

## **F.D Emperor 961**

### Chapter 961 Greatest Era

Destinyâ€”incalculable destiny; that's what these lists represented. Anyone who could get into these lists will receive destiny from the entire lower dimension.

The number one in the Heaven Chosen List will have a 90% chance of being an Eternal Emperor with such a condensed destiny, while the top 20 will have a 60 to 80% chance. From now on, the lower dimension is guaranteed to have at least one Eternal Emperor in every generation.

After all, the people on this list will battle not only the geniuses in their World Community but all the geniuses in all 3800 Heaven Will World. Anyone who can reach the top of the list will truly be an unparalleled genius. The process of reaching the top of the list will be like a simulated Heaven Will Battle that involves every Heaven Chosen in the lower dimension.

After creating the tower, Wang Wei felt regretful he could not be born in an era where this thing already existed. In the end, he could only be satisfied to be the one who brought about this new era of prosperity.

Additionally, the Heaven Chosen List is not the only important one. The number one race in the list will also have a higher chance of becoming the protagonist of the lower dimension, and other worlds will also have an opportunity to take away the

Myriad Emperor World's destiny as the prime world. Although the chances are not as high because Qiyuan gave it this destiny after winning an intense war in the First Origin War, there is still a chance.

Additionally, Wang Wei will not only use the tower for physical battles; there will be other battles like for the professions. As such, there will be lists of the best alchemists, weapon refiners, array masters, and talisman makers. Some worlds have their unique professions, and he might include them in the list.

In conclusion, once the Dream World spreads to other World Communities, the [Battle of Tower of Ten Thousand Worlds] will become a place to fight for luck and destiny. The tower is the core setting to ensure the Dream World is popular, brings him countless benefits, and also ensures the longevity of his Heavenly Emperor Era.

It will be one of his greatest achievements in the lower dimension. True Heavenly Dao is very strict with the rules of the lower dimension for one purpose only: to cultivate elite and talented Great Emperors.

The tower's purpose is to help in this great cause.

Wang Wei looked at the tower and thought, 'Hopefully, this plan will work.'

While creating the tower, he realized its significance and had a new idea of how to help Li Jun and Yan Liling become eternal while paying a small price. The first step of that plan is for them to reach the top of the list and gather immense luck and density.

He wants them to have so much that even True Heavenly Dao cannot easily ignore them. Once that is completed, he will proceed to the second step.

Once the plan is finished, these two will still not be able to officially become the sect's Emperors until much later, but they will still be Eternals. According to his original idea, these two would become pseudo-Eternals, but after serving their time and succeeding in their merit, they could bargain with True Heavenly Dao to give them another chance to comprehend their [Existence].

However, such a plan was risky as Li Jun and Yan Liling would have to serve their terms without the protection of an Eternal Emperor's ability.

'This new plan is much better,' thought Wang Wei, full of confidence. Previously, he would not have much hope for Li Jun to reach the top. But now, with the latter's Fiendgod Bloodline and his teaching, there is nothing to worry about.

As for Yan Liling? He had the utmost confidence in her Pill Refining Talent. In the lower dimension, there are only people on par with her and no one better than her.

Wang Wei smiled, thinking how Dao Opening Sect would dominate the list for a while. Firstly with Li Jun, followed by his father, Wang Tian. Of course, he knew the competition would be fierce because of the reward he set up for the top 20—using the Washing Karma Pool.

Wang Wei's original plan was to keep the pool a secret for the sect. However, after his deduction, he realized the best way to use this thing without allowing True Heavenly Dao the opportunity to restrict its function or scheme against the sect to destroy it is to allow more people to use it.

As such, he made the decision to use it as the reward for the Heaven Chosen List. By then, factions from all over the Endless Void will not hesitate to wake their sleeping Heaven Chosen to compete for the list, intensifying the competition which will increase the quality of people who can reach the top and cultivate more Eternal Emperors.

With this plan, Wang Wei will receive a ton of merit, maybe enough to cultivate even beyond the Empyrean Realm. More importantly, the balance mechanism will no longer be always oppressing him because the entire lower dimension will have a drastic increase in strength, not just the Dao Opening Sect.

'The only problem with this plan is that I have to delay the time for Li Jun and Yan Liling to prove the Dao.'

According to his original plan, these two would have proven the Dao before his mother, but that's not happening now.

Wang Wei looked at the representatives and could guess what was in their mind.

After this meeting, they will use every means to cultivate their people so they can enter the list; they will no longer hide many rare resources and use them.

The Dream World was a rare opportunity. It will take some time before other World Communities become members, so they must use this time to their advantage. With such an advantage, the Myriad Emperor World must ensure they dominate a few lists, showing the Endless Void that they are back and better than ever.

They must take luck and destiny from other worlds and make their own prosper.

Ao Shen's body could not hide his trembling body. He saw hope for the demon race to reach new heights take the destiny from other World Communities. If things proceed smoothly, their race might even become the new protagonist of the Myriad Emperor World.

'That's not realistic,' he thought. All the Emperor Lineages have countless hidden geniuses and foundations. Meanwhile, the demon race has been ravaged so many times that most of their sleeping geniuses are dead.

'Regardless, this is an opportunity.'

The Innate Environment has allowed the demon race to reach new heights, with countless of their members awakened

Innate Demon Bloodlines. Previously, he had made plenty of effort to train these members as the core or foundation of the demon race. Now, he has to put even more emphasis on them.

'Should I reveal the news about the Karma Washing Water?' contemplated Wang Wei.

With this news, these factions won't have any restraints whatsoever to train their people, and when these lists officially open, the Myriad Emperor World will truly be ready.

'Forget it,' said Wang Wei, deciding to place his own interest first on this occasion. He had great trust in Li Jun, but it did not change the fact he needed time to develop his bloodline. Wang Wei chose to hide the news to reduce the initial difficulty for Li Jun and buy him enough time to tap all his potential.

"This is for now for the Dream World," said Wang Wei. He knew there should be more settings or abilities, but it was enough for now. "Do you have any questions?"

People had plenty of questions, and he answered the ones he could or did not say anything on the ones he felt were considered secrets and information that should not yet be released.

"Our next step is to use the Dream World to elect the Department Heads and Vice Heads of the court," continued Wang Wei.

"The test is mostly based on managerial ability. I have created a Dream World or Scenario, and the people interested will enter and be tested.

"I will give you an hour to choose who you will send for the tests."

The representatives did not waste time and exited the Dream World; they had to send words about this momentous creation while also asking their factions to choose people to compete for the court's political positions.

Soon afterward, all the testers showed up, including the Dao Opening Sect's Steward; he was competing for the position of Head of the Department of Foreign Affairs.

According to the sect's analysis, this position will have the most power in the court in the future and must be controlled by them.

The test for these positions was divided into two, and the first one was the same for the General and Foreign Affairs Department. The chosen representatives will enter a Dream Scenario where they have to manage a weakened Emperor Lineage and make them prosper again.

They have to deal with internal disputes, control resource distribution, eliminate foreign competitors, form alliances, and re-establish commerce and other things.

The second part of the test was different.

The General Affairs Department had become court members in the scenario, and their task was to create rules and deal with conflicts. They will be rated based on how efficiently they deal with internal conflicts between factions.

Meanwhile, the Foreign Department had a similar test, but their simulation dealt with foreign Heaven Will Worlds and their Communities. This test was more difficult because these worlds had different cultures, histories, and beliefs, so it took great ability and finesse to deal with conflicts between them.

## Chapter 962 The Departments

While the tests were underway, the other representatives began to condense Dream Coins; they did not want to waste time and test some of the Dream World's functions. Most people used the [Home] function, living their wildest dreams.

The second largest group tried the Battle Tower.

Wang Wei secretly smiled as he watched this, but his eyes soon twitched. He immediately noticed a female representative trying to condense his face and body in their home.

'I'm right there. Couldn't you wait?'

He did not know how to evaluate this person's behavior. Sadly, the other person's smile soon turned into a frown as she realized she could not condense her image.

'Hey, if I weren't married, I would have no problem allowing people to use my face and image for their wildest dreams; it would be an excellent way to gather more Dream Coins.

'Alas, I cannot risk my old lady becoming jealous or using this information against me in the future,'

thought Wang Wei with a deep inner sigh; he only felt it was too bad to waste such an opportunity.

The woman soon turned red in embarrassment.

She looked around to see if anyone was around.

After realizing her home was 'utterly' private, she sighed in relief. She tried a few times without success before condensing someone else: Li Jun.

Wang Wei immediately felt things got out of control too fast. This woman was an Immortal Venerable; she should have more shame than this.

Ultimately, he could only remain speechless, but not for long.

Not even a few minutes after this woman, he had another reason for his eye to twitch. Another representative chose his imprint to fight him in the tower.

The representative first chose the versions at the Supreme Realm, but he was slaughtered by one attack, so he chose the Void Shattering Realm.

However, according to the setting of the imprint, at this stage, Wang Wei had already started his Nine Extremity Foundation and could borrow the power of his incarnation for a short duration.

As such, his challenger—who was an Immortal Venerable—did not survive long in this battle.

Angered, the representative chose the Supernatural Realm version of Wang Wei and started to kill him repeatedly.

The representative was having fun for a while.

Then, Wang Wei's imprint was suddenly angered and used a desperate move. He mobilized all the power of his soul, removing the shackles in the process.

Then, an unparalleled soul power crushed the representative at the cost of the imprint's life.

After recondensing his Dream Body, the representative was scared and stopped this futile and juvenile tactic.

Wang Wei secretly shook his head.

'Luckily, I'm not the only one suffering.'

He could tell many people secretly challenged the Eternals of this generation. Some wanted to know how powerful these Emperors were when they were young, while others only wanted to abuse the young Emperors for their sick and twisted pleasure.

