

F.D Emperor 1131

Chapter 1131 It Can't Be

Everything was settled, so Wang Wei continued to do his own thing. He entered the Science and Technology World to prepare for his Taboo Battle Realm. The world had drastically changed since the last time he entered, with most people he "knew" or interacted with already dead.

He had divided this world into dimensional layers, each containing different civilizations with possibilities to evolve and improve. Wang Wei headed to the highest layer where the Watchers - an immortal race that he created tasked with observing and recording all knowledge and development of these civilizations. The Watchers contained a library with all this universe's information, history, and innovation since the beginning of time.

Wang Wei had a deep frown as he reviewed the information. He started with the development of [Earth], and he was not happy with the result. In many layers, different types of humans eventually become the dominant species. Although statistically, Homo Sapiens are more likely to be the final victor, it was not always the case.

Then, these species would evolve until they took the stars, spread to the universe, created Quantum Technology to explore other dimensional layers, and started their path of confronting higher dimensional civilizations. Wang Wei was more than happy with how science and technology developed; his dissatisfaction was with how the other aspect of society evolved.

Things like arts, religions, philosophies, and culture were extremely monotonous compared to Earth in the Prehistoric World. In fact, how these Earths evolved was so similar in that area that it was uncanny.

'Truly boring and monotonous,' thought Wang Wei after finishing a published book of Civilization Z897. One of his objectives in creating these worlds was to inspire him, and none of these civilizations did. And it was not just the ones that evolved from Earth, but also the ones that developed from other planets in the universe.

'However, this proves that Earth's vibrant cultural melt pot is actually unique since all these civilizations developed in such a linear and straightforward way,' concluded Wang Wei before sighing.

'This world was a failure, meaning I'll have to start over,' he thought. "The good news is that it seems that the Quantum Realm was perfected because of these rounds of development.'

After analyzing all the changes in this world and their study of the Quantum Realm, Wang Wei learned many things, and the most important is that the Quantum Realm is indeed another version of the Chaos Universe. It embodies Grand Dao and all its modules like the River of Fate, River of Time, etc.

'That's good news for me and all, but I've essentially created an entity whose essence is on par with Grand Dao. What can I do if it turns on me?' Wang Wei thought. The only reassurance he has is that if something happens to him, Hongjun's protection of this world will collapse, and the [Quantum Will] will face [Grand Dao] directly. The former has no chance of winning because although its essence is close to Grand Dao, its strengths are miles apart.

Wang Wei sighed at the irony. He was playing [God] and created one that even surpasses him. 'Forget it. Let's take things as they go.' The Quantum Will displays behavior similar to Grand Dao, but it's even more indifferent as it does not interfere with the universe's development; it only cares about perfecting itself by absorbing the endless possibilities that each life represents. It did not even care if these creatures messed up with the Quantum Realm. Of course, Wang Wei knew it was because no life had reached the level of strength to do that yet.

He once tasked the Watchers with spreading Old Man Nether's blood for certain worthy civilizations to study, so no life has yet reached or surpassed the [Empyrean Tier], and the same goes for technology.

Wang Wei entered the Quantum Realm for cultivation. After years of analysis, he realized that two things were preventing him from entering the Taboo Realm: the limit of Heaven and Earth (or Grand Dao, and the fact his body/foundation could not bear such a Grand Dao Boost stack - similar to how someone needs at least 1-Root Nine Extremity Foundation to reach 7-fold strength.

'By training in this isolated world, I've already removed - or reduced ' Grand Dao's restrictions on me to the lowest level,' thought Wang Wei. 'So, the next step is to increase my foundation. The [Dao Body] is the representation or manifestation of a person's Dao Foundation, and its fundamental essence is how much concept it contains.'

An Emperor's Dao Body is the combination of his cultivation (primarily his law understanding] soul, the fleshly body strength, Dao Heart, and the energy it contains - all of which will turn on how many "concepts" an Emperor can contain after absorbing the Heaven Will and transition into Energy Lifeforms to completely Conceptual Beings.

'So, the plan is actually simple and straightforward: absorb more concepts,' thought Wang Wei. 'And if that plan works, it should be easier for me to elevate my [Dao Body] to a higher level since my foundation is the Ten Supremacy, meaning I already have a higher threshold of containing concepts.'

After the initial plan, Wang Wei no longer hesitated and tried this method. He absorbed the motes of lights from the Quantum Realm, incorporating more concepts into his body. Of course, he checked first to see if these fate concepts contained any hidden things. He was not too worried because he knew once he left this place, Grand Dao would detect if something was left inside his body and would not allow such intrusion into the Chaos Universe.

'It's working,' thought Wang Wei as he could sense a new transformation in his body. He accelerated the speed at which he absorbed the concepts of fate, and with each passing moment, he could feel a slight change in his Dao Body.

The process of understanding the Grand Dao Source also increases the 'concepts' in his body. However, this process is as if the body was a bucket and someone added water. Meanwhile, upgrading the Dao Body was like replacing the bucket with a large pool or vast ocean, allowing it to contain more water. Although this oversimplified a much more complex idea, that was the general gist of it.

'Let's stop for now,' thought Wang Wei once he reached a certain threshold. He wanted to leave this place to have Grand Dao check his body before proceeding any further. So, he teleported out of this world with a single thought.

Wang Wei grunted as soon as he stepped into his court; a terrifying pain coursed through every part of his body. Then, he watched as a gray aura or energy released from his body as if he were a deflated balloon.

'The fate concepts I just accepted? Was something really wrong with them?' He focused his mind despite the pain to sense and analyze whatever was happening to him. His brow furrowed: 'It can't be.'

Once the pain ended and the process ended, Wang Wei immediately entered the Science and Technology World once again. He immediately created a second world and used Time Acceleration to have it grow. He modeled this new world's Quantum Realm after the original one but ensured that it was smaller and weaker and did not create any kind of will of its own. It was a simple computer program with no ability to evolve or develop.

The process took some time, but once it finished, Wang Wei then absorbed the fate concepts for a second to improve his Dao Body before once again returning to the Myriad Emperor World. But the same thing happened to him.

He smiled wryly. 'There is nothing wrong with the Original Quantum Realm. Grand Dao simply won't accept me using this path to achieve Taboo Realm.' He asked himself why there were no actions after he used the Scientific and Technological World to achieve Ten Supremacy. Well, he was wrong. Something did happen, and he just did not know.

'The S&T World's value has greatly reduced,' Wang Wei thought with gritted teeth. He wanted to use his foul language skills to give that bastard Grand Dao a verbal beating.

'Calm down, calm down. There is no need to antagonize a nigh omniscient entity just for a moment of anger. The world is still extremely valuable for other things.' Typically, Grand Dao would not care if an ant called its name - no matter how vile the things said are. However, Wang Wei guessed the latter was not on good terms with the future version of himself, and such an act might be enough for him to act out of pettiness and make his life more miserable.

His life was or should say, will already be difficult, so he did not need a petty god making it even harder. Wang Wei exhaled to calm down.

'Now, my only choice is the Dark Truth.' His lips twitched as he remembered the Mad Titan's quote: "You could not live with your own failure. Where did that bring you? Back to me."

He suddenly sensed a vision in the distance.

"What is it now?"

Chapter 1132 Path of Skill

Wang Wei's eyes floated to the Southern Continent, directly on the Origin Pill Dao Sect. The vision originated from there, and more importantly, he saw the entire sect was on high alert as all their formation was activated. Wang Wei squinted before continuing to observe.

A few minutes later, the sky above the Myriad Emperor World changed as someone or something materialized: the Eye of True Heavenly Dao. The eye ignored everybody as it focused on the Origin Pill Dao Sect for a few minutes. Then, it did something that shocked many people: it released a Heaven Will to someone.

A figure soon floated from the Origin Pill Dao Sect and sat cross-legged in the void as they absorbed the Heaven Will.

'Lou Cheng,' thought Wang Wei with focused eyes. He did not say a word or intervene in any way possible; he just observed. Lou Cheng's aura rapidly increased, but to everyone's surprise - except Wang Wei and a few - it stopped when he was around 16% Grand Dao Source.

