

F.D Emperor 971

Chapter 971 Marvelous Inheritance

Wang Wei took a step and appeared in another World Community. With a single thought, he scanned the entire community before frowning.

"These people really know how to hide." With his current strength, he could not discover the whereabouts of the Dao Burial Ground even though he knew they were in this position.

So, he no longer hesitated and activated the mark his wife left on their hideouts, immediately discovering a special dimension.

'Is this a Chaos Treasure?' thought Wang Wei as he saw the whereabouts of the Dao Burial Ground. 'It seems to be a peak Chaos Treasure, almost reaching the level of a Supreme Innate Treasure.'

Wang Wei's eyes lit up as he realized another benefit of dealing with this Forbidden Land. He took one step and entered this place. As he looked around, the first idea that popped into his head was that this place resembled his sect's Sealing Area. The second thought is this place has too much resentment and grievances.

'How many lives have these guys killed, and for what purpose?'

He always wondered about this Forbidden Land's purpose of slaughtering countless lives. It made no sense for them to do it for cultivation.

Although Great Emperors do not care about the karma of slaughtering mortals, the resentments and obsessions left in flesh and blood are a terrible tonic for cultivation.

No matter how many lives they kill, their cultivation will slowly increase. The best option would be to kill Immortal Tier powerhouses instead of these weak mortals.

'Do they have a special Source Technique that uses flesh and blood or negative karma?'

Wang Wei shook his head; he would soon find the answer, so there was no point in pondering their motives. He looked at the countless coffins sleeping in this place.

'With so many Immortal Venerables, Dao Ancestors, and Great Emperors, this place could have conquered the entire Myriad Emperor World with relative ease.'

Wang Wei was slightly surprised by the power of this place. According to the historical record, the Dao Burial Ground is responsible for the [Red Wave], a cruel event where a few Great Emperors come out from their hiding places and slaughter countless living beings.

The people who appeared each time hid their identity, but their strength was consistent. They do not attack any emperor lineage and would even refuse to fight any lineage that attacks them.

They only kill and gather flesh, blood, soul, and negative emotions.

If any factions tried to stop them, they would ignore any confrontation or temporarily seal their attacker before continuing their business.

Because of this cautious attitude, no one knew how powerful this place was.

Wang Wei looked at these coffins and no longer wasted time; he read their fate line to know why these people behaved in such a manner.

'So, that's how it is,' thought Wang Wei. All these people are criminals or outlaws from the upper dimension. They are people who were hunted down by certain forces in the upper dimension for a crime or because they offended someone.

Then, the leader of this place, the Heretic Emperor, came to see him and offered them a place to hide beside the Lawless Zone—the lower dimension. He even promised to help them gather World Source occasionally to help them cultivate.

These people agreed and, with some unknown means, the Heretic Emperor brought everyone to the lower dimension. Once in a while, they would release a Red Wave, drastically weakening the world and Heavenly Dao, allowing them to siphon World Source from the entire Myriad Emperor World.

'Things are getting interesting,' thought Wang Wei as he looked at the other space of this place. He then focused on these people, almost drooling.

Both the Dao Ancestors and Great Emperors are materials to refine Emperor Soul Pills and the Grand Dao Enlightening Pill. Meanwhile, he can also refine the Immortal Venerables into Immortal Qi Pill to increase cultivation or turn them into puppets for the sect.

Furthermore, he saw two Great Emperors who had entered the Infant Fiendgod Realm. Wang Wei can refine their flesh into a Great Power Pill to help temper his body.

Lastly, he might get some interesting techniques or knowledge from these people's souls, not to mention their artifacts and other accompanying resources.

'What a great loot,' thought Wang Wei, who waved his hand, immediately sealing these people's powers, rendering all of them helpless.

Furthermore, he did not dismiss the people in the other dimension.

'Sometimes, it's truly boring to be too powerful,' thought Wang Wei as he disappeared from this place.

"Who are you?" said the Heretic Emperor, his body unable to stop trembling.

"Huh? You actually found me," said Wang Wei.

"Your perception is truly unique."

"Wang Wei," said the Heretic Emperor, his green hair turning darker along with a twisted expression.

"First Child, what's going on?" said an old man before seeing Wang Wei's presence. His expression turned the same as his boss's, and his other brothers followed a similar script to his.

"How did you find this place?" asked the Heretic Emperor.

"My beautiful and lovely wife left a tracking mark on this place so I can get rid of all you little rats," said Wang Wei as he looked around. "I did not expect to have four of you. Well, I guess it doesn't matter how many of you are there."

Wang Wei looked at them before frowning,

"Something is wrong with you people."

The Heretic Emperor wanted to attack immediately. However, his sense of danger was going into overdrive. Every single atom of his body was telling him to run away; his very existence warned him of a terrifying danger.

A sparkle flashed in Wang Wei's eyes, "You are actually the same person. So, that's how it is. The flesh, blood, and negative emotion were not to weaken the world and gather World Source. No, it's a strange technique that allows you to assimilate someone else's [Existence]."

Wang Wei could not hide the shock on his face, "Flesh, blood, soul, memories, and emotions are the simplest manifestation of someone's [Existence], so it's the perfect medium for this technique.

"What genius created such a technique? Is it you?"

He looked at the Heretic Emperor. "No, based on your response, it's not you."

The Heretic Emperor clutched his hand tightly, almost destroying his own hand, but Wang Wei ignored him. He looked at the other people, "Four different Eternal Emperors, and each looked like you. The chances of that happening are too low, so their appearance is the result of the assimilation.

"Each of them looked like you at a different stage of your life: childhood, middle age, and old age, and you represented the youthful stage. However, based on that child's unstable aura, this technique should be flawed. Even though you used Eternal Emperors as the medium, without sufficient flesh and blood, his cultivation will actually decrease."

With a simple analysis, Wang Wei felt his understanding of [Existence] reached a different level. So, he ignored the tension in the room and continued his observation.

"So, what's the purpose of using this technique?"

Countless thoughts flashed in Wang Wei's mind.

"Is it to make your [Existence] more potent and make it more difficult to kill you? A path to true eternity? No, those are side effects, but not your real motive.

"If I had to guess, you're preparing to become an Everlasting Emphyrean."

The Heretic Emperor tried everything to calm down, but his pupils could not help but dilate after hearing these words. He quickly controlled himself, but Wang Wei caught that small change.

"So, I was right. You were not confident in comprehending [True Self], so you used this method to deepen your understanding and

prepare for the future.

"Moreover, if you succeed, you will not be a regular Everlasting Emphyrean but one of the very best. Furthermore, maybe you can also use it to become a Boundless Paragon. Ambitious, I see."

He smiled brilliantly, but to the others, he looked like he was scolding them.

"However, I still have my doubts. Is such a technique only useful for such a simple thing? My intuition is telling me this marvelous inheritance is wasted on you."

The Heretic Emperor exhaled deeply, calming himself down. He knew he was facing the greatest crisis of his life since then. As such, he needed to tread very cautiously to ensure he survived this ordeal.

No matter what, as long as he is alive, he has the opportunity to make a comeback.

"Wang Wei, there is no animosity between us, so there should be no need to fight and kill each other," said the Heretic Emperor.

"True, but I can't stand everything you've done, so you're going to die today."

"Don't be hypocritical. How many lives have your hands been stained with?"

"Many, but not nearly as much as you."

"You're a true devil," said the Heretic Emperor.

"Since when do people like you care about morality?"

"People often think this about me," said Wang Wei, shaking his head. "I have a moral bottom line, no matter how low it is. I just don't want any moral restraints on my mind and actions."

Wang Wei saw the sneer on these four's faces and shrugged, "I know you're secretly calling me a hypocrite, and I won't deny it. Luckily, I don't care what you think of me."

Chapter 972 The Heretic Emperor's Past

"Is there really no room for negotiations?" asked the Heretic Emperor.

"Unfortunately, no," replied Wang Wei, his voice terribly calm. "Even if you don't take into account the issue of morality, killing you is way more beneficial to me."

"Not necessarily," said the Heretic Emperor.

"I'm willing to hand over my inheritance to you."

"After I kill you, it will belong to me."

"Not if I destroyed it beforehand."

"Try to see if you can do so in front of me," said Wang Wei calmly, and these four Eternal Emperors immediately felt terrified. They realize in front of this nightmare-like power, their resistance is futile.

The Heretic Emperor quickly calmed down.

He once lived in the upper dimension and experienced the strength of Paragons.

Although it was a great distance away, it was still an experience he will never forget.

Furthermore, the battle back then was even His mind worked faster than ever in his life, "How about we work for you?"

"Oh, you want to surrender to me?"

"Yes, and I'm even willing to let you enslave my soulâs long as you promise it's only for a certain period."

He did not mind sacrificing his freedom for a few hundred Yuan Epochs. Anyway, he was immortal and had all the time in the world.

"An interesting proposition," muttered Wang Wei. One of his plans is to create the Hell Court, an organization that directly opposes the Heavenly Court he created. As for the reason he's doing something that seems so counterintuitive?

It's to preserve the longevity of his Heavenly Emperor Era. The universe uses the word balance to describe how it functions.

Everything that rises must fall, and great luck and prosperity will eventually become misfortune and decline.

Knowing this, Wang Wei decided to take things into his own hands. He will reverse the luck of the Heavenly Emperor Era and condense the power of misfortune that will eventually lead to its destruction. This condensed power will be blessed to the Hell Court, making their mission to destroy the court and the era.