'Let's change the rules so that there is a limit to how often someone can challenge people way weaker than you.'

He did not completely block these people from challenging weaker opponents or stop them from abusing these young Emperors; he understood many cultivators resented the fact that only one person could prove the Dao in one generation and thus may use this method to lash out their feelings.

However, he also did not want people to abuse this system.

Time passed, and the test ended. The results were both expected and unexpected. The Department Leader of General Affairs was a man called Daoist Evergreen, a member of the Loose Cultivator Alliance. Wang Wei, along with many others, was surprised by this outcome since no one expected the Loose Cultivator Alliance to have someone as capable as Daoist Evergreen.

This alliance has always been like its name, a bunch of loose sands banding together. The way the alliance treated a talent like Huang Yuan in this generation proves their lack of managerial abilities. Yet, someone like Daoist Evergreen showed up.

'Two explanations for this anomaly,' thought Wang Wei. 'Evergreen belongs to the Loose Cultivator Alliance but does not take part in its management.

Second, and most likely, he's why they have not crumbled due to internal conflicts after so many years.'

Wang Wei looked at Evergreen and instantly read his Fate Line. He learned his second theory was correct; Daoist Evergreen is the single threat keeping the alliance from falling apart. He has to deal with the extremely independent nature of loose cultivators, ensuring they still have some affection and connections to the alliance.

Furthermore, he also has to ensure the rulers of the alliance do not create families and clans, turning the alliance into a sect or faction controlled by a specific group.

'A great talent,' commented Wang Wei before focusing on the Deputy Lord, who was someone from an Emperor Lineage with two Great Emperors. Some people were surprised that the top Emperor Lineages did not control the top positions.

'Such a weak Emperor Lineage has survived for so long; it must be this person's work,' analyzed Wang Wei as he looked at the woman dressed in green clothes. Most weak Emperor Lineages will not survive long as the top lineages secretly destroy them and plunder their resources.

Wang Wei looked at the other positions in this department but did not focus too much on them; his attention was soon drawn to the other departments.



The Department Lord of Law Enforcement was a member of the Spirit Race. His main body was a ruler that once belonged to a scholar. In his past, the ruler was a rare artifact in the mortal world, passing from the hands of one scholar after another, nurturing its intelligence.

The ruler has served many people, including countless Prime Ministers, before acquiring his wisdom and condensing his body.

'It makes sense he is chosen. Such a Spirit Race is born for law enforcement, administration, and prosecution. If this person were born during the Warring State Area, he would be a Legalist Saint,'

commented Wang Wei. He was reassured by this person as the leader of the department.

The Deputy Lord of this department was Patriarch Mo from the Mo Clan. his facial expression did not look good, and Wang Wei could guess why.

'This old fox was probably trying to gain political power to revitalize his family and devil cultivators in the West. Unfortunately, he did not expect to fail and not become the Department Head.'

Wang Wei looked at the last department: Foreign Affairs. The final winner was, of course, the Steward from the Dao Opening Sect. This department was the most competitive; these lineages were not stupid and could deduce the power of this department once the court began its expansion.

As such, despite how talented The Steward was, there were many competitors whose management talent was on par with him. Most of these people originated from ancient lineages; any of these lineages who could survive for so long will have someone to ensure things go smoothly.

In the end, the Steward benefitted from his background. Since everybody was relative to each other, Wang Wei made the final decision and chose him.

Finally, the deputy lord was a cold and indifferent woman from the Yin Moon Palace who was dressed entirely in blue.

After everything finished, Wang Wei once again said, "Today's meeting is finished. The next meeting will not have a fixed time; I will summon you once it's time."

Everyone was fine with this news. The world has experienced drastic changes in a very short time, so they needed time to process everything and settle down. Changes were good, but too many of them and too fast were not necessarily a good thing.

"The department heads and elected officials should stay to establish your departments and related rules and regulations. If you have to leave, don't take too long."

No one wanted to leave as they were prepared to spend more time in the court. Although most people had already created an outline for operating their departments, consulting others before determining the final drafts was necessary.

Additionally, these people knew a political battle was about to take place despite the fact that these positions were already assigned; therefore, it was not a good idea to leave at this moment.

Wang Wei dismissed everyone, and most representatives left the Dream World; they wanted to return to their faction and strategize for the future development of their faction.

Wang Wei also exited as well, opening his eyes to his throne. Everyone should have left, but someone still remained—Xu Shi.

"Do you need anything?"

"I wanted to ask whether you would conduct another Dao Discussion in the near future?"

"I will," nodded Wang Wei. "But wait until Huo Fenghuang and Ao Shen deal with their problems."

Xu Shi's eyes squinted as this sentence revealed a lot of information. She was suspicious of Ao Shen's movements but could not gather any concrete evidence or proof despite her deduction.

'This world is about to experience a truly prosperous era,' she thought, feeling a sense of pressure. 'I can't no longer have any hesitation.'

Xu Shi decided to rush home to meet with the academy's members. Then, she will enter the Dream World to have a chat with Xin regarding her husband, Lin Fan.

## Chapter 963 Hidden Secrets

Wang Wei calmly watched Xu Shi's leaving back.

He then focused on Dream World. It was about to be open to mortals, so he wanted to make one last check.

'Martial Artists will enjoy the Battle Tower, but it may not be the same for others. So, competitions like chess, calligraphy, poetry, music, and runes should appeal to them.'

The [Home] setting should be the most favored by mortals, but Wang Wei still wants to lure them to spend their Dream Coins in other places.

'There is also the Sermon Section and Dao Rhymes that haven't been opened yet.'

The [Sermon] Section allows people to acquire more coins. They can record themselves explaining the Dao, and others can pay to watch; this function should greatly benefit the entire world as even mortals can hear Great Emperors explain the Dao.

The [Dao Rhyme] setting is connected to the Battle Tower. Once it's activated, people can watch recorded battles and feel the Dao Rhymes or Law Comprehension and Applications of these battles.

For example, it's possible for a cultivator to learn a technique that Qiyuan or Absolute Beginning Emperor used in their youth or after proving the Dao. However, this section is unfinished, unlike the [Sermon] section that is already built but waiting for the right time to become public.

Wang Wei needs to modify these past powerhouses' imprints and use his Time Dao to record the Dao Rhymes from the actual battles.

However, this process takes some time, so he left a clone to do the tiring work.

'Everything is working perfectly fine,' thought Wang Wei before focusing his attention on the world and uttering:

"I have created the Dream World, allowing for the communication and idea sharing of all sentient beings. To access it, you only need to close your eyes, focus, and mutter the codeword: Dream Incarnate."

His voice echoed in the minds of all mortals, shocking many people; this was not the first time the mortals heard an announcement from the Heavenly Emperor, but the information relayed was odd.

With an uncontrollable curiosity, many people closed their eyes and followed the instructions. In an instant, trillions of mortals entered the Dream World. Wang Wei paid attention and was relieved that nothing happened.

Although he knew this would be the case, a small part of him could not think back on Earth when servers clashed during the launches of popular games.

After entering the world, these mortals' Dream Imprint appeared before them in the form of a screen. Afterward, information about the Dream World and its ability entered these people's minds. Following the introduction, most mortals began to condense Dream Coins while a few looked around first.

Dream Coins are condensed from spiritual power, and mortals have a limited supply of this power, so they can only condense a certain amount before they are forced to stop. Without sufficient spiritual power, their Dream Avatar cannot exist in the Dream World.

The most attractive setting for most mortals was the [Home] setting. They reveled in the idea they could create whatever they pleased and lived all their fantasies. The price of using the Dream World is different for mortals and cultivators. So, with a deposit and yearly rental, these mortals can use their [Home] and do as they please.

Of course, Wang Wei took precautions to prevent the mortals from being addicted to the Dream World.

Wang Wei watched everything with calm eyes. He saw the mortals playing around in their homes and the Extraordinary Citizens using the [Simulation] to train their understanding and usage of runes. Meanwhile, the martial artists ran to the Battle Tower to challenge each other; to be precise, they challenged cultivators.

The highest realm of martial arts is defeating a Divine Altar Realm cultivator. However, many martial artists were unsatisfied with this outcome and wanted to defeat a Supernatural Realm cultivator. According to the information they knew, the limit of a mortal civilization is killing Tier 4 cultivators. However, such a feat requires a large army along with hundreds of war constructs that contain powerful weapons. The martial artists do not want to accept this limit and desire to go higher. Some people even want to create a martial civilization that is on par with the Origin Cultivation System.

After seeing this, Wang Wei shook his head. One way that fate controls most of the world is by limiting the number of cultivators. The limit imposed on this world is people without a [Leakless Body] are mortals and cannot cultivate.

As such, martial arts will always be a mortal art with limits and restrictions. Even in worlds where martial arts are the main power system, fate will impose restrictions by granting people with weak bodies, innate deficiencies, poor understanding, and many other restrictions.

Wang Wei continued his observation. Mortals and cultivators are semi-separated, with each class having its own 'server.' They can interact and get each other's Dream Imprint to communicate, but after first appearing in the Dream World, they will be in different sections.

'It was a good idea to leave the Dream World independent of the Myriad Emperor World,' analyzed Wang Wei. Technically speaking, the Dream World was not a part of the Myriad Emperor World; in other words, it was not a secret dimension fused to the world.

Wang Wei chose to leave the Dream World independent of any world, fused to the entire Endless Void. Such a choice will make it easier for other World Communities to enter the Dream World. This method will make convincing foreign cultivators to enter and use it easier.

Wang Wei no longer paid attention to the Dream World and focused on the heavy merit falling from the sky and floating before him. Ninety percent of the merit belonged to him, while the remaining ten percent was divided between Dong Lifan and the Eternal Dream Sect. He grinned as he saw the purple merit before him; he knew this was just the beginning.

