

F.D Emperor 1121

Chapter 1121 Wrap it Up

'Want to erase my past? Two can play at this game,' Xu Shi thought as she summoned a blade with the power of time.

[Time Erasing Blade]

With one swing, the River of Time vibrated, an indication of its manipulation. Chu Luo's face changed as his [Eyes of Truth] realized what his opponent was doing: she was erasing an important part of his life-she wanted to erase his participation in the Gu Xuan Trial.

He swiftly changed the target of his Causality Sword to counter her time erasure. The River of Time once again released a strange vibration as these two confronted each other in an attempt to erase each other's past.

Boom!

A terrifying power pushed Xu Shi and Chu Luo's back a few lightyears away. Their complexion turned pale as they spewed blood.

'Backlash?' they thought, and they were correct. The River of Time was annoyed by their attempt to influence the past and taught them a small lesson, telling them they were not yet worthy to play on that level. They looked at each other before going on the offensive. Xu Shi did not hesitate to use one of her most brilliant and powerful techniques: [Death of Primordial Chaos]

Primordial Chaos is the origin of all things and lives in the universe. According to the natural evolution of the Chaos Universe, it is one of the first things that came into existence. So, what will happen if it dies? Xu Shi had this question and used her Chaos and Death Subdaos to find the answer.

So, once Primordial Chaos dies, returning to a state before it existed or was created, the only thing remaining is [Nothingness]. Primordial Chaos was created from a state of nothingness; the universe's birth is a process from nothing to something, from nonexistent to existence, and from imaginary to real.

With this technique, Xu Shi managed to control a bit of the power of Nothingness, which slightly surprised Chu Luo. However, he remained calm as he watched this terrifying power, manifested as a dark gray cloud, rush toward him to reduce him to nothingness.

'It's so beautiful, yet terrifying,' he thought as he gazed at that cloud. His thought was running faster than any photons. This technique was brilliant, but he had ways to deal with it.

'I could create a Void-Chaos Converter Cauldron that transformed [Nothingness] into [Primordial Chaos]. Although I would need to be extra careful to ensure the terrifying power did not swallow my technique, it could still work. But if I did this, we would return back to where we started - an even match.'

Chu Luo frowned. His eyes told him the only way to end this battle was to use that method or spend decades or even hundreds of years fighting until someone made a mistake. He sighed.

'No need to let my ego get in the way. Anyway, once I use it, Wang Wei will have no choice but to show up.'

Chu Luo's aura suddenly increased. In less than a second, his aura suddenly increased from the peak 6-fold to 9-fold or 65% Grand Dao Source. However, this was not the end, as his strength soon climbed to 67% Grand Dao Source before stopping. His aura alone made the dark gray cloud slow down.

Xu Shi was shocked. The sudden increase in strength was not something that she expected. 'Is this...' However, before she could finish that thought or even react, Chu Luo clutched his hand, and a powerful force instantly destroyed her technique.

"Be gone," he boldly declared, creating a gargantuan palm with extreme power and speed. Everything proceeded so fast that Xu Shi had no time to react.

Bang! This attack released a terrifying shockwave throughout most of the lower dimensions. However, once the dust settled, Xu Shi was perfectly fine, and that's because of a handsome young man with silver-gray hair and eyes floating before her.

Wang Wei calmly looked at Chu Luo. No plan is perfect - even for someone like him. He knew the Commerce Hub had their hidden trump cards and had speculated what they were since his

divination failed him due to them previously using the Four Symbol Mirror and the power from their headquarters. Now, he knew: it was a talisman that could provide an individual with all the powers from their headquarters.

They used the Potential Mirror to cultivate high-end Emperors that could bear the power of talisman because, unlike the ones Wang Wei could condense at will, the Commerce Hub's source of power was much harder to harness. So, if any regular Emperors used that talisman, they could die instead of becoming powerful.

Wang Wei looked in the distance as he had figured out other things now that Chu Luo showed up and the karmic strings were easier to read. The Commerce Hub did give him something to increase his strength, but it was not the Potential Mirror. That went to their real "greatest weapon."

"I knew you would show up," Chu Luo said, his eyes more profound than ever. And it seems the rumors are true."

Wang Wei focused on him, "I've lowered all my defenses, so your eyes should have told you that you have zero chance of winning against me. So, what now?"

Chu Luo was silent. He was telling the truth. Currently, his eyes were working on overdrive, trying to deduce any possibility of victory, and the result was always the same: zero. Even with its augmented power from the talisman, the result could not change.

"It doesn't matter. I just want a fair fight in which I'm not granted victory."

Wang Wei was not surprised by this response. People like Chu Luo and Ye Dafu insist on fighting him despite knowing they won't win because they do not want his existence to become a flaw or Heart Devil to their cultivation path. So, no matter how unconquerable that tall mountain that is his existence is, they will face it - even if it means death. However, Wang Wei's philosophy has always been not to fight when words are enough to deal with the problem.

"Why are you still in the lower dimension?"

"What do you mean?" Chu Luo was genuinely concerned by this sudden and odd question.

"You were there during Gu Xuan's Trial and heard about the upper dimension's situation."

"So?" Wang Wei looked at him oddly.

"What are you getting at?" asked Chu Luo, annoyed.

"The situation has detonated. A major war has already started, and people are forced to take sides. Aren't you worried about your parents? From what I heard, no one can escape from this war."

Chu Luo's face changed. "You're not lying to me to force me to leave, right?"

"What did your eyes tell you?"

Chu Luo's atmosphere became somber. He knew some information about the upper dimension' situation and was worried, but he convinced himself things were not as bad based on how the trial proceeded and the fact his parents "showed up" to help him deal with Gu Xuan. Now, he understood how wrong his assumption was.

Chu Luo no longer hesitated. He took one step to teleport back to the Emperor Dao World. He had little to no affection for his homeworld and only had a few more things to deal with; once he finished, he would immediately ascend to the upper dimension.

Chu Luo did not care about the Heavenly Emperor's Position, the benefits, or even the karma he owed to the Commerce Hub. All he cared about was his parents and how they might be in danger. So, after returning home, he used his current strength to create a few things that may help once that power left his body before ascending.

'No wonder this guy failed his Supreme Outlaw Trial. Although his intelligence might be close to that level, his ability to control and regulate his emotions was terrible,' thought Wang Wei.

"I'm sorry," said Xu Shi with a sigh. She was not apologizing for losing, but how she lost. Chu Luo timed his strength gain and attack so perfectly that she did not have the opportunity to activate Wang Wei's talisman and gain his strength.

"It's fine," nodded Wang Wei. He would not blame her as Chu Luo was a talented genius, and accidents were expected to happen when dealing with him.

"What now?"

"Now, it's time to wrap things up," said Wang Wei, who made a yanking motion from the void to summon a middle-aged man dressed in all black. This man was the Black Heart Emperor - the Commerce Hub's ultimate weapon. He used the Potential Mirror to achieve a peak 6-Fold strength and a Grand Dao Foundation Pill to temporarily reach 7-fold. The next step was to use the same talisman as Chu Luo to reach the strength of 10-fold and compete with Wang Wei.

Sadly, he would not have this chance. Before this man could even activate the Grand Dao Foundation, Wang Wei annihilated him. He did not have the chance to process his surroundings, scream, or do anything else - he was gone.

Chapter 1122 Operation Sleeper 2.0

Wang Wei scanned the battlefield. He took measures to ensure people would not notice his presence, but the death of the Black Heart Emperor would be noticed before long. He groaned before muttering a few words: "You have the blessing of fates."

His simple words generated a power that instantly covered the entire lower dimension. Then, all the survivors from his faction suddenly felt an overwhelming confidence; it was like they knew they would be the final winner no matter the circumstances. That confidence soon transformed into a strength that ensured their victory.

Wang Wei nodded in satisfaction before looking at Xu Shi, "Do you want to continue or return home?"

"I can still fight."

"Then, go support the Star Beast Battlefield."

Wang Wei disappeared, returning to the Commerce Hub's headquarters. He summoned a screen before him: "It's time for you to act."

"As you wish, my lord," said Wang Ju.

Central Commerce World:

The Commerce Hub knew the importance of having the strength to maintain its grip over the lower dimension. So, they have long invaded another world and turned it into their training ground. The upper echelons of the Hub control ninety-nine percent of Emperor Lineages in this world. They used these factions for one purpose - to brainwash talented individuals to train powerful thugs for their rules.

The Fist Saint Emperor had a frown on his face. Since his return home, he's felt something was wrong, and no matter what he tried, he could not stop this feeling.

'Am I just being paranoid? I should be completely safe in this place, right?' thought Saint Fist. He knew how well-protected this place was, and even if Wang Wei showed up, he could not conquer this place easily due to the sheer amount of powerful arrays protecting this world. If Commerce's headquarters were their most powerful attacking weapon, this world would be their most defensive.

The Hub placed a lot of resources in this training ground to ensure that this world would create powerful Emperors for them. Because of the Balance Mechanism and other factors, they have not cultivated many Eternals - until this generation - but the number of pseudo Eternals they've cultivated was astronomical. In this world's history, there have been many periods where Eternals appeared for hundreds of consecutive generations. All these people would leave a protective array worldwide to protect it, but even then, that is not the full extent of the security.