However, every leader of the Hell Court will be chosen by him, and their true mission will be to delay the destruction of the court. Of course, only the leader and maybe some Heavenly Emperors will know this secret.

The fate of the Hell Court will be its destruction after failing its mission to destroy the Heavenly Court and the Heavenly Emperor Era, but it can prolong his era by countless generations.

'This person is a perfect match for the first generation's Hell Emperor,' thought Wang Wei, pausing for a few seconds.

"Your offer tempts me, but I refuse."

"Why?" asked the Heretic Emperor with

gritted teeth. "This is a great deal with plenty of benefits."

He did not understand why the latter objected. He was an Eternal Emperor willing to bow his head and suffer humiliation, so why not accept such a great deal?

"The answer to your question is very simpleâbecause I want to," said Wang Wei.

"The logical thing to do would be to accept your offer, but I want to kill you. I'm disgusted by your actions or the fact you have no pride as an Eternal, and I want the first Eternal Emperor I killed to be as unique as you, so I refuse your offer."

The Heretic and the other three looked at him with red eyes; Sadly, Wang Wei did not care about them.

"If you want a better reason, I can give you one," he continued with a smile that made his face very punchable. "I have a feeling that you are more trouble than you're worth it. If I don't kill you, some unknown and

unexpected variables will appear in my plans; such intuition is probably because of your inheritance.

"Are you satisfied with that explanation?"

The Heretic Emperor could not control his expressions. How could someone like him easily surrender? He already had a plan, and it involved his inheritance.

When he was young, people often said he acted out of sorts, not in line with those around him. As such, he was often called [heretic] when he was a young cultivator. So, after proving the Dao, he took the name.

Honoring his title, he did not act like most Emperors and cultivated a higher realm.

Instead, he immediately entered Primordial Chaos, ignoring the risk. While in another Chaos World, a terrifying battle occurred over an inheritance.

In that battle, thousands of Great Emperors died, and the Heretic Emperor only survived because he hid in his Supreme Chaos

Treasure. He took the inheritance and ran away before the Emphyreans and Paragons arrived; he secretly returned to the Eternal Ascension World.

Unfortunately, his luck seemed to have reached negative after acquiring that inheritance. On the way home, he encountered a Fiendgod that almost destroyed his artifact. Although he ran away, the treasure was reduced to a regular Chaos. Luckily, he had enough resources from his Treasure.

Not long after returning to the Eternal Ascension World, he encountered a terrible event and died three times consecutively.

Luckily, he had enough resources from his previous travels to revive himself and his status as an Eternal Emperor.

After these deaths, he became extra cautious in everything he did. He hid himself to comprehend the inheritance before hatching a plan to hide in the lower dimension and using the help of many fugitives and outlaws to help him.

According to his plan, he would find a way to release news about this inheritance. Such a thing that probably even Paragons would fight for could lure many powerhouses to visit the lower dimension. Afterward, he can find many ways to escape Wang Wei's clutches.

"Before I kill you, I have a few questions," said Wang Wei calmly. "How did you sneak all these fugitives to the lower dimension?"

Heretic did not answer, but Wang Wei got his answer. The power of fate flashed in his eyes, and he had his answer. The Doa BurialGround used to be a Supreme Chaos Treasure on par with a Paragon Artifact.

Furthermore, it was a unique one with only one purposeâhide.

Although it was heavily damaged, the Heretic Emperor could still use it to enter the lower dimension with all these people. Lastly, since the artifact was now only a Chaos Treasure and these people were only Great Emperors, True Heavenly Dao did not care about them in the lower dimension.

'Interesting. Could Old Man Nether have used a similar method?'

Wang Wei has been interested in how the latter came to the lower dimension as an Emphyrean and stayed for so long without much repercussion.

'Forget about it for now. The Dao Burial Ground used to be a Supreme Chaos Treasure; If I can repair it, it will greatly help my fight against the parasites.'

Wang Wei smiled; this place was worthy as one of the most dangerous Forbidden Land of the Myriad Emperor World. After dealing with it, the benefits are simply endless.

"Second question: are you from the Myriad Emperor World? If so, from what era?"

No physical answer, but Wang Wei got the information he wanted. The Heretic Emperor was born in the upper dimension. Despite the inherent danger, he chose this place as his hiding spot because it was the center of luck and destiny of the lower dimension.

He believed he had a higher chance of cultivating the inheritance in such a place and maybe even countering the curse of misfortune he suffered from after obtaining it. As such, despite his nature and the danger, he still chose to stay here instead of any other Heaven Will World or World Community.

"Third question: who created your inheritance?"

No answer, and this time, Wang Wei could not divine anything. However, he was not surprised by this fact. He had already noticed he could not divine information about Heretic, hence why he needed to ask specific questions.

So, he guessed that whatever item containing the inheritance had the natural ability to protect information, including divination.

'Now, I'm even more interested,' thought Wang Wei.

"Last question: any last word?"

Heretic looked at that smug look with profound hatred.

"Let's do it," he said.

"Ready," said the Second Child, ready to die for his main self. The room was suddenly divided into four colors: red, blue, yellow, and white.

"Dao of Fire, Water, Earth, and Wind," and calmness but because the Fourth Child's power was still unstable, thus drastically commented Wang Wei calmly. "No, this is not an elemental-based Dao but the Dao of the Four Poles."

His eyes lit up, "I wonder if that's your original Dao, or is this another side effect of this technique? While assimilating the [Existence] of others, yours is also being fundamentally changed."

Wang Wei did not know the answer, but he was excited to find out. Meanwhile, the Heretic Emperor could not hide his worry, not only because of his opponent's strength and calmness but because the Fourth Child's power was still unstable, thus drastically weakening their Four Poles Array.

Furthermore, he had lost contact with the other sleeping individuals, meaning he could not sacrifice any of them to help with the current situation.

Chapter 973 The First Kill

Four poles hold Heaven and Earth, each in the four cardinal positions of east, west, north, and south. These cardinals also symbolized the four seasons: winter, spring, summer, and autumn. Combining the elements of wind, earth, water, and fire, the Heretic Emperor could create a world and destroy it, generating unimaginable destruction.

However, his facial expression soon changed because nothing happened. No matter how much he mobilized his Grand Dao Source, his attack never manifested.

"What is the probability that an Eternal Emperor's own power would fail?" asked Wang Wei, his voice extremely calm to the point of boredom. "The answer cannot be zero since there is no absolute in this world, so 1 out of a septillion, or maybe even lower.

"Sadly, as someone who can control luck, I can turn that statistical anomaly into a possibility."

The Heretic Emperor felt despair overwhelm his mind.

However, he was still a man of high willpower, so he did not give up, no matter how slim the chance of victory was.

[Samsara of Season]

He mobilized the power of his other selves and attacked again, using the seasons' rotation to control time and the power of life and death.

Sadly, his attempt was futile.

Then, he watched as his body was rapidly disintegrating inch by inch, particle by particle. He mobilized the power of his soul, trying to abandon his body, and survived in the shape of his Primordial Spirit. Alas, he soon discovered that his soul was also dissipating.

A ruthless light flashed in Heretic's eyes. He controlled the First, Second, and Third Child, preparing to blow them up and buy himself enough time.

"Don't you understand resistance is futile?" said Wang Wei with a sigh; his voice contained a sense of desolation.

"Invincibility is truly lonely," he said, not minding how much of a scoundrel he sounded like.

I need a real battle soon, a battle that pushes me to my limit. Hopefully, I can meet the requirement to fight Old Man Nether soon.'

After seeing his plan fail, the Heretic Emperor still did not give up. He detected the boredom in Wang Wei's eyes, making his anger reach a new height. However, he knew this was not the time to let emotions get to him.

'This is my last hope,' he thought, preparing for the right opportunity that would give him a chance to escape this situation.

"I would never allow you to blow up this Supreme Chaos Treasure—that's my reward," said Wang Wei with a playful smile. The Heretic Emperor then remembered the latter's Dao—time and fate.

Finally, the Heretic Emperor accepted his fate. He looked directly into Wang Wei's eyes, not moving an inch. He was engraving this man's face into his very existence, vowing to kill him no matter what price he had to pay.

"Huh? What a strong obsession," said Wang Wei as he looked at these four, who only had their upper torso intact. "With such strong obsession and resentment, it's not impossible for you to create a miracle and survive my annihilation.

"Well, we can't have that, can we?"

Wang Wei clapped his hand together before activating the Buddha Veins he created after the exchange with Feng Heng. Holy light emanated from his body, followed by chanting of a Buddhist Mantra.

"You!" said the Heretic Emperor, sensing that the holy light was rapidly reducing his obsession and resentment.

A few minutes later, this Eternal Emperor, who had experienced the ups and downs of the world, brought terror to the Myriad Emperor World for numerous eras, and had been planning for countless yuan epochs, finally died. Well, his physical aspect died.

Wang Wei waved his hand to summon a river of chainsâthe Grand Dao Source. His eyes saw a karma thread that led him to a particular chain with an imprint on it.

'Does he only have one Dao Imprint?' Wang Wei thought he would have four after the assimilation, but he only had four.

'Few explanations possible: the technique is limited, the Heretic Emperor did not completely cultivate it, or Dao Imprints fall under Grand Dao's jurisdiction, and no one can have more than one.'

Many ideas appeared in Wang Wei's mind as he followed this train of thought.

'One day, I should try to see if I can have more than one Dao Imprint or create my own version.'

He felt he had wasted too much time already, so he mobilized his Dao Will and removed the Heretic Emperor's Dao Imprint. The thing struggled against his attempt, but it was futile.