As he continues to develop the Dream World and expands it outwards, he will receive more merit to aid in his cultivation.

Wang Wei placed the merit away before sending a projection to the core of the Dream World, waiting for someone. A few seconds later, Dong Lifan appeared.

"How was it? Did you have fun being abused by Imprint?"

"What do you mean by abuse? I had a haughty battle," she replied with a smile. As long as she does not choose the versions of Wang Wei and Di Tian that have achieved the Ten Supremacy Foundation, she can go all out to fight.

"Learn something?"

"Many things," she replied. Dong Lifan realized many of her weaknesses: firstly, she was used to bullying her opponent using higher cultivation. As a result, her battle experience and IQ when compared to the top Heaven Chosen of Wang

Wei's generation she was far behind.

Secondly, because of her lack of battle experience, her application of her Dao was subpar compared to these geniuses, so she needed to make up for the gap. Luckily, it was not too late; she could make up for it with constant battles.

Thirdly, she realized she was not ruthless enough.

As a ruler, she was ruthless to her enemies and committed countless acts of slaughter. However, she realized she lacked the unique ruthlessness of these Heaven Chosens, who would do anything for that one opportunity at immortality. Her mind was too calculative, always weighing the pros and cons and unwilling to take necessary risks.

Lastly, Dong Lifan realized her foundation was too weak in certain aspects. She lacks knowledge about many secrets and important news.

Fortunately, this major weakness is the easiest to fix as the Dao Opening Sect granted her full access to the Secret Archive.

"Have you thought about the Nine Extremity and Ten Supremacy Foundation?"

"Nine Extremity is useless to my current state," said Dong Lifan, and Wang Wei agreed. Even if she could condense her incarnations, the best that could happen after the fusion is for her physical body to reach a higher level.

After fusing with Great Xia, Dong Lifan has achieved a complete alternative Nine Extremity Foundation.

"However, I do want to achieve an alternative Ten Supremacy Foundation, even trying the path of an Immeasurable Emperor."

Wang Wei nodded; he had high hopes for her to achieve Ten Supremacy, but Immeasurable Emperor? He did not have much confidence, and that's because of the willpower necessary to break the limit and access the Grand Dao Source.

Dong Lifan already understands 5% of the Grand Dao Source because of her status as the founder of the Heavenly King Path. However, she only has the right to "borrow" the strength of the Grand Dao Source, while she needs the right to "control"

it to become the Immeasurable Emperor.

"The sect will support you with whatever you want, but you should also understand I cannot directly help you."

Dong Lifan nodded as she understood. With Wang Wei's strength, he could easily destroy a Heaven Will World and have her fuse it with her Sea of Consciousness, thus achieving the Ten Supremacy Foundation. However, if he did that, she could foresee backlash and consequences from True Heavenly Dao; therefore, she needed to use her own method while the sect could only be secondary.

"I understand."

"Well, I will give you a hint," said Wang Wei as he transferred a piece of information into her mind.

"Demon Supremacy World?" muttered Dong Lifan, as she understood her next step; she needed to find the right Heaven Will World and plan its downfall before conquering it alone.

"I know what to do."

"That's good," replied Wang Wei, thinking how good it would be if it were this easy for his father to achieve Ten Supremacy. So far, his best idea is for him to re-establish his foundation after proving the Dao, then use the destiny of the Ultimate Sword Dao to create such a foundation.

'With mom protecting him and my backhand, there should be no problem.'

Wang Wei chatted with Dong Lifan for a while before heading to a formation at the core of the Dream World. He looked at the pool full of light of different colors, including gold and jade, and smiled.

He never does any loss-making business; at his core, Wang Wei is a treacherous capitalist, so he will never let any opportunity to get more benefit from passing by him. The final result of this personality trait is this pool, which originated from the Dream Coins.

The people using the Dream World must condense the coins using their spiritual power, but where do the coins go after being used for purchase? It's this place.

'In the future, I will secretly gather endless spiritual power from cultivators and mortals from the entire lower dimension. After purifying them, I can absorb them to boost my soul and understanding, accelerating my cultivation.'

He smiled, thinking about his future smooth cultivation.

## 964 Academy's Response

Xu Shi returned to the Academy, where all the upper echelons waited for her arrival. They had already received the information from the court and needed to discuss how to proceed with the changes in the world.

Everyone waited for Xu Shi to sit on the main cushion, and they started the discussion as soon as she did.



"Headmaster, what do you think we should do?"

"Tell me your thoughts first," said Xu Shi.

"Firstly, we need to use all the settings to the fullest extent of their powers," said Song Li, the former headmaster. "Our next development step should be cultivating high-level Heaven Chosen, no matter the cost."

Because of the Battle Tower, they could tell the importance of geniuses to future generations. The Heaven Will Competition won't be only about the one chance at proving the Dao; it will also be a battle to gather luck and destiny from across the entire lower dimension.

"We can use the [Home] setting and Xin to establish something similar to the Dao Opening Sect's Dao Heart Pagoda; it would be best to cultivate more Young Emperors."

In the past, the world did not emphasize actively tempering the Dao Heart, relying more on the inactive concept of Taoism, allowing cultivators to do it on their own until they reached the Void Shattering Realm. However, things changed in this generation after seeing how the current Heavenly Emperor became a Young Emperor after using the Pagoda.

This process will be easier and cheaper with the Dream World's [Home] setting. Before 15 years old, which is the age of cultivation, they can have their disciples and Heaven Chosens experience countless lives or samsaras, tempering their mind and Dao Hearts.

"The [Simulation] will accelerate the cultivation speed of our disciples and cultivate countless professions; it can also be used to test our and create new techniques," continued Song Li, and everyone nodded with him.

In the future, the status of professions will either reach a new height or be lowered because of the number of professions. After all, once something is no longer rare or unique, it decreases in value.

However, if the Profession Associations could take the opportunity when the court began its foreign expansion, they might escape such a fate.

"Finally, it's the [Battle Tower]. I do not need to say more since we can all guess how important this will be."

The teachers noddedâa supreme battle for destiny. They will have to fight for the destiny of their faction, their world, and even the human race.

"We also have to consider the benefit the Dream World has to our Immortal Powerhouses," said another teacher. As long as they are used appropriately, the Academy's overall strength will drastically increase; it's a shame that this fact is true for every faction in the world.

"Since we plan to cultivate more geniuses, should we unseal the sleeping ones?" asked a teacher.

"This question is not easy to answer. It's indeed a great opportunity to fight for the destiny on the list. However, doing so will also waste the effort of countless geniuses."

The teachers began to discuss this topic; some agreed to wake up these people, while others disagreed. Ultimately, they had to look at Xu Shi to decide.

"They must awaken," she said.

"Any particular reason?" asked Song Li, who felt there were some secrets behind this.

"I minor in Karma Dao; therefore, I can condense a few drops of Karma Washing Water. However, the Heavenly Emperor cultivated it as a primary Dao."

"Do you think he will use it as a reward for the Heaven Chosens in the list?"

"It's the best way to lure foreign factions to wake up their genius and have them compete for the list."

Xu Shi has figured out some of the Heavenly Emperor's thinking; the latter only wants one thingâthe prosperity of his Heavenly Emperor Era. As such, the Supreme Battle of Luck most involved every faction in the lower dimension.

"Additionally, it's also another way to counter the Balance Mechanism."

"That's true. If he wants to leave a large quantity of Karma Washing Water to the Dao Opening Sect, the best way is to ensure his sect is not the only one benefitting from it," said Song Li as realization dawned on him.

"So, who do we wake up? And how many of them?"

"The answer to that question is not easy to answer," said Xu Shi. "We are the first to use the Dream World, giving us an advantage. However, we have to compete with the losers of this generation's battle, along with a genius like Wang Tian. So, the competition will be fierce."

The teachers frowned; this genius was an Ultimate Glorious Age with one unparalleled genius after another. On top of that, most of them survived the final battle, meaning they could still participate in this feast of luck and destiny.

"In that case, we need to reanalyze our Heaven Chosens and decide who to awaken," said Song Li.

"I'll leave everything to you," nodded Xu Shi before changing the topic. "How are things going with our expansion in the Lower Realm?"

"Finding other worlds is more difficult than they should," reported Song Li. So far, their Academy has only found a few Great Thousand Worlds and more than 10 Middle Thousand Worlds, and that's even with Xu Shi's power.

"How could there be so few?" she asked.

"I suspect someone is purposely hiding them," replied Song Li, making an upward sign with his index finger.

"Don't make baseless accusations."

"I'm not. We have discovered branches of the Dao Opening Sect in half of the world we discovered."

Xu Shi frowned, "So, he was long prepared?"

"Yes, he probably had planned everything more than a hundred thousand years ago," replied Song Li with a deep sigh.

"Some people's lives are destined to be legendary,"

said Xu Shi. "Continue to find as many worlds as possible. Although I guess the court will assign the God Positions in the Lower Realm, we can still increase our influence if we have branches in these worlds."

"I will."

Xu Shi nodded, "How are things proceeding with gathering merit?"

"We are still a bit short." If there were a task Song Li wanted to complete as soon as possible, it was to gather enough merit. By then, the Academy will have an official ninth Emperor.

"In that case, we will have to use Plan B," said Xu Shi as she took out a dark purple orb.

"Is this really a good idea?" asked Song Li as he looked at the orb. Xu Shi did not answer him. She spent a lot of effort to refine this pure Primordial Chaos Qi, and her plan is to sacrifice it to Heavenly Dao for merit.

The world once had Chaos Qi but never contained Primordial Chaos Qi. As such, her plan will definitely succeed; however, there will also be consequences. The changes that will happen to the world may not necessarily be good for many people or factions.

