

F.D Emperor 991

Chapter 991 Fight

Eternal Ascension World, Great Chu Divine Dynasty:

Pei Lang was still in his cultivation room, deep in thought after the conversation.

'The destined one, huh?' he thought.

'It would be a great opportunity to steal his life. Unfortunately, it's too risky.'

If Emperor Wang were a regular cultivator with strength on the lower end of the Great Emperor Realm and had no background, he would have taken the risk. With his strength, as long as his plan was meticulous enough, he had a high chance of succeeding.

Sadly, the latter's strength was too close to the Empyrean Realm. He knew if he tried something, Emperor Wang's destiny would have activated, allowing him to use the strength of the Empyrean Realm, which was enough even to injure him.

Additionally, he knew one of the Dao Opening Sect's four Primal Paragons was not dead.

Although she seemed severely injured and even her strength had dropped, it was not something he could deal with.

And if he took the Dao Opening Sect's connection, like Empress Wu, it would be a stupid decision to make this kid into his enemy when he did not need to.

'It's simply not worth it,' concluded Pei Lang before contacting Old Ma.

"We need to hurry our footsteps and be more aggressive."

"Sir, is this wise? We have already caused too much chaos and caught the attention of too many people," warned Old Ma.

"Don't worry. Destiny is on our side."

Old Ma seemed to have thought something.

"He..."

"Don't say anything."

"Alright," he said with a bright smile. "Is there anything else?"

"Yes. Tell everything to prepare???I will break through soon."

Old Man's eyes grew larger, "Sir, it's too dangerous."

Over the years, how many people have tried to break through secretly? However, they will all be discovered by the seven, and if their method is clever, the two suns will always find them.

If Mother Maitreya had discovered them, depending on the situation, she would only prevent the breakthrough. But if it's the other, death is the only thing left for them.

"No, it's the right time. As soon as I ended the conversation, I felt my opportunity was coming."

Old Ma was still worried; he did not dare to doubt the intuition of a powerful cultivator, but given the situation, he could not help it.

"Look at your response," said Pei Lang, shaking his head. "These people have put fear in the hearts of all sentient beings. Someone must stand up and show the people there is still light and hope."

"So, even if I fail, I will win."

"As you wish, Sir," said Old Man, bowing deeply to the leader with determined eyes. The conversation ended, and Pei Land stood silently in his room. He was not an altruistic person or a

hero; he only started this revolution with other people because he refused to bow down to these lucky people.

It's also because he saw an opportunity for fame, glory, and power???even if the danger was astronomical. As such, his actions did not truly bring hope to the people.

'If I can succeed in becoming a Paragon, True Heavenly Dao would definitely reward me with plenty of merit.'

The world was currently in a dark age and needed someone to bring people hope and ignite their passion.

'I need to plan carefully in case something happens so that I can escape and survive.'

Now was the best time for his breakthrough. One of the eight disappeared, most likely running away to avoid the catastrophe. The remaining people were stuck fighting countless invasions from other Chaos Worlds.

'Although I don't know why the foreign world suddenly wishes to attack us, it doesn't matter to me for now. The only problem is with these two.'

According to his analysis, there is a major split between the two suns. Even before then, they had major contradictions, but they still worked together for a long time. But now, they seem to have turned into enemies.

'These two were the only true problem. However, my intuition told me that an opportunity for enlightening was coming. So, did something happen again with them?'

Pei Lang could not analyze more information, so he could only wait. So, he chose to focus on another task. He took a communication talisman and sent information to someone.

'She should be interested in this news,' thought Pei Lang, refusing to acknowledge he contacted her as an excuse to talk to the most beautiful woman in the world.

'Huh? She actually replied?' he thought with a smile, knowing his bet had worked. However, he did not talk for long as he sensed something. His gaze penetrated the walls, and looked at the sky.

"This is..."

He swiftly turned into the prime minister and rushed out of the room.

Eternal Ascension World, Dark Truth:

Supreme Unity opened his eyes, and the surroundings trembled slightly. His eyes looked at the conversation between Wang Wei and Pei Lang.

'Two pests meet and rapidly turn into a bigger pest,' he thought, his eyes cold and indifferent as always. A terrifying killing intent emanated from his body. If not for another power blocking his intent, trillions of worlds and cosmos would have perished because of his simple desire to kill.

While Supreme Unity was in a bad mood,

Maitreya had a grin on the corner of her mouth.

Two people she valued very much were meeting, plotting the destruction of this new era.

She watched the entire conversation, including what Pei Lang said to Old Ma afterward.

'I did not waste so much effort to shield you,' she thought. Supreme Unity or his cronies would have long warned the Earth Emperor of Pei Lang's true identity if not for her protection.

'The chess board has been established. Although I now appear to have the advantage, Supreme Unity has not revealed his true trump cards yet,' she analyzed. She overviewed everything she did and calculated endless possibilities.

'In the current situation, what is the best move I can make?'

The moment she asked herself that question, she had the answer.

'Remove his direct access to the game. That's the best way to ensure things proceed smoothly.'

Maitreya did not waste time and stood up from her position. Then, she released her aura.

"What's the meaning of this?" asked Supreme Unity indifferently.

"Please enlighten me," she said calmly, hands clasped and playing with a wooden prayer bead.

Supreme Unity immediately knew her intentions???remove him from the stage to give these people the breathing room to act.

Unfortunately, he had no choice but to accept her ridiculous move.

She did not care as much about the Eternal Ascension World as he did. If she had the choice, she would not hesitate to weaken the entire Chaos World to defeat him drastically, but he could not take such a risk.

"You don't care about the Dark Truth anymore?"

"You and I know the involvement of the Dark Truth is beyond our grade," she replied calmly.

"Furthermore, the Dark Truth may not necessarily be bad."

"Fine," groaned Supreme Unity as he slowly stood up. He had long expected this possible outcome, so he was prepared. As such, it was not

guaranteed he would lose this chess game. He took one last look at the world before disappearing.

Maitreya followed him, and the two began a legendary battle. As soon as they started battling, countless scary eyes gazed at this battlefield, the weakest of whom were on par with these two.

Some of the spectators were beings that those who did not even notice were watching.

Origin Seal Continent:

Wu Hong appeared next to the Sword Empress.

"She's gone."

"Yes," replied the Sword Empress. "Worry about her?"

"Worry won't do anything."

"If you say so."

"What are you going to do?"

"Start reviving them."

"Are you sure this is a good idea?" asked Wu Hong.

"Supreme Unity has been adamant about preventing them from returning; it could be argued it's his bottom line."

"Maybe you're right, but I cannot let that stop me from trying."

"Alright, but you still need to remain low-key. It's probably best not to return to your sect."

"That's what I was planning," nodded the Sword Empress before looking in the distance. "I'm still worried about the foreign invasions."

No cultivators like foreigners to invade their world and cause chaos. So, despite the current situation, she was worried about the state of the world.

"If the invasion is successful, the situation will indeed become more complicated," analyzed Wu Hong. "Right now, news of their fight should still be a secret. But once it's revealed, they will stop their temptation and send real powerhouses."

"Logically speaking, Supreme Unity should not let these people mess around in his territory. But who knows what he might do if he's pushed to a corner."

"The bigger picture is his ambition," continued Wu Hong. "Once he deals with his problem, the next step in his ascension of power should be to swallow the True Heavenly Dao of other Source Chaos Worlds."

"So, to prepare beforehand, he might use these invaders as pawns."

"Is that possible?"

"We don't know the limit of his Transcendence Method, but as long as there is a small possibility, we must prepare."

The Sword Empress groaned, "Was it alright for us to open the path of Transcendence?"

"Even if we didn't, someone else would have."

Chapter 992 World changing Expo

Myriad Emperor World, Heavenly Court:

Wang Wei took the Merit Proving Method and read for another time. He did not expect this technique to have such a grand origin. He

wondered what other wanderers the Sagehood Path had, but the information in the book Wu Hong left him was basic, more in the line to give him a certain understanding.

He put the technique away before looking in the distance.

'It's been such a while, but no reaction. So, all evidence shows that Maitreya is indeed on our side and is protecting me.'

He did not think he could hide his conversation with Empyrean Jimin from Supreme Unity.

However, just like the revolution was not instantly annihilated, the current situation was indicative that he was also protected and did not need to worry about the wrath of a Half-Step Transcendence.

Wang Wei exhaled deeply before checking on the world. Based on his observation, he soon realized the profession of the world was undergoing a renaissance.

After Tong Ruobing's invention of the Talisman Weapon, the other professions felt the need to innovate. The Array Masters immediately latched into Wu Ming's Totem Warrior Path, trying to perfect it as soon as possible.

Alchemist or Pill Refiners tried to innovate, focusing on Wang Wei's previous flaw Innate Pill.

However, there was no progress despite the creation of many Innate Pills. Sadly, their success was due to absorbing Innate Qi in the environment, not because they recreated how Heaven and Earth refined Innate Pills.

As a result, Hou Shu's material alchemy had a new resurgence as Alchemists focused more on this underdeveloped field.

Weapon Refiners were the weakest of the group as they had no new ideas for innovation. So, they took inspiration from Chen Chen and began focusing on creating extremely large weapon creations. For example, creating an entire city that is an origin weapon.

Even minor professions like puppetry had a boost as the concept of flesh puppets suddenly became popular.

Wang Wei looked at everything with a satisfied smile.

"It's time for Liling and the Dao Opening Sect to take the stage in this age of innovation." He sent an order, and soon afterward, Yan Liling left the retreat. Not long after her appearance, another worldwide announcement in the Dream World similar to Tong Ruobing appeared.

The Alchemists all over the world were excited. In this generation, each primary profession had a prodigy that represented the peak of that field.