"The last steps," said Wang Wei. His eyes saw all the karmic lights connected to the Heretic Emperor. He swung his hand, cutting all of them. In an instant, almost everyone who knew the Heretic Emperor had their memories wiped out. It did not matter whether they were in the lower dimension, upper dimension, or other Chaos Worlds.

He also discovered he had to erase the karma connected to the three other Eternal Emperors that the Heretic Emperor assimilated.

'I'm looking forward even more to that inheritance.'

He focused on the task at hand since it was not one hundred percent fulfilled. Wang Wei discovered he could not eliminate all the Heretic Emperor's karmic threads.

Many of them belonged to individuals way more powerful than him, so he needed to be careful and sneaky.

Otherwise, these people might notice a missing memory.

Luckily, the Heretic Emperor did not have an Emphyrean or Paragon friend or family member, meaning the karmic connections between these people were very thin, almost nonexistent.

These karmic threads belonged to Emphyreans and Paragons, who might have heard the other three and the Heretic Emperor's name or seen his face by chance but had no deep connection or interaction with him.

So, after Wang Wei took his time to cut off these threads, he successfully erased the Heretic Emperor's face and identity from the world. However, the latter is still not completely dead because of his influence.

The Heretic Emperor's [Existence] is connected to his history or achievements. As long as people remember the name of the Dao Burial Ground or the Red Wave or record what he has done in history, he will still be alive.

"The final step," muttered Wang Wei as he activated his Time Dao. He condensed everything the Heretic Emperor and the other three Eternal Emperors had ever done and accomplished in his life into a small [History Line] before crushing it.

In an instant, every book or jade slip in the Myriad Emperor World that recorded any knowledge or information about the Dao Burial Ground or the Red Wave disappeared; it was also the same for any records of the Heretic Emperor's accomplishments in the upper dimension or other Chaos Worlds.

"Finally dead. Eternal Emperors are truly difficult to kill," said Wang Wei as he exhaled deeply. "Well, is he really dead since I technically still remember him?"

Wang Wei frowned before divining the answer, and he learned it was impossible. The Heretic Emperor was too far gone, so according to the rules of Heaven and Earth, he could not be revived.

"I need a technique that accomplishes all these things in one step."

It was too time-consuming to kill an Eternal Emperor, let alone future Everlasting Emphyreans and Boundless Paragons. He did not know what made these people harder to kill, but he knew it would not be simple.

"I can change his fate so that he was never born or existed, or I can use Destruction Dao to achieve ultimate destruction."

Some Daos are more advantageous than others when it comes to killing Eternal Emperors, and the Supreme Outlaw Daos are the best because of this overwhelming advantage.

Wang Wei exhaled deeply after making an initial plan for the technique. He analyzed this experience to see if he learned or missed something crucial.

Although it looked easy to kill the Heretic Emperor, the latter's influence on the world was not as deep as it sounded.

The latter had few achievements or noteworthy acts that drastically influenced history and attached to his [Existence]. Wang Wei knew if he was killing someone like the Absolute Beginning Emperor, whose experience had affected the entire lower dimension, it would not be so easy to erase him from the annals of history.

Wang Wei has long known it was in the best interest of Eternals to influence and change the world as much as possible as it guarantees their survival; this is one of the many reasons he cares so much about the Heavenly Emperor Era.

The more prosperous it is, the more influence he will have, and the more difficult it will be to kill him.

'Let's go see this inheritance.' He was excited because he saw the opportunity to fuse his [Existence] with the word [Heavenly Emperor]. If he can succeed, he will become even more difficult to kill since his enemy will have to eradicate the very concept of the Heavenly Emperor from the lower dimension.

Eternal Ascension World, Dream World:

Xu Shi was talking to Xin, feeling like she had a new revelation about herself with each passing moment.

Then, she suddenly paused as she felt something.

Without hesitation, she paused their session and returned to the real world.

"What's this feeling?" she muttered, scanning the entire world without any success. She frowned before summoning her Time Dao, looking through the past and present, but the result was the same.

For a moment, she thought she was overthinking things, but she quickly dismissed that idea. She sensed that many people were scanning the world, indicating they also sensed something. So, she summoned the sect's ancestors to see if they knew something.

Western Bliss Sect:

Feng Heng opened his eyes as he sensed something.

"This sensationâI've felt it before." He searched for his memories and found something:

"An eternal has fallen?"

In his life, he had a similar feeling twice, and each time, his memory had problems, and his intuition warned him he was missing something.

'I can remember Donor Xu Shi and the Heavenly Emperor, so it should not be them. Could there be another Eternals in the world? Yes, the Forbidden Lands. Of the five of them, there should be one with an Eternal.'

Feng Heng analyzed the situation. The Heavenly Emperor had already dealt with the Blood Earth and Chrono Chaos Realm, and the Western Pure Bliss Land is the holy place of his sect, leaving only the Swallowing Zone and the Nether Hell.

Feng Heng used his Divine Sense to check these two places before frowning. He did not dare get close to the Nether Hell after the Heavenly Emperor sealed it, leaving only the Swallowing Zone.

'The problem must originate from one of these two places, and my bet is on the Swallowing Zone.'

Feng Heng hesitated whether to check things out but decided otherwise. Whatever secrets lie in those places, whether good or bad, no longer had anything to do with him. The Heavenly Emperor wishes to use these forbidden lands to establish his prestige, so no matter dares intervene.

Feng Heng then sent a piece of information to his sect before continuing his seclusion. Meanwhile, the world experienced a mild shock as the news of a fallen Eternal spread. Although only a few people noticed the anomaly, after figuring out what had happened, the news was not hidden.

Sea Race:

Ao Shen felt the world's subtle change. He tried to calculate or divine the answer but could not find anything. He contacted the demon race to get any information, but their inheritance was long broken, so he had nothing to go on with.

Finally, he had to rely on his Bloodline Inherited Memories to find the answer; he could not rest easily without knowing the anomaly he sensed.

"An eternal is dead?" His face contorted; such an event made him think about his mortality. Such a being known for its difficulty of being killed is dead, let alone someone like him who will shed this mortal coil after losing his body and soul.

'I must hurry,' he thought before leaving the room he was in.

Ancient Clan:

Huo Fenghuang had the same reaction as Ao Shen. With their clan's long heritage, they have dealt with too many deaths of Eternal Emperors. As such, Huo Fenghuang did not care about this aspect of this event, focusing on what it represented to her.

So, the only thing on her mind was how to become an Eternal Emperor; the world was evolving faster than she could understand, and her current strength and survival abilities were not up to her standards.

Dao Burial Ground:

Wang Wei reached the center of this artifact, observing the surroundings. His eyes saw a chain composed of very tiny runes, but the chain seemed to have many missing parts.

"Is this Heaven Law? And it should be of the highest level."

Supreme Innate and Chaos Treasures fall under the category of Primarchs and Heaven Law, and the one before him should have been on par with Heavenly Primarchs, which are on par with Paragons.

Wang Wei looked at the law chain and realized this thing was what he expected—focus entirely on hiding. If a Primarch that cultivated Hiding Dao got their hands on this thing, cultivating the Heavenly Primarch Realm would have been the easiest thing in the world.

'After my ascension, I have no doubt the parasites will hunt me down. My original plan was to rely on Gu Xuan's Deception Dao, but this could be better.'

Wang Wei's first order of business after ascending will be to hide from the parasites. As for Supreme Unity, he has no choice but to rely on Maitreya. If Supreme Unity was an ordinary Half-Step-Transcendence, he might be able to devise something using Deception Dao to hide from him.

However, the latter is fused with True Heavenly Dao, so deception is useless to him. Deceiving True Heavenly Dao is similar to deceiving Grand Dao, relying more on the world's rules and allowing the deception to happen.

Unfortunately, Supreme Unity does not need to follow the rules.

There is already a vast difference between Paragons and Half Step Transcendence, but now, Supreme Unity has control over Heaven Dao, so it's useless to try to deceive him unless Wang Wei's strength is relative to him.

Wang Wei looked at the broken laws, planning for the future.

'I should be able to restore it to the level of a Supreme Innate Treasure after I become an Emphyrean in the lower dimension. As for returning to its peak state, using merit to fix it should be no issue. The question is whether spending so much merit is worth it.'

He did not have an answer for now, so he left it for later.

Wang Wei separated a small portion of his Divine Sense to refine this weapon, leaving his brand and becoming its true owner. His eyes then shifted to a jade slip protected by thousands of formations.

'This Heretic Emperor is truly cautious to the point of paranoia.'

He secretly shook his head before removing the formations. Holding the thing in his hand, he immediately felt it was unique.

"Unknown and indestructible material, at least, with my current strength. A natural ability to protect information and an unknown power I cannot recognize but makes me feel palpitations," commented Wang Wei before closing his eyes and receiving this inheritance.

He sat cross-legged on the ground, lost in this vast knowledge. After an unknown amount of time, Wang Wei opened his eyes in shock.

"Who is this Chu Yun? Why does he feel like a mad scientist?"

The slip did not contain an inheritance per se; it's more like Chu Yun's years of experiment on [Existence]. One of the results of this experiment was the method the Heretic Emperor used to assimilate other people's [Existence] to elevate his own. However, this method is only a small portion of all the experiments.

"I was right. This inheritance is wasted on him. If I guess correctly, Chu Yun studied [Existence] to achieve transcendence."