"The times are changing, and we need to adapt,"

said Xu Shi. "Furthermore, the Heavenly Emperor cannot be the only one fundamentally changing the Myriad Emperor World."

"Indeed," nodded Song Li. The Academy must be one of the great powers of the new, upcoming world and cannot allow its old competitors to dominate everything.

"Headmaster, do you want to proceed now?"

asked a teacher; he did not want to wait any longer for the academy to receive the luck and destiny of the ninth Emperor.

"Now is not the right time," said Xu Shi, shaking her head. "The Heavenly Emperor is now in the limelight, so it's not a good idea to suddenly take it from him."

She understood Wang Wei was not the kind of person to care about such triviality. However, such simple mindfulness acts can prolong the good relationship she had established with him and the Dao Opening Sect. Since it was simple for her to delay a while, why not do it—especially given the benefits?

"That's fine." They have been waiting for so long, so why not a few more years? Anyway, the moment the Heavenly Emperor gave them his

blessing, it was a foregone decision that things would succeed.

"The next major change to the world should be the improvement of the Origin System," continued Xu Shi. "We should prepare for this."

The teachers nodded in agreement. The environment has recently changed, but many people have already felt the Origin System was no longer perfectly suited for the current environment. As such, some people have begun to pursue their own cultivation system or looked at the one from ancient times.

However, the top Emperor Lineages can deduce that the Heavenly Emperor would never allow another system to rise as the Dao Opening Sect would lose the [Daofather Destiny]. So, they were waiting for the update.

"Lastly, I will soon move to the court," declared Xu Shi, and everyone concentrated on her. Some people wanted to advise her otherwise, but they soon realized it was inevitable for this generation's Eternals Tier powerhouses to move to the court one day.

"Isn't it too soon?" asked Song Li.

"Time waits for no one."

He sighed but did not say anything more.

Meanwhile, the meeting soon ended, and Xu Shi did not waste time entering the Dream World; she wanted to use Xin's service.

## Chapter 965 Rumors

Northern Continent:

Ao Shen returned to the demon tribe and began to establish how they would deal with the upcoming changes in the world. Their approach was not much different from the Emperor

Enlightened Academy, with a few changes.

The demon race does not have many talented geniuses, so they hoped to recruit from outside specifically, from other World Communities. The need for more talent provided Ao Shen with an opportunity he's been waiting for.

For a while now, he wanted to increase the status of the "beast" race, who are demons with weak bloodlines since they were animals who gained wisdom and began to cultivate.

He recently realized these demon race members had a higher average understanding than the demon race as a whole. This was a trait they had to develop since they could not rely too much on their bloodline. As such, Ao Shen believed they were the perfect talent pool to cultivate professions.

The demon race is aggressive by nature, and the situation is aggravated since they do not need to temper their state of mind or Dao Heart.

However, Ao Shen decided to make changes and use the [Home] setting in the same way as the Academy.

Once everything finished, he focused on himself.

He had almost made a deal with the Baishe Race to allow him to use the Star Stage. Unfortunately, the asking price of the Sea Race was too outrageous, almost forcing Ao Shen to use force.

'The Heavenly Emperor is not happy with the Sea Race. So, right now, they should be in a semi-panic state. This is an opportunity for me in this negotiation.'

Many thoughts flashed in his mind. The best course of action for the Sea Race is to have an ally, especially one that can serve as their connection to the surface world, and the demon race is the perfect faction to do so.

'The two factions with Immortal Sovereign can represent the entire Sea Race. As long as I convince them to form the alliance, it should be easier to pressure the Baishe Clan than to help me; I might not even have to pay any price.

Ao Shen sneered before disappearing from the demon race's territory.

Heavenly Court:

After checking his little scheme, he exited the Dream World and headed to his cultivation room.

He headed to a special room that contained a large dark gray ball that seemed to be made of strings.

"It's so big now?" muttered Wang Wei. "It seems the Mortal Civilization was more successful than I anticipated."

He smiled as he looked at the large ball. In the cultivation world, something called [Words and Action Practice] exists, which is a method that many people use to aid in their comprehension of the law or Dao. A perfect example of this method was Wang Wei's Destiny Incarnation.

He controlled the destiny of an entire world, controlling and observing the destiny of all sentient beings in that Great Thousand World. In the process, his Destiny Dao comprehension drastically accelerated.

The dark gray ball is the result of this practice.

Wang Wei changed the world, thus changing the fate of trillions of people—mortal and cultivator alike. He condensed the energy or power emanating by changing people's fate into this ball.

Later on, he will use his Fate Dominating Physique to absorb it, thus giving him an even greater boost for comprehension of his Fate Dao.

'I cannot wait to change the destiny of the entire lower dimension,' thought Wang Wei, who realized he had underestimated the effects of his plans. Once everything is accomplished, he might be able to cultivate all the way to 80% Grand Dao Source.

Then, after his ascension, he might use this practice to reach the Paragon Realm as quickly as possible while dealing with the parasites.

'Although there should be some trouble in the process, the end result should be as I predicted.'

thought Wang Wei before leaving the room; it was not time to enter seclusion as it was pointless for him.

He could tell that reaching the Taboo Battle Realm by increasing his cultivation was impossible. So, he will focus on accomplishing the Taboo Realm, thus establishing the best foundation for himself.

Wang Wei returned home to see his mother.

"Is it time?" asked Yu Yan.

"It is," nodded Wang Wei. According to his original plan, she only needed to leave after Li Jun and Yan Liling proved the Dao, but the plan had to change.

"Don't worry, I will visit you often."

"You better," said Yu Yan.

"How is father?"



"Him? He's having the time of his life."

"I guess it would be like this," responded Wang Wei as he checked on his father's situation. As expected, he was in the [Swordsmanship World], fighting all the swordsmen. His incarnation and the Heaven Chosen that Wang Wei designed for him were still young, so he targeted members of the old generation.

"Ignore him," said Yu Yan. "Let's have dinner."

The two chatted over dinner. Afterward, Yu Yan entered a secret dimension of the sect before leaving a few hours later and rushing straight to her family.

"Aunt, what are you doing here in such a rush?" asked Yu Potian, Wang Wei's cousin and this generation's patriarch of the Yu Clan; he had a feeling something bad might have happened.

"I had an argument with these people, so I will stay here for a while."

"Is this about my cousin-I mean, the Heavenly Emperor's lack of help to our family?"

"Don't ask about this; I'm already upset."

Yu Potian wanted to know more information, but he did not dare violate his aunt's majesty.

"Are you sure your son is not still angry at our father?"

Yu Yan looked at his sister, who had walked into the room, and said, "Don't talk nonsense. Wei'er is not the type of person to hold a grudge."

"Then, why couldn't he do a simple Grand Dao Baptism for us or grant us a few Dao Rhymes?"

Yu Yan frowned, "First of all, he owes our family nothing. Secondly, it was my decision to stop him; you only need to wait for me, and I will do it for the family. Thirdly, didn't he help the family with the bloodline nourishment?"

"Compared to the benefit of the Wang Clan, we barely had any changes. The blood of the Yu Clan flows in his vein as much as the Wang Clan."

"Mother!" said Yu Potian.

"Shut up," yelled Yu Daiyu. "You might be afraid of him, but I'm not."

Yu Yan sighed, "Sister, do you think anyone can bear the destiny that comes with a powerful bloodline? Sometimes, a blessing for someone is a catastrophe for others."

Yu Daiyu frowned as her eyes gleamed; it seemed she had thought of something. Then, she snorted coldly, "All I hear are excuses you are making for him."

She walked away from the home, not hiding her dissatisfaction. Meanwhile, Yu Yan was secretly smiling.

'I guess my effort to secretly brew my sister's animosity was not for nothing. This little act should be more than enough for the Deception Art.' No one could detect the strange lights that often flashed deep in her eyes.

"I'm sorry," said Yu Potian, smiling wryly.

"I know it's not your fault." He felt relieved after hearing this.

"Make sure that the weaker members of the clan do not know about this news or hold any grudge."

"Don't worry, I already took care of it," he explained. At first, there were whispers since no one received the Grand Dao Baptism. However, after the mutation in the bloodline and countless talented individuals appearing in the clan, Yu Potian took this opportunity to soothe everything.

"That's good," nodded Yu Yan before looking in the distance. The plan was not completed until she convinced certain ancestors of the Yu Clan. As a weak Emperor Lineage, there are reasons the Yu Clan can survive for so long, and these people are the ones Yu Yan needs to hide the truth from for a while.

"Arrange a place for me; I will be here for a while."

"Aunt, what about my uncle-in-law?"

"He's in retreat," she replied but soon had to reassure him after seeing his face. "We have no problems; I only had some disagreement with the ancestors."

"That's good."

Yu Potian's worst fear was that his aunt's marriage would have problems. As long as she is still married to his uncle-in-law, the clan will have a deep connection to his cousin.

"Let's go. The clan kept your cultivation pavilion intact," said Yu Potian as he led the way.

Dao Opening Sect:

Wang Wei saw everything.

'There seems to be no problem with the first step,'

he thought as he observed the secret of Heaven and Earth. According to his calculations, there should be no problem with his plan.

'I only need to wait a while and let things marinate. Then, she can gather the merit to prove the Dao.'

Not long after Yu Yan left, the spies of the Emperor Lineages received the news. Some people even knew the exact conversation she had with her sister and Yu Potian. The Dao Opening Sect might be impregnable, but it was not the same for the Yu Clan.

However, no one dared to talk about this subject publicly despite wondering what was going on.

However, countless people analyzed or deduced how this change would affect the world.

"Now, let's focus on these Forbidden Lands," muttered Wang Wei.