To combat the Balance Mechanism, the Commerce Hub would order their trained Heaven Chosen to travel to other Heaven Will Worlds and gain citizenship before returning home to protect their home. They would sponsor talents from other worlds, promising they would help after proving the Dao.

So, there is no doubt that the Central Commerce World is the most powerful Heaven Will World in the lower dimension.

'I need to calm down. This place is safe,' thought the Fist Saint Emperor, exhaling deeply to release the tension and pressure. However, less than ten seconds later, he received an emergency talisman that flew from the void. His face turned ugly after absorbing the information inside: Black Heart had mysteriously disappeared.

He stood up from his cultivation mat, preparing to rush to the meeting. Saint Fist sensed something, and his eyes penetrated his room to see the sky above the world. He saw a bright golden shield that greatly reassured him. Most of the panic he felt abated, and he calmly teleported to the meeting room. Everyone saluted him as soon as he appeared.

Although Saint Fist was trained as their pawn, it did not change the fact that he was an Eternal Emperor and deserved respect. Additionally, after Black Heart's disappearance, he was the most powerful powerhouse they had who they knew was a hundred percent loyal.

The Fist Saint Emperor nodded to all the elders as he sat in one of the elevated positions. He looked around and knew most of the people since they were the true rulers of the Commerce Hub.

"Where is Tian Wenyan?" asked one of the leaders.

"He returned home as soon as the previous meeting ended."

"Home? Shouldn't he stay in the headquarters to ensure there were no problems?" As the president, he needed to activate the continent's power in case of an emergency.

"He claimed there was an emergency back home, but based on the recent situation, it's obvious that he sensed an anomaly even before us."

"I knew we should not have re-elected that bastard. Although he has a brilliant strategic mind, I always knew he was a coward."

"No, things are not adding up. Why didn't he retreat here to this place? Does he think there are places even more secure than here? Or does he know something that we don't?"

"He knew this place would be the first to be attacked in case something went wrong."

Everyone looked at the person who said these words since it was a woman's voice they did not recognize. Their faces changed when they saw a hooded individual standing in the room; they wondered how long she'd been there and how none of the Eternal Class powerhouses detected her.

Saint Fist and a few others wanted to react, but they discovered shadow tentacles attached to their shadows, rendering them immobile. They mobilized all their strength to resist, but it was useless.

"Your destiny has run out," Wang Ju declared. "It's a shame that my master's Heavenly Emperor Era had to rise from your ashes." She shook her head in disappointment; none of these needed to happen if these people were wise enough to understand the situation and surrender.

"How did you bypass our defenses?" asked Saint Fist with clenched teeth.

"Bypass? Why must I do that when I've always been here."

"You've been planning all of this?"

"Yes, and for a very long time," nodded Wang Ju. The Central Commerce World is a well-protected secret. In fact, few world communities know of its existence, and the ones who have heard of it think it's only a myth. However, after hearing of this myth, Wang Wei tasked them to find this place, and it became a primary mission for the Fate Shadow Guards.

"What are you going to do with us?" Saint Fist asked, trying to buy some time to see if he could kill himself and use his immortality to escape the current predicament. However, Wang Ju no longer entertained him; she motioned with her hand, and countless guards appeared in the room.

They each chose one of the commerce's rulers and pointed it in their forehead to manifest their Fate Lines. Then, the Fate Guards released a weird-looking gray insect that attached itself to the Fate Line before fusing with it. This resulted in them turning in their chosen individuals and inheriting everything from them - including their fate.

"You!" said Saint Fist as he realized what these people were doing. However, no one paid attention to them. The Fate Shadow Guards only chose a few people, and the rest were executed. Wang Ju did not hesitate to kill all the Immortal Sovereigns while preserving the bodies for her master. She then sealed Saint Fist before killing the remaining Pseudo Eternals.

"Who knows how to control this world's protection formation?" she asked, and a few guards raised their hands. "Take complete control of it and prepare to move it back home." After giving the order, Wang Ju continued to overview this operation.

This operation did not occur only in the Central Commerce World. Across all 1000 World Communities that the Commerce Hub controlled, countless sects were now being infiltrated and replaced by Fate Shadow Guard members. This plan was nothing new as it was just a larger-scale operation of the one against Di Tian's Sleepers. However, Wang Wei knew he would need a lot of

manpower for it to succeed, so he used the Commerce Hub and his Soul Network Ability to expand and gather more members.

Wang Ju continued her oversight of this operation. She would receive information from across the lower dimension through the Soul Network. She would respond based on the situation; in some cases, she had to travel to some worlds to ensure nothing went wrong.

Wang Wei smiled as he watched things proceed smoothly. It would be easy for him to destroy all the Commerce Hub's forces and rulers, but what then? How can he control such a large-scale enterprise as swiftly as possible without any problem? He could not. So, he opted for a simple method - take control of them from the inside. That way, he can preserve most of their foundations and he can reduce resistance to his takeover.

However, such a plan had its problem - the massive military power of the hub. Wang Wei knew how much he would have suffered had he opted for a direct confrontation where he was the aggressor and the enemy was on the defensive. The current battle was already tragic, but it would have been worse - unless he used his overwhelming power but did not want to do that.

So, he chose another method. He started this war to lure them to disperse most of their forces and leave their backs unprotected so that he could infiltrate and do as he pleases.

'One objective is completed, and now for the second,' thought Wang Wei.

Chapter 1123 Death World

After Wang Wei's departure, Xu Shi rushed to the Star World Beast World Community, even making a show entrance. She headed directly to Ji Lanfang's prison to free him, almost killing the Void Mirror Emperor. Then, the two began a mindless slaughter.

Not long after their actions, news about the Fate Shadow Guards's actions was transmitted to the battlefield, shocking many people. All the surviving powerhouses had one thought - they must return home to protect their lineage or foundation. As such, these people began to rush out of the battlefield, making everything chaotic.

Deng Qiang tried to control the situation, but it was pointless. These people cared more about their homeworld than this battlefield, especially since a majority of them were more "allies" of commerce than direct subordinates.

Tie Gang and the War Room would not miss such an opportunity and ordered the few remaining troops to counterattack. The powerhouses on Wang Wei's side went on a field day as they began to massacre those retreating people with low morale.

Commerce Hub Headquarters:

Wang Wei calmly watched everything proceeding, his eyes focusing on a specific group of people. They were the first to receive the news and quickly retreated as they sensed the plot behind this war.

'It's time,' thought Wang Wei, who no longer hesitated before swallowing an Illusory Pill, temporarily reaching the strength of an Emyrean. Then, he started to follow the people of the Corpse Selling Sect. The process was as easy as he anticipated.

These people scattered in different directions, each headed to the real "Headquarters." Moreover, each of these decoys was located in different World Communities, in extreme places, in well-hidden dimensions, and there were so many identification methods that made the security level a nightmare.

Wang Wei was almost discovered a few times since he had to use his divination when he lost the main trail, and the Corpse Selling Sect had terrifying Anti-Divination Abilities that used the power of Death. However, the one mistake these people, or their founder, Death Reverence, could not account for was human error.

No matter how good of a job Death Reverence did to hide the real foundation of his sect, it would not change the fact that humans were using them, and as we all know, humans are flawed. Wang Wei used this concept to his advantage; he was patient and chose his move carefully. His actions were then rewarded. During this chase, he found most of the hidden layers of the Corpse Selling Sect before finding the real one.

"What is this?" muttered Wang Wei, his eyes concentrated. His eyes discovered a well-hidden dimension, and after finding it, saying he was shocked to his core would be an understatement. The dimension was vast and definitely bigger than the entire lower dimension. Wang Wei was not too sure because he knew he would immediately be detected if he entered.

'Worst, I might be killed.' His sense of danger was going overdrive, so he did not dare rush in. 'Could it be that Death Reverence would show up if I venture inside and destroy this place? No, Death Reverence was still in Limbo, and even if he were already resurrected, True Heavenly Dao

would never allow for his interference. Even if we achieved Half-Step Transcendence, Maitreya and Supreme Unity would never allow him to interfere in this place.'

This could only mean the source of the danger was something else, most likely the terrifying amount of Death Energy in that world. The Corpse Selling Sect must have gathered this energy from wars and conflicts across the entire lower dimensions for countless eras before condensing them in this world.

'Why do they need such a vast amount? Is it really because of their cult-like worship of death?' Wang Wei did not believe this for a second. His intuition was telling him that something more sinister was at play here.

'The Death Qi might be the key to the Death Ceremony. Hong'er said they've left protection against the Ceremony, but are things so simple? She also said that Death Reverence knew methods that could push the limits or boundaries of True Heavenly Dao. What if he found a way around that formation?'

Although this theory leaned on the lower end statistically, the fact that it was not completely zero was a problem in itself.

'No, the probability of that occurring is not as low as I imagined if I take into account that he benefited in some ways from the Ultimate Taboo,' thought Wang Wei, pushing his brain to the limit for his analysis. Assuming Death Reverence took a step into transcendence or got some benefits, it's entirely possible for him to find a way around the protection left by the Paragons.