Wang Wei's eyes lit up. He did not know whether the latter succeeded, but his intuition told him he might have, or at the very least, come very close.

'So, [Existence Sublimation] is another path of transcendence? No, after achieving Half Step Transcendence, these people's [Existence] should also have sublimated or changed even if their method did not directly use [Existence].

'Now, a more interesting topic would be whether there is a difference between Half-Step Transcendence, who were once Boundless Paragons and regular Paragons?'

The motif of this Chaos Universe is that those who comprehend and control their [Existence] at Tier 10 are more powerful than others, so it should be the same when they reach Tier 12.5 or Half-Step Transcendence.

'I have too little information to speculate on such a thing,'

concluded Wang Wei before looking at the jade slip with hesitation. Chu Yun did not leave his experiment for nothing. Anyone who wishes to receive the deeper knowledge contained in it must accept his karma. In return, he asks for more ideas, information, or knowledge about the Path of Transcendence.

Wang Wei realized that even with his Karma Unbound Physique, he could not block the karma of this slip, so he would have to pay it later. Under his analysis, he could already tell Chu Yun was not an ordinary person.

[Existence] can be considered a small taboo in the Chaos Universe, and each sentient being will have only three opportunities to comprehend it. But Chu Yun successfully experimented on [Existence] and even found ways to leave his knowledge behind without Grand Dao erasing it.

'This man should have a Dao Overlord level intelligence, and it's the pinnacle kind,' thought Wang Wei. He did not know the latter's personality and whether there would be trouble with owing him karma. However, based on Chu Yun's experiments, Wang Wei could imagine how many people suffered to get these results.

He took a moment to make a character model for Chu Yun.

'A ruthless man whose intelligence made him cold and indifferent, isolated from his peers because they could not keep up with him. So, he focused all his effort on discovering the mysteries of the world, including pursuing Transcendence.

'He will do everything to achieve his goal, and his proud intelligence might be his biggest weakness.

'If you can keep up with him and his wild ideas and thoughts, getting along with him is fine. If not, he will treat you as if you were disposable.'

After coming to this conclusion based on the limited data, Wang Wei decided to take the risk and accepted the karma. Anyway, he did not think he would lose to Chu Yun, and he had already had a way of transcendence from the Human Emperor. Maybe this idea was enough to pay his karma.

He exhaled deeply before putting the slip into his Sea of Consciousness. He did not completely trust this thing and sealed it with his soul. In an emergency, he's prepared to unseal himself, release all his soul's hidden powers, and deal with the situation.

As for the consequences of such actions, he will deal with them later.

Chapter 975 Asking For Help

It took Wang Wei a moment to finish refining the Dao Burial Ground, even longer than receiving the information from the slip. Once he was done, he focused on the sealed powerhouses.

He took his time to search their souls and memories, trying to find some information. Alas, the final result was unsatisfactory. These people lived in the upper dimension before the era of the eight parasites. The majority of them originated from the upper dimension, and only a few were born in the upper dimension.

However, they had one thing in common: 99% of them were loose cultivators. Without a faction to back them down, they became outlaws or criminals to acquire more resources. The normal ones offended powerful factions; they could only become street rats and run away without protection.

From their memories, Wang Wei learned countless different cultivation systems. Since time immemorial, the upper dimension had the Myriad Temple of Records that recorded all cultivation systems in the Eternal Ascension World.

With a small price, anyone can enter the temple and find a cultivation system that is best suited for them. A few of these people entered the temple and learned a few cultivation systems.

These techniques did broaden Wang Wei's understanding of cultivation in general, especially the fundamental concept of [Essence, Spirit, and Qi]. However, he only found two interesting techniques from the list.

The first one is the Will Dao System, which only cultivated Willpower; the system uses willpower to fight, control energy and laws, and even temper the body.

Wang Wei found it very useful for his Willpower Manifestation.

The second interesting technique was the [Metamorphosis Art], an interesting body refining technique. The core idea of this art is that the human race's body is innately weak, so let's make up for it from other races.

For example, dragons are known for the defensive capabilities of their skin. With this technique, a human would take the dragon's skin and exchange it for the human's.

Giants are known for their steel-like muscles, so let's take them and exchange their muscles for the weak human muscles. Human internal organs are fragile and do not provide any divine abilities, so let's exchange them with other creatures.

The final state of this technique is for humans to have dragon skin, giant muscles, phoenix heart, golden beast bones, etc.

'This technique reminded me of chimeras from Earth.

Luckily, the creator left the human soul intact; otherwise, I would wonder whether anyone who cultivates this thing is still human.'

Wang Wei secretly shook his head. In his current state, there was no creature he would want to take any body part unless it were a unique race with a unique organ.

Otherwise, he would follow the path of fusion instead of exchanging his human parts.

Wang Wei took a moment to review all the information he received. Most of it was useless since so much time had passed since these people left the upper dimension.

However, he did learn some basic knowledge about that vast and ancient world. When he ascends, he won't be completely clueless.

"Now, I don't have any regret for what I am about to do to these people. How could they be so poor," complained Wang Wei. After so long, they have already used all the resources they've brought from the upper dimension.

So, Wang Wei did not find anything from their space ring or personal dimensional space. Luckily, he still received countless Emperor, Dao, and Immortal Artifacts, most of which he can use as materials to create even better weapons.

Wang Wei waved his hand to gather and condense all the baleful aura from this place into a Slaughter Crystal for Li Jun. Afterward, he no longer hesitated and returned home.

A little over three months had passed since he left, so he checked on the world—especially the Dream World. He immediately noticed the competition in the Battle Tower was intense—especially for the Heaven Chosen.

'I need to begin my trafficking plan. Otherwise, it would be troublesome if these Heaven Chosen stayed in the lower dimension to gather luck and destiny from the Battle Tower.'

Sending these Heaven Chosen to the upper dimension is a way for Wang Wei to provide talented individuals to the revolution against the parasites. These guys will also be the vanguard before he ascends, so he cannot let them stay in the lower dimension to prove the Dao.

'Let's put it on the agenda,' thought Wang Wei, preparing to take action immediately. However, he soon sensed something.

'Things are about to change? In that case, let's wait a while.'

Wang Wei returned to the sect while sending a projection to see his mother. A few days later, Xu Shi appeared in the sky. Her angelic voice echoed in the minds of all sentient beings—well, at least, the ones not in the Dream World.

"Heaven and Earth above, the world is weak and needs nourishment. I offer this Primordial Chaos Qi to bless my home and all sentient beings."

An enormous eye appeared in the sky, looking at everything with indifference. Something flew from Xu Shi's hands and entered the eye.

Bang!

The world shook, and in an instant, all five continents and seas grew by more than 50% of their original size. The process of transforming Innate Qi instantly reached 100%, but this was not the fundamental change of this event.

The eye of Heavenly Dao's aura suddenly released a terrifying aura that covered the entire world. The truly scary thing was that the aura was no longer on par with a Second Class Emperor with 14% Grand Dao Source, but it rose to First Class of 15%; the process did not stop until it reached First Class of 17%.

Many people's faces changed after noticing this animal, especially the Insurgents with First Class. Previously, they could walk sideways in the world, ignoring Heavenly Dao's greatest weapon—Divine Punishment Thunder. But now, the power of that punishment is on par with the best of First Class.

This change did not only affect them but also all the factions. The Heavenly Emperor Era had just started, but these people had been planning for the next generations.

They knew the minimum requirement for an Emperor was First Class, but Heavenly Dao suddenly became so powerful out of nowhere.

In the future, if a Heavenly Emperor does not have the strength of 18% Grand Dao Source, their power in the court will be severely limited by Grand Dao, let alone other factions.

The worst part is this situation might be aggravated if the Heavenly Emperor decides to raise the requirement for the position to be at least 18%.

Xu Shi held the purple merit in her hands while also sensing how many people were cursing her. She knew her actions offended many people and might have certain detrimental effects on the Academy. However, the benefits outweigh the gains.

With her actions, the Academy will have another protection from Heavenly Dao besides the luck for the creation of the Academy. With these two protections, they won't have to worry about being destroyed in future catastrophes.

Xu Shi looked in the direction of the Dao Opening Sect and sent a message:

'Thank you. I owe you one.'

At the last minute, it was Wang Wei who acted and sealed Heavenly Dao, preventing its power from being on par with Eternal Emperors, if not higher. Xu Shi had the same idea, but she was the one who initiated this change, and it would affect her merit if she were the one to do it.

Meanwhile, Feng Heng did not want Buddhism to owe such large karma as preventing Heavenly Dao from evolving and becoming more powerful. Ao Shen felt the same way about the demon race, and Huo Fenghuang wanted to watch things from the side and see the outcome.

Xu Shi did not waste any more time and continued her actions. Most of the merit in her hands disappeared, and the world once again changed. An enormous multicolored dragon appeared above the sky, swimming around the world to nourish it.

Once it finished its tour, it descended on the Emperor Enlightening Academy, fusing with their faction's Qi Luck Dragon.

"Today, I, the Time Void Empress, have officially become the ninth Emperor of the Academy. I will preach to all sentient beings."

She sat on a throne, surrounded by visions of Heaven and Earth. Without hesitation, Xu Shi preached to the world, her voice echoing throughout the world.

Wang Wei forcefully disconnected everyone in the Dream World after a server-wide announcement so everyone could benefit from this major event.

He looked into the sky, feeling that the Balance

Mechanism had been affected, lowering its restrictions on the Dao Opening Sect after Xu Shi's actions. He smiled before closing his eyes and listening.