## Chapter 966 The Chrono Chaos Realm's Secret (I)

Wang Wei disappeared before reappearing on top of a small mountain located in the Southern Continent. This mountain was part of undeveloped land, meaning there were no lives in a hundred thousand miles in diameter.

Wang Wei looked at an old man—this generation's sect master of the Watcher Sect.

"You came," said the old man calmly, a wise aura emanating from his body. Although he was only in the Quasi-Emperor Realm, he had an otherworldly aura about him, just like he was a supreme powerhouse on par with Immortal Tier cultivators.

"Okay, there's no need for pretense. Everything you do is meaningless, since I can see things you cannot fathom."

The old man began to cough, almost choking. He had been waiting here for a thousand years, living every day in fear and worry. He knew the Heavenly Emperor would come to see him one day, but he did not know when. So, he waited, wanting to pretend he had expected the latter for a long time.

The old man wanted to curse his inheritance; he should never have listened to them and used this terrible idea to deal with the Heavenly Emperor 'Did that senior really bluff a Great Emperor?' thought the old man, feeling the information passed down by his predecessors was full of lies and fabrications.

"What's your name?" asked Wang Wei.

"This old man is called Gao Qiankun."

Wang Wei nodded, "Let me see the Heaven Recording Book."

Gao Qiankun hesitated momentarily before summoning the Emperor Artifact and handing it over. Wang Wei did not hesitate to look at the most recent page. As expected, it recorded every event that has happened in the past thousand years since the birth of the Heavenly Emperor Era.

He even saw records of certain battles between Eternal Tiers powerhouses. Soon, his pupils shrunk as he saw a note about his attack on the Battle Spirit World.

"It seems that I underestimated this thing,"

thought Wang Wei as he analyzed it closer. He soon realized the uniqueness of this artifact—it gathered the destiny of the Myriad Emperor World. Recording accurate and unbiased history is necessary for any advanced civilization, and the Watcher Sect is the faction that amassed the destiny for such an achievement.

'Something tells me the creator of this book was not interested in luck, destiny, or merit; they created this book for an entirely different purpose.'

Wang Wei frowned as he tried to divine something. However, an intense amount of chaotic time energy always blocked his sight at the last minute.

'Now I have proof this thing is related to the Chrono Chaos Realm.'

Wang Wei flipped the page and swiftly read the entire world's history, from the Ancient Emperor Era to the current time. This book was of great help to him, allowing Wang Wei to make up the gap in certain areas that the Sleepers never recorded for various reasons.

However, he noticed two interesting things from this book.

'Their record did not start before my ancestor started the Ancient Emperor Era.'

The very first sentence of this book was about Qi Yuan's proving the Dao. However, the first and only Emperor of the Watcher Sect did not prove the Dao after more than 30 generations after Qi Yuan.

The second noteworthy aspect of this book was that it was missing some pages; some pieces of history.

"Why are there missing pages?" asked Wang Wei directly.

"Over the years, a few people have noticed our existence," Gao Qiankun sighed. He thought their sects were well hidden, and no Eternal ever discovered them, but he was wrong.

After realizing his identity was revealed, Gao Qiankun panicked and did not know how to deal with the situation. So, he remembered the advice the book gave him after the first time he became this generation's leader. So, without hesitation, he consulted his inheritance, which contains the wisdom and experiences of all past watchers.

He learned from them a few secrets he was not privy to prior.

"Oh, who else discovered you?"

"The first one was someone from the Dao Burial Ground."

"Them?"

"Yes. Someone came to our sect and erased some knowledge from our records, and killed that generation's Watcher. Luckily, the Heaven Record Book escaped, and no one came for us afterward."

Wang Wei frowned after hearing this; he wondered what the rats in the Dao Burial Ground wanted to hide. However, now was not the time to get to the bottom of this mystery.

"The second person should be an Eternal Emperor."

"What's with the uncertainty?"

"According to our record, this information is only a deduction or analysis," explained Gao Qiankun.

"So, who was the one to visit?"

The old man did not immediately answer but asked, "Do you know there were two extra Eternal Emperors in our world that should have fallen?"

"I'm aware."

After first knowing about Di Tian's life experience, Wang Wei deduced that the two people Di Tian lost to and did not have any recollections of should be dead Eternal Emperors.

"One of them should be responsible for our missing records," explained Gao Qiankun. "And... My predecessors believed that person's cause of death was our sect."

After hearing this information, Wang Wei swiftly placed a few pieces of information together.

'Assuming he's telling the truth, could the Eternal Emperor have died because of pursuing whatever secret lies in the Chrono Chaos Realm?'

Wang Wei was suddenly interested. "Let me borrow this book for a while."

He disappeared from the mountain, and Gao Qiankun breathed in relief.

"I made the right choice by not resisting and telling the truth."

Wang Wei headed directly to the Chrono Chaos Realm. He entered without hesitation, heading directly to the core. The process was both easy and difficult. As soon as he arrived, he discovered whoever created this place had a better or higher understanding of Time Dao than him.

Furthermore, there was so much time energy in this place that the entire realm acted like an Immortal Sovereign's Energy Dominance.

He found it difficult to teleport in this place, so he had to fly to the core. However, the deeper he went, the scarier the power this forbidden land contained. By the time he reached the center, this place contained the power to kill Great Emperors with 55% Grand Dao Source.

Wang Wei flew to a white light, and in a blank of an eye, he found himself in all white space. He saw two people sitting at the center with a third empty cushion. He gazed at the two individuals—two men dressed in white robes, looking identical. His first thought was they were twins, but he soon removed that idea upon closer observation.

'These people are the same individual, each from a different period of time,' he concluded.

The young man on the right exuded a carefree yet desolate temperament; he was like a man who had suffered tremendously but saw through the essence of life and achieved enlightenment.

The one on the left was full of anger and unwillingness. His eyes indicated an unwavering desire.

"I've seen these eyes before. They're the eyes of a man whose obsession has reached an unimaginable level." Di Tian had similar eyes.

"Fellow Daoist," said the man on the left, inviting Wang Wei to the empty seat. Wang Wei did not have any hesitations as he sat before them. He did not sense any killing intention or animosity; furthermore, he already knew this person's power level: 43% Grand Dao Source.

However, with the Chrono Chaos Zone, even someone with 55% Grand Dao Source and above might suffer in this person's hand.

"How may I address, Fellow Daoist?" asked Wang Wei as he sat down.

"In the olden days, people called us the Time Monarch," said the man on the right.

"Now, you can refer to us as Ji Wu."

Wang Wei nodded, deducing the identity of these two. He guessed he should be some Eternal Emperor who lived during the war. However, he seemed to be in a strange state.

"Brother Ji, my name isâ"

"We know who you are, sir Heavenly Emperor," said the man on the right. "We saw all the changes that have occurred in the world since your ascension."

The two sighed simultaneously. They have lived in what could be described as the most brilliant era of the Myriad Emperor World. However, in all their lives, they have never seen a genius as talented or unique as this Fate Dominating Emperor.



"Before you came, we were discussing how much easier the war would have been if you lived in our era," said the left Ji Wu.

"Yes, the human and acquired life would not have to pay so much to win the war, and so many lives could have been saved."

Wang Wei felt there was a hidden meaning behind these words. However, he did not immediately ask.

"I'm glad you two can think so highly of me. I would have also liked to live in that era, fighting side by side with my ancestor for the survival and glory of the human race and all other acquired lives."

"Yes, but it's a pity."

"Maybe not. Maybe he would not have been so excellent if born in the wrong era," countered Ji Wu on the right.

"Such a talent would shine wherever he was born.

As the saying goes, gold will always shine even when surrounded by dirt."

Wang Wei calmly smiled after hearing these compliments. He could tell the one on the right was sincere while the one on the left had a hidden agenda.

"Thank you for the high praise, but let's get back to the main topic," said Wang Wei. "I came here to get some answers about this place. If fellow Daoists could enlighten me, I would greatly appreciate it."

## Chapter 967 The Chrono Chaos Realm's Secret (II)

The two Ji Wu paused momentarily before the one on the left said: "Our story is a cliché one. It began in ancient times, near the end of the war."

Wang Wei calmly listened; although he had much information, some knowledge—especially during the Null Era eluded him. These two people's stories allow him to learn many secrets of Heaven and Earth.

"Have you heard the saying that the Human Emperor invented the first fortune dynasty?"

asked Ji Wu on the right, and Wang Wei nodded.

"This fact is partially true. Our human race had long discovered the power of luck and destiny.

However, the history of the human race has made it increasingly difficult to unite as one dynasty."

The white room changed, and Wang Wei soon found himself sitting in the air with the others next to him. Below him was a group of humans dressed in animal hides. Everyone looked primitive, but Wang Wei did not think so.

These hides mostly belonged to powerful

creatures that existed in ancient times, so the fashion was different compared to the modern era.

"The concept of a sect was extremely weak in that era as most people lived in tribes," continued Ji Wu on the right. "Humans were scattered worldwide, and living in tribes was a way to survive. After your ancestor invented the Primordial God System, he secretly spread it to different tribes.

"If there was someone who had a high chance of uniting the human tribes and becoming the first ruler of a fortunate dynasty, it was your ancestor.

However, the human race was too weak and needed a low-key development."

Wang Wei nodded. If the Innate Demon Gods knew the human race banded together while also having a potent cultivation system, they would have noticed them earlier and done whatever was needed to eradicate the human race.

So, he agreed with his ancestor's approach.

Simultaneously, he knew the downside of such a development process.

"After the Heaven Opening Emperor proved the Dao, he had the strength to gather many human tribes together. However, he was under the eye of countless 6-Star Primarchs, so he could not gather everyone in one group.

"Additionally, he felt it was too dangerous for all humans to be in place in case something happened."