'Now that the upper dimension is weak, who knows if anyone is keeping watch of these methods, and that's assuming these parasites did not destroy them,' continued Wang Wei. 'The last piece of this puzzle is Maitreya and Supreme Unity. Logically speaking, they would not allow such a thing to occur, but why have they not dealt with this Death World knowing the implications behind its existence?'

Supreme Unity is the last person who would want the Eternal Ascension World destroyed, so it made sense for him to remove such an obvious threat or unwelcome variables.

'Maitreya must be the one who stopped him, but why? Could it be that she's really a three-faced individual who's pretending that she did something wrong but was good, but that's just the first two layers of her facade, and deep down, she was truly evil?'

Wang Wei shook his head to remove his bias and untrustworthiness to ward her and think more logically.

'The most likely scenario is they did not get rid of this world to lure Death Reverence, or there is something valuable inside this Death World, so they've been balancing each other, preventing the others from getting their hands on it.'

Wang Wei looked at this Death World, deep in thought. If he only wanted to destroy the Corpse Selling Sect because of his greed for their Qi Luck, now, he wanted to do so because they posed a far greater threat to the Eternal Ascension World and, more importantly, the lower dimension where his friends and sect is located. So, he must get rid of them no matter what - even if it means ruining the two suns' plan to lure Death Reverence.

'Now is not the time.' He must wait until he archives true Empyrean Strength to ensure no issue. By then, even if Death Reverence tries to stop him, his methods will be limited as he will have to deal with the suns and True Heavenly Dao.

Wang Wei silently teleported away back to the headquarters. The war was about to be settled, but his mind was not focused on that as of yet.

"Sir Chen Tong, can we have a word," uttered Wang Wei, then Chen Tong appeared before him. "You saw it?"

"I did," nodded Wang Wei. "Can you tell me what you know?"

"I don't know much," replied Chen Tong. "After my death, I came to the lower dimension, which was a safer place, to gather luck and merit to revive myself. I noticed the Death World and investigated, but it was nothing but a world full of Death Qi."

Wang Wei frowned, "Are you saying I'm overthinking and that thing is just a normal world full of death energy?"

"No, you're not," replied Chen Tong. "After the Ultimate Taboo, I suddenly had the idea to investigate and did so." Chen Tong paused. "Well, I know I detected something in that world, but I don't know what it is."

"You don't know? As in your knowledge could not identify it or..."

"My memories were wiped out," Chen Tong explained.

"Hmm, that is odd." These words reinforced his thought that Death Reverence changed or improved after the Ultimate Taboo.

But is Death Reverence so capable? I assumed you were a peak Paragon, even if not Boundless. But he can so easily wipe your memory?"

"No, the process was weird, and definitely not only because his strength surpasses mine."

"You have a point," nodded Wang Wei, who did not completely buy Chen Tong's explanation as the latter might be adding stuff to make him look better and protect his pride.

"Well, thank you for answering my question."

"Are you going to destroy it?"

"That's the plan," nodded Wang Wei.

"You should be more careful. Although I've only met Death Reverence twice, he always gave me the creeps."

"I will," nodded Wang Wei, his eyes focused as he watched Chen Tong disappear. 'This man is not simple.' From what he knew and deduced, people in Limbo should not be able to interact so easily and freely with the world of the living. Meanwhile, Chen Tong acted as if he was a projection of a genuine body instead of an existence between life and death.

"Sect master," said Wang Ju, who appeared in the room.

"How was the operation?"

Chapter 1124 Perfect Future

"The operation succeeded in over 900 world communities," reported Wang Ju.

"And the remaining 100?"

"Things didn't go as planned."

"Tian Wenyan's doing?"

"Yes," nodded Wang Ju. "He acted swiftly and created a correlation of the remaining world communities, holding on to their last breath. I figured they were weak enough, and there was no need to focus too much on them now."

"That's a good call, but keep an eye on him if he tries to get allies from the world communities not influenced by this war. "Although this war was massive, it only affected a third of the lower dimension, leaving more than 2000 world communities untouched.

"I've already assigned people for this task."

Wang Wei nodded, "How are the lower dimensions of these captured world communities doing?"

"Due to lack of population, we could only infiltrate the truly valuable worlds - the ones that produce rare resources for the Commerce Hub," explained Wang Ju. "Once everything is settled, we can focus on expansion in these places."

"Your expansion should not only be those places but the entire lower dimensions," said Wang Wei. "You must have eyes in every corner of this place and also have a large pool to recruit people."

Wang Ju's eyes squinted as she felt this expansion did not seem like it was simply because her master wanted a large information-gathering agency. The Commerce Hub is, without a doubt, the greatest power in the lower dimension, and after their defeat, no one will truly be able to resist her master's advancement. In other words, the role of their Fate Shadow Guards should have been diminished, becoming the eye of the Dao Opening Sect to maintain their powers and ensure the longevity of the Heavenly Emperor Era. But now, she was smelling something different.

"You'll know when the times are correct," said Wang Wei calmly.

"I understand."

"Anything else?"

"This is for you." Wang Ju offered a group of talismans. "Those are the identity tokens of the commerce rulers. They should allow you to control the headquarters as soon as possible." These people would never allow the president absolute control of the headquarters, so they had long divided his power and created protocols to restrict him when needed.

"Excellent," Wang Wei praised with a genuine smile on his face.

"Lastly, what should I do with the Fist Saint Emperor?" Once Wang Wei controls the headquarters, his immortality will be gone.

"Try to make him into one of our own. If that fails, search his soul for information before turning him into resources."

"As you wish."

"Anything else?"

"No."

Wang Wei dismissed her, so she disappeared. He then activated the talismans, so they floated in the air in a circular position. They rotated until they turned into light before fusing on the ground. Wang Wei immediately smiled as he sensed the connection with this enormous continent.

'The right person can indeed use strength on par with the limit of 10-Fold if they can bear this power,' he thought as he finished placing his imprint on the formation to ensure absolute control. Once that was a success, he pointed into the sky to manifest numerous karmic threads connected to the continent.

Wang Wei cut most of the threads. From then on, no one knew that the Commerce Hub's headquarters used to be a powerful weapon, except for someone like Chen Tong. Beside him, everyone who knew had their memories wiped out. Wang Wei's next step was to move the headquarters' continent with a new one and shrink the original Void Beast one until it was as small as a toy on his palm.

"You will be the headquarters of the Hell Court," Wang Wei declared. He did not point to leaving the continent and all its power for the Myriad Emperor World or the Dao Opening Sect but for the Hell Court. These people need to be seen as a real threat to his era for his plan to work, or True Heavenly Dao will immediately see them as hopeless and choose someone else as the balance mechanism for this era once the time arrives. So, he opted to give them a powerful weapon/headquarters.

"I know my actions will bite me back in the future, but it's the best choice for now," muttered Wang Wei before sending an invitation through the Dream World to summon all his allies during this war - it was time to wrap things and deal with the aftermath.

The meeting room was different from the typical court sessions. Wang Wei still sat on his throne on the front, but he was not alone. He created numerous thrones on his left and right for the others to sit on. He chose this decor as a sign of respect for his allies. People like Ji Lanfang and Wrath were technically equal to him and his peers as Heavenly Emperor, so it would be disrespectful for them to stand like courtiers - even though Wang Wei knew they would not mind or dare say anything.

He even created thrones for his "courtier" to show respect, so all Eternal Powerhouses-even Immortal Sovereigns-had a seat. However, the other Immortals and mortals had to stand as usual.

It did not take long for everyone to show up. Wang Wei did not reserve seats or put people's names; it was a who comes, first serve situation. Soon, everyone showed up for the meeting, including Wrath, who Wang Wei had been adamant before about not being seen with her public.

He had a change of heart because he recently saw a perfect future or a future with the highest probability of happening. In that future, the people responsible for the destruction of his era used his connection with the demon race to rally allies. They did so despite having no proof and the fact that the Neo-Devil Race has been integrated into many worlds and communities, and they've had a positive image.

The interesting thing about this perfect future is that one of the leaders of the Hell Court will be responsible for ending the Heavenly Emperor Era. In other words, Wang Wei's own creation will indeed expand the era way past its expiration date, but it will also lead to its destruction.

After knowing this truth, Wang Wei decided it was pointless to try to hide his relationship with Wrath. Better yet, his actions now can ensure that the Myriad Emperor World has a strong ally like the Neo-Devil during the rise of the Hell Court.

As for the perfect future? It was not absolute. True Heavenly Dao cannot plan the downfall of his era as long as he can achieve Half-Step Transcendence before that period.

Wrath glanced at Wang Wei, wondering why he decided to meet so publicly. However, she did not ask as she guessed he must have his reasons; she did not think it would be a mistake as every move this man made was calculated.

The meeting room was quiet as everyone waited for things to start. However, as soon as Ye Dafu appeared, he broke the quiet:

"Wang Wei boy, I like your seating arrangement." Wang Wei rolled his eyes. "But can you make a seat for my new wife?"

"No."

"Why not?"

"She may have garnered your trust but not mine."

Ye Dafu sighed before slumping on his chair, "I don't like it when you're like this."