However, he had to stop for a few days during the preaching as the second event he had predicted had occurred: Tong Ruobing and Mu Lei had asked for help.

'It took longer than I anticipated,' he thought before taking a drop of blood from his body to condense a clone.

He waved his hand to send it to the Beast Star World before continuing to listen to her sermon.

Chapter 976 Battle of the Flesh (I)

Wang Wei arrived at his destination—the Star Beast World. As soon as he arrived at his destination, numerous shockwaves attacked him; these attacks were not directed at him but the residual force from many people battling it out.

He looked around and immediately noticed something different. This place was full of destroyed planets, galaxies, stardust, scattered black holes, and torn-apart nebulae. However, this was not the most noteworthy aspect. No matter how much things were destroyed, they would slowly recover.

Secondly, the terrifying power in the distance was contained in a certain limited area.

'Is this a Void Battlefield?' thought Wang Wei before using his Divine Sense. He was correct; they were now in a separate pocket dimension that was extremely sturdy, allowing even the best Eternal Supreme to go all out without affecting the Star Beast World.

Wang Wei noticed something and looked over. Something enormous was looking at him. For a moment, he thought it was the Eye of Heavenly Dao.

"You're finally here," said a grand and encompassing voice. As soon as this creature spoke, a potent soundwave echoed in the surroundings, instantly annihilating more than a dozen galaxies that still remained.

"You called, so I came," said Wang Wei.

"You're too small. Can you increase your size?"

Wang Wei wanted to tell him to reduce his size. However, considering he was in the midst of battle, he agreed. He controlled his flesh to grow billions of light years in size, reaching the same height and size as everyone fighting.

Wang Wei could not finally see the entire situation. 13 Immortal Sovereigns surrounded Mu Lei. Meanwhile, he only had seven people on his side. With one glance, Wang Wei could tell two of these allies were members of the Star Lord Mountain and the others were probably allies.

'The Myriad Emperor World is truly weak compared to the rest of the world,' thought Wang Wei after seeing so many Immortal Sovereigns. The Star Beast World had an advantage in the Immortal Path when compared to many other worlds.

Their cultivation systems involved tempering their bodies, and it's the kind that relies on massive body size. It's a normal fact that the stronger the body, the more energy it can contain. As such, when members of this world become Immortal Venerables, the starting point of their Immortal Venerables is extremely high, needing less time to accumulate enough Immortal Qi for the next tier.

So, it was not surprising that this world had 20 Immortal Sovereigns. Wang Wei believed this number would have been higher if not for the Balance Mechanism that secretly kills or seals these Tier 11 powerhouses.

Mu Lei's current situation was not ideal. He was fighting more than 5 Immortal Sovereigns and losing. His teammates did not fare any better, as they also had to battle more than one opponent at a time. If not for the terrifying resilience of the Star Beast Body, these people would have long been killed.

"So, are you ready to pay the price for asking me to act?" asked Wang Wei.

"Of course. Otherwise, I would not have contacted you," replied Mu Lei with a sigh. He had experienced many in such a short period and realized many things. Now, he was ready to end things.

"What do you want me to do? Kill them or seal them?" continued Wang Wei.

"You can kill him, but leave the others alive," replied Mu Lei, pointing to a towering figure that was red all over his body. His eyes contained ten ancient stars rotating around each other; he did not hide his killing intent.

"What did this guy do?" asked Wang Wei, wondering why the usual relaxed Mu Lei had such a terrifying killing intent. However, Mu Lei did not answer and said: "Let's talk later."

"Alright. Do you want the final blow?"

"If I could, I would have done it already," said Mu Lei with a helpless sight, so Wang Wei nodded. Everyone was confused about this strange conversation. However, no one dared to intervene and say anything.

As soon as this gray-haired man appeared on the battlefield, everyone had a strange feeling; it was like a heavy weight on their chest that could not be removed no matter what. These people have lived long enough and are powerful enough to know when to trust their instincts or gut feelings.

Wang Wei looked at these Immortal Sovereigns, and magical circles appeared above their heads. Immediately, countless immortal lights flashed from their colossal bodies, but it was useless. In an instant, twelve of these people turned into small crystals.

Wang Wei handed these seals to Mu Lei before focusing on the last remaining individual.

"I have wanted to test the strength of my flesh for a while, so let's use you as my punching bag."

The red-skin Immortal Sovereign's face became ugly; he saw how easily this new intruder dealt with his allies.

"Mu Lei, what about your oath?"

Mu Lei looked at him but did not say a single word. He looked at his companions and said: "Let's go." He disappeared from the Void Battlefield, leaving Wang Wei alone.

"Are you ready?" asked Wang Wei, who waited a few seconds before rushing toward his opponent.

Boom!

Their fists clashed, and the red-skin Immortal Sovereign, whose name is Jiang Behe, took a dozen steps backward. However, with his size, these few steps took him millions of light years from a normal human's perception.

"Hey, I have been looking forward to this battle. So, you better take it seriously, or your death will be very tragic," said Wang Wei, sending shivers down Jiang Behe's spine.

Wang Wei nodded in satisfaction before confronting the latter a second time; his tactic was simple and barbaric—fist to fist, flesh to flesh.

[Golden Armor]

As these two titans clashed, a golden energy armor appeared around Jiang Behe's fist, allowing him to protect his hand while also offsetting the force behind Wang Wei's attack.

'Yes, this is what I want, what I've been longing for since I proved the Dao,' he thought as he unleashed billions of fists in nanoseconds. He heard the sound of something cracking, and the golden light around his opponent's body disappeared.

He took this opportunity to punch Jiang Behe's head. The latter reacted in time as his eyes turned into what resembled Star Cores but much larger. A laser eye attack tried to stop Wang Wei's punch. Sadly, his defense was simply otherworldly, so a magical scene appeared.

Jiang Behe's head exploded, but he created a big bang explosion in the process. In a matter of seconds, a new universe appeared in this Void Battlefield, expanding beyond the observable universe on Earth.

'Interesting,' thought Wang Wei as he noticed a unique aspect of the Star Beast World system. Their regenerative ability did not originate from having endless vitality to regrow body parts, having absolute control over the body and being able to regrow any missing part with enough energy, or having control over concepts that prevented death.

The source of their regeneration was their body size. Every time a Star Beast Cultivator dies and regenerates, their body size will shrink until it returns to normal size. As such, the bigger their sizes, the more difficult to kill.

'The world of cultivation is truly wonderful,' thought Wang Wei as he continued his assault. His previous attack only took a few hundred thousand light years from his opponent's body, meaning it was barely counted as a serious injury.

[Big Bang Fist]

Wang Wei punched forward, condensing all the sheer strength his body contained from his 76 Infant Fiendgod Force into a singular point; this attack was extremely concentrated, appearing in the form of a collapsing black hole in front of his fist.

[Force Absorption Spell]

Jiang Behen would not take this loss or accept his death. So, he mobilized all the Immortal Qi inside his body to cast the perfect spell for this occasion.

Boom!

His body turned into space particles before reassembling itself. He had drastically shrunk, but now was no time to worry about such a thing.

'Different civilizations will develop differently even with the same ideas and concepts,'

thought Wang Wei. 'The way the Immortal Path battle is similar to mages, using the diversity brought by Immortal Qi and Spells.

'However, the main way of battle in the Star Beast World is closed-combat or the battle of the flesh. As such, even after becoming Immortal Venerables and Sovereigns, they only used spells to support their flesh.'

[Heaven Punishment]

Jiang Behe went on the offensive, summoning purple-black lightning to destroy his opponent. However, Wang Wei happily fought the thunder with his flesh despite knowing his opponent's true motive.

As expected, Jiang Behe took this opportunity to access foreign energy to help him heal his injury. In the end, his body regained a small portion of the size it had lost.

"You know this won't change anything, don't you?" said Wang Wei

"Your arrogance will be your downfall."

"Don't worry, I only act arrogant in front of the right person."

Chapter 977 Battle of the Flesh (II)

Jiang Behe took out a small orb, releasing a terrifying amount of energy into the Void Battlefield. The universe he accidentally created was immediately in shambles as trillions of galaxies crumbled under the pressure of such a vast quantity of Immortal Qi.

Even the entire Void Battlefield seemed under a lot of pressure as if the boundary that separated it from the Star Beast World was on the verge of being destroyed.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei felt he was in aquagmire. His blood energy was not operating as smoothly as it used to; his soul seemed slightly groggy, and he could tell that even controlling his Grand Dao Source would be an issue.

'Energy Dominance—one of the few saving grace of the Immortal Path,' thought Wang Wei. 'People have seriously underestimated the power of Qi or energy; there is a reason it's one of the modules of the world.'

No one and nothing can completely escape the need for energy. If someone could control the energy needed for an entire Chaos World, they would ascend to the level of Half-Step Transcendence. If they could do it on a scale on par with the entire Chaos Universe, such a person's lowest achievements would be on par with the Six Cardinals.

'It's true that Grand Dao favors the other path, but it does not mean the Immortal Path is useless or does not have a way forward,' analyzed Wang Wei before focusing on his opponent.

"It's time for me to test out some of the new techniques I recently created."

"Let's see how much longer you can remain arrogant," sneered Jiang Behe. He remained calm despite the situation because he saw an opportunity to survive. The strange youth is only using his flesh to fight him. So, as long as he takes this opportunity, there is a chance for him to escape this place.

Afterward, he only needs to ascend to the upper dimension. As for the oath he made to protect his faction for the rest of his life, he would deal with the situation after ascending.