People immediately thought the first non-Eternal would be born in this era. While most were sad about this news, others felt relieved as this generation had slowly become an anomaly. Many cultivators felt this generation had raised the standard too high, which would affect the legacy of future Emperors and Heavenly Emperors.

However, the few wise individuals quickly took notice of something - the eye was still there. As expected, golden merit descended from the Heavens to enter Lou Cheng's body. Without a doubt, his cultivation rose to 20% Grand Dao, and he condensed his first golden lotus behind him.

Then, while his body was still enveloped by the golden hue from the merit, he soon condensed the second flower, signaling he had cast his Dao Will. All eyes were on him to watch for the third and final flower. The people saw a phantom of it rapidly condensing, and people believed it was already guaranteed that a new Eternal would be born.

Swish!

The golden aura on Lou Cheng's dispersed before the third flower condensed, so it dispersed. A powerful aura emanated from his body with some flavor of an Eternal, but the people knew it was not - they'd seen too many and would not fail to recognize it.

The world gave birth to a Pseudo Eternal. Although not as good as just a First Class, people were still satisfied that this generation would not continue to show its upward trend indefinitely. Meanwhile, the Origin Pill Dao Sect people were somewhat dissatisfied but would never express it outward. Regardless of the circumstances, they had "cultivated" a new Great Emperor.

"I am the Meticulous Pill Emperor," Lou Cheng declared in a calm tone, his voice echoing worldwide. A terrifying vision swept the entire world community to celebrate his birth, and after bowing to the sky, True Heavenly Dao dissipated. Lou Cheng looked in the direction of the court before disappearing.

"The path of skill," Wang Wei muttered.

Primordial Chaos:

The Flame Emperor suddenly opened his eyes, which were full of intelligence and wisdom: 'So, it actually works in one of the primary Source Chaos Worlds? In that case, I can trust the data. As long as I can refine a pill with unparalleled skills that transcend my cultivation realm, I will activate a mechanism of Grand Dao that will reward me with a path to the realm of Half-Step Transcendence.'

The surroundings immediately became hotter, which scared the beings of this world. Luckily, the Flame Emperor swiftly controlled himself.

'Now, I have the idea. The issue is how to execute it.' A display of skills transcending his realm was not as easy as stated. Lou Cheng had the pill formula, which guided him in displaying skills transcending his realm and capabilities - which would then activate the mechanism and allow him to become immortal. However, the Flame Emperor had no such blueprint.

At this stage in his cultivation journey, he could say without a doubt that he had reached the pinnacle of pill refining when it came to skill. The people on par with him in the entire Chaos Universe are few and between, and they share the same problem: they can no longer improve.

'We can start from the basics,' the Flame Emperor thought. 'On a fundamental level, refining a pill can be divided into three skills: preparing the material, flame control, and combination. Material preparation involves understanding spiritual herbs, their properties, and how to use them. Flame control is how to prepare these materials and ensure all the materials's medicinal potentials are used to the limit.

'Combination is self-explanatory, but Divine Runes might or might not be involved depending on the system used. So, after knowing this, how can I improve my skills when I've perfected them already?'

The Flame Emperor's brow furrowed.

'Perfected? Someone once told me that only Grand Dao can claim to be perfect. In other words, my skills are far from being perfect.' His eyes lit up as a sudden light flashed in his mind. 'If I could find a way to detect all the flaws and imperfections of my skills and make up for them, eventually, I would transcend my current limitations.'

The Flame Emperor stood up from his throne.

'I would need a pair of powerful eyes that can see all my flaws or an item with the same ability.' As soon as he thought of this, the Flame Emperor thought of one person he could see and another world he could visit to find what he was looking for.

'If that does not work, I have no choice but to ask the All-Seeing Temple to divine the information for me.' The Flame Emperor did not want to use this method as one of those Seers could detect his true goal. Furthermore, he disdained how the temple only divined things based on someone's overall wealth, not the price of whatever they asked. These greedy Seers always know how much wealth someone has or can produce, so no matter who asks for their services, they will pay a steep price.

'I'm more inclined to summon a Pill Meeting instead,' grunted the Flame Emperor. With his status and his vast friend group, it would be best for him to invite countless Pill Paragons and have them detect the flaws in each other's skills. However, such a meeting will mostly devolve into fighting over whose skills are better - unless he could invite the [Venerable Pill Sage], the man who holds the position of the Pill Dao Position.

Of course, the Flame Emperor did not care for such squabbles among his peers since he was used to it. The only downfall of this method is that it will prolong the process of this project. The real reason he did not want to use it is because he went through all this trouble to find a path to transcendence and would not share it with anyone.

A flame enveloped the Emperor, and he disappeared. His experiment was successful, so there was no point in staying here anymore - especially since he had plenty of work to do. With the transcendent path opened to him, the Flame Emperor traveled to Primordial Chaos to fulfill his ambitions, not caring how the people of that world celebrated that they were finally free under the "tyranny" of that monster.

Myriad Emperor World:

Wang Wei was deep in thought after watching Lou Cheng proving the Dao. he sensed something and woke up, gazing at Yan Liling's projection.

"What just happened?" She watched everything but was still confused about how Lou Cheng proved the Dao. She was not the only one, as Wang Wei was probably the only one who saw the deeper secrets.

"Dao Proving Pill," he said.

"A pill that can make you an Emperor? No, it did not look like he swallowed any pill."

"He basically displayed enough skills to trigger a hidden mechanism of Heaven and Earth, which then rewarded him with a Heaven Will."

"Is that possible?" asked Yan Liling. "In hindsight, it makes sense given how the Heaven Will is decided in the Myriad Pill World." Only Alchemists proved the Dao in that world; their battle is just a display of their skills for Heavenly Dao to judge.

"You should think of the larger implications of this method," reminded Wang Wei.

"Larger implications?" Yan Liling frowned. "You mean a path to transcendence?"

"Exactly. Lou Cheng is nothing but the Flame Emperor's pawn to test his experiment on his transcendent path. Luckily for you, it's a path that might suit you."

Yan Liling suddenly felt a little restless due to excitement. "Did you, by any chance, get your hands on the formula for the Dao Proving Pill?"

"No, that's the Flame Emperor's property, and I don't dare touch it."

"That's a shame."

"Not really," Wang Wei said calmly as he looked in the distance. "An opportunity might be coming soon."

Yan Liling's eyes lit up: "Don't forget to send it to me after you get it." She dispersed her projection, and less than thirty seconds later, Wang Wei received notification that someone wished to meet him.

Chapter 1133 True Love

Wang Wei's brow furrowed as he looked at his guest. He waved his hand to prevent the latter from bowing. "Do you want me to call you master or sect master?"

"I wouldn't dare," Ye Lao quickly said.

"No matter the circumstances, you were once my master and treated me well. So, if you want, I can give you the honor, status, and wealth worthy of that title."

Ya Lao paused briefly, "I appreciate your kindness and broadmindedness, but I will decline."

"Can I ask why?"

"I don't think I can bear the karma of being your master," Ye Lao replied seriously.

"That's fair," Wang Wei nodded, deciding to stop pursuing the subject. "So, why are you here?"

"I'm here to bring my foolish disciple's greetings and gratitude."

"Why didn't he come himself?"

"He...well, there were some complications due to how he proved the Dao, so he sent me instead. He hoped to give his regard with this formula."

Wang Wei calmly looked at the talisman in Ya Lao's hand but did not take it. "He's an Eternal Powerhouse now and should act like it. Tell him to come see me if he wants to give me his regards."

"That..."

"Cuddling him won't help," added Wang Wei. "Such a weak Dao Heart is probably one of the reasons why he couldn't become a true eternal. Go tell him what he said, and I won't accept any more excuses."

"As you wish," Ye Lao nodded with a deep sigh. He bowed - and Wang Wei did not stop him this time 「 before walking out. A few minutes later, Lou Cheng walked into the room with his wife, Lan Ling. They immediately bowed while saying: "Salutation to his majesty, the Heavenly Emperor."
(2x)

"At ease," nodded Wang Wei calmly. Lou Cheng glanced at his wife, and after she nodded innocuously, he continued: "I came bringing gifts to show my gratitude."

"Gratitude? If it's about your Innate Talent, I don't think you need to thank me."

"No, it's...not about that," explained Lou Cheng. "As you know, I received an inheritance from the Flame Emperor."