Yan Liling was for alchemists, just like Tong Ruobing was for Talisman Makers.

Now that Yan Liling appeared in the same fashion as Tong Ruobing, they knew something major would appear. They were right.

She first introduced the automatic cauldron to the world, shocking people as to how much such an invention would revolutionize the world, not in a good way.

The way these alchemists saw this invention was something that would replace them, rendering them useless. Well, even if it did not do that, it would still lower their status and value in the world. If Yan Liling was not from such a powerful faction with the Heavenly Emperor behind her, they would have killed her at all costs and destroyed that so-called [Heaven and Earth Mechanical Cauldron].

Yan Liling noticed how these people felt during this expo, so she reassured them this product would not replace alchemists. On the contrary, they would become more valuable. The device could not function without the recipe, so Alchemist will develop more in that direction.

She then announces that the cauldron will become a new setting in the Dream World simply called [Alchemy]. Anyone can pay to refine a pill.

However, unlike before, where all transactions only used Dream Coins, this setting requires actual payment.

Non-alchemists???especially loose cultivators and people from weak factions???were the most excited by this development. From now on, as long as they have the material and the fee, they won't have to worry about finding an alchemist to refine pills for them.

The Alchemists finally could not hide their anger and hatred. Such a new development was definitely targeting their profession. However, Yan Liling did not care about their reaction as she continued.

The news she revealed next still shocked the world???the creation of Immortal Runes. From now on, a new class above Quasi-EmperorTier???Immortal Tier Alchemist.

Tong Ruobing did not hide her Immortal Rune System, publishing its basics to the public. She also left a recording in the Dream World of her refining an Immortal Tier Pill called Qi Replenishing Pill, which helps Immortal Sovereigns rapidly recover their lost Immortal Qi.

The world of alchemy was shocked, with many people believing this video was fake; it was created from the Home Setting of the Dream World. Unfortunately, the purple merit that descended on the Dao Opening Sect showed them it was true.

For so many years, alchemists have wanted to break this limit and refine Immortal Pills.

According to lost records, some talented alchemists might have succeeded, and there are signs that such a thing was more common before the Null Era. However, no one had actually created a replicable system until Yan Liling.

Immediately after the expo, most upper-echelon alchemists forgot about the issue with the automated cauldron. They dedicated all their time and effort to refining an Immortal Tier Pill.

Although Yan Liling warned them the threshold to become an Immortal Tier Alchemist was extremely high, those people had confidence because of one thing???the Dream World.

Although they had to repay for Immortal Tier Simulation, most of these Alchemists were rich or had powerful factions to back them. So, they could afford the price of millions of attempts.

They all had the attitude that even if their talent were not on par, they would use hard work and unlimited resources to pill themselves to become an Immortal Alchemist.

After all, if they succeed, the reward will not be simple wealth and glory. With the right pill, they can extend their lifespan to the limit of Mortals.

Their strength might reach a new height, along with many other advantages.

While the world of alchemy was experiencing drastic change, the Dao Opening Sect struck again with another exhibition. They revealed two unfinished projects: an automatic weapon refining cauldron and creating the ultimate array.

The other professions who were reveling in the fact that the Alchemist Era was coming to an end received a system shock after this announcement.

Luckily, the project was incomplete, leaving room for them to improve.

Now, they faced a dilemma: should they participate in the creation of this project, receive merit, and leave their name in the annals of history, or ignore it and hope it never gets finished?

Ultimately, these people could not resist the temptation of wealth and fame. Many talented and accomplished Array Master and WeaponRefiners signed up for the project. After being tested, the Dao Opening Sect selected the best to work on the project.

Heavenly Court:

"Is it true when they say power is charming? I haven't seen you in a while, but you look more handsome, big brother," said Yan Liling with a smile.

"I have been thinking about this too. Recently, I have found it difficult to stop staring at myself in the mirror," replied Wang Wei as he gave her a hug. They sat opposite each other and served tea.

"How did the exhibition feel? Were you nervous?"

"Not really, at least not until these people wanted to kill me," sighed Yan Liling. "Although I expected this response, I did not expect it would be to this degree. Luckily, I diverted their interest to the new Immortal Rune System. Otherwise, the backlash from this reveal would have been more severe."

"Great progress that revolutionized any field is rarely done so peacefully," said Wang Wei calmly.

"The automatic cauldron is the future of the world. It will impact how resources are distributed, the rising path of regular cultivators, and even how future wars are fought.

"Once the idea appears in the world, it's impossible for these people to stop its development."

"True, but if for your strength and support, they could delay it for thousands of generations, if not more."

Wang Wei agreed to that statement. Despite how ancient it is, the cultivator world has not changed much since its inception. At first, this anomaly seemed odd, but it's understandable when you think about it logically.

Few people can accept drastic and constant changes in their lives. So, with the cultivator world having immortal beings that have lived for far too long, it made sense these people would not easily allow the world to change. Whether out of a necessity to maintain their power and control or because of a sense of familiarity, changes are usually not a good thing for them. As such, many of them spend too much time trying to maintain the status quo.

"So, what's your next plan?" asked Wang Wei.

"I have to help the sect modify the Immortal System to function for other professions," replied Yan Liling. Her immortal runes were designed specifically for pill refining, but with some fine-tuning, they could be changed to aid the other professions.

"After that?"

"Afterward, I will prepare to face the Heaven Chosen of the Endless Void."

Her goal is to be number one on the list of young alchemists and among the top 10 alchemists of the lower dimension. With the luck and destinies of these two lists, she won't have much of a problem after proving the Dao.

"That's an excellent plan. Before I open the list of professions, I will recreate the imprint of all famous Pill Emperors in the lower dimension, and you can learn from them first."

Yan Liling's eyes lit up after hearing this. If she could hear the sermon and watch countless Pill Emperors refine pills, her Alchemy Dao would reach an imaginable level, and she might have a chance to dominate these two lists.

She smiled, thinking how wonderful it was to have an overpowered big brother who controlled the power of fate. The things he can do and the advantages he can give her are simply wonderful.

The two talked and spent a few days together before returning to their busy schedule.

Chapter 993 Alliance

After his talk with Yan Liling, Wang Wei returned to his cultivation as he silently watched over the world. However, it did not take him long before he received a summon from the Steward and had to send a projection to another community.

Immortal Ascension World, Dharma Sword Sect: The Dharma Sword Sect was once one of the best factions in this world. However, in this generation, they cultivated their first Eternal Emperor and a truly peerless talent.

Today, all the upper echelons of the sect???including the one from the Immortal Realm???waited outside Sword Heart Mountain.

Countless eyes gazed at the metallic mountain that was composed of trillions of swords and was emanating a terrifying Dao Rhyme that any swordsman would salivate over.

"Has it been confirmed that the sect master will exit his retreat today?" asked a Supreme Elder in the Quasi-Emperor Realm.

"That's what the ancestors said, so it should be true," replied another Supreme Elder. "All we have to do is wait."

Everyone nodded and remained quiet. More than half an hour later, a supreme Sword Will manifested above the sky before turning into Dho Rhymes that fused with Sword Heart Mountain.

A few seconds later, Ji Lanfang appeared in white clothes before them. His aura was peaceful and less restrained, appearing as if he had returned to his carefree nature in his youth. However, they would be mistaken if someone had this notion about him. Underneath that carefree attitude was unparalleled power and confidence.

"What is it with all this fanfare? Did something happen?" asked Ji Lanfang. He usually does not like these over-the-top ceremonies, and these people knew this. But for all of them to appear here showed their anxiety.

"Fang'er, something happened that needs you to make a decision," said an elderly man with no eyebrows. For many reasons, no one would dare make fun of this man despite his odd look.

Firstly, he cultivated a monster apprentice, like Ji Lanfang or the Sword Flash Emperor. Although Kong Bolin claimed he rarely taught his apprentice anything and did not like to take too much credit for the latter's success, it did not change he was the one who discovered Ji Lanfang and introduced him to the way of the sword.

Secondly, despite failing his generation's battle, Kong Boling was also a great swordsman known as the Righteous Heart Sword God. His title was due to his accomplishments and also his personality. For example, his eyebrows are gone because he made a nonbinding bet with someone once and lost. So, he kept his word despite having multiple opportunities to grow them back without the world seeing him any differently.

"In the end, what exactly happened?" asked Ji Lanfang, who instantly scanned the entire Immortal Ascension World and did not find any trouble, changes, or chaos.

"Let's go to the hall to discuss," said Kong Bolin, and the group immediately headed to the Sect Master Hall.

"A delegate from the Dao Opening Sect arrived a while ago," he explained immediately as soon as his adopted son sat on the chair.

"The Dao Opening Sect?" muttered Ji Lanfang as he observed his left hand. Different from his right, the skin on his left hand was gray, making the entire aesthetic of his body slightly odd and appealing at the same time.

After his battle with Wang Tian, he lost his arm to the power of nothingness. However, such a disability did not stop him as he suppressed his generation with one arm. After proving the Dao, he did not immediately regenerate his arm.

Instead, he spent time gathering the Power of Nothingness to condense a new arm capable of withstanding the power of that strike and maybe even going beyond.

"I'm guessing it's not a simple invite since all of you are so riled up," he stated.

"You're correct. They wanted an alliance between our two worlds, but that's not the key issue."

"Oh, so Wang Wei was indeed the final winner; Well, it would be surprising if he did not win."

"Focus," said Kong Bolin.

"Oh, right, you said this was not the crux of the issue. So, what was it?"

"The Heavenly Emperor Karmic Position," replied Kong Bolin before explaining everything to his adopted son. Ji Lanfang was quiet after hearing everything before saying:

"I have no interest in the Heavenly Emperor Position. However, it is indeed a good way to accelerate my cultivation," he commented. This comment did not surprise people since they understood their sect master quite well.