Life is the most important; there is hope for the future as long as he is alive.

Wang Wei no longer talked; he controlled his acupoints and used a new technique. The phantom of the legendary creatures called Kunpeng appeared behind, showing its majestic wingspan.

Swish!

Before Jiang Behe could react, Wang Wei was already before him. Another phantom materialized behind him, and it was of a phoenix.

Bang!

The fist landed on Jiang Behe's head, sending him flying in the distance. However, the force of this attack was not the truly deadly aspect; it was the Immortal Phoenix Flame that was rapidly burning every atom of Jiang Behe's body.

His already red skin turned even brighter, but he did not care for such an insignificant change. One of the weaknesses of Star Beast Bodies is attacks that cannot be removed and constantly burning away their flesh and size.

Luckily, the world's civilization has developed for a long time and has developed countless countermeasures for such a situation.

[Flame Sealing Spell]

Jiang Behe acted instantly and sealed the flame on his body. Sadly, in such a short period, he lost more than a million lightyears of his body. Additionally, Wang Wei was not given any time to react.

Like previously, he appeared before him like he was a ghost; Even with the severe restrictions of the surrounding, Wang Wei's speed was beyond what he could follow.

The phantom of a mighty black tortoise appeared behind Wang Wei as he punched his opponent. Jiang Behe felt a terrifying force invading his inside and destroying his organs and all the energy inside his body.

'The power of the Black Tortoise?' he thought. Amongst all the five Sacred Beasts, the black tortoise is the largest and the physically strongest. Today, he felt the creature's power from that punch. Sadly, this was not the end.

A terrifying rotating power emanated from the fist, rapidly grinding his body into dust.

'The rotation of Yin-Yang Power?' Jiang Behe's face was ugly, but he knew this was not the time for hesitation.

[Scattered Atom]

His body dispersed to its atomic components before reassembling themselves in the distance. Jiang Behe looked at his opponent with great concentration; however, Wang Wei was nodding in satisfaction.

Based on the Zodiac Acupoint Technique, he created a new fleshly body technique using Innate Demon Gods and other powerful creatures as a basis. For example, he replaced the Rabbit Zodiac, which increased speed for the Kunpeng Manifestation, allowing his speed to reach another level.

With this new technique that he called [Myriad Spirit Manifestation], he broke through the limit of the Zodiac Technique. Of course, he did not abandon all of them, for example, the Dragon Zodiac. He did not want to lose its ability, and Wang Wei had not met a creature with the same as it, so it remained in the new update.

Wang Wei looked at Jiang Behe, "I know you have more potential than this , don't let me down."

Behind him, a creature that looked like a scorpion with a human head appeared, followed by lightning and thunder emanating from its body.

[Primordial God: Thunder God]

Wang Wei's body turned into a lightning streak as he penetrated Jiang Behe's body over and over, turning him into Swiss cheese.

The Immortal Sovereign tried his best to stop his opponent, using countless defensive spells to protect him or spells to reduce his opponent's mobility, but it was futile.

In the end, he could only watch as his body's size drastically reduced for the next minute until Wang Wei stopped. Immediately afterward, Jiang Behe's face changed as he sensed a foreign force inside his body.

'Dao Will.'

Wang Wei calmly looked at his opponent, "So, that's what Dao Will do to your strange body."

He could feel that his opponent could no longer use energy to regrow his body until the Dao Will was removed; in other words, Jiang Behe's current size was his limit until he expelled the Dao Will from inside.

Wang Wei felt this Star Beast World's cultivation system truly had its uniqueness.

Although he did not like it, there was a reason their world was one of the best in the Endless Void.

Jiang Behe's eyes were red, full of anger and madness. His aura suddenly increased, becoming more wild, violent, and uncontrollable:

[Rampaging Mode]

Wang Wei's eyes lit up as he realized what had happened. Jiang Behe exploded all the Immortal Qi in his mansion to boost his power and strength.

'His power did drastically increase. However, he lost the ability to cast spells, and his Immortal Mansions will definitely crack afterward and even be destroyed if this fight goes long enough.'

After this battle, Jiang Behe will no longer have Immortal Tier battle prowess and must use a lot of effort and resources to heal his Immortal Mansion.

'This technique is not replicable by other Immortal Venerables unless they also have a powerful body. Otherwise, the rampaging Immortal Qi will instantly annihilate their bodies and souls. Even worse, the Immortal Mansions of most Immortal Path cultivators are not sturdy enough to withstand such a technique.

Swish!

Jiang Behe appeared before Wang Wei, speed-blitzing him this time around. With one punch, Wang Wei's humongous body flew away as his arms exploded into a pile of nothingness. He destroyed too many things in his way, but he did not care. On the contrary, he had a wide grin on his face.

This was the first time he was injured since proving the Dao. Although it was only a blood clone and he was only fighting with his flesh, he was happy with the outcome.

So, his laughter resonated through this Void Battlefield, "Hahaha, let's go again."

He clashed head-on with Jiang Behe, ignoring how often certain body parts exploded into oblivion. He did not care since his natural regeneration was already monstrous enough, but he also had the [Phoenix Manifestation], which could help him.

So, he went all out without any reservation.

He had an enjoyable battle that allowed him to see the limits of his current flesh cultivation and even push them beyond them.

"Alas," said Wang Wei, looking at the weak and pale Jiang Behe. He sighed as he wished the latter could hold on a lot longer.

'It doesn't matter. I will recreate him in the Dream World and continue our fight,' thought Wang Wei before focusing on something else.

'My experiment failed.'

Wang Wei had a second purpose for this battle. He used his arrogance, behavior, and words to force Jiang Behe to try something crazy, like using his true power as a Tier 11 powerhouse.

His real objective is whether True Heavenly Dao would remove the restrictions on an Immortal Sovereign when fighting him, allowing them to have the same strength they would have in the upper dimension.

Unfortunately, nothing happened during the entire battle.

'There are three ways to explain the situation: True Heavenly Dao will keep the rules no matter the circumstances, it did not allow for any changes because I fought with a blood clone, or it will wait until a later date before removing the restrictions.'

If Immortal Sovereigns have access to their real strength, it will make many of Wang Wei's plans more difficult. As such, he needed to be prepared in advance.

Chapter 978 First Queen

Myriad Emperor World:

Wang Wei opened his eyes again, focusing on the battle between his clone and the Immortal Sovereign. He looked at his smiling face and followed soon.

'It should be about time. Luckily, it won't bring her much trouble,' thought Wang Wei, hating the fact he had to rely on others for protection. However, he did not deal with the issue for too long as he sent his divine sense to the Conferred God List in the Heavenly Court and changed something.

A new name appeared in one of the positions. This should have fundamentally changed the state of the world, but no one knew, and no visible changes could be detected.

So, he closed his eyes and listened to the sermon without wasting any time.

Eternal Ascension World, Origin Seal Continent:

Wu Hong opened her eyes from her cultivation room, feeling her destiny had changed.

"Queen Mother? A destiny related to the Heavenly Emperor Karmic Position?" She took a moment to deduce the changes that occurred to her.

"So, that's what he did in the lower dimension?" The Sword Empress did not mention much detail, probably not knowing much herself. However, she knew his actions greatly impacted the upper dimension's Dao Opening Sect.

Wu Hong raised her hand as merit descended from the sky into her hands. She immediately frowned as she sensed a terrifying gaze full of malice. Luckily, another power came and blocked this gaze; otherwise, she felt she would have died.

'Is the difference so vast?' thought Wu Hong, sighing deeply. In times like this, she regretted not taking these lesser methods. However, she will not dwell too long on this kind of useless emotion.

'With this merit, I can accelerate my healing time,' she thought, looking in the distance. 'I guess I will owe him some karma.'

She closed her eyes and continued her retreat. Time was not waiting for anyone, and the world was rapidly changing. Her current situation was not ideal for the upcoming catastrophe; she wanted to return to her peak as soon as possible even if such an attempt was very risky in the current political landscape.

Star Beast World, Void Battlefield:

Wang Wei's clone looked at the weakened Jiang Behe and exhaled. This battle was enjoyable, but all good things must come to an end. He raised his hand and slapped down.

"No, you can't kill me. I am..."

The Dragon Zodiac Attack instantly annihilated his soul and colossal body. Normally, Wang Wei would have used this man as a resource. After all, although it's arduous to remove the brand in an Immortal Sovereign's Immortal Qi, it's still possible after much effort. However, considering this man has some personal connection with his business partner, Mu Lei, he decided to give him a clean death.

Wang Wei raised his hand to look at this Void Battlefield.

With a swipe of his divine sense, he reverse-engineered how it was created.

'As expected, this one is different from the Battle Spirit World,' he analyzed. The one he saw in that world was empty and a dimension with extremely reinforced space walls. However, the one in the Star Beast World contained some of the ability to regenerate matter and would create a universe once it was given enough time to rest and recuperate.

'This change seemed to result from aesthetic choices and the difference in laws between each world. Regardless, it's worth learning for my battlefield.'

After analyzing this, he had a schematic of refining his Void Battlefield. So, he sent a message to Sword One in the Commercial Hub to look for certain rare materials that would aid in the process.

Finally, he took a step and appeared in the Star Lord Mountain, where Mu Lei and Tong Ruobing waited for him. The three quickly got into the atmosphere, mostly because Mu Lei was extremely open-minded and did not mind the vast difference in strength between him and Wang Wei. Well, at least he did not show it.

"So, are you going to tell me the story between you two?" asked Wang Wei, who was served wine instead of tea.