"Yes, the Dao Proving Pill."

Lou Cheng's body paused, but then he realized it was normal for the man before him to know by now. "Yes, that. I would never have been able to find the materials for the recipe if not for all your achievements in expanding the resource pool of the world."

"Oh, I see." Wang Wei understood why this man was thankful. The formula for that pill must display extreme skills in herbology or the understanding and combination of spiritual herbs. Without the resources from a third of the lower dimension, Lou Cheng would definitely spend most of his lifetime hunting down the materials for the pill.

"I came to offer this recipe to show my sincerity," continued Lou Cheng, handing up a talisman with the Dao Proving Pill. Wang Wei calmly looked at him. He knew Lou Cheng was not this out of the kindness of his heart. A method like the Do Proving Pill - similar to the Merit Method 「 cannot be kept by a faction like the Dao Origin Pill. No one would do anything now under Wang Wei's reign, or maybe in the next few generations, but sooner or later, someone will be interested.

Although the Origin Pill Dao Sect had just cultivated its sixth Emperor, it was a pill-refining sect not known for its strength. So, the best action was to hand it over to the Dao Opening Sect for their protection.

'Of course, the main driving force behind Lou Cheng's action is not the preservation of his sect but to protect himself. He seems to still fear me.'

"What's with that strange mentality you have toward me?"

"Pardon me?" asked Lou Cheng.

"It seems you have this innate low self-esteem that everything you've accomplished so far was due to me, despite countless proofs otherwise. You even have this fear that I will come and take away your life, returning you to the state you were before I took over your fate."

The room became quiet as Lou Cheng lowered his head while his hands were still raised in the position of handing over the talisman.

"Well, say something."

"Ra...rationally, I know you have nothing to do with my success. However, internally, I cannot help it."

"The Flame Emperor gave you his inheritance, not me. Shouldn't that tell you something?"

"That tells me that I was a pawn that was easier to manipulate."

"I guess you're not as stupid as you look," Wang Wei declared. "However, in this vast universe, everyone is a pawn of someone else - and that goes for me as well." Lou Cheng was shocked by these words and did not know how to process such a piece of information; his body even instinctively stood straight.

"Tell me, do you think your senior sister would abandon you to get with someone better, Let's say 'me?'"

"Of course not," Lou Chen replied without hesitation.

"Really? Then, why do I feel like you feel like she deserves better than someone like you."

"Husband, is this really how you feel?"

"No, I"

"Don't lie."

Lou Cheng paused briefly, "I think someone as kind and beautiful as you deserve the whole world and more. Unfortunately, only someone...someone like his majesty can give it to you."

"But I don't want the whole world - I want you," Lan Ling declared boldly, unlike her usual soft demeanor.

"But"

"No, but. In this life, I will belong to you." Lan Ling held his hands, her eyes firmer than ever before. "I"

"You seem to still hesitate, so let me help you," Wang Wei added. He raised his hand to condense a golden contract. "This is the highest form of contract, backed by the mighty Grand Dao itself.

"Lan Ling, if you sign this, you will be my woman and have the world.

"You love alchemy? I will gather all the recipes of the lower dimensions, from past, present, and future, to give you. I will build the world's greatest spiritual gardens, full of ancient and lost herbs for you. I will ensure you not only prove the Dao and attain eternal life but also walk the path of eternity.

"Not enough? We will have the greatest Dao Companion ceremony that the world has ever seen. Emperors and great beings from all over the lower dimension will come to attend. I will summon the sages and wise men across space-time to eulogize our harmonious ceremony.

"We will ride real Phoenixes and Dragons to arrive at our ceremony. I will have the sun and the moon sing praises of our union for 33 years straight, and their voices will echo throughout the Void. Better yet, I will have sounds of the Grand Dao receiving us and all the attending guests.

"I will build you a palace that is so opulent that its very presence can raise the Qi Luck of any Heaven Will by 20%, a palace in which Immortals can only serve as guards and servants.

"So, what say you? You only need to sign your name, and I'll have no choice but to keep my word."

"I refuse." Lan Ling did not hesitate a single bit, which shocked Lou Cheng. He was a man but even he was momentarily tempted. He did not think any woman would reject such an offer so easily.

"I don't think you need more proof of her love?"

"I don't." If he had any more hesitation after this, Lou Cheng believed he would be the greatest fool in this world.

"Good. You have a great woman that any man would die for. Don't live your life in my shadow and make her regret choosing you," advised Wang Wei.

"I won't."

Wang Wei nodded before waving his hand, and the talisman flew from Lou Cheng's arm. "Your gift is too precious, so I won't take it in vain." A black and white crystal materialized before him. "This crystal contained enough Yin-Yang Energy to elevate your Yin-Yang Love Flower to Emperor Tier. More importantly, it's tailored specifically to increase Lan Ling's probability of reaching the same level of strength as you."

An Emperor Tier Yin-Yang Love Flower would allow Lan Ling to prove the Dao, but it did not guarantee she would reach the same level as Lou Cheng. And according to its restrictions, she could not become more powerful than him.

"Thank you," said Lou Cheng, and he immediately absorbed it - without a hint of hesitation. Their love was genuine, so they condensed the Yin-Yang Love Flower, but it would be another battle to cultivate it for Emperor Tier. This could take too long, and he was worried about his senior sister's longevity and safety.

"I will also give you some merit points to use," added Wang Wei.

"Isn't that a little too much?" Lou Cheng asked.

"No, it's fair, given the value of the formula," Wang Wei explained. "On top of everything else, the Dao Opening Sect will guarantee your sect's safety and right to continue using this method."

"Thank you, your majesty."

"No problem."

"Do you have any plans for the future?"

Lou Cheng hesitated briefly:

"I will ascend as soon as I've dealt with a few things here."

"So soon? You're not running away from me, aren't you?"

"Maybe at first, but not now," he replied, slightly embarrassed.

"So why?"

"I have a feeling that a new destiny awaits me in the upper dimension."

Chapter 1134 The Situation

'A new destiny, huh?' Wang Wei thought as he watched these two lovebirds leave the throne room. He did not know what fate awaited these two in the upper dimension, but as someone from the same place, he did his duty by warning them of the current political landscape and chaos.

He used his divine sense to check the Dao Proving Pill formula. As expected, with his current realm or skill, this pill was nothing to him, and if he were to refine it, he would not receive a Heaven Will. Instead, he would create a decent pill that concentrated the [Essence, Qi, and Spirit] of the body to accelerate cultivation speed by a small margin.

However, if any mortals were to refine this pill, then it would be as if they had successfully created an Emperor Tier Pill, just like Yan Liling created a Dao Pill.

'He truly underestimated himself,' Wang Wei thought. The fact that Lou Cheng successfully refined this pill is a testament to his alchemy talent. Besides Yan Liling, no one in the Myriad Emperor World could refine this pill. And if Wang Wei expanded the pool of talents, less than five people in the lower dimension had the talent to pull it off.

The pill formula was not too important for Wang Wei, so he focused on the idea behind it. 'Could the Path of Skill apply to any Dao?' His divination would be useless for such a question, so he had to deduce with the information he has; in other words, the answer would fall under the [undetermined] category.

'If this method works for all Dao, then once my Force Control Skill reaches the same level as True Heavenly Dao, I should enter Half-Step Transcendence, but I doubt that would work. So, maybe it does not apply to all Daos, but some of them - like martial arts or swordsmanship.'

Those two Dao are the ones that most directly fall under the [skill] category, like the profession Daos.

'In other words, this idea might apply to my Liling, my father, Cai Song, and maybe Jin Mengyao.'

Wang Wei was not too excited by this fact since the so-called [Path of Skills] is just an idea - just like the Human Emperor's [Three Position Path] or Feng Heng's [True Spiritual Practice Path]. The genuine struggle to achieve transcendence is how to turn these ideas into reality.

'I also need to find a path best suited for me.' He waved his hand to send the formula to Yan Liling. Despite the fact her current self can easily refine the pill, there were many skills she could learn from it if used correctly.

Wang Wei checked on the world. Over 5000 years had passed during his second attempt at using the Science and Technology World to achieve taboo. The court's expansion ended in that short period as they conquered all 953 world communities of the former Commerce Hub.