"Welcome, everyone," said Wang Wei, ignoring the monkey. "Before we start everything, I would like to thank you for trusting me, even going as far as putting your lives on the line. I'm grateful beyond words can explain."

Wang Wei paused for less than two seconds before continuing; he did not want to give these people time to think whether his words were genuine or not. Ultimately, it did not matter especially since most of them did it not out of trust but fear.

"We've suffered, and now, it's time to reap the benefits of our trials and tribulations." Wang Wei raised his hand to manifest a holographic map of the lower dimension. "Currently, close to a third of the lower dimension is drastically weakened, and many worlds are without an Emperor or protector. This is our chance. We use this power vacuum to expand, conquer, and spread our influences."

The people looked at this map with great concentration; many people had to use their willpower not to salivate.

"I have already organized a charter with the territory you will be responsible for this expansion and your benefits," continued Wang Wei as he snapped his finger to send the information to everyone.

"The charter also contains the rules and restrictions for this expansion-the most prominent being that more resources can be plundered from these worlds as punishment for their actions, but mindless killing for vengeance and hatred is not allowed. Do you have any questions or comments?"

"I have one," said Xu Shi. "We lost more than 90% of our troops, so we do not have the means for a military exploit at the moment."

"Didn't you plan to revive our fallen people?" asked Wang Wei. "Do so. Don't stop at our people; revive the enemy's soldiers into undead or turn their dead bodies into puppets. Use summoning techniques for more troops, and you can also access a few of the commerce's resources to help in the revival. Let the Mortal Civilization be responsible for the Smaller Thousand Worlds and the Mortal Worlds."

Wang Wei suddenly paused as he thought of something, "Don't use any undead techniques that involve the soul. We don't want to upset Samsara."

"Very well," nodded Xu Shi.

Chapter 1125 Sibling

"You can be in charge of this task," said Wang Wei. "Anything else?"

"Your majesty, I have a request!" said Feng Heng, sitting two seats to the right.

"I'm listening."

"Would you please change my charter so I have complete control over the Ancient Spirit Realm?"

"Hmm." Wang Wei did not immediately give an answer. He understood why Feng Heng wanted this change, as he wanted to ensure Tantric Buddhism had no problems and that the presence of other people in that world could cause trouble. However, no one liked the idea of one person having absolute control over one world - even if their benefits would actually not be affected.

"I'll allow it," said Wang Wei. "But only Tantric Buddhism is allowed to spread in the Lower Realm of that community."

"That's fair." Feng Heng did not mind too much. Once he places the necessary restrictions, Tantric Buddhism is as much part of [Buddhism] as the other branches like Zen, Pure Land, or Tao-Zen Buddhism.

"Anyone else?"

"I have something." Wang Wei looked at the monkey.

"I heard your world has been reverted to Innate?"

"That's right?"

"Can you sell me the method?"

"The Innate Qi Environment is not on the list of things to export, but if you give me your Bloodline Development Method, I'll sell it to you."

"Forget it," replied Ye Dafu. If he works harder, he might create a solution himself with the help of these old men back home. In the worst-case scenario, he'll just officially travel to the Myriad Emperor World to cultivate. He guessed that bastard Wang Wei would charge him for any extended stay, but it would still be cheaper than buying that method. Wang Wei shrugged.

The meeting continued, and the majority of it was dividing the initial benefits. People had to use their military points to increase their strength or the overall foundations of their lineage. Wang Wei bought the few preserved Immortal Sovereign bodies. Once that was finished, the Eternal Emperors had a short discussion before everyone left. Xu Shi wanted to chat with Wang Wei, so they two stayed.

"This was a perfect opportunity for a Dao Discussion."

"Now is not the right time," replied Wang Wei. His cultivation has remained stagnant by choice so a Dao Discussion would be mostly wasted. However, after he archives the taboo battle realm and will have no issue increasing his cultivation, it will be the perfect time for it.

"The next time we do it, there will be more people, and the effect will be better," Wang Wei reassured her.

"If you say so."

Wang Wei disconnected from the Dream World. He had a lot of things to do, but he also sensed that his time in the lower dimension was not long. His next destination was the Battle Spirit World, the Spirit Genesis Sect, to be precise. Wang Wei easily bypassed the formation protecting the sect since Emperor Jia was nothing but his slave.

He looked at this once most powerful sect, and his senses could not detect the slightest sign of life. That's right, not a single person was alive. Emperor Jia's objective in activating the sect's protective formation was to ensure no one escaped. He even summoned the few people outside the sect during the war to eliminate them.

"Here you are," said Emperor Jia, handing him a space ring with all the resources of the Spirit Genesis Sect, including their Emperor Artifacts, archives, and secret realms that served as their foundation. After absorbing the foundation of such a powerful faction, the Dao Opening Sect will take another leap in strength. They only need to modify some of these resources to fit the Origin System or the Myriad Emperor World.

"Thanks."

Emperor Jia nodded before slowly dissipating; it was for good this time. He had already destroyed his own vault, and now, Wang Wei placed the final nail in the coffin by erasing him from history. From now on, only a few people remember the name Emperor Jia.

Wang Wei took one last glance at the Spirit Genesis Sect, and with a thought, the magnificent buildings turned into sand and dissipated into the wind. The formation remained, preventing anyone from knowing what had happened here. Then, he teleported to a distant mountain, waiting for someone.

"Your majesty," said a deep voice while bowing deeply.

"Gao Buqin, I promised you an opportunity to prove the Dao, and I won't go on my word. A group of people will ascend to the upper dimension with you in a little while. I assume Desolate One told you about the price to pay?"

"He did, and I don't mind."

"Good." Wang Wei waved his hand to give him a token, and Gao Buqin bowed before teleporting away. Wang Wei took one last look at this place, his gaze momentarily stopping at that old man who wanted to cultivate Fate Dao. Then, he returned home, where his family had already prepared a small feast. He sent the space ring to Origin One to deal with things.

"Come. The food is ready," said Yu Yan, and Wang Wei walked in with a smile and immediately started eating.

"Boy, did you see my fight?" asked Wang Chang.

"I did."

"I didn't," added Wang Tian.

"Me too."

"You should have been there. I punched him..."

As always, Wang Wei felt a peaceful atmosphere enveloping his body and mind whenever he had these quiet moments with his family.

"Are you listening to me?"

"Huh? Sorry, I was a little distracted. What did you say?"

"I said, I think I'm ready to fight Yang Kai. What do you think?"

"It should not be an issue," said Wang Wei. The Nine Suns Emperor only proved the Dao three generations ago, and even with the time acceleration of the upper dimension in the previous two generations, his strength should not have improved much. "However, I recommend you enter seclusion one last time to absorb the experience of this war."

"That's what I was thinking," nodded Wang Chang. Wang Wei was about to nod when he sensed something and looked in the distance.

"What happened?" asked Wang Tian.

"Chu Luo ascended."

"Chu Luo? The one that was your competitor during Gu Xuan's trial?"

"Yes." Wang Wei explained the situation to them.

"Such a filial child," sighed Yu Yan.

"Hmm? Why do I feel your words contain some hidden meanings?" asked Wang Wei.

"You've overthinking things, as usual," replied Yu Yan, giving him a side-eye.

"Are you really insinuating I'm not filial? Is there a son more filial than me between Heaven and Earth?" Wang Wei felt offended; no, he felt hurt.

"If you were so filial, you would give me grandkids by now," sneered Yu Yan.

"Here we go again. I thought we had this conversation already and came to an understanding."

"What conversation? You and Hong'er decided, and we had no say in the matter."

Wang Wei was genuinely speechless. Who knew his mother was boggling so much "resentment." She fooled him, as he thought they were all right on this front for hundreds of thousands of years.

"Why don't you say something?" said Wang Wei, looking at his father with scrutinizing eyes.

"What do you want me to say?" asked Wang Tian while shrugging. "I'm on your mother's side. I want grandkids - preferably one that can inherit my swordsmanship path."

"Grandpa?" asked Wang Wei, grasping at the last straw.

"Sorry, grandson," added Wang Chang while caressing his white beard. "I also want a great-grandson. You're no longer small and cute, so I want someone I can dote on."

'Is this what my father felt like when the whole family ganged up on him?' thought Wang Wei. 'I don't like this feeling at all.' So, he counterattacked.

"Instead of focusing on me, why not focus on yourselves? What happened to the siblings you guys were going to give me?"

"We're too old for that kind of thing," rebutted Yu Yan. "Plus, do you think I want to bring a child into this world knowing he will live under your halo? I don't want such a fate for my worst enemy."

"Your mother has a point. If we were to give you a sibling, no matter how good of a job we do to raise him, he would never live up to the world's expectation, just cause he's your sibling," nodded Wang Tian.

"That's a terrible excuse. As long as we love him and don't put these expectations on them, they should be fine," replied Wang Wei. "Plus, we don't know for sure if they would not live up to the expectations."

Yu Yan rolled her eyes. "The only way for such a child to live normally in this world is we keep him a mortal his whole life, raise him in another Chaos World, or isolate him from the outside world completely. I don't want to do any of that."

"So, you're never going to have another child because of this?"