"Why did the Dao Opening Sect reveal such important news so easily?" asked Ji Lanfang. The alliance was not even established, yet they granted them this information for free.

"According to the ambassador, news about the position was leaked to a few dozen Heaven Will World."

"So, the information is not as valuable as we thought? No, knowing Wang Wei, he won't ask us for an alliance with such useless news."

"That's correct. The ambassador claimed their leader was the first person to open this path, and anyone who came afterward had to pay him compensation. As allies, we don't have to pay."

"Pay compensation? How did he ensure people would definitely pay?"

"According to them, he cursed the entire position.

So, anyone who refuses to pay will suffer a fate worse than death."

"Curse the entire position?"

Ji Lanfang frowned after hearing this. It's not impossible to do such a thing, but it would require Wang Wei to secretly travel to all 3800 Heaven World Will and cast that curse. However, his intuition as a swordsman told him things were not so simple.

He closed his eyes as he tried to deduce some information. However, over the years, he had studied countless sword techniques, including the Sword of Fate, which can be used for divination and affect a person's fate.

Or the [Causality Sword] that is guaranteed to hit his opponent no matter the circumstance.

"What a terrifying curse," exclaimed Ji Lanfang as he opened his eyes, his face slightly pale.

"Fang'er, are you alright?"

"I'm fine. I'm just surprised how powerful he was."

"Even you can't defeat him?"

"If that curse is an indication of his power, I doubt anyone in the lower dimension is his opponent."

"So scary?"

Ji Lanfang did not say anything else. Words alone cannot describe the terror of that curse. His master did not continue on this topic, so he asked instead: "What do you think?"

"It's fine to ally with them. I've always believed Wang Wei was ambitious and had grand plans.

With his ruthlessness, he won't hesitate to deal with us if we get in his way."

"So cruel?"

"No, he still values family and friendship. So, he would probably seal or exile me for his father's sake. However, I don't know how he would treat the sect."

"So, what you're saying is we should use his rise to get as many benefits as possible?"

"Correct."

"Sect master, may I say something," said another Supreme Elder.

"Don't be so restrained. We are swordsmen, so be bold."

"Alright. My concern resonates with the sect master's words. We are swordsmen, so our mind needs to keep a certain level of purity and alienation toward the mundane world.

"I'm worried that our alliance with the Dao Opening Sect will have an adverse effect???especially if we focus too much on pursuing profit."

"That's a valid concern," nodded Ji Lanfang. "The main reason I accepted the alliance so easily is because of the revival of the UltimateSwordsmanship Path in the next generation.

"That time is when our sect can truly rise and benefit the most. However, I won't be present then, so we might have to rely on the Dao Opening Sect to guarantee our benefit."

The Ultimate Sword Path has almost ruined their sect due to internal contradictions. Luckily, the sect master proved the Dao and ensured the transition of the sect with minimal loss.

However, despite this change, the Extreme Sword Path has not died yet, with some reckless and stubborn people remaining. No one knows what these people will do once Ji Lanfang leaves, so he must prepare for the true rise of the extreme sword path in the next generation.

"As long as the sect master has this in his heart,"

nodded the Supreme Elder.

"Since it's decided, let's discuss how to establish the court," continued Kong Bolin. "According to the ambassador, other factions will intervene in the process, and Wang Wei offers his help if we need it, but at a price."

"From how you speak, it seems they have encountered a similar situation before."

"Yes, in the Star Beast World."

"Mu Lei?" asked Ji Lanfang, remembering the Deception Trial.

"Yes, him."

"You don't have to worry about this. With my strength, we can deal with the chaos as long as everyone does not immediately surround us."

He was an Eternal Supreme with a 4-Fold Battle Realm, so dealing with a dozen Immortal Sovereigns was not a problem.

"In that case, let's plan things slowly and perfectly," said Kong Bolin with a wide smile, making him look even weirder without his eyebrows.

Chapter 994 The Demon Suppression Emperor

Demon Supremacy World, now called Human Faith World:

The Steward stood in a magnificent purple-gold castle that shone with immortal lights and Dao Rhymes. However, despite his surroundings, his gaze was not on this world but on a battle outside of this plane.

"This fight is about to stop," he commented.

"Your excellency, do you know who won?" asked Daoist Green Heart, who looked younger and happier than ever.

"Your Demon Suppression Emperor is much weaker than the opponent. However, he is battle-tested, and his sword has a natural suppression against the enemy, so he should be able to force her back."

"That's good," he sighed in relief. "Now that the situation is settled, could you tell us why Lord Chu Mo, I mean, Lord Wang Wei sent you to contact us?"

Daoist Green Heart remembered the young man who changed the destiny of this world. With his meticulous planning and brilliant mind, he destroyed an entire civilization in a matter of a few months. The man paved the way for humans to rise in this world and become the protagonist.

"Once the Emperor returns, you'll know my purpose," replied the Steward. He could tell Daoist Green Heart's political power in this world was because he was the master of the Demon Suppression Emperor, not because of his strength or talent.

As such, he would be respectful to the latter but would not discuss important matters with the latter.

"That's fine," replied Daoist Green Heart with a wry smile. More than an hour later, the clash outside the world stopped, and the Steward received news that the Emperor would see him tomorrow. He nodded and waited.

Human Emperor Palace, back garden:

A woman wearing black armor with two sides on her side appeared. She had short hair, a scar above her left eye, and a serious expression. As soon as she appeared, the armor on her disappeared, and she immediately began to close the bleeding wounds.

"I knew you would be here," suddenly said a melodious voice. The Demon Suppression Emperor smiled wryly before turning her head.

"I just don't want you to see me in this state," he said, looking at the beautiful woman dressed in a flowering blue hanfu, displaying a youthful spirit that was truly mesmerizing.

The Demon Suppression Emperor's heart immediately skipped a beat as she saw those big, lively eyes looking directly at her. Although no words were said, they convey a million emotions.

"Alright, I apologize. I promise I won't hide anything from you anymore." She approached her other half and embraced her. In that short conversation, the Demon Suppression Emperor had healed all her injuries; she looked like she did.

"You keep saying that, but never keep your words."

"With our new visitors, our situation should change for the better," explained the Demon Suppression Emperor. "So, I won't probably won't have to fight with my life on the line constantly."

"That's good," replied Hua Xue, and the Demon Suppression Emperor smiled. She held her in his hand before giving her a passionate kiss.

"Don't. We are in the garden, and someone might see us," said Hua Xue in a meek voice.

"So, what?" declared the Demon Suppression Emperor in a dominating voice. "You're my Empress, so it's my privacy what I do with you."

"Okay, stop playing around," said Hua Xue with a red face. "We have people waiting; you should prepare."

"You're right," said the Demon Suppression Emperor as she watched the angelic woman walk away, her eyes full of longing. She exhaled deeply before walking toward the throne.

As the Human Emperor of this world, she holds the burden of protecting the human race, so she has a lot of work to do. Soon, she arrived at her throne with countless ministers waiting for her.

She ignored the countless chants of praise and walked directly onto the throne.

"Your majesty, how is the situation?"

"I have repelled the Blue Phoenix Empress, but that's only temporary," grunted the Demon Suppression Emperor. She thought after surviving thousands of assassinations, fighting in the final battle, and being lucky enough to become an Eternal, the human race's plight was over.

But she was wrong. The cleaning up of the Demon Supremacy World was easy at first. Their civilization was destroyed, and despite its resurgence after recondensing their race's Qi Luck, they were nothing compared to the past.

Furthermore, she was an Eternal Emperor.

Unfortunately, when she began the process of cleaning up the Lower Realm, a foreign Eternal Emperor from the demon race attacked her. She knew something: people contacted foreigners out of desperation.

After coming into contact with the Endless Void, the Demon Suppression Emperor truly realized the plight of their world. Such a weak Heaven Will World was a feast for any Heaven Will World, especially during this time of the year when all Great Emperors were still in the lower dimension.

Luckily, the foreign Demon Emperor desired the world for herself. Otherwise, countless foreign planes would invade, kill the natives, and enslave them to mine resources. These people would tear apart Heavenly Dao to absorb the World's Source and increase their strength.

"As you know, our situation is dire. Once the news is leaked, our world might turn into a situation even worse than before," announced the Demon Suppression Emperor, increasing the tension in the world.

All the people in the room survived from that time of turmoil and knew how terrible the status of the human race was before the rise of the Human Emperor.

"So, what is our next step?"

"The arrival of these foreigners may be our only hope," said the Demon Suppression Emperor.

"But how do we know they won't treat us the same way as the other planes?" asked a minister.

"Lord Chu Mo, I mean, Lord Wang Wei, was recognized by us as one of the human race's heroes and founders. There is no need to doubt his motive."

"That is a childish thing to say. Who knows if he has changed since then? You see, he did not even give us his real name."

"Are you questioning our heroes? The one who brought hope and salvation to this world? Your words are too much."

"I'm just saying to be cautious. Plus, you're the one who stepped out of line. He might have given us hope, but the Human Emperor truly brought salvation to our people."

"You know I didn't mean it like that."

"How do I know what you mean?"

"Enough," said the Demon Suppression Emperor before looking at his Chancellor; this man was known for his wisdom, so he might be able to bring some perspective to the situation.

"Chancellor, what do you think?"

"So far, it's seemed promising to be associated with the foreigners," replied Chancellor Ke.

"Oh, why do you say that?"

"The ambassador should understand the plight and value of our world. Even better, based on the information we know about Lord Wang Wei, he's a man of unparalleled wisdom. So, he should be able to deduce the current state of our world.

"Yet, despite this, no one came to attack or invade us. Instead, he sent an ambassador to contact us.

This peaceful approach is at least a sign of respect and no hostility."