Due to his absence, the Dream World experienced a small update under the initiative of the Internal Affairs Head and Dong Lifen. They had started testing traveling between world communities. The War Room and the other Eternals were preparing for a counter-attack against the former president

and were only waiting for Wang Wei's retreat. So, Wang Wei sent the order without organizing a court meeting; there was no need for such a small-scale war.

Tian Wenyan had tried to gather more allies to resist, but he was in a sinking ship. Honestly, Wang Wei expected him to betray his people in an attempt to save his life; he did not know why the latter hadn't contacted him yet.

'Maybe out of a sense of pride and hope?' thought Wang Wei. Hope is a powerful emotion, but it can also be very deceptive. 'I thought he was a much more pragmatic man.' He shook his head before focusing on something else.

His pawn, the Golden God, had already conquered a hundred world communities, so his actions had been detected by a few concerned individuals who had already set out from their world to find allies and warn of this upcoming threat.

'The board has been set. Now, I only need to acquire the power to eliminate those uncontrollable variables, and my mission will be set.'

He looked in the sky. Once he's done here, he will move to another battlefield - one far grander and crueler than anything he had ever experienced in his life. However, he will be ready, and like most things he's done in his life, he will be the final one standing.

Wang Wei summoned Wang Qi. Before his first retreat, he tasked the latter to send these Heaven Chosens on a trip, and he should have returned long ago.

"Sect master."

"Get up!"

"Thank you."

"How was the trip?"

"Here you are."

Wang Wei took the space ring. "Hmm, way better than expected." He sent people from a third of the lower dimension, so he expected the reward to be large due to the sheer number, but it still exceeded his expectations.

"There were four Eternals and 5 Pseudo Eternals in this group."

"That explains it. What about Gao Buqin?"

"True Eternal."

"Di Tian did have a good eye for talent," nodded Wang Wei. "Anything else?"

"A few of our Tier 10 Human Fiengods ascended with me, and the sect already received and settled them."

Wang Wei nodded. As much as he did not like to weaken the sect, it was the best choice in the current situation. "Were there any issues?"

"No. The upper sects seemed to have already known of our existence and even expected our arrival."

Wang Wei was not surprised.

"They also seemed extremely excited for your arrival, but that's to be expected." Wang Qi did not forget to sneak in a little praise so he could look good in front of the boss. Wang Wei smiled, "Is that it?"

"No. I was supposed to bring the mistress the Disruptor Rune, but Supreme Elder Yan was still using it, so it had to be postponed."

"That's fine," Wang Wei reassured him. "Any new developments in the war?"

"The Revolutionary Leader seemed to have disappeared for a while now. However, it did not affect their mobilization. On the contrary, they've become more aggressive - especially since it's been a while since any of the moons have shown up."

"He disappeared?"

"Yes. Rumors have it that something terrible happened to him, or he's secretly breaking into the Paragon Realm."

"It's probably the latter." Wang Wei felt Emphyrean Jimin was the kind of cunning guy that was not easy to plot against because he was so used to living in the shadows that even he himself did not know how to live in the light. He trusted no one, and no one knew who he was, probably including himself.

"That's the general census among the revolution, but I'm guessing some people are spreading the other rumors to use this opportunity to take power."

"That only proves a common threat temporarily binds these people. Once that threat is removed, they will scatter into different directions," Wang Wei commented. "Of course, there is nothing wrong with that - unless you have ulterior motives or ambitions." His eyes squinted. He has not completely decided how he will use the revolution after ascending.

At some point, he must decide whether they are reliable partners or pawns that can be discarded when needed.

"What about the others? Did you hear any news?"

"Not much. I know they are active, but Revolution kept all information about them a secret."

"That's not a bad decision," Wang Wei praised. "Well, thank you for all your hard work."

"No, it's my pleasure, sect master." Wang Qi was more than satisfied with this arrangement for multiple reasons, the main of which is he got to associate with the sect master. Such a simple act has dramatically elevated his status amongst the other ancestors, which then increases the resources he receives (not counting the ones he's being paid for the trips).

After Wang Qi's departure, Wang Wei spent a few minutes organizing his thoughts. Then, he started his work. He had to leave but had a few things to do before then. Firstly, he created the Will Tempering Method and the Will Orb for his parents.

The secret realm he created was based on his experience in Primordial Chaos. The test's central idea was loneliness, which could be described as an upgraded version of the Second Pagoda Trial. Anyone in the sect could use this trial, but the orb was reserved for a select few.

Once that was done, Wang Wei had to help Miscellaneous One install the formation from the Central Commerce World as part of the sect's second and hidden security major while also putting some of the finishing touches on the Fate Formation.

His next stop was to see his family, mainly his mother, and father, since his grandfather was still in the retreat. Wang Tian had completed his Nine Extremity Foundation and was attempting to become a Mortal Emperor. With the new Willpower Method, Wang Wei liked his odds. However, it remained to be seen whether he could become the second Immeasurable Emperor; his odds were not looking good.

Once he settled everything, he headed toward the Extremity Sea.

Chapter 1135 Travel (I)

After receiving the formula, Yan Liling entered a deep state of focus and analysis. She concluded the same thing as Wang Wei, but she also knew how to use this formula properly. So, without wasting much time, she entered the Dream World for a pill simulation.

For the first simulation, she successfully refined the pill using her current skills. For the second simulation, she restrained her dream body to the Quasi-Emperor Realm and had her refine the pill. This attempt took a few trials and errors, but only because she was limited by her cultivation level- but she had the skill. After all, her ability reached another level after comprehending the Alchemy Grand Dao Source.

Yan Liling was unsatisfied with this result, so she created a dream body that perfectly replicates her skills right before she proved the Dao. She was finally getting somewhere. As she watched her young self refine that pill, Yan Liling noticed many minute or subtle flaws in her techniques, many of which can improve her skills and cultivation levels after correcting them.

Yan Liling felt a rush of satisfaction once that version of herself refined that pill, and her skills increased by a noticeable amount.

'So, the path of skill is viable,' Yan Liling thought with a bright smile. After proving the Dao, she felt a great sense of emptiness inside of her. She had achieved everything she had wanted: being praised by the world as a Pill Sage, proving the Dao, becoming immortal/eternal, and marrying a great husband. The only unsatisfactory part about her life was that she was stuck in the Guardian World but did not regret her choice.

So, Yan Liling has been feeling lost for a while. She took solace in cultivating and refining pills, but she felt directionlessness - like she was doing it just for the sake of doing it. But now, she felt her passion for pill refining reignited. She saw a new challenge in the path of pill refinement, which ignited her love for the art and her competing spirit - she wanted to challenge that mountain that has probably stopped countless Pill Paragons.

'It would be even better if I could be the first to do it.' It was unfortunate that her competitor - the Flame Emperor - did not lose to her in talent and was leagues ahead. 'Let's not get too ambitious. The goal now is to attain the skills of a transcendent being.'

Yan Liling's eyes became brighter, her aura more peaceful and ethereal - her state of mind had improved significantly. 'It's time that I visit the Myriad Pill World.'

A screen floated before her, and Yan Liling clicked on the [Embassy] icon and thought the words [Myriad Pill World] in her mind. She clicked on sending a request and waited. Her actions created a small commotion as the Myriad Pill World's Heavenly Court received her request for travel.

After all, she was the [Guardian] of the Myriad Emperor World and, more importantly, the first on the [Pill Emperor List]. The staff swiftly noticed their Heavenly Emperors, who exited his retreat to hold a meeting. Ten minutes later, Yan Liling received notification of her approval and left the Dream World.

A blue flame materialized before her in the shape of a curvy body, and a few minutes later, it condensed into a clone. "This should do," she muttered before contacting her big brother to ask for a talisman. Once she received it, she used the Dream World to teleport the clone to her destination.

The first thing Yan Liling noticed after opening her eyes was a long red carpet with soldiers wearing gold armor on both sides. Her gaze immediately noticed a few towering statues: two on the right side with the title of [Pill Saints] engraved on their plaque and fourteen on the left with the [Pill Monarch] title. She slowly walked to the end of the red carpet, where this world's Heavenly Emperor and other court members received her with a bright smile.

"I apologize that I could only come with a clone."