"Why do you sound like a girl who wants some juicy gossip?" said Mu Lei.

"Hey, it's not only girls who enjoy gossip," replied Wang Wei with a sneer. "Don't change the subject."

Mu Lei sighed as he gulped his wine, "The story is very cliché. I met a close friend, and we became sword brothers. However, as you know, he was also my competitor in this battle. So, we made an oath to ensure we can compete fairly in the final battle.

"Unfortunately, this was the beginning of the recent events."

Mu Lei began to drink again; a slightly desolate look appeared in his eyes. Luckily, the quiet Tong Ruobing held his hand underneath the table, so he smiled at her.

"In this generation, our sect was very hostile toward the Jiang Clan, almost causing an all-out war. My sword brother did not want this, so he convinced our two factions to make another oath not to kill each other's family members.

"With this oath, I thought the Jiang Clan was the perfect ally after I secretly created the court. Who knew, their ancestor betrayed me, leading to the previous battle.

"As for the oath? He found a loophole since 'he' was not the one killing me."

With this short conversation, Wang Wei understood many things. Mu Lei could not be like him and immediately show the existence of the court after creating it. Instead, he probably followed Tong Ruobing's advice and secretly found allies through sharing benefits and maybe intimidation. Then, once the majority of factions with Immortal Sovereigns become their allies, they officially establish the Heavenly Court.

Sadly, the Jiang Clan's betrayal alerted these factions in advance, and out of greed, they banded together to suppress Mu Lei and the Star Lord Mountain to take control of most of the court's power.

"So, what happened to your sword brother?"

"He was ashamed after what his family did and did not dare to see him. So, he sealed himself."

Wang Wei looked at him but did not say anything despite guessing this was a lie. The cultivator world can be extreme regarding certain things. People are fickle; fathers and mothers can sell their

children for the right benefit. However, some people are extremely loyal, earnestly taking their oaths and friendships.

So, Mu Lei's sword brother probably took his family's betrayal as his own, and he tried to kill himself to redeem himself before his brother. Finally, Mu Lei saved him and sealed him to prevent him from doing such a thing. The latter's thinking is probably that time was the best way for his sword brother to process this event and accept the result.

"So, are you guys prepared to establish the court officially?" asked Wang Wei.

"Yes. I've already convinced Heavenly Dao to allow me to take the position, and my sect has refined the court. I only need an official ceremony; the position will be mine."

Wang Wei nodded, not surprised by this outcome. Mu Lei was not himself, so he could not forcefully seal Heavenly Dao to get the position. Otherwise, there would be catastrophic results as Heavenly Dao tried everything to revolt.

So, when he allowed them to use his idea, he also suggested conversing with Heavenly Dao and convinced it of the benefit.

"In that case, let's discuss my share of the pie."

Now that he appeared and helped Mu Lei reverse his situation, according to their agreement, he will have an even greater piece of the share. Additionally, they also must pay for the [Merit Proving Method] for Tong Ruobing to prove the Dao.

After a few hours of discussion, everyone came up with a satisfactory remuneration. After the process, Wang Wei was smiling brilliantly while Tong Ruobing looked at him as if she wanted to stab him. Only Mu Lei had a nonchalant attitude.

According to him, the future benefits will outweigh the current loss, so why make a fuss?

"By the way," added Wang Wei. "According to my predictions, your status as Queen Mother will not be enough to prove the Dao immediately. Do you want a loan with an interest of 5% to expedite the process?"

"No, thank you," said Tong Ruobing instantly. According to her calculations, she will be the second Queen Mother of the world, making this an achievement to be remembered, thus increasing the merit she will receive.

And if her predictions are correct and Wang Wei's wife has ascended, then she will be the first Queen in the lower dimension. As such, it won't take her very long to receive the merit from her position to prove the Dao.

Getting a loan was not worth it when she only needed to wait such a short period. Plus, she has other ways to accelerate the process.

"That's a shame," said Wang Wei; he wanted to make even more profit. Tong Ruobing rolled her eyes after seeing his expression; she had never seen a man who was so focused on making a profit, not willing to make a loss in anything.

'Alright, let's get started," said Mu Lei, showing his perfect white teeth.

Chapter 979 The New Rules

"Heaven above, I, the Cosmic Thunder Emperor, today, create the Heavenly Court to regulate the world and bring prosperity to all sentient beings."

Mu Lei's voice echoed through every planet, star field, and galaxy of this world, sounding like a whisper to everybody's ears. Then, a projection of his Heavenly Court manifested above the sky, and everyone could see it.

'Cosmic Thunder? Cosmic should be from the star-related system. His name is [Lei], which also means thunder. Did he also choose thunder as his Dao because of this?' analyzed Wang Wei before looking at this world's Heavenly Court.

The aesthetic was completely different from his, having a more [starry sky] feeling than his court's [ethereal, noble, and immortal atmosphere]. The court was designed to be more suitable for this world.

'I could add a similar aesthetic to my court, making it more beautiful,' thought Wang Wei, feeling his court should be the most beautiful since it's the orthodox one.

While he was deep in thought with his interior design project, Mu Lei summoned every major faction in the Star Beast World for the first meeting. Wang Wei did not attend but looked at things from the shadows.

Mu Lei sat on his throne with Tong Ruobing sitting by his side. Wang Wei noticed some people giving her side-eyes, including members of the Star Lord Mountain.

Wang Wei did not take long to guess the reason.

Some people were dissatisfied with Tong Ruobing as Mu Lei's partner. Previously, they supported this marriage because she had the potential to be an Eternal Emperor, but she failed in her battle.

Of course, the defeat is not the main reason for this change of heart. After all, Tong Ruobing's talent still exists, and with Mu Lei's help, she has a high chance of proving the Dao to the next generation. However, the creation of the court and the position of Queen Mother involved great benefits, including an opportunity to use merit to prove the Dao.

As Wang Wei prevented Tong Ruobing or Mu Lei from revealing the content of the technique, this opportunity became even more valuable. So, some people did not want it to go to her, probably even asking Mu Lei to choose another Dao Partner⁷ most likely someone from their factions.

The meeting continued, and the first thing Mu Lei did was to display his power to these factions. He showed them the sealed Immortal Sovereigns, using them as leverage to have absolute control over the court.

Mu Lei was not greedy and followed Wang Wei's model to share the benefit with everybody else. He also followed the same model: the court's position was not hereditary, and someone could take the throne in each generation.

He mentioned how only first-class emperors could take the position, but Mu Lei did not mention anything after leaving a test to determine whether an emperor was worthy. He did not have Wang Wei's prestige, so he could not be as arrogant as him; otherwise, the Star Lord Mountain would suffer from backlash after he leaves.

Mu Lei did not mention much about the position of Regents when there were no First Class Emperors in the world.

'Vert smart move,' thought Wang Wei as he figured out Mu Lei's tactic. The latter knew the limitations of his strength and lack of prestige, so he planned to buy himself time to increase his strength.

Mu Lei was someone with great, untapped potential. So, with the help of the Heavenly Emperor's position, his strength will drastically increase in the next few thousand years. Once he is powerful enough, and with Tong Ruobing's help, he can act semi-arrogant like Wang Wei, determining the position of Regent and even the tests to determine the next Heavenly Emperor.

And before he achieves these goals, he will use the Immortal Sovereigns as his hostage and blackmail material.

Wang Wei watched the [God Conferring Ceremony]. The Star Beast World was different, so there were a few differences from the Myriad Emperor World despite Mu Lei also dividing it into ten main positions.

Positions like the God of Space, Stars, Suns, and Moons were invaluable compared to their counterparts in the Myriad Emperor World. As such, he must control these positions, ensuring they go to the Star Lord Mountain and his allies who stayed by his side during times of adversity.

Wang Wei watched everything, including the process of receiving the merit. He closed his eyes, sensing something. He felt the destiny and luck associated with his Heavenly Emperor Era bloomed with a new light of prosperity. As the founder, his luck and merit reached another level.

'Yes, the lower dimension's future is for every Heaven Will World and World Community to enter the Heavenly Emperor Era. By then, True Heavenly Dao would not have to use much power to properly ensure the lower dimension functions.

'All that power can then be focused on dealing with Supreme Unity.'

Wang Wei could not fathom how much benefit he would receive in the process. However, what truly matters is he can weaken his current greatest enemy「Supreme Unity.

In this battle of Half-Step Transcendence, his ability can play a role「no matter how small.

Wang Wei suddenly felt a terrifying gaze full of killing intent; it was extremely brief before disappearing, but it made his heart literally skip a beat. He opened his eyes and looked at the sky before sneering.

He did not have any personal conflict with Supreme Unity. Unfortunately, the latter was his enemy due to circumstance, so he would treat him like he did all his enemies「ruthlessly destroying them at all costs.

Wang Wei ignored the previous sensation as he closed his eyes again, feeling the changes in Heaven and Earth.

'My prediction was correct. True Heavenly Dao has established new rules for becoming a Heavenly Emperor.

It seems to be a trial?'

From now on, no one can use his or Mu Lei's method to sit on that throne. Emperors must pass a test from True Heavenly Dao to hold the karma position of Heavenly Dao.

Wang Wei secretly shook his head after dividing the test.

There was no limit on strength, so technically, even a third-class Emperor could become a Heavenly Emperor based on True Heavenly Dao's standard. However, such a class of Emperor cannot bear the power of a Heaven-Will World. They would be paralyzed if they took the position as they tried to share more burdens for Heavenly Dao.