"You have a point," nodded the Demon Suppression Emperor, and the room became quiet for a few minutes as she pondered. Finally, she looked at the Daoist Green Heart:

"Teacher, you've met with the ambassador. Did you find any information for their visit?"

"He has hinted to me that he's here for an alliance. However, he also hinted that things were not simple, but he refused to reveal any more information."

"Something more? Could something have happened to Lord Wang Wei and his world, and he needs our help instead?"

"Unlikely.' Daoist Green Heart shook his head.

"From the way he spoke to Lord Wang Wei, I can sense great awe and reverence. With the ambassador's strength, it's easy to deduce the latter's accomplishments."

"That's good," replied the Demon Suppression Emperor, feeling reassured. Their world was already in trouble, so they had no way to help others. Of course, she owed Lord Wang Wei a great deal of karma, so she would help if the situation were really necessary.

"If we become allies with another world, what is essential to us that we must ensure no matter what?" The Demon Suppression Emperor looked at the chancellor.

"Our sovereignty," replied the latter without hesitation. "No matter what, we cannot allow foreign worlds to have any political and militaristic power in our world.

"We can trade rare resources, fight together, and even sacrifice some of our interests, but we will not give up our sovereignty."

"Well said," praised the Demon Suppression Emperor. The human race has suffered for too long without any power or authority, so they will not give up on these things no matter what.

"Let's discuss how to treat our guests for tomorrow."

The court meeting continued.

Inside a room in the palace:

"Interesting," said the Steward, with a screen before him showing everything that was going on in the meeting. Based on this meeting, he already knew how to properly negotiate tomorrow and get the most benefit for his plane.

Chapter 995 Potential

The Steward walked into the room with countless eyes on him. He bowed politely to the Demon Suppression Emperor, showing the proper respect and etiquette. His actions elicited a smile from almost everyone in the room.

The Steward remained calm during the entire ordeal. He understood that because of this world's history, they value things like respect and dignity more than others. So, if his actions could facilitate a better negotiation situation, why not do it?

"Welcome, fellow ambassador," said the Demon Suppression Emperor. "Lord Wang Wei was a benefactor—someone we admire dearly for what he has done for us. So, since you're here on his behalf, we will also treat you with the utmost honor."

"Thank you, Your Majesty, for your kind reception," replied the Steward.

"As long as you feel welcome," she nodded. "Now, let's get down to business. Can you tell me the reason for your visit? Is our benefactor in trouble of some kind and needs our help? If so, please do not hesitate to tell us.

"We, humans, pride ourselves in our benevolence and righteousness. So, if you need anything, feel free to ask."

"I appreciate your kindness, but this is not the reason for my unannounced visit," replied the Steward. "My sect master would like to see you."

Last night, the Steward realized Wang Wei's fame and glory in this world, so he decided the latter showing up would be the best way to negotiate.

"Our benefactor is coming here? When?"

"Right now is fine."

The Demon Suppression Emperor frowned; she secretly used her Divine Sense to scan the entire world and outside of this world, but she did not detect anything. Afterward, she secretly communicated with Chancellor Ke.

"In that case, let us prepare to receive him with the utmost honor."

The Demon Suppression Emperor waved her hand to create a second throne opposite her. A few ministers frowned at this action but did not say anything. A few minutes later, everything was ready.

"We're ready."

The Steward nodded before uttering, "Sect Master, you can show up."

As soon as his words finished, someone was standing in the room. No one knew how he appeared; it was as if he was here long ago. All the ministers held their breath as every ounce of their being warned them that this was a scary being and should display the utmost respect, even when saying his name.

Wang Wei garnered everyone's attention, but his eyes did not focus on too many people in the room.

He first looked at the Daoist Green Heart.

"It's been a long time, fellow Daoist."

"Lord...I mean, Your Majesty, it has indeed been a while."

"What about the others?"

"I'm...I'm the only one left."

"That's unfortunate," uttered Wang Wei before finally focusing on the Demon Suppression Emperor. "Luckily, all my hard work was not for nothing."

"Benefactor, it's a pleasure to meet you," said the Human Emperor, who forcefully controlled the shock and fear in her heart.

"Likewise," nodded Wang Wei. "How may I address you?"

"My title is the Demon Suppression Emperor, but you can call me by my name: Hong Wa."

"Hong? That's a beautiful name."

"Thank you," replied Hong Wa before motioning for Wang Wei to sit down opposite her. The latter had a natural feeling as if he could blend into any environment.

'No, he's not blending into the environment; the environment is changing to fit him,' analyzed Hong Wa. While she was observing and analyzing Wang Wei, the latter was doing the same.

'An Eternal Emperor, but barely one similar to Emperor Kong. She most likely receives a boost from Heavenly Dao and the manifestation of human destiny and suffering.'

His eyes seemed to contain all the truth in the universe, and for a moment, Hong Wa felt naked, as if all her secrets were seen through.

'The cultivation world is still primarily patriarchal, so it should not be easy for her to lead the human race while being a woman; this could also explain her title along with other things.'

Wang Wei glanced at the two weapons next to her:

'Her 1-Fold strength is probably because of these two weapons. When fighting against a Demon Emperor, she might have no trouble surviving against someone with 2-Fold Strength.'

Despite how weak the Demon Suppression Emperor was, Wang Wei did not belittle her as he understood her circumstance. The former Demon Supremacy World did not have the ground to cultivate any powerful Eternal Emperor. The fact she was an Eternal was a miracle in itself, most likely a last resort attempt of Heavenly Dao to change the world and not allow it to return to the backward step when the demon race reigned over.

'Plus, she has potential,' he concluded. Hong Wa held the Karmic Position of Human Emperor. After making the human race the protagonist of the world, it was the perfect time to acquire that position and ensure the peace and prosperity of the world. Her situation was similar to the Human Emperor from the Myriad Emperor World, except she did not have to manufacture the situation to get the position and was just born at the right time and place.

'Once she also acquires the position of Heavenly Emperor, her potential will skyrocket with these two Karmic Positions. Is she about to become the Qin Emperor's competitor?'

Wang Wei secretly smiled as he knew this was not possible. The three karmic positions of Human, Earth, and Heaven Emperor do not belong to one race, and only one person holds it.

The Qin Emperor was the official owner of the Human Emperor Position, and Hong Wa's position in the lower dimension is more of a branch—not the main one. It's the same for Wang Wei's Heavenly Emperor Position—unless he can acquire it in the upper dimension and have it acknowledged by True Heavenly Dao.

"I want to reiterate again how honored I feel to meet you," said Hong Wa after seeing her guest was well situated.

"I accept your praise, but there is no need to put me on a pedestal," said Wang Wei calmly. "Back then, the young master of the Hell Tiger Clan offended me, so I came here to eliminate him.

"Although my actions were also guided by the misery of the human race in this world, my primary goal was still revenge and eliminating a potential threat."

Hong Wa nodded; her teachers told her the truth, so she was not surprised. "Regardless of your motive, it does not change the fact you've saved us from a terrible fate."

Wang Wei calmly accepted her gratitude before getting to the topic at hand, "I came here because of a recent change that is about to occur in the Endless Void. Before the chaos begins, I want to gather some trustworthy allies."

Wang Wei explained the situation with the Heavenly Emperor, including its creation and spread, and the need for their alliance. Hong Wa was immediately excited after hearing everything. Her instinct warned her that the Heavenly Emperor Position was very important to her. She almost immediately agreed to the alliance request. Luckily, Chancellor Ke coughed in time to remind her to control herself.

"If you have any concerns, you can address them," reassured Wang Wei.

"We do have some questions. How do I put this?" Hong Wa was slightly awkward. Normally, she was valiant and heroic, but the previous excitement and Wang Wei's strength messed up her mind a little.

"If you're worried about me influencing your court, don't be. You will decide all the positions. However, I do ask you to leave a small position for my ambassador, and I will do the same for yours."

"That's good," she nodded in relief. "Another is regarding the situation of our world."

She knew their world would become even more valuable after establishing the court. Everyone would want a bit out of a world without Immortal Sovereigns, a few Immortals and Insurgent, and the precious position of the Heavenly Court.

"I know your situation, and I will help," replied Wang Wei. "But you should understand that you need to be able to pull your weight in this alliance."

"I understand. Our human race has always been about self-improvement and self-reliance. We only need an opportunity," quickly replied Hong Wa.

"Very well," nodded Wang Wei. "So, this is what I'm going to do. I will seal this world, preventing any outsiders from entering. I will also place a Time Acceleration Formation around the entire world, giving you enough time to become stronger and develop your world."

"The seal won't last long, but I hope by the time it's removed, you have become a worthy partner of this alliance."

Hong Wa was shocked, and all she could think about was whether he could do such a thing.

"Pardon me for intervening," said Chancellor Ke, who stepped up. "I don't mean to be rude, but how much should we be reassured by that seal?"

"I won't say no one can enter, but the number of people capable of breaking through it in the lower dimension can only be counted on one finger."

Chancellor Ke's lips twitched, and he almost wanted to say this man was a liar. However, his intuition and the aura he felt from Wang Wei were telling him it was true.

"That's excellent news. Can we leave the seal before it expires?"

"Yes, you won't be protected outside of it," replied Wang Wei, and the chancellor was alright with this result. Although the Lower Realm will probably suffer in the meantime, it won't be an issue once the Human Emperor increases her strength along with the entire world.

"There won't be any problem accessing the Source Qi Space?" he asked, wanting confirmation.

"No problem."

"That's all I wanted to know." He bowed politely before stepping back amongst the crowds of ministers.