"This was a wise move," added the Leftside Ji Wu.

"The human race's Ancestral Hall was attacked many times, almost becoming extinct on a few occasions. If the elders did not leave outside tribes to use as backup, we would have lost the war long ago."

The two sighed in tandem; it was odd how perfectly in sync they were.

"The tribal system was necessary for the human race's survival. However, it soon showed its downside. By the time our race could stand toe-to-toe with the Innate Demon Gods, creating a central power system, the different tribal leaders were too powerful and could not easily give up their power.

"The Heaven Opening Emperor had the strength and prestige to become the new ruler. However, some people still opposed him. Ultimately, he decided that such contradictions could lead to civil war among the human race, so he adopted a council system with different tribal leaders."

Wang Wei did not know much about the Heaven Opening Emperor's decision, but he was aware of the human race's council.

"This is where we come into the story," continued Ji Wu on the right. "Our Ji tribe was one of the most powerful in that area. After I proved the Dao using a mighty Dao like Time, our power reached a new height."

The two sighed, "Sadly, this is where our misfortune began."

The two did not say anything for a few seconds, so Wang Wei remained quiet.

"Time Monarch," uttered the left Ji Wu. "The name implied the dominance of Time Dao, but there is a hidden meaning. Can you guess?"

"The Monarch part is an indication of your ambitions," replied Wang Wei calmly.

"Exactly. We wanted to unite the human race into the first unified dynastyâthe Great Ji Dynasty."

A terrifying aura emanated from Leftside Ji Wu's body, making the picture of ancient times tremble and crack. Luckily, the other one touched Ji Wu's shoulder, calming him down.

"We acted on our ambitions; we wooed countless tribes and spread our ideologies."

Right Ji Wu sighed. "Honestly, our chances of succeeding were miniscule. However, we were lucky to meet a woman with unparalleled talentâmy wife, Ji Suyin."

As he said these words, the vision changed, and Wang Wei saw a scene of Ji Wu talking to a beautiful woman with a black dress, a white fox fur coat around her shoulder, and a red cinnamon bar on her forehead. She was advising Ji Wu on managerial affairs.

"She was undoubtedly the best tactical mind of that era," continued Ji Wu. "Under her guidance, my empty and unrealizable dream slowly materialized."

Both Ji Wu looked at her with love, doting, and regret.

"Everything proceeded smoothly until that day.

Your majesty, can you guess what happened?"

"Your actions were exactly what my ancestors feared. So, the human council attacked and slaughtered you and your tribe," replied Wang Wei calmly.

The two quieted down before Ji Wu on the left said: "15.3 billion tribe members, and not a single one survivedâincluding her."

'Everything we dreamed and hoped for, gone in a single moment,' continued the other one.

"So, what happened next? And why do I not feel any resentments from you toward the council or the human race?" asked Wang Wei.

"After so many years, we've realized this was the best option. Otherwise, the human race would have destroyed itself in a civil war. Even if there were a final winner, we would not have survived the attack from the Innate Demon Gods,"

explained Ji Wu on the right.

Wang Wei nodded; he felt that Ji Wu was telling the truth, but the other one still had some hidden or residual bitterness/resentment.

"I survived the war," said Rightside Ji Wu. "With her sacrifice, I survived, but I wished I did not."

Leaving without her was the greatest karmic suffering—especially since he had to live with the fact he caused her death.

"After I survived, I lived for only one purpose—to make up for what happened that day."

Wang Wei secretly sighed as he knew the impossible tasks Ji Wu faced. As an Eternal Emperor who controls Time Dao, it should be easy to revive these dead people. But that was far from the truth. The people who attacked that day were all Great Emperors and Eternals, meaning the [Existence] of all the people in the Ji tribe was erased.

"After years of research, trials, and errors, and luck, I finally succeeded. Can you guess how?" asked Rightside Ji Wu.

"You isolated a moment in time from the River of Time—a moment where all your tribe members and her were still alive," explained Wang Wei. "The other version of you is the one from that moment, while you're real Ji Wu."

"That's correct," nodded Rightside Ji Wu, and Wang Wei took out the Heaven Record Book.

"You created this book not to record historical events but to use the concept of history to gather time energy."

"Yes," acknowledged both Ji Wu.

"How exactly did you succeed in separating that moment in time?" asked Wang Wei, not hiding his doubt. Logically speaking, these people could not be revived even through Time Dao since Great Emperors transcend time, so it should be

impossible unless Ji Wu becomes an Empyrean or Paragon. Wang Wei had a similar experience when he tried to revive the dead people from his Science and Technology World after the hooded figure from the Deception Trial attacked him with numerous Great Emperors.

"Near the end of the war, the River of Time was chaotic and more malleable. So, I took this opportunity to succeed."

Wang Wei had a pondering look. Usually, every major event in the lower dimension is connected one way or the other with something happening in the upper dimension, so it should be the same for the Acquire-Innate War.

'So, the chaos of the River of Time was probably because something was happening.'

Unfortunately, he did not know what it was.

"Your plan is crazy enough," continued Wang Wei, who figured out what Ji Wu wanted to do.

Separating the moment in time was only the first step. This Time Monarch wanted to change the past and save these dead people; otherwise, they would be stuck in that moment and could not even leave the Chrono Chaos Realm.

"The gathering of chaotic time energy is probably to cause a second chaos in the River of Time, thus giving them an opportunity to fundamentally alter the past and history of the Myriad Emperor World and save the Ji Tribe."

"Your majesty, what do you think? Can our plan succeed?"

"You obviously already know the answer," replied Wang Wei. Great Emperors—especially those who controlled Time Dao—should be able to alter the past, present, and future. Unfortunately, this world is high-dimensional with strict rules, regulations, and restrictions.

Sadly, the rules indicate that only Paragons can barely alter the past, but they must also be limited to small events.

"We are aware of our lack of ability," said Leftside Ji Wu. "We were hoping Your Majesty could have another way."

"Hmm, I may have an idea," uttered Wang Wei.

"But why should I help? What can I get out of this situation?"

## Chapter 968 Other Self

The two Ji Wu's looked at each other. Leftside Ji Wu did not hide his excitement. After so many years, so many nights spent in despair, he finally saw hope. Meanwhile, Rightside Ji Wu was surprised. After so many years, he had almost accepted what had happened. If not for his other self's obsession, he might have left this place long ago, leaving his own life.

But since he also had an opportunity, he would not hesitate to take it. After all, he also wanted to see her again. They glanced back at Wang Wei, "Your majesty, what do you have in mind?"

They knew they had little to offer, but since the Heavenly Emperor asked, he must have something they wanted. At this point, they were willing to sacrifice their lives for such an opportunity.

"I want two things," said Wang Wei. "Firstly, I want you to condense all your understanding of Time Dao into a Dao Seed to help me cultivate. Please, put your memory of the experience of watching the chaotic River of Time and how you separated that moment of time."

This Time Monarch had a higher understanding of Time Dao than him, so he wanted to get the latter's comprehension. As long as he studies it, his Fate Dao will also make progress. Additionally,

it's a unique experience to watch the River of Time becoming chaotic, so Wang Wei wanted to learn from it.

"That's easy to do," said Rightside Ji Wu before waving his hand to condense a green crystal shining with Dao Rhymes.

"Excellent," said Wang Wei as he held the Dao Seed in his hand; he checked it with his Divine Sense and could feel that comprehending Time Dao from this crystal is a hundred times easier than directly doing so from the Grand Dao Source.

"The second thing I want is the Heaven Recording Book," continued Wang Wei. "To be precise, I want the destiny connected to being the Myriad Emperor World's history recorder."

Qiyuan opened the Ancient Emperor Era, and the Dao Opening Sect is the first Emperor Lineage of the Post-Null Era. As such, the destiny of the history keeper or watcher matches very well with the sect. Therefore, Wang Wei would not waste an opportunity to increase the sect's destiny and luck—especially since they were such a unique destiny.

Wang Wei always liked to prepare for the future or for the worst-case scenario. He can predict countless future generations with his Time and Fate Dao and intelligence.

As such, he knew his Heavenly Emperor Era would not be eternal and would eventually be destroyed. Such a moment will be the most dangerous time for the Dao Opening Sect. The collapse of the era will also be the perfect time for True Heavenly Dao to use the balance mechanism to destroy the Dao Opening Sect.

Wang Wei does not know whether he will already achieve Half-Step Transcendence by then, so he needs to prepare for this eventuality. The best way to do so is to grant his sect unique destinies that could protect them.

The destiny of the Innate Environment, of the Heavenly Court, of the Dream World, of the Mortal Civilizations, of the new cultivation system, of the revival of the Innate Demon Gods, and now, the destiny of being a history watcher—all of them will serve as a protective umbrella for the Dao Opening Sect.

"As long as your idea can help us change what happens, it's not a problem to hand this thing to you," said Leftside Ji Wu.



"Very well," nodded Wang Wei, who no longer hesitated. "Changing the past in our timeline is impossible, so you must travel to another parallel universe and change things there."

"Parallel Timelines," muttered Rightside Ji Wu.

This was the first time he heard these words, but with his Time Dao, he only took a moment to understand their meaning. Every fork of destiny, of every choice, leads to an entirely new universe where things are different.

"If we can find a timeline where we saved the Ji tribe, it will indeed be a way to revive them."

"But, would these members be our people?" asked Leftside Ji Wu. Even though the members from the other timeline looked the same as his people, there were still slight differences. A small part of him cannot accept that.

"You don't have to worry about that. You only need to fuse the moment in time you've isolated with the new timeline, replacing these people with your people," added Wang Wei, who expected their reservation.

Leftside Ji Wu's eyes lit up after hearing this, "It's a good way to deal with this issue."

"Alright, let's not waste time," said Rightside Ji Wu.