So, if a third-class Emperor wishes to hold this position, he or she must give up most of his or her powers and share a small burden with Heavenly Dao.

Wang Wei focused on the other rules of the test. There is a need for a certain level of Dao Heart; karma cannot be too negative, and temperament cannot be too extreme.

Dao Ancestors, Immortal Venerables, Immortal Sovereigns, and Insurgents cannot be official [Heavenly Emperor].

'Is this rule because I left the position of Regent for the Dao Opening Sect?' thought Wang Wei. These other paths of immortality cannot sit on the throne officially, but they can serve as regent during generations when no worthy Emperors appear.

Wang Wei did not dwell too long on this subject as he had three main rules remaining-the first one involved foreign Emperors. People from other World Communities can become the Heavenly Emperor in a foreign plane, but the test they take will be ten times more challenging.

Furthermore, that's only if they have not wasted their two attempts.

'So, each person has two attempts at the test? When was True Heavenly Dao so generous?' thought Wang Wei before acquiring the answer to his question. An Emperor can try again after failing the first test, but the second test will also be exponentially more difficult.

Furthermore, if a person fails the two tests, they cannot go to another Heaven Will and try again.

'The rules are strict but also leave room for maneuvering,'

thought Wang Wei, thinking of his situation. A Great Emperor could pass Heavenly Dao's trial but fail the one he left. Such an Emperor cannot sit on the throne even though Heaven and Earth technically acknowledge them.

The same can apply to other World Communities if a powerful Great Emperor appears and leaves their mark on the court.

'The Heavenly Emperor Era will be prosperous beyond anything people can imagine. If I can fuse my [Existence] with the word [Heavenly Emperor], I can imagine how difficult it would be to kill me.'

Eternal Emperors from the lower dimension have another advantage—it's difficult to interact with the lower dimension. As such, when killing them, there will be some restrictions or interference because of the world's rules.

This advantage will be magnified on Wang Wei once he succeeds in his plan. Wang Wei smiled after thinking about this:

'Things have been going smoothly recently. I should be more careful in case my luck is too prosperous.'

His eyes squinted as he waited for the meeting to end. He still had a few finishing touches to make before returning home.

Chapter 980 Another Merit Opportunity

The meeting soon ended, and Mu Lei and Tong Ruobing walked into the back garden where Wang Wei was fishing. Without looking at them, he asked:

"How does it feel? Sitting on the throne?"

"Invigorating," said Mu Lei. "Also, very addictive."

He was confident in his Dao Heart, but even he felt a sense of losing control after realizing how much power he had.

"Such a power should not be spread lightly," warned Mu Lei. He also realized the lower dimension was about to change, entering an era where everybody competed to become Heavenly Emperor.

Great Emperors are still human with six desires and seven emotions, so they cannot escape the desire for power and glory. As such, he knew the Endless Void would soon be in turmoil.

"If you can think this, do you think True Heavenly Dao won't?"

"True."

"Have there already been changes?" asked Tong Ruobing.

"Yes. There is a new order, and people must pass True Heavenly Dao's trial if they want permission to establish a court."

"So fast? I thought there would be a few more before the rules changed."

Wang Wei stopped fishing and looked at her, "Were you planning to sell my ideas to others?"

Of course not," replied Tong Ruobing; she was not this stupid especially knowing what kind of person Wang Wei was.

"Really?"

"Really; I just thought True Heavenly Dao would be slow to react. Well, at least, not until the third Heavenly Emperor appeared."

Wang Wei moved his head while nodding; he also had similar thoughts as Tong Ruobing, thinking a few more would appear before the new rules manifested.

"You remind me that the news of the court won't be a secret yet because of your world's connections to the Commerce Hub and other World communities. I should take precautions to protect my idea."

Wang Wei looked in the distance as he activated one of his old abilities: [Emperor Words Are Law].

"I cast a Curse of Suffering. Anyone who becomes a Heavenly Emperor in this generation will suffer for eternity until they pay me compensation for this idea and changing the era."

Bodom!

The entire lower dimension trembled slightly, almost undetectable by most sentient beings. Then, a terrifying curse enveloped the entire Endless Void, attaching itself to the concept of the Heavenly Emperor.

"You!" Mu Lei was speechless, not only because of what Wang Wei did but because of the latter's strength. He could feel this curse enveloping the entire lower dimension in a matter of seconds.

"How can these people use my ideas without paying a patent fee?" said Wang Wei with a sneer.

"What's a patent?" asked Tong Ruobing, making Wang Wei pause as he realized another opportunity to get merit.

The concept of patent and fee does not exist.

'I remember complaining about how each World Community functioned as its own independent universe.

A person can take an idea from one World Community and apply it to another and still receive merits as long as they pass it as their own.

'My solution to this problem was to use curses to guarantee my creations. A patent system that governs all World Communities is a better solution, and one with great merit.'

The creation of the patent system can guarantee the work or creation of all cultivators, motivating people to innovate. Previously, such a system would be difficult to enact on a scale as large as the entire lower dimension.

One of the core themes of the world is the law of the jungle, so True Heavenly Dao might not care if someone lost their creation because they were too weak to protect it. Although it values innovation, it wants more if people struggle in this cruel system and strive to reach the top.

However, the Dream World has now appeared, intensifying the competition in the lower dimension while ensuring many people's lives. As such, True Heavenly Dao will also place more emphasis on innovation and encourage people to be creative.

In other words, the patent system is perfect for the current development stage of the world.

'Why didn't I think of this sooner?' thought Wang Wei, shaking his head. He realized this situation was another form of assimilation. Although his memories from Earth dominate his personality, he will be influenced by the world the longer he lives. So, when facing certain problems, how he solved them will lean more toward this world than Earth.

"You don't need to know what a patent is for now," said Wang Wei, and Tong Ruobing sighed to herself. She knew it was probably another great idea that would revolutionize the world. Unfortunately, she cannot use it for herself.

"I'm here to ask about the Dream World," continued Tong Ruobing, giving Wang Wei a strange look; she wondered how he could come up with so many ideas. People have long speculated that the Heavenly Emperor was a reincarnated powerhouse, hence why his ideas and views of the world were so unique. However, no one could guess what kind of world was so special or what kind of powerhouse he was in his first life.

However, all signs indicate that he was a scary individual in his previous life. Some people even believe his current strength is because he is slowly regaining the power from his former life.

"The Dream World will be available to other world communities, but not now," replied Wang Wei, as his hook caught a fish, making his eyes twinkle. He caught a small black fish; however, he could tell the real size of that thing was enormous, allowing him to have a feast.

"Could we?"

"No," replied Wang Wei calmly while also trying to catch another fish. "There can only be one Dream World."

"Is there any room for negotiation?" continued Tong Ruobing.

"Unfortunately, no."

She frowned before changing her tactic, "What about choosing us as your first step of expansion? Better yet, we can negotiate a price to give us a time buffer before opening it to everyone else."

"Hehehe," replied Wang Wei. He was unsurprised that Tong Ruobing could see the advantage of early access to the Dream World. "For the right price, I can agree to your request. However, I can only give you a maximum buffer of 500 years."

"500 years? That's too short. At least 10000 years."

Wang Wei ignored her shoddy method of raising the price for negotiation. "Five hundred years is a long time if you take this opportunity and use all the resources available to train Heaven Chosen.

"So, either take it or leave it."

"Is there really no room for negotiation?" asked Tong Ruobing with gritted teeth.

"No."

"Fine, but can you let him use it in the meantime?"

Wang Wei looked at Mu Lei. If he had access to the Battle Tower, his progress would indeed be impressive.

"Alright. Anyway, we can be considered acquaintances, so it's not a problem to give early access," replied Wang Wei before raising his hand to condense a special talisman for Mu Lei.

Stars flashed in his eyes, showing his excitement. He could not wait to battle the Emperors of the Myriad Emperor World to see how he compared. Wang Wei was a freak and an anomaly, but all their Eternal Emperors cannot be like this, right?

Wang Wei stood up and put his fishing gear away: "You better train for a while if you want to challenge our Eternals. Otherwise, you'll embarrass yourself," warned Wang Wei.

"I know," replied Mu Lei as he smiled wryly.

"It's time for me to leave. You can send someone to discuss the price for the Dream World Access," said Wang Wei as he directly looked into Tong Ruobing's eyes.

"Based on your past experience, I feel I should give you this warning: don't forget you're a member of the Myriad Emperor World." He disappeared after saying this.

"Are you alright?" asked Mu Lei.

"I'm fine," said Tong Ruobing, shaking her head. She knew why the latter warned her, but she had no plan to betray her homeworld or have her faction move to the Star Beast World.

She knew even if she proved the Dao, they would never agree to move to another World Community^r especially since their faction holds the destiny of Talisman Ancestor. As such, she would never make such a bad move.

Mu Lei looked at his wife. In his eyes, she was perfect in every way. But if he had to choose a flaw, it would be that her ambitions can blind her mind, making her have no bottom line when doing things.

However, as long as he is by her side and reminds her, he can prevent her from going too far. Meanwhile, she is the driving force, forcing him to be more ambitious and less laidback. They complement each other perfectly.

'Wait, she will soon prove the Dao. With her talent, her strength will definitely surpass mine by leagues.'

Mu Lei was suddenly worried. Although he long accepted she was more talented and powerful than him, he did not want the difference to be too large.

"I will retreat immediately. In case of an emergency, you're in charge of the court's affairs."

After saying those words, he kissed her on the cheek before disappearing.