'Dao of Wisdom? An interesting Dao,' thought Wang Wei as he looked at this chancellor. He removed his gaze and looked toward Hong Wa:

"The world is about to enter an age of chaos and prosperity. Your world is naturally weak, which is both a downside and an opportunity," declared Wang Wei. If the world were not so weak, it would not be so easy for someone of Hong Wa's strength to establish the Heavenly Court.

"I understand," she said, and Wang Wei chatted with her briefly before disappearing. The next step was signing the contract for the alliance and the details. Once everything is finished, Wang Wei's power that he left will be activated, placing the seal and formation.

Chapter 996 What is Your Choice?

Wang Wei opened his eyes in the Heavenly Court,

"The first step of the alliance has been established. Next, people like Shi Qian and Xi Shangyan should be excellent allies," he muttered to himself before waving his hand, and a screen appeared before him.

The screen was dark for a few seconds before a young man manifested above.

"I thought you had forgotten about our deal."

"I am a man of my word. Since I said I would help, then I won't go back on my mind."

Wang Wei glanced at Liang Shixian opposite him. The latter appeared not to have changed since their last encounter during Gu Xuan's Deception Trial. However, he could see signs of tiredness and worries hidden behind the latter's body language and microexpressions.

"So, have you created the new path?" he asked excitedly.

"No, I've only set up the first stage."

"Oh, I thought it was finally completed."

"No, I just wanted to reassure you that I wouldn't break my words."

"It's okay. Remember to contact me when you're finished."

Wang Wei nodded before closing the communication.

'Trouble amongst the Divine Race?'

After thinking about it for a while, he realized such a situation was inevitable. After Feng Heng removed the Absolute Beginning Magic that targeted faith and the Divine Race, their next step should be to return to the world.

However, they've been isolated for so long that they no longer have a homeland. Scattering themselves to multiple world communities will drastically weaken their power, and Wang Wei guessed some elders or people in power do not want this to happen.

'If remember correctly, there was internal fighting amongst them between the younger and older generation. Things should have escalated by now.'

He shook his head as he did not care about the trouble of their race. Wang Wei waved his hand to send multiple talismans that rushed to different corners of the world.

He walked out of his room, looking at the mostly empty court. He raised his eyes to glance at the universe above. After his visit to the Star Beast World, he created a Starry Sky Universe as a decoration for the Heavenly Court, making it more beautiful than it used to be. As such, the stars are extremely elegant at night.

He soon arrived at a pool in the court and began fishing. A few minutes later, six people showed up: Lin Fan, Jian Wushuang, Zhen Biyu, Jingwu Hua, Yang Guowei, and Yin Gen. Everyone looked at each other and guessed the criteria for being summoned.

Wang Wei raised his head to look at these people across the pond. With a glance, he could feel the myriad of emotions they were experiencing: awe, respect, fear, regret, and shame.

"Wait a while since not everyone is here yet," commanded Wang Wei before a portal appeared before him, floating above the lake.

"Where is Xiao Songxi's body?"

Ao Shen was shocked at first before swiftly composing himself. Without hesitation, he took out a decrepit body that was on the verge of collapsing.

"The Baishe Clan did not want anything to do with him, so I had to keep him alive in this state."

Wang Wei did not comment on Ao Shen's words; with the latter's strength, it should not be a problem to heal Xiao Songxi. However, since his command was only to keep the latter alive, he had technically fulfilled his promise.

Xiao Songxi's body flew out of the portal before closing. Wang Wei pointed at him, and the Dao of Life and Death began to work its magic. In a few seconds, his body returned to its peak state, including his damaged Bloodline Source.

Xiao Songxi was groggy and disoriented, not knowing his surroundings. However, before he could have time to acclimate, a large amount of information about the world's changes appeared in his mind.

Wang Wei left everybody's side while still in a daze as he continued his work. He pointed forward, and a projection manifested as the eight individuals appeared.

However, he soon sensed a terrifying killing intent and looked at the source. Lin Fan—who was the weakest here with his Divine Altar Cultivation—looked at Su Ya with a passion that could burn the world.

"Where am I?" asked Su Ya, looking at her surroundings as her natural black hair floated with the wind.

"You're still sealed, but I've summoned your consciousness."

She looked at him, perplexed for a moment.

"So, you were the final winner."

"Yes, but a lot more has happened since then," explained Wang Wei before transmitting a lot of information about recent events in her mind.

"So, that's how it is," she muttered as her hair turned into a beautiful rainbow. She glanced at Lin Fan, her eyes calm and composed, almost indifferent. Finally, her gaze shifted back to Wang Wei, waiting for him to continue.

"I've summoned all of you to give you an opportunity. Well, it should be described more as a choice."

He paused as he felt these people's bodies tense. He knew some of them probably thought he summoned them here to eliminate future competitors for the Dao Opening Sect.

"I will give you a chance to prove the Dao in this generation."

Everyone quieted down, not knowing whether this was a joke or not. Logically speaking, someone of the Heavenly Emperor's standing should not make such a joke, but they could not feel this was true.

"Your majesty, is this true?" asked Jian Wushuang, the first to respond. He remembered the words of his ancestors that he might have a chance in this generation. He finally knew what the latter meant.

"Yes."

"But you said this was a choice. What do you mean?" asked Lin Fan.

"There is no free lunch in this world. You must pay a price if you want to use my method."

Everyone's guard that was lowered immediately reached the highest point; such a word was ominous, especially coming from him.

"Can you not act like these old people and tell us things directly," said Su Ya, almost rolling his eyes. Wang Wei smiled in return; it was rare to see someone not care about his status and speak to him like this. She seems to have not accepted his status yet, so her mind is still young and reckless.

"What do you know about the upper dimension?"

No one said anything. Although they knew some information, it was not nearly enough to be considered knowledgeable.

"As you can imagine, it's a vast world where the limit of cultivation is not the Emperor Realm. However, nine people have usurped control of everything, going as far as preventing others from reaching higher realms."

Some people frowned as this was bad news for them. In the stage of their cultivation journey, they also began to look at higher realms and greater accomplishments.

"The situation is complex, but you have to know that seven of them are the main antagonists—they are the main ones responsible for blocking everybody's path."

"Excuse me, Your...Majesty," said Lin Fan. "Honestly, your information does not add up. Where are our ancestors who ascended? They just allowed these people to usurp the entire world?"

"Unfortunately, a prior massive event killed all of them or forced them to stay in Limbo, unable to revive themselves."

Their faces changed. The upper dimension ancestors should be their backers for when they ascend. They know very well the importance of a powerful background in the cultivation world.

"Like I said, the situation is complicated, and I don't know much," explained Wang Wei, a mediocre attempt at reassuring them.

"So, do we come into this equation?" asked Zhen Buyi.

"Based on my few words, you can tell the complexity of the upper dimension. So, how could the people allow themselves to be oppressed without fighting back."

"There is a rebellion?" asked Su Ya.

"Yes, and I have come to an agreement with them. You will ascend, and they will provide you with a Heaven Will. In return, you have to fight and support their cause."

No one said anything, as this news required time to process and analyze. More than five minutes later, Zhen Biyu asked the first question:

"Does the upper dimension have Heaven Will that can be exchanged like a commodity?"

"Yes. It's much easier to prove the Dao there than here."

"What about our factions? What should we do about them?" asked Lin Fan.

"Do you mean the one here or up there?"

"Both."

"These people fear the revival of our ancestors, so the situation of our factions up there is not the best, so it's best to avoid them or only contact them secretly," explained Wang Wei. "As for the one in the lower dimension, I have made a deal with True Heavenly Dao. You can descend briefly to preach and leave an Emperor Artifact and Array for your respective faction."

"As for things like Immortal Mansion and Grand Dao Source Seed, you can send them later, but there will be a limit."

Everyone had different thoughts once they understood the situation. The majority favored this outcome. Only they know how painful it is to see their peers rise to such a level of strength and status, and the worst part is they cannot show any dissatisfaction and accept their failures and weaknesses.

"I want to know what's on it for you?" asked Su Ya.

"These people are blocking my path to pursue the Dao. I'm sending you early to pave the way for when I ascend. With your talents, once given the opportunity to shine, it should not cause them major problems. Then, when I arrive, I can use the building blocks you've established to end their reign."

Su Ya did not entirely believe these words; he guessed these guys must have received some benefits. Most likely, he was the one who sold them in the first place.

She rolled her eyes, "So, we are just the opening, and you're the main show." "Hey, if you can deal with them and ensure I don't have to do anything, I would be more than happy."

No one said anything. Despite their defeat and accepting they were inferior to the current Wang Wei, that was only because of the missed opportunity. If they were allowed to stand on the same level as him, none would readily admit they were inferior.

After all, they had long understood that one defeat did not mean everything, and being ahead in the game did not indicate that it was over.

Wang Wei secretly smiled when he saw their reactions. Geniuses were naturally prideful, so how could they readily admit defeat?

'With such a mindset and me not being present to breathe above their heads, they should work hard to change the situation of the upper dimension.'

He did not believe these people would remain loyal to the Revolution. However, his goal will be achieved as long as they see the parasites as the enemy.

"So, what's your choice?"

Chapter 997 Another Battle?

"I accept," said Yin Gen directly, focusing all eyes on him.

"Oh, I'm surprised. I thought you would be one of the people I needed to convince," said Wang Wei.

"I have reached the limit in the body refining path.

If I want an opportunity to grow and improve, I will not hesitate to take it."

Wang Wei understood. Yin Gen was unlike him in that his body-refining path still had plenty of potential to tap. In Yin Gen's current situation, progress must be extremely difficult and slow, so he did not hesitate after receiving this opportunity.

As for his obsession with creating the best body-refining technique and defeating the Desolate Emperor? To Yin Gen., ascending to the upper dimension and accessing their resources was the perfect step to achieve his goal.

"I'm glad you can make this choice."