"We understand your situation, so there is no need," replied the Diligence Pill Emperor. Yan Liling observed this Eternal Emperor: nothing extraordinary, old, with long white hair and a beard that reached his waist, regular black clothes, and an aroma of medicine-just like most alchemists. His eyes were bright, and his aura could be described as steadfast.

Despite how ordinary and boring this man looked, Yan Liling knew he was actually quite an interesting character. The Diligence Pill Emperor, also called Cui Guoliang, originated from two eras of the Myriad Pill World. At a young age, he learned of the existence of the Nine Extremity Foundation and wanted to achieve it. However, all indications showed him he did not have the talent for it, so he opted for an alternative method through pills.

After honing his skills to the pinnacle of his generation, he refined a Mortal-Grade Dao Forging Pill with the slightest intelligence/spirit before sending it through reincarnation to experience the Samsara Baptism. The pill was instructed to remain a pill, so whatever form it was reincarnated into, it would absorb the flesh, blood, and spirit of its new owner to remain or revert to a pill.

Meanwhile, Cui Guoliang sealed himself in bloodstones. After every reincarnation, he would wake up, track down the pill, and refine it again to ensure no issue before sending it into reincarnation. This generation was the ninth, and his plan succeeded through luck and great help from his factions. Cui Guoliang woke up and swallowed that pill.

His plan did not work, but it also did not fail. The pill granted him the strength of 6-Leaf while also washing away his karma since his constant interruption of the process meant he had to start over. After that, he used his newly created [Samsara Refining Technique] to prove to Heavenly Dao he was the best in this generation and became this world's Great Emperor.

"I'm glad you are understanding," Yan Liling nodded. The two walked inside while taking part in small chatter.

"I see that you haven't increased the number of recognized [Pill Monarchs]?" Yan Liling asked casually, but her words made many of these "ministers" embarrassed. Cui Guoliang sighed, "This topic has become an issue of contention, and these people insist that I be the one who makes a final decision.

[Pill Monarchs] or [Pill Saints] were not titles granted lightly; not even an Eternal Emperor can change that. Pill Monarchs are for alchemists who have refined an Immortal Pill while being mortals, and Pill Saints are for the ones who refined the Dao Pill.

In other words, this world had sixteen individuals who did something that only Yan Liling did back home.

"I honestly do not see what's wrong with using my Immortal Runes to achieve the Pill Monarch Position. Yes, it is easier than the other methods, but it's not something everybody can do."

Yan Liling was not shy about sharing her opinion. This world had created four methods of refining Immortal Pills, but with harsh requirements for talents and skills, none were universal. Over the course of their history, only 14 people have succeeded, and the number would have been higher if not for the fact that these pill formulas were highly guarded secrets, which even led to the destruction of countless factions or lineages.

This world's alchemist praised Yan Liling for her Immortal Runes creation, but they also debated whether the people who succeeded with her method were worthy of the title.

"It's all about preserving traditions," added one of the ministers walking behind them.

"Traditions, huh? That's not necessarily a good thing."

"What are you implying?"

"I'm not implying anything, just stating a fact," Yan Liling replied coolly. "Traditions is why you haven't uploaded your Immortal Methods to the Dream World so that others can learn and improve based on it. Traditions are what restrict development; traditions are why many people have predicted that in less than ten generations, your world will lose its status as the place with the most developed pill Dao."

These ministers' faces turned ugly. Such a fact was one of their sore spots, and they haven't been happy ever since someone released that statistic in the Dream World. Most people denied this truth, but sadly, the data did not care for their feelings. Most worlds were entering a golden era of alchemy with the spread of the Immortal Runes, and it was only a matter of time before someone surpassed them.

Yan Liling did not utter another word to these people. She knew why they were so stubborn. This world had one of the highest statuses during the Commerce Hub, which would use them primarily to turn most of its raw resources into things like pills.

However, now that the mighty had fallen and the other worlds could use the Dream World to train alchemists like raising grass, they were not as high and mighty as they used to be. It hasn't been 50,000 years since the war ended, and these people have not adapted to the rapid changes of the Endless Void.

Chapter 1136 Travel (II)

'He's also responsible for the current situation,' Yan Liling thought, secretly glancing at Cui Guoliang. 'His indecisive nature has immensely aggravated the situation. Hopefully, he will be more open to my persuasion.'

The group soon arrived at a large hall with a grant banquet decorated with gold, purple, and white-all colors associated with nobility and immortality. They served the finest wine-refined by these top Alchemists-and top-grade spiritual food for such an honored guest.

Yan Liling tasted all the delicacies, and many of them still had some effect on her real body. Then, she noticed a noodle dish that was releasing a dark aura. "What's that?"

"Oh, that's a dish from the Curse Haven World. We didn't know your taste, so we thought of trying many different things. Apologies for the mistake," the Diligent Pill Emperor explained as he motioned someone to take the dish away.

"No need," Yan Liling declined. "I've never tasted something so strange, so it should be an experience." The Curse Haven World was an interesting world in which the Dao of Curses overwhelmed the others. So, no matter what Dao someone cultivated inside, they will be corrupted to involve Curse Dao. Even outsiders cannot spend too long inside unless they have something like a Domain to protect themselves.

She slurped the black crunchy noodles, and despite eating such an unappealing dish, she looked as majestic and noble as ever. Yan Liling then heard an intense scream in her head, followed by pain. However, this kind of pain was not the suffering kind, but the painful but pleasurable kind.

'I guess I now know this food's target,' she thought as she wiped her food.

"How is it?"

"Better than I anticipated," she replied. "Do you think the rumors about the Yin-Yang Curse King were true?"

"Are you talking about the one that said he created the [Ultimate Curse] capable of killing anyone in the Great Emperor Realm? Or the one about his mother?"

"The former."

"It's probably propaganda, or his work has been glamorized after his death," replied Cui Guoliang. If such a curse exists, it would mean it could kill the First Heavenly Emperor without giving him the chance to resist. Cui Guoliang saw this man's strength from the Dream World, so he would not believe such a thing existed. And if it did, it would be too scary; he would want such a curse to be eradicated from the annals of history.

"I feel the same," nodded Yan Liling. The Curse Haven World was an interesting world. Before what happened to the Nine Devil God World, it was one of the rare Heaven Will Worlds that could give birth to more than one Great Emperor - which were then called Curse Kings.

However, like all worlds with this composition, it sacrificed quality for quantity, so the highest level of achievement was First Class - 15% to be precise - and achieving higher classification was like playing a game in nightmare difficulty. However, some people succeeded, three to be exact, and they succeeded in the same generation.

The Yin-Yang Curse King, the Malevolent Curse King, and the Shadow Curse King have spent their entire life competing all the way to their Heaven Will Battle. They were pretty evenly matched until this point when the Shadow Curse King became a pseudo-Eternal while the other two became true Eternals, leaving him out of the competition.

Even after proving the Dao, these two continued their battles to prove who was the best. Then, they had one last legendary fight before ascending, which resulted in the Malevolent Curse King's victory. However, he claimed he would not accept that victory because the Yin-Yang Curse King had created an [Ultimate Curse] but chose not to use it at the last minute.

Since then, rumors of this ultimate curse have spread from the Curse Haven World to the Endless Void. However, most people agree that it has been exaggerated due to the fierce reputation the world used to have.

The banquet continued for a few hours, and Yan Liling enjoyed herself. She felt slightly cramped back home, so this outing was the perfect distraction. Now, it was time for the official discussions.

"If you don't mind, I will be direct about my purpose."

"Please." Cui Guoliang was not fond of these political talks, where people spoke in circles, never stating what they wanted or meant.

"I have a few purposes for coming. Firstly, I'm here for a Dao Preaching Session with your excellency and many other talented alchemists of this world. They don't have to be only Immortals, but people with genuine skills."

"I would be more than happy," Cui Guoliang replied immediately. He was currently ranked third on the [Pill Emperor List], and such a session might allow him to acquire the second spot. For someone like him, wealth was meaningless - only honor and his pill-refining skills mattered.

"This is my second purpose," Yan Liling announced as she summoned the talisman. "Previously, your world's establishment of the Dream World was incomplete. This talisman should change that."