"Maybe in the far distant future, when you're only a myth or legend known only in books, we might try again. But for now, that's no longer on the table," explained Yu Yan.

Chapter 1126 [Existence Ceremony]

The family dinner lasted a few days before everyone scattered. Yu Yan returned to her semi-hibernation state to wait for the next generation. Wang Tian continued his Nine Extremity Foundation in the Swordsmanship World, and Wang Chang entered a cultivation retreat for his battle against Nine Suns.

Wang Wei was about to return to the court when Sword One asked to see him, so he summoned it. "Are you alright?" he asked after seeing her pale face.

"I'm fine. I already took a pill and should be fine after a few months," she explained.

"That's good. What do you want to see me for?"

"I wanted to ask whether you had any new tasks for me." She used to be in charge of the Commerce Hub and worked closely with Wang Ju, but now, this line of work did not need her since they now had absolute control over the hub.

"There is no need. You should rest and recuperate."

"I'm fine. I haven't felt so filled with life, ambition, and purpose in a long time. So, I don't want to rest."

"I see." Wang Wei always assumed she was the kind of cool, collected, and inactive like Origin One, but it seems she had a fire inside of her. However, it made sense, given she's a swordsman.

"Let me think. How about you accompany The Steward as he tries to expand our alliance beyond the non-commerce world communities? Certain things might be easy if he has someone of your strength by his side."

"Great," said Origin One with a twinkle in her eyes. She bowed before disappearing. Wang Wei did not immediately leave as he remembered his favorite ancestors and went to see him. After chatting and drinking with Wucheng for a day, he returned to the court, where, to his surprise, Wang Ju awaited him "Did something happen?"

"Yes. Our people caught one of the traitors."

"Oh?"

"Just like what happened to you, a terrifying restriction activated - despite our effort to be careful. We lost a few capable people."

"Did you try to revive them?"

"We tried, but it was useless. Sorry for my blunt words, but I don't think even you can revive them. These restrictions were likely created to target you personally."

"It's fine," Wang Wei said calmly. "You would not come here if this was the only news. What else happened?"

Wang Ju showed him an orb - which was condensed from her power - with a piece of paper encased inside. "One of the spies released this piece of paper after evaporating." Wang Wei held the orb as he used all his detection abilities - he found nothing. So, either this paper is safe, or the power inside is beyond his ability.

"You can leave."

"Sect master ???"

"Don't worry." Wang Ju bowed before disappearing. Wang Wei activated the court's formation, preparing to run away with the slightest anomaly. Only did he read the paper's content:

[Dear chosen one, I'm writing this message to tell you that none of the actions of these people are related to me in any way or form. I only sent my people to the lower dimension because they pressured me. I know you're destined to end this era, and I have no problem with that.] [I hope we can meet someday to drink and converse under the moonlight. If that is not appealing to you, or if you cannot accept my apology, I'm happy to stay far away from you.]

[From: Disaster Paragon]

Wang Wei was speechless. "This Disaster Paragon is a character." That's the only way he could describe the latter. The spies descended to the lower dimension in the early stages of this generation. So, assuming he did not send these notes before True Heavenly Dao closed the lower dimension since he would not know, he had this method prepared in advance in case something went wrong. This level of carefulness and preparedness truly made Wang Wei speechless.

'This also shows that this man is quite intelligent despite his cowardly presence and is also bold.' Very few people know of the existence of the eighth moon, yet Disaster Paragon assumed or deduced whoever fate chose to bear the destiny to end his era would have discovered the truth.

Wang Wei updated the character profile he had on this man before burning the paper. He then sent new nutrients to the Genesis Fruit before entering seclusion. With access to the Commerce Hub's resources, he will have no issue tempering his body for a while, but his main priority is the [Existence Ceremony.] The process took 20,000 years (on the outside), but he finally finished. He quickly checked outside, and the expansion was going smoothly. They've already conquered more than a hundred world communities and are still going strong. In this short period, Wang Wei had gathered too much merit, incense, dream power, and spiritual energy, but that was still the tip of the iceberg as these new worlds did not have the proper time to ferment.

Wang Wei focused on the magic circle in the middle of the room that was releasing a strange aura. "Let's begin." As he sat in the middle and closed his eyes, a few characters floated from the circle: [The Most Powerful Sect]. A wind with a strange aura blew from the Spirit Genesis Sect before materializing in the cultivation room.

Wang Wei's spirit flew to an unknown black-and-white space with countless runes.

'Heavenly Dao's Records,' he thought. This place contained all knowledge and truths of the Eternal Ascension World. Wang Wei did not waste time as he quickly latched to a rune that translated: Heavenly Emperor Era. As his spirit left an imprint on the rune, his body and soul dissipated; he did

not die but entered a state where he was his [Existence]. He now had many forms: his memories, his name, his history, and his karmic impact on others were now all part of himself.

Then, Wang Wei felt his [Existence] started to elevate as it fused with the [Heavenly Emperor Era Rune]. His mind trembled before he found himself in an infinite room with countless white silhouettes and no faces or genders. Everything proceeded as he expected except for this event. So, Wang Wei focused on analyzing the situation.

'Are these the physical manifestation of all the infinite possibilities of the Heavenly Emperor Era?' He understood the situation. Since he wanted his [Existence] to include an entire era that spread across the lower dimension, he must bear that era's weight. In other words, he must confront the manifestation of every Emperors born in that era, every action they make, every karma thread connected to them or a result of their actions, and finally, he must bore the weight of every single event that occurred in that era - including something as insignificant as someone kicking a rock or an animal touching a grass as they walked to their destination.

'I understand. Just like the saying, you must bear the crown's weight. In my case, I must bear the weight of my era's history if I want it to be a part of me. Well, bring it on.'

The nature of this battle was spiritual and willpower, which is one of his greatest assets. So, he rushed to these figures and fought them nonstop. The battles themselves were nothing significant to Wang Wei, but the duration of the fight was a nightmare. He had to confront every single possibility of his era, meaning every single event that will occur in the Heavenly Emperor Era across all 3800 Heaven Will Communities, which are composed of billions of worlds and an infinite number of people making an infinite number of decisions.

The battle felt endless, especially since he seemed to notice how much time had passed. Wang Wei did not know whether this was part of the process or whether his brain was doing so as a way to distract somewhat from this endless fight and prevent him from going mad, but he noticed. If not for his unwavering willpower, he would have given up. But even with such iron will, his spirit had reached its limit after he felt he had fought for at least 10,000 Yuan Epochs. But even then, he did not stop. Despite his spirit giving up after 10,000 Yuan Epochs, the battle did not end until after exactly 103.4 million Yuan Epochs. In other words, he relied purely on his Willpower to continue the fight until he defeated the last possibility in this strange realm.

Wang Wei's spirit sat on the ground, breathing harder than a tired dog. He wanted nothing more in this world than to sleep for a few millennia, if not more. Sadly for him, this was not over. A single eye appeared in that space, and his face contorted: 'True Heavenly Dao.'

True Heavenly Dao did not waste time with him and immediately acted; it did not even care that he was its chosen Era Son. Wang Wei felt a pressure on his spirit that made him feel like a mortal tasked with holding up the heavens, and he had to rely on his will to do so.

'Damn it,' he cursed as he gritted his teeth to resist.

Chapter 1127 Higher [Existence]

"I'm getting tired of facing you," complained Wang Wei as he sensed his spiritual body rapidly collapsing. However, he felt he had to say his piece. He grunted before bracing himself to resist the pressure. This time around, he did not know how long had passed, but with every waking minute, his spirit weakened, Wang Wei was sweating immensely, and his eyes were blurred.

'I'm on the verge of passing out,' he thought, but even pondering such a small sentence aggravated the situation. So, he had to empty his mind to focus slowly on resisting. After what felt like an eternity, Wang Wei suddenly felt he could breathe. His legs wobbled as if an immense strength had been lifted, but it was so sudden that he had not adapted yet.

His body, or spirit, took deep breaths to calm down and gather strength. However, the sense of weakness was simply overwhelming, and for some reason, Wang Wei felt an intense need to throw up.

'That's a sensation I haven't felt in a couple of million years,' he thought, but once again, he was so weak that even thinking made his head hurt. Wang Wei regulated his breathing to ensure his spirit recovered as swiftly as possible while he watched that colossal eye dissipate. If he were not so weak, he would have given it a piece of his mind or, at the very least, give him the middle finger.

'For fuck's sake, this is not over?' He ignored the terrible migraine as he watched a bridge appear before him. According to his calculation, he predicted there would be resistance from Heavenly Dao as he tried this ceremony. Still, he did not expect an entire trial prepared for this occasion and one so well-prepared.

So now, Wang Wei had to ponder whether someone had already walked a similar path - hence the well-created trial. Or, True Heavenly Dao reacted swiftly and organized this trial based on what he was trying to do.

'I'm getting tired of these high-level entities regulating every aspect of the universe,' Wang Wei complained before slowly walking to that bridge. A faceless and genderly spirit similar to the first trial appeared and rushed toward him as soon as he took the first step.