"I still have some worries," added Yin Gen. "I walk the path of pure body refining. Will that be a problem?"

"No, on the contrary, with your talent, it will make you more valuable."

"Can I ask why?"

"Pure Body Refiners have a short lifespan, but it's an exchange for a rapid cultivation rate. If a pure body refiner is talented enough and has enough resources, they can quickly open the Gate of Power and reach a cultivation level compared to Emphyreans??the next cultivation realm.

"Most people do not have the talent, so they died of old age before opening the gate. However, with your talent, as long as you can convince the revolution to sponsor the resources you need or maybe secretly get it from your sect in the upper dimension, you can quickly become one of the most powerful people in the revolution."

"Is that so?" muttered Yin Gen, feeling his decision was correct. Wang Wei saw his reactions and swiftly warned him:

"You should be careful. As I said, Emphyreans are the core of this movement, so not everyone is willing to see foreigners become so powerful so quickly. So, you should consider the political aspect of this movement."

"I understand." Yin Gen was not stupid, so he understood not to trust these people too much since they were mainly in a cooperative

relationship. He also understood the concept of not putting all his eggs in one basket.

"I also accept," said Jian Wushuang, and Wang Wei looked at how excited he was and secretly smiled.

He understood the main source of his excitement??his father's new sword path.

Jian Wushuang probably thought he might have a chance to acquire the destiny for this new path and spread it in the upper dimension, taking advantage of Wang Wei and Wang Tian's absence.

'This guy is too naive,' analyzed Wang Wei. The current situation of the upper dimension left no room for such improvement. Furthermore,

spreading the Ultimate Sword Path in the upper dimension was a thousand times harder.

Countless swordsmen have followed the Extreme Sword Path for millions of Yuan Epochs if not more. How could these people easily abandon their path, which is part of their core spiritual beliefs? Even if it were abundant to them that this new path was the trend of Heaven and Earth and the best of the two, these Paragons???who disdained all things in the universe???would rather destroy the world than accept they were wrong.

In the mindset of these people, they were correct, and Heaven and Earth were wrong. Since that was the case, they'll change Heaven and Earth.

Without the proper strength and terrifying background, the only fate awaiting Jian Wushuang is death. Of course, Wang Wei does not know how powerful the Sword Casting Villa is in the upper dimension, so he cannot comment on this aspect.

However, he knew it was futile for the current Jian Wushuang to spread this new path, even if he became an Eternal Emperor.

"I also accept the offer," said Jingwu Hua; this was the perfect opportunity to see and help his father.

"Are you sure? Your father might prefer it if you stayed in the lower dimension?" asked Wang Wei.

"I'm sure."

"What about you?" asked Wang Wei, looking at Yang Guowei.

"I don't know what to do."

"Your situation is indeed special," nodded Wang Wei. All accounts showed Yang Guowei's father, the Nine Suns Emperors, had succumbed to the parasites. Maybe the latter is just pretending, but there is no proof of that yet. So, the revolution will have reservations about training him. Plus, it did not help that he did not have a high background in the upper dimension.

"I will give them my words to reassure them.

However, you should understand your fate if you make me break my words?"

Yang Guowei's body trembled as he immediately knelt, "I promise not to humiliate you."

Wang Wei nodded; he controlled the source of karma, so Yang Guowei's words were enough for a binding contract. If the latter truly betrayed them, the revolution does not need to do something, and he will suffer.

"You can get up." Wang Wei needed to use Yang Guowei to find his father. His grandfather's Dao Heart still needs to be completed.

"What about the rest of you?"

"I agree," replied Xiao Songxi blandly. After losing his battle, the Baishe Clan abandons him, resulting in his mother and sister almost dying.

"But I also have a request."

Wang Wei motioned for him to continue.

"Please take care of my family for me. Once I return, I will repay my gratitude to his majesty."

"That's fine," nodded Wang Wei, and Xiao Songxi felt relieved. Crazy light flashed in his eyes as he became more somber. Wang Wei glanced at him before focusing on the others.

"I accept the offer," said Zhen Biyu. Her enemy was in the upper dimension, which was the perfect opportunity to eliminate Emperor Five Heart's shadow and sublimate her Dao Heart to the highest level. Then, there is also the unique weapon in the latter's hands; she also wants it.

"That only leaves you too," said Wang Wei, and Lin Fan side-glanced at Su Ya.

"I accept the offer but must also discuss it with my family first."

"That's fine, but you won't have much time," nodded Wang Wei before focusing on Su Ya.

"I'm sorry, but I have to reject."

"Can I ask why?"

"I want to sit on your throne and be praised by all sentient beings as the Heavenly Emperor," replied Su Ya truthfully. Everyone looked at her, but they understood her choice. Many of them previously hesitated for the same reason but ultimately decided that the position of Heavenly Emperor was the legacy of Wang Wei???their former competitor.

If they compete for it in future generations, they will forever have his success, accomplishment, and stigma lording over their heads. So, the best way to continue remaining "peers" and "competitors" is to start over somewhere else before restarting their rivalry.

"That's a bold, ambitious, and yet, understandable choice," uttered Wang Wei. Unlike most of the others, Su Ya had already given up in this generation, so she was not as affected by the competition. As such, he understood her choice.

Jian Wushuang was similar to her, but he woke up early and saw the final battle. Adding to his misguided ambitions, he made the same choice as the others.

"Are you sure about this? You are now a mortal enemy of Lin Fan. By the time you ascend, who knows how powerful he will be? Aren't you worried he will take revenge?" asked Wang Wei with a smile.

"I'm not."

"And why is that?"

"Background," she replied. "No matter how talented Emperor Kong was, I do not believe his foundation in the upper dimension is better than my Yin Moon Palace in such a short period. So, when I ascend, I can rely on my seniors for protection."

Lin Fan clenched his hands after hearing this, but Wang Wei laughed out loud.

"You have a point, but I think you've underestimated Emperor Kong's abilities," said Wang Wei with a weird smile. Lin Fan saw hope while Su Ya frowned slightly.

'Does this guy know something?' However, Su Ya did not focus too much on this aspect; she abides by her choice and remains confident in her ancestors.

"I respect your choice," nodded Wang Wei as he waved his hand and she disappeared.

"As for the rest of you, be prepared for my call and always be in the best state."

Wang Wei was about to end this meeting when someone else had something to say.

"Your majesty, I have a suggestion," suddenly added Lin Fan.

"What is it?"

"How about a battle between us before we ascend? A small-scale Heaven Will Battle, if you will."

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

"Competition is the best way to push yourself to the limit. This method would also activate your luck and destiny and even push it higher. We could also broadcast the battle to the world through the Dream World, preparing people for the upcoming list competitions. How do you guys feel about this suggestion?"

These people immediately agreed. Such a battle was the perfect farewell to the world and also the best way for them to stay in the best condition possible.

"Excellent. You can leave to prepare. Once this battle finishes, I will send you to the upper dimension."

Everyone immediately left. They needed to tell their factions about this development while also preparing for this upcoming battle.

Chapter 998 Everyone's Thoughts and Reactions (I)

"Another ambitious one," muttered Wang Wei as he shook his head. After the final battle, all of Di Tian's Sleeper General died while the others essentially became captives???except for Di Jiaying, who ran away. However, the latter immediately entered a cultivation retreat after running away and abandoning her king.

Wang Wei did not immediately summon her to disturb her retreat, so after the meeting, he summoned her consciousness without affecting her retreat. However, as he expected before asking her, Di Jiaying refused his offer. Her reason was the same as Su Ya, so Wang Wei did not insist.

Afterward, he walked to the court's training ground. He saw the devil's legions but did not care about them. He came to see the busy Wu Ming, asking him if he wanted this opportunity.

"This is not for me," replied Wu Ming directly.

"Something told me it would be the case, but I still want to know why."

"My own priority is to ensure the Wu Clan can prosper for as long as possible."

"And you can do that by proving the Dao," countered Wang Wei.

"If it were a typical Emperor, that would be fine.

But the clan needs to establish the foundation for future prosperity. Leaving a single Emperor Foundation is not enough."

Wu Ming knew what the clan needed, and a single Emperor would not change much???especially since he knew his talent. According to his calculations, he would be lucky to become an Eternal. So, the best course of action is for him to lay down the foundation for the Wu Clan and the Origin Rune Palace so that his descendants can cultivate a true Heavenly Emperor.

With the connection and trust he has built with Wang Wei, his clan and faction will be protected and have access to plenty of opportunities to rise and prosper. He would lose a far greater chance if he left than having one Great Emperor.

"I don't know whether I should praise your dedication or scorn your lack of personal ambitions," sighed Wang Wei. How many people can give up immortality, not for more power but for the rise of their family and clan? Wu Ming, Wang Wei truly respected Wu Ming regardless of how people, the world, or history will see him.

Wu Ming only smiled after hearing this. Ever since he heard what happened to his ancestor, he felt a sense of mission to revive the Wu Clan. His dream or goal has always been to ensure the clan reached the potential or power they should have achieved had their ancestor been the one who proved the Dao and became the Array Ancestor.

"In that case, you can continue your work. Tong Ruobing has agreed to help us finish the Totem Warrior, but don't be in a hurry to ask for help."

Wu Ming nodded as he understood the implications???do whatever is needed to reduce how much benefit Tong Ruobing will receive once the project is finished.

Wang Wei left the room, gazing into the distance.

"It's time to activate Gao Buqin's chess piece."

The promise of this opportunity is the best way to motivate the latter to act as the Dao Opening Sect's torn in the Battle Spirit World. After all, benefit has always been the eternal theme of the cultivation world.

'Once He Shiyi becomes a Heavenly Emperor, Gao Buqin and his Battle Artifact Villa will be crucial to hindering their power.'