"What's our next step?"

"I will use the Chaotic Time Energy in this place to open a small path through the River of Time; you have to take this opportunity to leave this timeline," explained Wang Wei. "You will only have a short window of opportunity—do not waste it."

"We understand."

Wang Wei nodded before immediately nodding.

He activated his Emperor Artifact to turn into a crystal that fused with his forehead. He followed his actions by activating all his Grand Dao Boosts, ensuring his strength reached the peak of 69.9% Grand Dao Source.

Finally, 365 figures appeared behind Wang Wei, all pulsating with the power of time. His [Future Buddha Selves] arranged themselves in a circular array, each controlling a vast quantity of Chaotic Time Energy.

Bang!

The entire Myriad Emperor World trembled as a magnificent river appeared above the sky. As all sentient beings gazed at the river, they saw their birth, youth, old age, and death in a single moment; this fact pertained to everyone—including cultivators and Immortal Tier Powerhouses.

[The River of Time]

These words appeared in the minds of every sentient being, even babies who have yet to form their cognitive abilities. Afterward, the people saw the world's history from the Chaos Era to the present; however, the process was so fast that even the best Insurgents could not remember much.

A shining light rushed from the Chrono Chaos Realm to enter the River of Time. This river, which displayed an ancient aura unmatched by anything in the universe—this river, which should be the embodiment of remaining calm and unchanging throughout eternity, fluctuated. Such an act meant nothing to most sentient beings, but this was a shocking scene for the people who knew it.

Chrono Chaos Realm:

After Wang Wei used the chaotic time energy to fluctuate the River of Time, his job was not finished; the next step was to divine the perfect timelines for Ji Wu. Luckily, he had their cooperation, so he could use the karma attached to their bodies to do his job.

"Now," yelled Wang Wei as he sent a coordinate to their mind. The two Ji Wus did not hesitate as they rushed into the River of Time, heading to the exact space of the fluctuation. As soon as they arrived at their destination, the two fused before disappearing.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei was distracted as he watched everything. His soul seemed to have left his body and traveled through the River of Time.

He saw the thing was also composed of countless strings similar to the River of Fate.

However, these strings were not the fate lines of all sentient beings in the Chaos Universe; each of them was a different timeline.

"The Infinite Trichiliocosm," muttered Wang Wei as he finally knew the official name of this world's multiverse. While in this strange state, Wang Wei suddenly felt he had a deep connection to one of the strings. He glanced at it and saw something—he saw one of his other self.

In this timeline, his cultivation was quite mediocre—at least, by his current standard. He did not awaken the memories from his past life, so he only had to rely on his sealed Paragon Soul and high comprehension.

As such, he had to struggle against the likes of Han Li for the position of Sacred Son. Many of the unparalleled geniuses of his generation were mediocre, like Tong Ruobing and Mo Xingyun, and even Huo Fenghuang was not as powerful since she did not have all five bloodlines.

Huang Yuang died in the Lower Realm, and his wife was the one with the Life and Death Book.

Song Xiaoxi was mediocre and died in the hands of the Baishe Clan. Ji Song was alive and was a top contender in this generation. Jian Wushuang never met Daiji and competed in the final battle.

Shi Fuyu never swallowed Feng Heng but became his mentor. Lin Fan never walked the path of the Greater Chaos and survived until the end; he was still with Xu Shi. Su Ya also never had any connection to him, and she also made it to the end.

Sun Jiaolong used the Human Destiny Sword to become a top contender. Fang Lijuan from the Divine Dao League never broke through the restrictions of her bloodline, so she became mediocre, but she still survived. Liu Meixiu, with the Myriad Beast Physique and her ruthlessness, became a top contender.

Ao Shen still went to the Martial Hegemony World, but he never returned, so Wang Wei concluded he probably died. Wu Ming was an insignificant individual since he never received Wang Wei's ideas, so he never joined the Origin Rune Palace and created chaos there.

Yin Gen and Yi Lianxaing never appeared in this generation, and Jingwu Hua died in the civil war of the Golden Crow Clan, losing the opportunity to absorb her father's Emperor Bone.

The upper-dimension spies never showed up.

Wang Wei guessed the parasites did not care for the lower dimension in that timeline, so they probably only observed and did not interfere much.

Wang Wei watched his life in that timeline. His rise only began after the Void Shattering Realm and his participation in the Slaughter Trial.

Afterward, he awakened the memories from his past life, showing even more extraordinary abilities; it was the key that allowed him to pass the Outlaw Trial for his Life and Death Dao.

Sadly, it was useless. Di Tian easily slaughtered everyone during the final battle, and he was lucky to survive and run away. The entire thing could be described as a fiasco.

## Chapter 969 Message

After losing the battle, his other self took time to recuperate, preparing to seal himself in Blood Stone and compete for the future Heaven Will Battle. However, tragedy soon came knocking on his door.

Di Tian visited the Heaven Mystery Pavillion and had Old Man Chu divine the best way for him to revive his wife. Under the blessing of his power, Old Man Chu directed him to Wang Wei—the memories of his past life, to be specific.

Di Tian immediately visited the Dao Opening Sect.

At first, he was cordial, asking for an exchange of profit for these memories. But Wang Wei was adamant; his memories from Earth were one of his greatest secrets, and he was not prepared to tell anyone. Additionally, his intuition warned him something terrible would happen if he gave Di Tian his memories.

The Dao Opening Sect supported his decision, even after Di Tian, the Nine Samsara Emperor, became hostile. A great battle transpired. Sadly, Di Tian was not a normal Eternal Emperor.

Although Di Tian did not find Empyrean Nine Pillar and acquired his inheritance, he was still an Eternal who succeeded in establishing his Nine Extremity Foundation.

The battle only lasted a year; to be precise, the Dao Opening Sect survived one year under Di Tian's power, rapidly consuming its foundation.

The entire Myriad Emperor World watched as the most powerful sect in the world and one of the oldest died in a matter of a year.

Wang Wei watched his other self experiencing this event. During the entire war, he was powerless and was protected. He often asked to be sent to the battlefield; at times, he wanted to relent and give Di Tian what he wanted.

However, his father and mother would refuse. The sect's ancestors did not give up and chose to fight to their last breath. As such, he watched Origin One, Sword One, Desolate One, Ancestor Wucheng, Miscellaneous One, his father, grandfather, and mother—they all died one by one until he was the last one remaining.

Wang Wei watched as his other self watched Di Tian with hatred before exploding his soul. Finally, he saw how the latter chased him into Samsara.

Luckily, Old Man Nether intervened since he treated Di Tian as his pawn to control Samsara in the lower dimension.

After his reincarnation, he was born in a Heaven-Will World called Pursuing Longevity World. Although he had the lowest grade of talent in that world (1st Grade Spirit Root), this fact could not stop him.

His other self used knowledge from his previous life to make up for his talent. He also combined the two cultivation systems, allowing him to cultivate an even better Duyi Realm than his previous life. Finally, during the Heaven Will Battle, as the only individual in the world who wields the power of law, he slaughtered everyone and became an [Immortal Emperor] or Great Emperor.

Wang Wei calmly watched his other self; a suave and handsome young man with flowing red hair.

However, his eyes and aura displayed extreme gloominess, hatred, and a sense of self-destruction.

Wang Wei continued to watch his other self's journey. However, things became a little blurry after he ascended to the upper dimension. Wang Wei could tell the Eternal Ascension World was experiencing a terrifying war; however, he could not see the exact details.

However, he saw some of his other self's experiences. He saw his first meeting with Wu Hong while they were stuck in a secret realm. She was besieged by countless people and forced into this secret realm, which was prepared especially to exile her.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei—who was looking for opportunities to increase his cultivation—entered that place by accident. In some ways, their meeting could be said to be fated. Wu Hong's strange eyes after they first met prove he was correct—they were fated to meet.

After escaping the secret realm, Wang Wei used the chaos of the upper dimension to ruthlessly gather resources, killing and destroying numerous sects or factions in the process. His actions garnered him too many enemies, so he was constantly on the run. Luckily, Wu Hong would often come to his rescue, and in the process, she became the only person in this world who could warm up his cold heart.

As for the other ancestors in the upper dimension? Wang Wei did not see any interactions between his other self and them because of how blurry many things were.

However, he could feel the latter's extreme hatred of them for not preventing the sect's destruction or even avenging it.

After becoming an Emyrean, his other self finally accomplished his revenge. In the process, his mind went to a dark place, and Di Tian suffered for it.

'Endless emptiness and loneliness,' thought Wang Wei as his soul synchronized with his other self.

These two emotions were intense, reaching the level of overwhelming the mind.

Soon, the situation turned worse. His other self used his power to create all the members of his sects—including his family. However, such an act did not bring him any joy; on the contrary, it drove him to a deeper abyss of despair.

He knew these creations were not the people he longed to see even in his deepest dreams, and such a fact tore apart his Dao Heart and drove him to the edge. So, he decided to end all his suffering.

He gave up all his goals and ambitions to become free and unfettered. He no longer cared about his regret of not seeing his family back on Earth one last time and chose to end everything.

No, something is wrong,' thought Wang Wei as he looked and felt how his other self was. 'With my willpower, how could I give up so easily?'

His goal is to achieve ultimate freedom, and once he succeeds, isn't it easy to revert what had happened to his family and sect? So, such a setback should not bring him to this level of despair.

Wang Wei frowned as he continued to watch. Wu Hong showed up at his lowest point but did not prevent him from sinking too deep. She cared for him during this time, and they truly fell in love.

'Is this the power of fate? I needed to reach such a low before my relationship with Wu Hong could be confirmed. Or is it something different?'