'Another fight?' Wang Wei immediately took a fighting pose despite being in the worst possible shape for any combat. He might currently be weaker than a drunkard who hadn't eaten for two weeks, had a debilitating disease in which their organs were failing, and was heavily injured from falling ten stories high- but he would still fight until his body and mind collapsed.

Luckily, he did not have to fight - at least not in the physical sense. The spirit did not attack him but entered his body. Wang Wei immediately senses a black spot on his spiritual body. 'Huh? What's this?' Normally, he could deduce this kind of thing instantly, but his mind was not in the best state. Soon, a second spirit entered his body, and something clicked in Wang Wei's mind: 'Assimilation,' he concluded. 'If the first test was me resisting the strength of this era, this one is about resisting its assimilation. No, not resist per se. My goal is to assimilate my [Existence] into the [Heavenly Emperor Era], but while I can assimilate it, it can do the same to me.'

He immediately understood the severity of the situation. If he fails the assimilation, not only will his plan fail, but he will die in some way or form as his [Existence] is instead assimilated.

'I will probably lose my physical body and soul, existing in another form similar to those people in Limbo. That's unacceptable.'

He began to resist these spirits' assimilation while trying to assimilate them. However, the process was not as easy as he expected because the most important aspect of this battle was not his use of spirit or his Willpower but his understanding and control of [Existence]. Wang Wei had to apply everything he knew [Existence] from Madman Chu as he slowly walked through that bridge and assimilated all these spirits, which were the physical manifestation of every possibility of the Heavenly Emperor Era.

After another eternity, Wang Wei passed through the bridge, but he was truly about to pass out. He had reached his limit even for someone of his Willpower, and the world was about to become dark any second now.

Then, he sensed a mysterious power that rapidly recuperated his spirit. His eyes opened in the court, and he was still sitting cross-legged inside the magic circle.

"What happened?" Wang Wei looked around in confusion for a few seconds before gaining complete mental acuity. His terrifying brain processing speed returned, and he immediately realized

many things, including that less than a minute had passed despite spending Heaven knows how long in that spiritual place.

The second thing he noticed was the drastic increase in one of his Soul Dubdao. It increased from 7% Grand Dao Source to 30% Grand Dao Source, almost as good as his Fate Dao.

'It makes sense given the relationship between the Spirit and the Soul,' thought Wang Wei. The third thing he noticed was that his willpower had increased greatly, which is something that usually occurs after some of his flesh tribulations.

"This is..." muttered Wang Wei as he truly sensed the major changes to his body. His [Existence], which previously contained [body/soul/spirit], [memories], [name], [history/impact], now also contained [The Heavenly Emperor Era]. Wang Wei's eyes squinted while he smiled. He could see so many new karma threads connected to him, many of which were illusory as they represented future events and possibilities of his era.

"I can already see how much of a nightmare it will be to try to erase me," he smirked. "And the longer the era lasts, the more impactful it is, the harder it is to kill me." From now on, whoever tries to kill him will have to erase an entire era in the lower dimension. Although such a thing is nothing to Half-Transcendent Beings, to Paragons, it's a difficult task that requires time and effort, and even then, they might not succeed due to the strict nature of True Heavenly Dao on the lower dimension.

'I'm so glad I created the Karma Unbound Physique,' thought Wang Wei. One downside to this method is the sheer Karmic Threads connected to him. For any master of Karma Dao, such a thing is a flaw. Luckily, Wang Wei is a master of Karma Dao, and he cultivated the Karma Unbound Physique.

'Another good news is I've understood another portion of [True Self], so the path of Everlasting should be easier and faster.' His bright smile deepened. There are no greater pleasures or satisfactions than accomplishing major dreams or goals. He exhaled to calm down.

'I wonder if father and mother could use this ceremony,' thought Wang Wei. 'There is no way they could pass that test, but if they assimilated their [Existence] to something less influential than an entire era - let's say, the Ultimate Sword Path for father - the test's difficulty might be reduced.'

Wang Wei began to calculate the possibility of this happening. He concluded that his mother and father should have no problem passing the first and third tests as long as they prepared, trained, and had a deep enough understanding of Madman Chu's inheritance, so the real issue is the second test.

'I really cannot predict how they would fare against True Heavenly Dao. And, even if they do, could they pass the third test after being spiritually drained from the second test?'

He summoned a throne inside his cultivation room to hunch down; he felt this position would help him think better.

'The core issue is their Willpower. It would be best if I could train their Willpower to reach beyond their current strength and realm. But how do I allow them to achieve that? I could recreate my experience in the void as a training secret realm, but my Willpower would not reach that level without my soul reaching the Paragon Level. So, would I need to find materials to raise their souls to the Empyrean Tier?'

Wang Wei shook his head to remove this idea. The lower dimension did not have enough resources to raise two Empyreans - especially since the majority of the resources are needed for him to cultivate and temper his body.

'I need to think outside the box. Maybe I can condense something like Willpower Orbs from my own Willpower to aid them. Even if I lose some Willpower to aid them, it's still a small quantity, and I can make it up later.'

The plan had an initial outline. He'll develop methods to temper Willpower for his parents while leaving Willpower Orbs to aid them in achieving a Willpower on par with Empyreans. Then, they can try the existence ceremony.

'Then, it's decided.' Wang Wei knew his parents would definitely participate in the war in the upper dimension even if True Heavenly Dao returned the accelerated speed after he left. After all, they are ascending after the next generation. So, this ceremony is a way to ensure their safety.

Bang!

The world around Wang Wei suddenly trembled.

Chapter 1128 Madman

'What's going on?' Wang Wei did not detect anything when this sudden change occurred. The worst part is that his intuition was not warning him of any danger, which could be a good thing or a terrible situation in which he's encountering an event in which his abilities are useless.

He immediately scanned his surroundings and found no enemy, but he sensed an anomaly in this room's space. He was on high alert as he activated the court's formation to prepare for whatever was coming. The space broke apart but quickly healed.

In this brief moment, Wang Wei sensed an odd aura on the other side of that space crack. 'Someone is coming?' His question was immediately answered as he heard a loud voice.

"Damn it, why is this place blocked? How annoying." The voice was obviously male, slightly grave, with a hint of echo.

"Kazuk Minuk Dodi."

The man said a few words that seemed nonsense to the regular listeners. Still, Wang Wei noticed that he pronounced them in a very specific manner, to the point that he perfectly controlled the vibration, frequency, and wavelengths of his vocal cords.

A weird aura emanated from the void, and a portal slowly materialized before Wang Wei. A middle-aged man with a regular-looking black robe, tired eyes, and a head of back hair held by one string but a black and white goatee walked out from the portal.

"Oh, good, it worked."

"Who are you?" asked Wang Wei. His danger intuition was calm, but that was not a sign for him to relax his guard.

"You have something that belongs to me."

"I don't even know you."

"But you do."

"If I did, I wouldn't have asked."

"Unless you're trying to hide from me," said the middle-aged man.

"Why would I do that?"

"People often run away from me. I don't know why. Well, I do. They usually don't want to repay their debt."

"I don't owe - Wait, are you Madman Chu?"

"See? I said you know me."

"You could have introduced yourself, and this conversation would have been much smoother," Wang Wei said. Despite knowing the latter's identity, he did not lower his guard. After all, he knew almost nothing about Madman Chu besides his analysis. So, his mind was already deducing how to escape this scenario if something went wrong.

'Assuming he's really mad, it would mean his spirit has problems. I can use my Soul Dao to recreate the trial I just experienced. It should work, or at least give me time to run away by ascending.'

"I didn't introduce myself?" asked Madman Chu, genuinely puzzled.

"You didn't."

"But how did you know who I was?"

Wang Wei grunted, feeling that conversing with this man might give him an aneurysm. "Why are you here?"

"Like I said, you have something that belongs to me."

"You're talking about your inheritance?" Wang Wei took out the talisman with the information.

"Why would I want something that I already know?" asked Madman Chu, looking at him as if he was stupid. The corner of Wang Wei's eyes twitched: this was the first time someone had given him such a look, and he was not happy about it.

"I'm talking about what you did with my work."

"You mean this ceremony?"

"Yes. I've spread my knowledge across the Chaos Universe in the hopes that people will innovate and return the favor, but it has been a while since someone did," said Madman Chu with a deep sigh while shaking his head to show his disapproval.

"How can these people be so stupid? I've already done most of the work for them, so they only need to improve on what I've done. But no. They either used it without any intention of innovating and when they do, it's something stupid."

He looked Wang Wei in the eyes. "I hope you didn't do something stupid and make me come here in vain."

"See for yourself." Wang Wei condensed his ceremony into a talisman before handing it to him. Madman Chu did not hesitate to study the content.

"Assimilating my existence to an event or cause? Brilliant. I see you combine the work of that boy Heavenly Book with mine. Not bad, not bad."

Wang Wei squinted his eyes. He now had confirmation that Heavenly Book Paragon created the Paradox Ceremony, and he was his enemy, not the one of the Cardinals.

"I'm very satisfied with this exchange," said Madman Chu with a great smile. "The debt between us is settled." Wang Wei immediately felt the tight karmic bond between him and Madman Chu dissipate, and a gleam of light flashed in his eyes. In fairness, the latter's inheritance was way more valuable than his ceremony, but he still settled the debt because he was satisfied with Wang Wei's work.