Wang Wei sent the message to activate Gao Buqin, asking for the sect to send a protective detail back to the Battle Spirit World. He sent Desolate One???who has achieved Eternal Strength???to return to the Battle Artifact Villa.

'With talismans containing my power for emergencies, he should be fine,' thought Wang Wei before returning to his cultivation room to continue his body training. The people in his world will be the first trial for the exchange. If this one is successful and everyone is happy, he will target the "losers" of the other Heaven Will Worlds.

Although he doubted there would be as many talents as the Myriad Emperor World, this generation is an Ultimate Glorious Age, so Eternal Talents should appear everywhere in the lower dimension. And all these people are resources in his eyes.

Emperor Enlightening Academy:

"So, that's the opportunity he wanted to give,"

sighed Xu Shi. "Are you sure about your choice?"

"Yes."

"Not even tempted by the Heavenly Emperor Position?"

"It would be a lie if I said I wasn't. However, sitting in the position always felt like accepting he was better than us, becoming nothing but shadows in his brilliant light.

"I know that logically speaking, the chances of reaching his heights are minuscule, bordering on almost impossible, but I don't want to give up no matter how small the probability."

"I understand." No one who can call themselves [Heaven Chosen] is not arrogant, full of ambitions, and has a state of mind to be the best at whatever they do. It's in their nature to look at despair and the impossible in the eyes and still challenge it.

"I will help you," she continued. "But you must understand that this will not change things between us. You still have to make a choice."

Lin Fan smiled wryly. From their sessions with Xin, he understood their situation resulted in a power imbalance in their relationship. He believes that proving the Dao and becoming an Eternal Emperor will alleviate the situation. At the very least, he will have more options.

"I understand," nodded Lin Fan; he had already made a choice but was still hesitant. However, after proving the Dao, he thinks he will have a better chance of convincing her.

Xu Shi looked at him but did not say anything, "You don't have much time, so your incarnations do not have much time to grow. At this rate, you might fail, although a failed Nine Extremity is still valuable."

Lin Fan frowned as he took out eight other orbs.

His wife used her Time Dao to find how Wang Wei cultivated his Nine Extremity and recreated it by creating special worlds for her.

"Is there a solution?"

"We have to use a more extreme measure,"

explained Xu Shi. "I will accelerate time to the fastest speed possible. However, you're still a mortal, so there is a limit you can bear???even with my protection.

"After absorbing the Heaven Will, even if your body has hidden problems, they will be fixed.

However, don't expect to achieve a perfect Nine Extremity Foundation."

"Is there really to achieve perfection?"

"Not in the moral realm. But you can later re-establish your foundation, but such an act is dangerous, and I mean danger of death???even for an Eternal."

"I'm not afraid of death." Lin Fan only cared that there was a way. Xu Shi looked at him with dilated pupils.

'Yes, why am I afraid of death and hesitant about re-establishing my foundation? Isn't it just death?'

After hearing his words, she removed her last bit of reservation and began to plan for her future.

With how bleak things sound in the upper

dimension, it's best to be as strong as possible.

Despite this realization, Xu Shi was not prepared to survive the death tribulation for reforging her foundation in the lower dimension. For such an event, it's best to have a senior and more powerful individual???for example, Emperor Kong???as her guide and protector. Considering the resources needed for this process, this line of thought was ideal.

"In that case, let's begin," announced Xu Shi.

Sword Casting Villa:

"You've made the right choice, but are you sure about your ambitions?" asked Jian Sha. "I don't know much about the upper dimension, but I can guess how much more complex things are compared to here."

"Now that I've calmed down, I realized the severity of the situation. However, this is a great opportunity, one I'm not willing to pass on,"

replied Jian Wushuang. "So, let's see how things are first after I ascend."

Destinies can be fought for, but you must also bear certain destinies. Jian Wushuang knew he, alone, could not bear the weight of the Ultimate Sword Path's destiny. However, it will be a completely different thing if he has the support of the Sword Casting Villa in the upper dimension.

"As long as you understand what you're getting yourselves into, I'm satisfied," nodded Jian Sha before discussing how to proceed.

Body Dao Cave:

"Are you sure about your decision?"

"Yes."

"No one has ever successfully passed the ancestor's trial; if you fail, only death awaits you."

"I'm ready," replied Yin Gen. If it were up to him, he would have accessed the trial long ago.

Unfortunately, he was from an old era with little to no political power in this generation. If not for the recent development and the support of one of the ancestors, these people might never agree to open the trial for him.

The trial has many levels, so although no one has ever completed it, the ones who passed even one of them benefitted immensely. With his talent, many believed he might be the first to pass all the trials successfully, and some did not want to see him succeed.

"As you wish."

Chapter 999 Everyone's Thoughts and Reactions (II)

After Yang Guowei returned to his clan, he did not reveal the truth about leaving for the upper dimension. He was unsure about his future, so he did not want to give his clan any false hope. So, he only told them about the mini-Heaven Will Battle and that he would do a secret task for the Heavenly Emperor.

Afterward, he prepared for the battle. During the previous one, he did not even have an opportunity to perform and show the world what he was capable of. He also hopes to change people's opinion of him after associating with these traitors for so long.

Someone had a similar reaction to Yang Guowei???Jingwu Hua. After returning to her clan, she did not say much about the deal. After the issue with the Emperor Bone, she had never truly trusted these people.

So, she used some false excuse while also telling them about the battle. Meanwhile, Jingwu Hua focused on preparing for her ascension; she was finally able to see her father for a long time and even had the chance to help him. So, her performance cannot be as poor as the previous battle.

'I must prove the Dao and become an Eternal.

Only this way can I make Daddy proud and be able to help him,' thought Jingwu Hua with firm eyes before concentrating on her cultivation.

Great Ye Dynasty:

Xiao Songxi had reunited with his family. He saw the white streak in his mother's hair and his sister's thin body. He reassured them by smiling, hugging, and telling them jokes. However, no one saw his hidden trembling body.

That night, according to the Palace Ladies, Xiao Songxi learned that his mother???the Empress Dowager???had the best sleep in a few centuries.

Meanwhile, the Princess did not have to take pills to calm down and forced herself to enter a meditating state and cultivate.

Xiao Songxi walked to his cultivation room. After his disappearance, the Great Ye Dynasty was on the verge of collapsing. They would not have survived if not for the rise of the Heavenly Court and the new peace and order in the world.

Under such a situation, he should have assembled his ministers and dealt with countless problems, but he did not care. After being alone, Xiao Songxi no longer hid his anger as he destroyed everything in the room. Luckily, he activated the arrays to prevent his power or any sound from leaking.

"Baishe Clan, you wait; I promise to eradicate you from this world," he said with gritted teeth. After this incident, he realized these people never treated him as one of their own despite his bloodline being purer than 99% of them.

After his defeat, it did not matter he was once their patriarch; he was useless since he no longer had any benefit to give them.

"What a bunch of poor side people," he sneered.

"But it doesn't matter; after this opportunity, I will make all of you pay."

He closed his eyes and began a retreat; he did not have much time, so it was pointless to waste in mindless anger.

Five Element Balance Palace:

"Are you sure about your decision?" asked Purity One, one of the most powerful Insurgents in the palace. He wore a green Taoist robe, holding a horsetail whisk while caressing his long beard.

"Yes. She has too much influence on my mind, so the quicker she is removed, the more reassured I will feel."

"That's fine."

"I'm sorry I could not help us get the Heavenly Emperor Position," said Zhen Biyu.

"It's okay. Let's just let nature take its course, and eventually, one of us will succeed," replied Purity One.

"Thank you for your trust."

"Go prepare. Ask me if you need anything."

Zhen Biyu entered a retreat to prepare for the upcoming events. Immediately after she left, a few more Taoist priests appeared behind Purity One.

"Are we sure she's trustworthy?" asked someone.

"We have all checked, so there should be no problem."

"Even so."

"Since we chose to trust her, there is no point in hesitating," chimed in Star One. "Plus, if she succeeds, we can return to the Central Continent."

Everybody's eyes lit up. With their seventh Emperor and one that is an Eternal Emperor, they can ignore the pressure of the Taiyi Profound Gate, return to the Central Continent, and fight for the leadership position of Taoism. Their factions have been waiting for that moment for too long.

"I still believe we should be more wary," warned the previous Insurgent.

"Her main personality is very intelligent," added Purity One. "If the news about the upper dimension is true, she should understand better than us the need for a powerful background. So, as long as she does not want to become a loose cultivator in such a politically charged and dangerous environment, there is no need to worry about extra things."

"Is it really good to rely on something like that for her loyalty?"

"Why not? In this world, is there a bond more powerful than one based on sharing benefits?"

Origin Pill Dao Sect:

Ye Lao caressed his temple as he sent all the sect elders away. Ever since the expo, he had never had a moment of peace. Countless Alchemists from his sect and the Alchemy Alliance have complained to him about the new cauldron.

All of them had one problem???fear their status and power would be reduced. He tried to reassure these people that things would not be so extreme since the cauldron could not access their unique pill recipe.

He also told them to adapt to the changing times, switching from production and focusing more on research and development. However, these alchemists wanted only one thing???the destruction or removal of the cauldron.

But what can Ye Lao do about this? Could he walk up to the Heavenly Emperor and demand the latter to do his bidding?

The worst part about this situation was that a few members of his own sect were asking that they terminate their alliance with the Dao Opening Sect because of this event. Ye Lao has never been so angry in his life, wishing he could whip all these people.

Can't these people not see the situation? Anyone associated with the Heavenly Emperor will rise and prosper, and only a terrible fate awaits anyone who stands in his way.

"I'm too old for this," complained Ye Lao. "I should be enjoying my retirement."

He exhaled deeply before looking in one direction; his eyes were filled with sadness, pity, and hope.