Of all the explanations his mind came up with, he thought this one was the best, followed by the fact that his future self battle with Grand Dao has reached the point of affecting all timelines, and Grand Dao used extreme depression to get rid of some versions of himself.

'This deduction seems like vital information,'

thought Wang Wei as he felt he might have caught an inspiration. Sadly, it was fleeting, and he could not think what it was no matter what he tried.

Without much of a choice, he focused on what happened next.

After this event, his other self chose to leave the Eternal Ascension World, which seems arduous despite how blurry the entire event was. However, Wang Wei understood why he did it. He had become one of Wu Hong's weaknesses in this chaotic time, so leaving was the best way to protect her and himself.

Wang Wei did not see his other self's adventures in another Chaos World. The next scene he experienced was when he returned to the Eternal Ascension World, he saw the love of his life being besieged by countless individuals. So, they team up, and he uses his new Fate Dao to kill many people that day.

After that, this strange experience ended, and he no longer saw his other self's journey. Wang Wei floated above the River of Time with many thoughts rushing through his mind.

"So, why am I seeing this? Why this timeline of all the infinite ones?" he uttered, and surprisingly, he received an answer.

[This timeline used to be the Prime Timeline] "Used to be? Meaning it's no longer? Wait, who's speaking?"

Wang Wei looked around until he saw something in the distance—another him. He had the same handsome face, gray hair, and eyes that seemed to know all the universe's secrets.

Although the man looked exactly like him, Wang Wei could still notice some difference. Firstly, that version seemed ancient, indicating how old he was. Secondly, he could feel the entire River of Time trembling under this person's feet.

"Worthy of future me," said Wang Wei with a smile; he knew he could observe so many things about this being because he allowed it, not because of his ability.

"So, why are you here?"

"Once you reach the peak, go revisit the origin,"

said the other Wang Wei before disappearing as if he never existed in the first place.

"What does that mean?" uttered Wang Wei with a speechless look. "Could it be that everyone who can divine the secrets of Heaven and Earth must act and speak in such a mysterious manner?"

Wang Wei shook his head; these words can be interpreted in too many ways. So, he decided to ponder them later. He would most likely know their meanings when the opportune time arrived; before then, it would probably be useless to dwell too much on it.



'Well, this experience has been riveting.'

He disappeared from the River of Time and opened his eyes in the Chrono Chaos Realm.

Chapter 970 Next: The Dao Burial Ground

Primordial Chaos, Red Mist Forbidden Land: Heavenly Book opened his eyes, and his book floated before him.

'Another Time Nexus? So soon?'

More words appeared in his book, but he was not happy. He had this foreboding feeling that time was not on his side. By the time this book is finished, only a few Time Nexuses might be left.

'This is probably not an accident. Someone is delaying the creation of the Heavenly Book to prevent me from interfering.'

He never expected things to go smoothly, but he did not expect his plan to be so difficult. Heavenly Book closed the book, knowing time was running out.

His highest priority now is to find something that Madman Chu is interested in so he can exchange with him. Sadly, such a task is more difficult than it sounds.

Although Chu Yun was crazy, he was still an unparalleled genius, meaning few things in the Chaos Universe interested him enough for an exchange. Currently, Heavenly Book has a few ideas and leads, but nothing concrete as of yet.

'Of all these things, which is the easiest to get and will interest him?'

Countless thoughts flashed in his mind as he soon got the answer:

'The origin of Buddhism.'

Heavenly Book waved his hand to send a few talismans before creating another clone and sending it somewhere.

Eternal Ascension World, Upper Dimension, before the Dark Truth:

Maitreya opened her eyes and gazed in the distance. She felt a slight turbulence in the River of Time. She was extremely sensitive to this change because she had been trying to prevent it for years.

The reason she allied with Supreme Unity in the first place was because she did not want any fluctuation from the River of Time, but when cultivators first enter the Paragon Realm for the first time, the river will fluctuate immensely.

Her flawed method of Transcendence did not allow such variations, so she accepted Supreme Unity's plan. However, now that she had stabilized her realm, her strength not only went a small step forward but also no longer cared about any distractions or fluctuations.

On the contrary, she wanted the old world to return, she wanted the Golden Era to once again grace the world. Only in this way can many people discuss the Dao together, finding a real method of Transcendence.

Sadly, Supreme Unity let power get into his head.

Maitreya looked at him from the corner of her eyes. The latter had noticed the fluctuations, but he only briefly opened his eyes.

'Twin Flower has not responded after so long, so he must have taken action. Is this retribution?'

Maitreya secretly sighed before observing the world. In an instant, she saw every corner of this infinite universe.

'As long as these people are removed, and the world returns to its prosperous time, True Heavenly Dao will be strengthened and have the ability to fight against Supreme Unity. By then, his fate would be to drop down to the Paragon Realm or die.

'However, things will not be so simple.'

She could tell a terrible war was about to cover this world.

'Time Eater will be the greatest variable in the early stages.'

Maitreya's eyes pierced through the River of Time, gazing at the infinite timelines. He knew what Time Eater's plan was. As early as when she left the Ultimate Taboo, the latter came to ask him permission to travel to the Infinite Trichiliocosm.

Maitreya refused, and this act was the catalyst that pushed Time Eater to Supreme Unity's side.

However, she could also see he was ambitious and only served whoever could benefit him.

'With him, things should be fine,' thought Maitreya as she checked on the lower dimension.

She sensed a tremendous change occurring there and secretly smiled. The lower dimension's prosperity will immensely help True Heavenly Dao's battle against Supreme Unity.

As such, she will protect Wang Wei and ensure no one interferes in his plan. Once Supreme Unity is remotely weakened, she will attack.

Maitreya frowned as she looked at the peaceful Supreme Unity; she felt he was about to make a grand move, which would be very detrimental to her side.

Eternal Ascension World, Lower Dimension, Myriad Emperor World, Chrono Chaos Realm: Wang Wei exhaled deeply, trying to calm down and analyze this experience. He learned a few things during this brief visit to the River of Time.

Firstly, and most importantly, he officially confirmed his future self is involved in some shenanigans that involved messing with time. He only had speculation before today but now had proof for his theory.

'It's good I have such a bright future. However, the future is ever-changing, and messing with time is a pain that could lead to catastrophic results.'

Wang Wei could guess the trouble his future self would bring him. Out of nowhere, some powerful enemy from the future could pop up and kill his weak self.

'I'm sure my future self put in place the necessary precautions, but if something goes wrong, I will be screwed.' Wang Wei had a headache because things were no longer out of his control. He was involved in an intricate chess game, but the current him was not the chess player playing.

In other words, his objective is to grow and become that chess player.

'Then, there is the issue of the change timeline,'

he continued. 'Switching an entire timeline is not something even Maitreya and Supreme Unity can do unless they isolate the entire Eternal Ascension World and not let it affect the rest of the Chaos Universe.'

Wang Wei's brow furrowed deeply as he contemplated the implications behind this discovery.

'Who switched the timeline? Was it me or someone else? How strong is the future me half-step transcendence or a true transcendent?'

Wang Wei deduced the possibility that the Half-Step Transcendence Realm might be more vast than expected, with many levels or stages. If that's true, the difference between each stage might be larger than a normal ant and a peak Boundless Paragon.

Wang Wei finished his analysis and stored the information deep in his mind. Finally, he focused on the Chrono Chaos Realm. Ji Wu left this timeline, fusing with another version of himself in another timeline, leaving this place without any owner.

"Although there is no longer any Chaotic Time Energy, this place might be useful," muttered Wang Wei as he thought of something. He scanned the area with his Divine Sense.

"It has been baptized by Chaotic Time Energy, making it the perfect base for the Void Battlefield."

Wang Wei had already sent news to Sword One in the Commerce Hub to look out for certain treasures needed to create the unique Void Battlefield. But now, he had a better idea.

"The Void Battlefield must be able to withstand my fight with Old Man Nether, so the best way I can think to create it is to nourish it with the power of nothingness."

If he could create a place filled with nothingness, no matter how much Emphyrean power he used in the upcoming battle, the Void Battlefield would not crumble.

Wang Wei no longer hesitated as he condensed a large quantity of Nothingness, fusing it with the Chrono Chaos Realm.

"As expected, after being nourished by so much time and energy, the power of nothingness cannot immediately destroy it. On the contrary, it makes it easier to fuse."

Since he did not have to worry about death or the collapse of his body, Wang Wei could condense as much power of nothingness as he wished using his [Void Stage Fleshly Body] as the medium.

As such, he refined this realm into a pocket dimension full of nothingness's power in a very short period.

"Excellent," commented Wang Wei as he stood up.

He punched the air, using all his strength.

However, he soon frowned as he saw the few cracks scattered on the side.

"It's not completed yet," he uttered. "I need to continue nourishing it while also finding something to serve as the core. Only then would it be ready."

His strength has not crossed that boundary, but he can still leave cracks in this place; it's not ready yet.

'After nourishing it for a while, I can take it for a test.'

Wang Wei waved his hand to create a clone, leaving it here to continue refining the Chrono Chaos Realm. He exited this place and headed home. Of course, the Chrono Chaos Realm disappeared

from the world, making people know the Heavenly Emperor had conquered another Forbidden Land.

Wang Wei returned home and summoned Gao Qiankun. He opened the Watcher Pavillion in the sect, appointing the former leader of the Watcher Sect as the Pavilion Master. From now on, the Dao Opening Sect has another lineage.

Each generation, the Watcher Pavilion will choose someone to inherit the position, keeping a record of the world's history. This new lineage has no power in the sect, and the chosen heirs will not participate in the Heaven Will Battle. However, it's still an important lineage to the sect due to the luck and destiny it provides.

After settling everything, Wang Wei checked on the Dream World. After realizing everything was proceeding smoothly, he went for his next target: the Dao Burial Ground.