Cui Guoliang hesitated while the ministers had varying reactions, mostly negative. After this world connected to the Dream World, Xu Shi's power was needed to set up the Battle Tower as she summoned imprints from across space-time so people could either learn their skills or compete with them. However, she's not Wang Wei, so she was limited on the amount of imprints she could condense unless she spent years on this job.

More importantly, these alchemists protested immensely. They did not want certain imprints to be condensed since that would reveal their most secret techniques, including the Pill Monarchs and Pill Saints. The ordeal was about to turn into a complicated situation that Wang Wei needed to decide, but Xu Shi was tired of all that nonsense and just left.

"About this," said a minister who coughed so people could focus on him. "We've sent an application to the court. We would like to argue our case that the decision to include these imprints should fall under world internal affairs or rights."

The Myriad Emperor World's Heavenly Court was technically the supreme ruler of all the courts in the Endless Void. Still, its rules prevented the interference of other courts - unless things like the Dream World were involved. Then, things became complicated.

"Our mission and goal is to create the most prosperous era of the lower dimension, and your actions have limited the development of Pill Dao, so your case has been rejected."

"You can't do that!"

"But I can," Yan Liling replied calmly before summoning a scroll with Wang Wei's stamp on it; these people's faces turned ugly. "I want to use the more courteous way, but you forced me." She was interested in learning from all the world's emperors and other talented alchemists. She especially wanted to know how the two Pill Saints refined their Dao Pills.

"I call for an appeal," declared another minister.

"That's enough. Aren't you tired of embarrassing us?" Cui Guoliang finally intervened. He knew this woman was the little sister of the First Heavenly Emperor, and this man has shown consistently that as much as he wants others to follow the rules, as much as he is willing to follow them to ensure order and prosperity, he's also willing to break them on a whim.

So, even if their appeal passed, as long as she asked, he would overrule everything like the true tyrant he secretly is. The sad thing is that they cannot do anything since a layer of a wise and beloved ruler masks this tyrant.

"Your Highness, we will accept your decision. Is there anything else?"

"No, that's it."

"In that case, why don't you start with your business while I gather everyone needed for the Dao Preaching Session?"

"As you wish." Yan Liling left the table to follow a servant who showed her to her room.

"Your majesty!"

The Diligence Pill Emperor raised his hand to stop whoever was speaking. Then, he remained with his thoughts for the next ten minutes.

"How about we build a Pill Saint monument for her?"

"What?"

"Not just her, but all the Pill Monarchs' talents we have in this generation. Better yet, we can do so for every talent in the lower dimension."

"This...."

"This conversation made me realize that if we do not change with the times, we will be left behind," continued the Diligence Pill Emperor. "It also made me realize that our world was in a unique situation, one we can take advantage of to ensure our lasting prosperity."

The room was quiet for a few seconds before someone spoke:

"This might not be a bad idea. If we can make these monuments and have their owner acknowledge it, it can increase our world's Qi Luck - just like any of the Dream World's lists."

"If we do this, we will need something to lure these people in."

"So, we're just going to reveal our secret techniques like that?"

"There are far better and more valuable techniques than ours, but these people were still willing to share them."

Cui Guoliang frowned as he sensed these people might start arguing again. "Alright, it's decided. Let's start by acknowledging the four new Pill Monarchs."

Chapter 1137 Travel (III)

While Yan Liling was on her journey to increase her pill-refining skills, Wang Wei also started his own journey after dealing with the sect's affairs. Although he could reach the Extremity Sea with one step, he decided to take his time and go on a short vacation while finishing some things he'd been putting off.

His first destination was the Mortal Heart World. He did not alarm anyone with his arrival to prevent this world's court from making a big deal out of his presence and ruining his vacation. So, Wang Wei only changed his clothes to fit the local custom and enjoy the scenery and food.

The air or atmosphere of the Mortal Heart World was sweet, clear, and peaceful. The entire world had a nature-like atmosphere due to the sheer number of forests, mountains, lakes, and rivers. This world's cultivator did an excellent job at preserving nature, so the environment was probably one of the best in the Endless Void; it probably would be the best if not for worlds in which Wood Dao overwhelms all other Daos.

'This world deserves the title of the most peaceful world,' Wang Wei thought after a servant served his food. The cultivation system of the Mortal Heart World was divided into three stages, each with three levels: The Spiritual Awakening Stage, the Self-Reflection Stage, and the Heaven-Earth Pondering Stage.

The Spiritual Awakening Stage is self-explanatory; the cultivators open their Sea of Consciousness and cultivate their spiritual/soul power. Based on the quantity and quality of the spiritual power, someone will be in the first to third level of this stage.

In the Self-Reflection Stage, the world's people began a process of intense self-reflection. They delved into their subconscious to temper their mind, spirit, soul, and Dao Heart. By the end of this stage, they knew who they were, what they wanted, and what they were willing to sacrifice for it; they built their goals, ambitions, moral compass, and world views.

Once they finished their self-cultivation, the Mortal Heart Cultivators could no longer improve themselves from the inside, so they focused on the outside. They began to use Heaven and Earth to temper themselves. The main cultivation technique of this stage is called [Pondering Heaven], and it's a brilliant idea.

A cultivator could walk to a random tree in the forest and ponder it. Then, they will experience the tree's life from birth to the current stages. So, if the tree were thousands of years old, the cultivators would experience that thousand years, just like they had experienced another life - like they had experienced another Samsara.

The people of this world preserved the environment because they could ponder everything, from a piece of grass to the stars in the sky to ancient beings that lived for Yuan Epochs. In fact, the older an object is, the more valuable it is since the pondering effect will be more effective. Of course, it's

also more dangerous. If a cultivator cannot retain their own sense of self, they will be assimilated by the object's memories and experiences.

'I experienced something similar in Primordial Chaos,' Wang Wei thought. When he was the Myriad Devourer, he had to fight for his life to preserve the few decades of memories of Earth. Otherwise, they would have been assimilated, and he would have lost his main personality.

Wang Wei walked out of the restaurant for the next. He heard someone squabbling and went to watch. It was rare to see fights in this era of the Mortal Heart World. The cultivators of this world do not rely much on resources since they mainly use themselves, the environment, or nature for their cultivation, so this world is very peaceful compared to others.

Adding their terrifying Dao Heart and ability to control their emotions, this world deserves the title of the most peaceful. Of course, it does not mean there were no fights, but compared to the brutal history of other worlds, the Mortal Heart World can be described as a utopia ever since they started this cultivation system.

Then, everything improved with the arrival of the Dream World. All contradictions could be settled there without any worry about casualties. Wang Wei's court made the Mortal Heart World an example to encourage people to settle their disputes using this method to reduce the loss of cultivators and populations.

Wang Wei watched the fight between these two: a man and a woman. They were both Third Stage Second Level, which was equivalent to Saints back home. The woman used her Dao Heart and mind to resonate with the Laws of Fire, while the man used the Thunder Law.

Wang Wei immediately noticed two interesting things about this fight. Firstly, these people had zero understanding of the laws of Heaven and Earth. Instead, their spirit was so concentrated that they could use their mind and Dao Hearts to forcefully bend the laws to their whim, thus achieving an alternate form of Law Resonance.

The second thing he noticed was that these two were fighting on two fronts: outside and inside. While throwing elemental attacks at each other, their minds were in a spirit realm, confronting each other. That was how battles in the second stage occurred in this world. People fight to destroy each other's minds, spirits, and selves, leaving the loser with a damaged psyche that turns them into a coma state, makes them crazy, gives them severe depression and other mental illnesses, or directly annihilates their souls.

'If I were to quantify my Willpower, it should be on par with a Paragon. So, could I use this world's cultivation system to create a technique that allowed me to use my willpower to forcibly borrow strength from 90% Grand Dao Source?' Wang Wei thought as he quickly deduced the outcome.

'I could, but my body would instantly collapse. If I liberate all my soul strength in advance, I should survive in a soul state. However, the backlash from doing something like that would directly send me to Limbo. What's more, Grand Dao might even punish me for my actions. So, unless I'm forced into a corner and want to take the enemy with me, using such a technique is useless.' Despite this conclusion, he decided to create this technique.

'I should reserve some time to study all cultivation techniques of the lower dimension before ascending.' He knew the importance of learning from all kinds of civilizations; Wang Wei always believed one of his greatest assets is the knowledge from Earth.