He shook his head to concentrate before gathering the information from one of the hundreds of talismans before him.

Ye Lao immediately frowned.

"Another bad news," he muttered. Fu Caiyun was in retreat as he vowed to become the second person in the world to master Immortal Runes and refine an Immortal Pill.

Ye Lao knew the consequences if the latter succeeded: the power he spent so much acquiring would be drastically weakened. In other words, Fu Caiyun will make a comeback.

'With his talent, it's not impossible for him to succeed,' thought Ye Lao, who immediately felt like a hot flame was under his butt. Sadly, his alchemy talent was nowhere near Fu Caiyun, and he was stuck dealing with the sect's political matters.

"If only Cheng'er could..."

He sighed while gazing in the distance for a moment. He focused on his work, wondering how he should act. His first instinct was to intervene in Fu Caiyun's retreat, but he knew this was the worst method.

The latter still had many supporters amongst the Ancestors, and his actions could have severe consequences. Furthermore, Fu Caiyun was most likely using the Dream World for his retreat.

'Should I cut his funding?'

The simulation of Immortal Pills requires a great deal of Dream Coins, and Fu Caiyun alone cannot provide such resources alone. However, after thinking about it, Ye Lao decided this tactic was also out of the question.

Fu Caiyun was still one of the best Quasi Emperor Tier Alchemists in the world, so gathering more Dream Coins with his saved wealth, the support of a few ancestors, and refining pills for others was not a problem.

More importantly, he did not want rumors that another internal strife was happening in the sect, thus ruining their reputation and Qi Luck.

'The best solution is for someone else to refine the pill before Fu Caiyun.'

Only one person in the entire sect fits this description???his disciple, Lou Cheng.

'However, he...'

Ye Lao was lost in his mind for a few seconds.

'I should talk to him.'

He concentrated on his work. Luckily, not all news was terrible. The rise of Hou Shi and material alchemy brought many benefits to their sect, and will continue to do so if they play their cards correctly.

So, he did not hesitate to assign more resources to her, including access to the sect's Emperor Scriptures, secret recipes, hidden trials, and lectures from powerful alchemists.

Once he finished dealing with the sect's affairs, he rushed to his disciple's mountain to see if he could talk some sense into him.

Chapter 1000 Experiment

Ye Lao walked into a dark and damp room. He saw his other disciple, Lan Ling, waiting at the entrance of one of the rooms. "How is he?" he asked, his steps becoming more brisk as he rushed over.

"He's getting worse," she said, not hiding the worry in her eyes. "He's been in there for over a week and refused to see me."

Ye Lao frowned as he noticed his apprentice's downward spiral ever since the Heavenly Emperor proved the Dao and crowned himself. Ever since that day, he became more reclusive, stopped paying attention to the sect's affairs, and only focused on refining pills.

At first, Ye Lao did not pay much attention to this behavior since he knew Lou Cheng's goal. He believed it may not be a bad idea to give a hundred percent of his focus on that pill.

However, as time passed, as the latter received more news from the outside, his situation worsened at a speed observable to the naked eye.

Then, things take a turn for the worse after hearing about Yan Liling's creation of the Immortal Rune System.

"It was a bad idea to tell him the news," sighed Ye Lao, full of guilt and sadness. They had noticed Lou Cheng was very sensitive to any news related to the Heavenly Emperor. As such, they hesitated on whether to tell him the latest news.

However, Ye Lao was worried about Fu Caiyun and wanted his disciple to use his talent and quickly suppress the latter's resurrection of power. Sadly, his ambitions aggravated his disciple's situation.

Ye Lao took a deep breath before walking into the room. He could not describe the emotions that blasted into his soul as he saw Lou Cheng's state.

The young man was now extremely thin, with disheveled hair and burned clothes.

His eyes were bloodshed, and he kept pulling his hair full of white streaks. Ye Lao knew that a cultivator's appearance sometimes relates to their state of mind. Some people age instantly after experiencing a terrible event, even when they have millions of years of lifespan.

'Not good. His Dao Heart is almost non-existent, reaching the point he's going mad,' thought Ye Lao as he rushed over. He forced a few pills down Lou Cheng's throat, but the latter only kept repeating the phrase: "Why me?"-- like he was a broken record.

Ye Lao held his most proud disciple in his arm, and his heart ached as he saw how unresponsive the latter was. He shook Lou Cheng, hoping his mindless action could return some sense to the young man. Alas, his effort was futile.

"It's my fault," Ye Lao muttered; his ambition and desire for power pushed his disciple over the edge.

"Master, you should not blame yourself."

Ye Lao stiffly turned his head to see Lan Ling looking at them with uncontrollable tears dripping down her eyes. He secretly sighed. She placed his well-being above her even in this situation???she was such a kind soul.

Ye Lao fed Lou Cheng a potent sleeping pill before embracing Lan Ling and leaving the room.

"Master, what should we do?"

"I...I don't know," replied Ye Lao, who was, in fact, lying. In this situation, only one person could help his disciple, and that person is the cause of his downfall. However, there is also a chance that his presence would escalate the situation and make it worse. Not to mention how he could justify asking the latter for help.

"Master...if you have a way, don't hesitate."

Ye Lao looked at her. Yes, although she was always quiet and unseen, she was also the most clever of all his disciples; it's just that her personality that hid her unique traits.

"Lang'er, you know it's not that simple."

Lan Ling sobbed even louder after hearing this. Ye Lao rushed over to reassure her, and he did not stop until more than half an hour later.

"I should keep an eye on him," muttered Lan Ling after regaining her composure."

"No need."

...

Primordial Chaos, Primordial God World:

A young man dressed in a black robe with flame patterns embroidered, long flowing black hair, perfectly chiseled jaw opened his purple eyes. His action immediately raised the temperature of this entire normal Chaos World by a few degrees.

All the top creatures of this world immediately knew that man had awakened for some reason, and this idea immediately made them feel scared.

They hoped someone was not stupid enough to confront him.

"Did something happen?" muttered the Flame Emperor. His intuition warned him something detrimental to his plans and success had

happened. So, without hesitation, a gray flame composed of strings appeared in his pupil.

"Huh?" muttered the Flame Emperor as he discovered something.

'The danger of returning home has reduced exponentially. Did something happen to these two?'

He never dared return to his home because of the danger he always sensed. But now, his calculations tell him he won't have much issue as long as he remains low-key and hidden.

The idea of returning home momentarily enticed the Flame Emperor. However, he shook his head after a few seconds.

'There is no point in jumping into that pool of chaos when I have my own path to follow.

However, it seems that I need to contact Lou Cheng.'

He grunted as he realized the danger of his action. The lower dimension was blocked, so contacting the latter will cost significantly. More importantly, his actions might alarm people he did not want to know of his existence.

'Is he worth it?' However, he did not think for more than ten seconds before deciding. The gray flame in his eyes danced for a moment before he took out an all-white pill and closed his eyes. The River of Time appeared around him, and a few seconds later, the pill disappeared.

Eternal Ascension World, Lower Dimension, Myriad Emperor World, Origin Pill Dao Sect: An illusory Flame Emperor appeared in Lou Cheng's house. He immediately frowned after seeing the latter's state. He pointed at the sleeping Lou Cheng, awakening him from his slumber.

"It's you," yelled Lou Cheng as a manic aura encapsulated him. However, another aura soon soothed his mood, returning to a calm atmosphere.

"Have you calmed down?" asked the Flame Emperor.

"Barely," gritted Lou Cheng, and the Flame Emperor said nothing. Instead, he paused as he looked around. A look of realization dawned on him.

"So, you're in this terrible state because of him?"

Lou Cheng said nothing for a few seconds, "Why didn't you choose him? Or better yet, that woman -his sister."

"He's not a pure alchemist, so he was removed. As for her?"

The Flame Emperor remembered the little girl he saw after scanning the world.

"She's indeed a talent, one I've seen only a few times in my life. However, her background is too complicated, and I don't want complications."

"So, it's true. You chose me because I was an easier pawn to control," sneered Lou Cheng; he did not know where he had gained the courage to speak to this man like this, but he did not care.

His life was falling apart, so he was fearless before his last moment.

The Flame Emperor looked at him, disregarding his rude behavior and words. "You're overthinking things."

"What does that mean?"

"What is it you think I'm trying to achieve?"

"Control me, make me your puppet, or kill me after refining the pill for you."

"And why would I do that?" continued the Flame Emperor.

"Because..."

"I've already proven the Dao, so the pill is useless to me."

"Maybe you lie about its true purpose."

"Like I said, you're overthinking things," sighed the Flame Emperor. "I don't care about the pill. My purpose is the aftermath after this pill is refined."

"I don't understand what you mean."

"I'll be more direct. I'm doing an experiment to gather information about something. Don't ask what it is; you would not understand even if I told you. You're one of the many people I chose to help me with this experiment. Once you succeed, nothing will happen to you besides benefiting."

Lou Cheng frowned, "Doesn't that mean I'm still a pawn in your experiment?"

"You could see that way, or you could see it as a transaction. I gave you my inheritance, and you prospered because of it. Participating in the experiment is how you repay my karma."

Lou Cheng's furrowed eyebrows relaxed, "Why don't you refine the pill yourself?"

"I need information about a mortal refining the pill," said the Flame Emperor directly.

"I see," muttered Lou Cheng. "I still feel you should have chosen him or someone else."

The Flame Emperor shook his head but did not say anything. He knew Wang Wei had a high chance of figuring out his plan, and once he knew, the Dao Opening Sect in the upper dimension would soon know.

He was not willing to reveal that to anyone, let alone such a powerful faction. Even Lou Cheng's choice was risky because of his connection to the Pill Ancestor.

"Any more questions?"