'So, is this the kind of person he is?' thought Wang Wei.

"Well, goodbye." Madman Chu did not hesitate to turn around to head to his portal.

"Wait!"

"Is there something else?"

"Can you tell me how you descended in this blocked space?" Wang Wei was genuinely curious how he bypassed True Heavenly Dao's blockade.

"Such information is valuable," Madman Chu replied casually.

"I'll exchange my experience of using the ceremony with you. Such data should help you better understand the ceremony."

"Hmm." Madman Chu pondered for a good ten seconds. "Deal." Wang Wei immediately gave him the information, and Madman Chu explained: "I used a technique from the Rulebreaker Race."

"What race?" Wang Wei had never heard of such a creature."

"At the beginning of the universe, during the Age of Genesis, Grand Dao was young and ignorant. So, when ruling the Chaos Universe, it experimented with different creatures and lifeforms. The result was that it created too many creatures that were too powerful or had unbalanced abilities, one of which was the Rulebreakers - a race with the power to ignore the rules, restrictions, limitations, or Order-Disorder of Heaven and Earth."

"That is terrifying," commented Wang Wei. If he had such ability, he would turn the entire Chaos Universe upside down with all his unrestrained ideas.

'Here I thought Fiendgods or Chaos Demon Gods were the darlings of this universe. Compared to the Rulebreakers or creatures from that age, they are nothing,' thought Wang Wei, feeling slightly envious.

"I'm guessing the fate of these creatures was terrible."

"That's obvious. These creatures were too powerful, so they had no desire for improvement or innovation - which is bad news for Grand Dao, whose sole purpose was to develop the Chaos Universe. So, it had wiped out its creation and returned to the drawing board."

"That means the Chaos Demon Gods were Grand Dao's second attempt at populating the Chaos Universe. So, what happened to them?"

"That's another question entirely," said Madman Chu, and Wang Wei felt it was a shame he could not pull a fast one over this madman.

"Is that it? I'm leaving."

"Any chance you can exchange this technique?"

"Absolutely not."

"Oh, come on. Let's at least negotiate a price."

"No, no." Madman Chu shook his head. "All traces of the Age of Genesis are almost wiped out, so I went to extreme lengths to get some samples from that era. I doubt you have anything valuable to exchange."

"How about an idea of achieving Half-Step Transcendence?"

"Idea?" sneered Madman Chu, not hiding his deep disdain. "I have hundreds of those. Do you have an actual method?"

"That, I don't."

"Then, don't waste my time." Madman Chu walked toward his portal. This technique was how he saved his life in many desperate situations, so how stupid would he be to exchange with others for an idea? Even if it were the real method, he would hesitate to exchange - especially if it's one of those shoddy methods with too many restrictions.

Wang Wei calmly watched him disappear. He did not make other offers, like knowledge about the Prehistoric World. As a former salesman, he knew when someone was not willing to sell or even negotiate about certain products.

'It's a shame,' he thought before opening his mouth to utter: "Kazuk Minuk Dodi." Nothing happened, so he tried to replicate the exact same frequency and wavelengths as he remembered, but the situation was the same.

"As expected, it's useless to remember or say the words correctly." This incantation was probably a small portion of that technique, so Madman Chu had no issue revealing it to the public.

'Forget about him for now.' The small conversation brought him a lot of information about the Chaos Universe's history. More importantly, he knew who his enemy was; now, he could be better prepared.

'The next focus should be on elevating my [Dao Body] so I can achieve Taboo Battle Realm,' thought Wang Wei. 'It's also about time grandfather ascended for his battle with Nine Suns.'

Although he was confident in the old man, he was worried-not so much about the fight but about the fact that he would stay in the upper dimension for a short period.

'I hope nothing goes wrong.'

Chapter 1129 E-Commerce

Wang Wei once again checked on the development of the court despite only a few seconds having passed. He couldn't help since he had experienced countless Yuan Epochs in that test. Nothing had changed, but he also needed to prepare for the next major development.

'It's still a little early,' he thought before retreating. In the past 20,000 years, his strength reached the fourth step of the Dragon Phoenix Realm, but his tribulations had only reached 953 since he was so busy with the ceremonies.

To prepare for the Existence Ceremony, he practiced creating the other ceremonies he planned as practice. So, he wasted a lot of time and could not focus too much on cultivation. He activated his Time Acceleration Array and started to cultivate.

With each new Dao, his body was destroyed and reconstructed so he could one day claim the title of being [Indestructible]. Wang Wei did not stop until he reached the fifth step in the Dragon-Phoenix Realm and passed the 1267th tribulation - which is the one-third required to open the gate.

As expected, a new symbol appeared on his Gate of Power, and after reaching this threshold, he could sense a subtle change: it was more ancient, nobler, and mystical.

'I could probably open the gate right now, but my body would explode,' thought Wang Wei. Opening the gate without reaching the tenth step will result in absolute death without any chance to resist or opportunity to revive.

Wang Wei clenched his fist, feeling the strength coursing through his veins. He now had the strength of a 5-fold Battle Realm with his flesh alone. However, the scariest part is how terrible his current defense is. Many Daos are simply useless to him. He could just stand before an Eternal Emperor with any of these Daos and let them attack, which would be useless.

'The interesting aspect of the True Power Dao Realm is that it actually affects my [Existence],' he analyzed as he sensed the deeper changes in his body. 'If my Dao cultivation is adding characteristics of [Eternal] into my existence, then this path is adding [Indestructible] characteristics. However, it seems minor and subtle; I'll most likely have to wait to open the gate for this transformation.'

Wang Wei slowly walked out of his cultivation room. He sensed the vast faith with people worshipping him from across the lower dimension. If he were walking the path of Godhood, or even the Soul Path, he would truly be a nightmare with how much faith he had gathered.

He checked things, and he was immediately satisfied with the result. Another 10,000 years had passed, but the expansion had quickened its pace drastically. They had already conquered over 700 of the Commerce Hub's territory, leaving only 200 world communities - 300 if you count the people still under President Tian Wenyan's "control."

Interestingly, this was not the limit of the Heavenly Emperor Era. The Steward and Sword One had convinced dozens of worlds outside of the Commerce Hub's influence to join with them without a fight. The only troubling news Wang Wei received was the fact that the Fate Shadow Guards discovered countless worlds with secret influence from the Abyss Gap - just like the one he found in the East Lotus Sect.

They've been tasked with eliminating these branches, but after a few successful operations, they became better at hiding themselves. Wang Wei did not waste time as he immediately divined many of these locations, but after less than 10 seconds, an unknown power blocked him. He sent the information to Wang Ju while remaining deep in thought.

'You guys might be able to remove all detection methods, but you won't be able to remove that subtle aura that Heaven and Earth reject on a fundamental level,' Wang Wei sneered. He believes that because Chtulun or the Old Gods originated outside the Chaos Universe, Heaven, and Earth reject their very nature; that's the source of that subtle aura. So, all he needs to do is track that, and it should be simple since these branches cannot completely hide themselves.

'Creating a formation or talisman to track that aura should not be an issue, but such a project takes time, and I don't want to focus too much on it.'

Wang Wei could already tell his time on the lower dimension was not much, both because he would soon achieve all his major goals and ambitions and because True Heavenly Dao was beginning to reject his presence. As such, he needed to speed up a few things and did not wish to waste time on such a project.

In fact, it was not just him. Most of the Eternals in the Myriad Emperor are beginning to feel the same. Their strengths are approaching the 6-fold limit, meaning they all need to re-establish their foundation if they wish to go higher. They also understand that it would be best to do so in the upper dimension under the protection of powerful elders and, more importantly, far away from Wang Wei in case he suddenly felt like their strength was encroaching on him.

He snapped his finger and a projection of Tong Ruobing refining a talisman manifested before him.

"Wang Wei? Damn it, you can't just summon people like this! What if Mu Lei and I were...Anyway, show some respect and decency fitting to your image and titles."

"If I wanted to watch you guys, no one would be able to stop or detect it, so don't worry about it," he replied casually-maybe too casually.

"I didn't know you were this kind of pervert." Tong Ruobing gave him an odd look, her eyes full of scrutiny and judgment.

"I'm a complex man, so who knows what kind of things I'm into," Wang Wei shrugged, and Tong Ruobing was instantly speechless. The strange thing was that she would not be surprised if this man

suddenly developed a habit of voyeurism, and this thought scared her. She removed that horrible idea from her mind.

"What do you want?"

"I need you to make a talisman to track the unique aura from Abyss Gap Blood?"

"What do you need such a thing for?"

"To remove some uncontrollable variables," Wang Wei replied, and he was telling the truth. According to his speculation, it won't be long before achieving Taboo Battle Realm and confronting the Abyss Gap. However, he wanted to remove these branches due to his cautious nature.

"I see. Unfortunately, I've sealed this thing and decided not to touch it again for a long time."

"That's fine. Lend it to me, and I'll ask somebody else."

Tong Ruobing stared at him, "Don't you understand the concept of bargaining? Back and forth? Exchanging benefits? I thought this was your entire motto." She did not expect him to just abandon her like that.