The battle between these two - which appeared to be a lover's quarrel - did not last long as two Ultimate Third Stages powerhouses from their respective clan came to stop them. Ultimate Third Stages are Quasi-Emperors of this world.

After completing their pondering, the cultivators will choose a law that fits whatever goals or ambitions they've established in the second stage to understand and condense Law Crystals in their Sea of Consciousness to prepare for the Heaven Will. They will also use this stage to make up for the deficiency in their weak, fleshly body. This stage is also when cultivators drastically increase their lifespan as they no longer rely on the passive connection between their soul and their body to nourish their bodies and increase their lifespan.

They will actively absorb the Spiritual Qi between Heaven and Earth to nourish their bodies, take more pills, and even use laws to temper their bodies.

The elders stopped the two from fighting, deciding to hold a family meeting to discuss their contradictions. Wang Wei watched them leave before he also walked away. This world was entering a state of rapid development, mainly in their Alchemy and other professional fields.

All the professions were severely underdeveloped, especially talismans. Pills were still needed to accelerate the speed of cultivating spiritual power in the first stages, and some pills helped with delving deep into the subconscious mind. Meanwhile, formations were used to protect the mind from being assimilated during the act of pondering.

However, talismans were of little to no use-well, according to the natives. In fact, talismans originated from their interactions with foreign worlds, especially the Commerce Hub. Their

minimalist attitude toward resources prevented them from truly developing Talisman Dao. It's also why they had such a terrible relationship with the hub.

The Commerce Hub wanted all this world's raw and unmined resources, but the people here hated destroying nature for no reason through unrelenting mining. The Commerce Hub was about to invade this world for its resources. Luckily for them, one of their two Eternals - before this era - appeared. He headed to their headquarters and devastated the minds of so many people that they were almost forced to activate their trump card.

Luckily, that eternal only wanted to give a warning and discuss a treaty to protect his world.

"It's a shame," Wang Wei thought before leaving this world. He wanted to use their technique to ponder the entire world. Experiencing this world's development from birth to now should have helped him temper his mind, spirit, and Dao Heart. However, he had already done something similar during his existence ceremony and on a much larger scale.

'Let's head to the Pursuing Longevity World next,' he thought before disappearing.

Chapter 1138 Travel (IV)

As soon as Wang Wei arrived at his destination, he found a bleak world full of war and chaos - completely different from the peaceful atmosphere of the Mortal Heart World. Immortal Cultivators everywhere used their artifacts and various spells to attack each other. The battle seemed to be between a group of armored individuals and regularly dressed cultivators.

No one noticed Wang Wei's sudden appearance, so he was observing this war like it was nothing but a movie.

'I should be in the Mortal Realm, but I don't feel any sense of restraint. Did the war destroy the boundaries between the mortal, spirit, and immortal world?' Wang Wei flew around while checking things. He nodded in satisfaction after seeing the mortals in this world did not suffer from this devastating war.

Wang Wei then ascended to the Immortal Realm since it was the place where the war was the most intense. As expected, Immortal powerhouses from all paths fought nonstop, trying to kill each other as swiftly as possible.

"I have to give Zhu Tao credit. I didn't think he could convince so many people to be on his side."

Boom!

Someone exploded themselves, releasing a terrifying power that devastated the surrounding spatial integrity of this area while killing countless people in the process. However, this was just the beginning, as even more people exploded themselves as a last act of desperation.

"Are you guys crazy?" yelled a Divine General from the Pursuing Longevity's court.

"You and that bastard Zhu Tao have ruined our path of immortality; you have destroyed our way of life. So, even if I'm going to die, I'll make you pay."

Boom! The explosion once again created countless casualties despite the Divine General's attempt to stop or contain it. The good news is he survived, but his injuries were severe. So, he did not hesitate to crush a talisman to teleport him back to the court. Wang Wei smiled before teleporting away. A handsome Zhu Tao sat on his throne, hands on his temple, his eyes dazed as he listened to these people's reports. All he could think about was how things got so out of control. His dream was to show that Energy-based Cultivation Systems were not the weakest, so after his experience with Ao Shen, he was happy to bring the Law Resonance Method back home.

However, he discovered a terrifying truth-his world was more complicated than he thought. The Pursuing Longevity World was part of the Commerce Hub despite being on the low end of members due to their more conservative ideas about dealing with foreign worlds. The hub wanted access to their cultivation system and environment due to how much lifespan it granted, while their sect needed some rare resources that went extinct.

However, if that were true, why hasn't the Pursuing Longevity World ever added the Law Resonance to their system? They would have known and come in contact with it through the hub, but it never happened.

Zhu Tao then learned of an ancient force that had been secretly controlling the world from the shadows. This force placed the Immortal Source in this world, prevented any changes to the Immortal Cultivation System, and is also why the Commerce Hub did not have a much larger influence.

He could not accept such a thing and ended all this farce. Zhu Tao did not only want to make the Immortal Cultivation System more powerful; he wanted to completely eliminate it. However,

everyone persuaded him that his attempt was useless because the former Eternal of this world tried and failed miserably.

Zhu Tao was about to give up until the war started. The ancient force, known as the Lasting Immortal Order, had some kind of agreement with the Commerce Hub, so they were mobilized for this war. Zhu Tao waited, preserved his strength and forces from the war, and the commerce hub lost as he predicted.

He immediately surrendered to the Myriad Emperor World and did whatever was necessary to integrate into their system. Following this, he sealed the Immortal Source while spreading a new cultivation system to replace the old one. However, he did not expect the Lasting Immortal Order to still be this powerful despite all their losses in the war.

Countless factions, most Emperor Lineages, revolted against his decisions, plunging the world into a war that crippled all operations and functions. Zhu Tao did not expect this outcome and was baffled as to why that order was so strong. That's when he learned countless factions were forced to sign alliance treaties with the Lasting Immortal Order or owed them such immense karma that they had no choice but to side with them.

"Your majesty, are you listening?"

"Huh, what did you say?"

The ministers looked at each other, "Our conclusion is that in the current situation, the fastest way to end this war is to ask for the Myriad Emperor World's interference."

"Didn't they say this was an internal situation, and unless the mortals are affected, they won't interfere?"

"Yes, but if we were to offer their Emperor a generous gift."

"You mean the Immortal Source?"

"Yes."

Zhu Tao grunted. He wanted the Immortal Source for his sect, but this was not the main reason for his hesitation. This was a brilliant era, and unfortunately, he was only a weak and insignificant Emperor in this era. The eradication of the Lasting Immortal Order and changing the Pursuing Longevity World is his way to leave his mark on this era. But if he asked for help, his effect would be drastically diminished.

'I only need to hold on for a little while, and my strength will peak 3-fold. By then, I wouldn't care how unique the Purple-Crown Daoist's Qi was; he would lose at my hands. Without him, no one can stop me.'

"Let's wait a little while. We need to hold on for another 20,000 years, no, 15,000, and I will have the strength to end this."

"It's too late," Wang Wei said as he showed himself.

"His...His majesty" stuttered a few ministers. Wang Wei ignored them and gazed at Zhu Tao. He saw through the latter's mindset and understood it. After all, who does not want to leave their marks in this glorious era? Not to mention that having impactful moments is fundamental to Eternals' survivability. However, he would leave with the Immortal Source since he was here.

As for the Lasting Immortal Order? He did not care about these losers. They once had a brilliant era in the upper dimension in which they were one of the leading factions, for the philosophy of the Immortal Path was not weaker than any other path. However, after suffering terrible blows to their cause and believing that the other paths might retaliate, they changed their focus on preserving the Immortal Path as much as possible.

So, during the Innate-Acquired War, they sent members of their orders to the lower dimension with one purpose: preserve as many pure Energy-Based Cultivation Systems as possible. They sent all kinds of unique Qi Sources-mostly Immortal-to fuse with worlds and encouraged their development. Most of their branches have failed in the current era as most Energy-Based Systems will incorporate law utilization after interacting with other worlds.

They only have a few surviving branches (less than 5) scattered throughout the Endless Void, and the Pursuing Longevity World was their greatest success, but now, even that one was about to fall. Wang Wei did not even know whether their sects in the upper dimension survived since he guessed that the parasites might not touch the Paragon Lineages, but they won't have scruples for the Immortal Kings or Dao Monarchs Lineages.