"And don't you understand the concept of doing someone a favor without asking anything in return just to cultivate interpersonal relationships? You should have a better emotional intelligence than that."

Tong Ruobing was speechless for a second time in this brief conversation. "Fine, you win - as usual. I'll get it done as soon as possible." She ended the projection without giving any time to respond, making Wang Wei smile.

'Little girl, you're a few yuan epochs too young to think you can win me in an argument.'

While in an excellent mood, his gaze was directed toward the Commerce Hub's continent. With a single thought, the continent disappeared, merging with the Dream World. Then, every member - both online and not - received a notification: [Dear Dream Users, there is a new major update. All services previously provided by the Commerce Hub will not be accessible through the Dream World. Thank you for your time. Have a pleasant day.]

It took some people time to process what this meant, but the wise ones immediately knew and were elated. The Dream World was mainly a form of communication and training. However, regarding resources training and such, the Commerce Hub was still used primarily by all these world communities.

People would make deals in the Dream World, but they still needed to reach the hub's continent or pay for delivering services for whatever resources they needed - unless they were exchanging things like cultivation, techniques, or selling information. Or if their world was directly connected to the hub, which was not necessarily a good thing after that war.

But things would now be different. Resources can be instantly transported across world communities, and the Dream World would serve as a protective intermediary. Additionally, the Dream Coin system was a much better monetary system than the ones the Commerce Hub was previously using, meaning it would become way easier to exchange goods.

In conclusion, the lower dimension was about to enter an era of free and easy resource distribution. The golden age of prosperity that people thought had almost reached its pinnacle received another major boost.

'The next step is the rise of tourism,' Wang Wei thought. One of the adverse effects of the war was the subtle hatred between the former Hub's worlds and Wang Wei's side, and he needed more time to appease. As such, allowing these people to use the Dream World to travel to other communities was not a good idea.

Chapter 1130 The Golden Pawn

Wang Wei looked in the distance. 'Maybe I can use the Abyss Gap to my advantage.' His plan was simple: use one of those corrupted individuals to become the enemy of the lower dimension. He would create a terrifying and cruel enemy with the goal of forcefully conquering and corrupting the lower dimension. Then, he would swoop in as the savior, making it easier for him to conquer the remaining three-quarters of the Endless Void.

'The pros of this plan is I can accelerate the spread of the Heavenly Emperor Era,' thought Wang Wei. 'It should also prevent these world communities from banding together to stop my expansion.'

It should not be possible for a group or an alliance on the scale of the Commerce Hub to appear again - unless there is a major foreign threat. Sadly, the current major "threat" of the lower

dimension is Wang Wei himself, with his propensity for war and conquest. So, if he doesn't want another major war, it might be in his best interest to create an enemy that could divert these people's attention.

'The plan is simple and cliché, but it should work,' Wang Wei deduced. 'Now, what are the cons?' It did not take him long to think of a major one:

'True Heavenly Dao would not be pleased with me if I allowed the power of the Abyss Gap to expand in any way. It might even accelerate its rejection of me if I choose this path.'

Wang Wei squinted his eyes. 'In that case, I need someone else for this job unrelated to the Abyss Gap.' The more he thought about this plan, the more satisfied he was - especially since it would allow him to attend the final Karmic Position: Human Emperor.

'Although I will not be walking the same path as Ying Zheng, having all three positions might do me some good.' Although he guessed these positions meant nothing until he acquired them in the upper dimension, the ones in the lower dimensions might be keys for the ones in the upper dimension, which should be worth something.

'Additionally, I can use this opportunity to create an official backstory for the Hell Court. Yes, the first-generation Hell Lord was a survivor of this war who hated me with a passion, so he dedicated his life to ending everything I've accomplished.' His plan would kill many birds with one stone, so he proceeded with it.

Wang Wei immediately enacted his plan with a devious smile. The first step was to refine the former continent/headquarters of the Commerce Hub. Whoever Wang Wei chose must pose a genuine threat to the lower dimension; otherwise, he could not have come in at the last minute to become the hero. So, he needed to provide them with strength or power, but it could not directly be linked to him.

With these conditions, he chose the next best thing: the continent. He updated this to make it easier for his chosen pawn to use its power; he did not want them to only temporarily use it like the talismans Chu Luo. Instead, Wang Wei created an armor that is directly linked to the continent so the pawn can use its power at all times.

Once he finished, he looked at the armor in satisfaction before frowning, 'Power is not everything, so I must prepare in case this idiot is plotted by someone and is exiled into the upper dimension, ruining all my effort.'

He added one of his spirit particles into the armor, which will not only slowly influence the chosen pawn but also protect him from schemes and plots. 'Now, to choose a sucker for the job.'

Wang Wei swiftly scanned the lower dimension, trying to find someone responsible for this great cause. "He's perfect but a little too intelligent ??? that might backfire. He's not strong-willed enough...he's too much of a womanizer...he has too many weaknesses...Hmm, wait, is this perhaps fate? He's perfect."

His eyes saw a world a long distance away called the God Reverie World, which, interestingly enough, is where the Heaven Abode World's cultivation system originated. The Almighty God who crashed on that world and passed the cultivation system originated from the God Reverie World.

Wang Wei took one step to teleport to his destination. He saw a normal world with clear golden skies. The aura of the entire world was calm, peaceful, and holy. The people looked happy and content, everyone walking as if their life had a sense of purpose, guidance, and hope.

Clink! Clink! Clinic!

A bell rang three times, and its sounds reverberated throughout every corner of this realm. Then, every single life - from mortals to cultivators, from demons and sea races to plant life - stopped whatever they were doing to kneel and pray: [Glory to the Golden God, the one and only God, the ones who reign supreme, standing above Heaven and Earth, the one who exists in the past, presence, and future - the one and only ruler of life and death.]

This chant echoed throughout the world, and Wang Wei watched as countless golden threads rushed to the sky.

'So egotistical,' he commented. 'However, this bastard is both cunning and lucky.' The Golden God lived in a great era. This world had just entered a new era, as the previous one ended with a war that killed 90% of the True Gods or Immortal Tier powerhouses in this world.

Then, with his supreme talent, he became this generation's Heavenly God (Great Emperor)-not a regular one but a Prime Heavenly God (Eternal). Then, he killed or subjugated all the remaining gods under one banner. However, this was not what made him interesting and worthy of Wang Wei's attention. Wang Wei noticed a small golden insect inside every citizen's soul.

'Faith Parasitic Insect. As long as he plants it in someone, they will turn into his most devoted worshippers, providing him with faith. On top of everything else, he can also use their brain process power through the insect. In other words, the Golden God can use incense and powerful brain power to cultivate; his cultivation speed should reach the same level as 36 of my [Future Buddha Self].'

Wang Wei's eyes saw through this World Community's Lower Realm.

'He already has his eyes on the Lower Realm. If he can conquer this world community, his strength and cultivation speed will reach another level.'

Wang Wei's eyes lit up. This man was already ambitious, meaning he wouldn't have to do much to convince or influence him to set his sights on the entire Endless Void. He will set his fangs on everyone else as long as he has the power.

'Once he begins his conquest, he will do whatever is necessary to reduce casualties because he needs a large population to inject his parasites. So, once I defeat him, I won't have to worry about the overall population of the Endless Void due to a massive war. He's truly the perfect candidate.'

Wang Wei smiled before putting things into motion. He created a secret realm in one of the Great Thousand Worlds that the Golden God was invading to leave the continent and the armor. Afterward, he took a little stroll into the Golden God's Heavenly Abode.

'Gold hair, gold eyes, fair skin, and golden armor. If not for certain features, I would have thought this man was white,' commented Wang Wei before taking a little stroll into this man's mind to get his Emperor Scripture. He did not have a true mind-reading ability like Yan Liling, so he had to be careful not to be discovered. However, the vast difference in their spiritual powers and understanding of the soul made the process relatively easy. The only trouble was all the faith did give the Golden God extraordinary senses, so Wang Wei still needed to be careful.

'[True Golden Path]? This man truly has the highest ego. Let's just call you [Incense Parasite Scripture].' After getting what he wanted, he secretly raided the Golden God's library since he had collected all the techniques of this world before leaving.

After returning home, Wang Wei did not immediately enter cultivation to focus on entering the Taboo Realm. He paid attention to his pawn to ensure nothing unexpected occurred in the early stages. So, while observing, he also read and understood the new technique he received.

Things proceeded smoothly at first. Someone discovered the armor and gifted it to the Golden God, and after trying it on, he discovered the unimaginable power it granted him. The Golden God immediately felt he had a sense of purpose and acted without reservation.

With his absolute strength close to current Wang Wei, he suppressed all worlds in his community with a wave of his palm before forcefully ensnaring them with the faith parasite. Then, trillions upon trillions of sentient beings across billions of worlds began to worship this man.

He smiled brilliantly, but this was not the end. In less than a minute, he did the same thing for the next ten world communities closest to him, including capturing the Emperors of those realms.

"Damn this idiot," Wang Wei muttered when he realized this bastard was not going to stop. So, he had to influence him to be careful and be more low-key in case he's detected in advance and someone schemes against him.

'Power truly corrupts,' Wang Wei sighed.