"So, you're here," Zhu Tao said with a deep sigh.

"I am."

"Can I reason with you?"

"As long as I walk here with the Immortal Source, I'm open to any discussions and deals. But don't go too far - I can still take it and walk away."

Zhu Tao's lips twitched before exhaling to gather his thoughts. "I want time and resources to reach the strength to end this war alone."

"That's easy," Wang Wei replied. "An ambassador will come to this world because of the report that someone broke the rules and attacked mortals. All fights must be stopped during the investigation until a verdict is reached."

Zhu Tao's eyes lit up.

"This should buy you the time you want. As for the resources? Someone from my sect will contact you for the exchange. Satisfied?"

"More than satisfied."

"Good." Wang Wei raised his hand, and a blue orb with a pure and noble aura appeared on his palm. Such rare resources are the kind of deep hidden foundations that he will leave the Dao Opening Sect to ensure they survive the destruction of the Heavenly Emperor Era.

"Since I'm so satisfied with our deal, I will give you a parting gift." Wang Wei snapped his finger. "No one will remember we had this conversation. But you should also hide the fact the Immortal Source is gone."

Zhu Tao's eyes lit up. Such a simple act saved his pride, and he could not ask for much. He glanced at his ministers, and as expected, no one remembered Wang Wei showing up or their conversation.

Chapter 1139 Travel (Finale)

Wang Wei's next destination should have been the Heavenly Law Word to get his hands on the Law Tree he found from Zhen Chao's memories. However, after taking one step to arrive at his destination, which was countless worlds apart, he sensed something somewhere else and teleported there.

He found himself in a part of the lower dimension, far away from the Commerce Hub's sphere of influence, to a world called Sky Fall World. Something major was about to happen in this world, and it caught Wang Wei's attention.

This world had a Heavenly Court, which has become normal since The Steward and Sword One started their journey to gather alliance. The Golden God's rampage also accelerated the process, and it's something Wang Wei appreciated. He won't waste time establishing the courts once he conquers the remaining two-thirds of the lower dimension.

Wang Wei secretly attended the court's meeting and immediately noticed the throne was empty; these ministers were waiting for their rulers to return, and somehow, they were both anxious and excited. More than an hour later, a middle-aged man dressed in white, with a mole below his left eye and what could be considered a perfect jaw, appeared in the room.

By all standards of the cultivation world, this man was handsome, but not to the point he would be described as an unparalleled beauty like Wang Wei or Li Jun. However, everything changed once he smiled at the room. The entire world seemed to light up with that smile, and like an infection, everyone followed his smile and became slightly more jovial.

'This smile seems to naturally elicit trust in people,' Wang Wei thought. 'More importantly, is that the Seven Emotions Six Desires Physique?'

Wang Wei was surprised by this fact for two reasons. One, it's very rare for a man to be born with this physique, and once they do, they are usually way more handsome than they were. Secondly, this man - whom he learned had the title of Brilliant Smile Emperor - was a First Class Emperor with 17% Grand Dao Source.

So, how could someone born with the third Heavenly Physique only become a First Class Emperor - especially in this generation with immense destiny and luck? He should have been a pseudo-Eternal, at the very least.

'I see. His wife gave it to him,' Wang Wei figured out the truth by glancing at this person's fate. Then, he looked at this Emperor with a strange fate. 'I don't think I've ever met a character as interesting as him.'

"Your majesty, how did it go?"

"I've convinced them," he nodded, and the crowd almost cheered while praising - that's the level of charisma this man has. The Brilliant Smile Emperor waved his hand to immediately calm down the crowd:

"We cannot waste time as I've heard news that another chaos besides the Commerce Hub will sweep the Endless Void. So, we should not waste time, so we should start immediately."

"As you wish," the ministers said in harmony. Wang Wei was instantly jealous of how this bastard made these people serve him so faithfully through sheer words and charisma. Although many of them are faking it since there is something to gain, he wished his ministers to act like that sometimes - even if he could see through it. It wouldn't hurt for them to stroke his ego occasionally.

The court, not the entire world, began to mobilize after this meeting. With a serious atmosphere, the Brilliant Smile Emperor looked in the distance before walking to his Queen's Court. When he arrived, a petite, beautiful woman rushed into his arms, and the Emperor immediately displayed his brilliant smile.

"Don't worry. I will soon keep my word to you."

"You don't have to do this, especially since we don't know the consequences," she persuaded.

"No, I must." The Brilliant Smile Emperor had a rare fighting spirit in his eyes. "Your clan despises me for taking your physique. I promise to give them glory and power and will keep my word."

He knew his cultivation talent was probably one of the worst in the world. He lived his entire mortal life relying on his golden tongue and charming smile, but that was almost useless once he entered the cultivation world. He once tried to charm some woman to give him rare resources, which worked in the early stages, but later on, he was simply despised for his low talent.

Then, as fate would have it, he met his wife. They fell in love, and she somehow transferred her physique to him in a dangerous situation to save his life. However, the process was imperfect, so his achievements were so low after proving the Dao.

Additionally, her clan despised him afterward and almost hunted him down. They only stopped because of his wife's status. Since then, he promised to bring them glory, wealth, and power to prove that she did not make a mistake.

"But -"

"Don't worry. Everything will be fine."

The couple had a passionate night, and Wang Wei was a voyeur during the entire ordeal. 'Someone like him is the perfect diplomat.' He loved talent, and this Brilliant Smile Emperor was someone who caught his eye. This guy successfully convinced more than 40% of the Heaven Chosens of his generation to support him for the position. No one found out until the battle, which almost gave their sect's upper echelons an aneurism.

'Someone of his talent might be useful. So, let's warn him so he can survive long enough until I ascend.'

"Where am I?" asked the Brilliant Smile Emperor. He quickly calmed down as he looked at his surroundings. He guessed he was in a dream, but it was rare for someone like him to dream naturally, so someone must have brought him here.

"Do you know your actions are like jumping from a small forest fire to an active volcano?"

"Your excellency, may I ask who you are?" he asked while smiling and showing all his teeth. His Spirit Dao was activated to the max, along with his mastery of emotions and desires.

"I'm here to deliver some information. I hope it can increase your chances of surviving until we meet again," Wang Wei replied calmly. "I appreciate talents such as yourself. Maybe you'll be useful to me one day."

The Brilliant Smile Emperor opened his eyes with a grave expression. This might be devastating news if the information in his mind is true. 'Should I stop?' He looked at his sleeping wife.

'No, I'll just ask like I didn't know. Moreover, I can put this information to good use.'

The next day, when the sun shone the brightest, the Brilliant Smile Emperor appeared above the sky. "Open the formation." After his order, a complex formation covered the sky, but that was just the beginning. More than 80% of all factions in the Sky Fall World activated their sect's formation before linking it to the court's.

'The first step is down,' thought the Brilliant Smile Emperor. Then, his voice spread to all the mortals in the world.

"I am the Heavenly Emperor, and today, I will lead all my people, mortals or not, to the upper dimension - to the Immortal Realm where there is no pain or suffering, and you can achieve immortality. You only need to raise your hand and pray for my success in your heart."

The people were initially shocked, but soon enough, everyone started to raise their hands and pray. After all, who would not want to ascend to the Immortal Realm? They have long been envious of these cultivators' strength, wealth, and power, but now, they have their opportunity.

'Good. Now that I have the people's permission, Grand Dao has no reason to try to stop me.' The Brilliant Smile Emperor used all his power to gather all the faith coming from the people while activating the world formation. Then, he and everyone around him - including this world - turned into a rainbow light that disappeared from the Void.

'The ascension of an entire world,' Wang Wei thought with a smile. 'That's something you would only see in novels on Earth.' He looked in the distance before muttering. "I hope he survives long enough to be useful."

Wang Wei teleported to the Heavenly Law World, and he immediately knew this one did not have a court yet. Their Emperor has been in deep seclusion since proving the Dao, and he's been there so long that some people speculated that something was wrong with him.

'This world's composition is unique: a fusion of continent-based worlds with a Starry Sky world like the Star Beast World.'

Wang Wei's divine sense told him he was standing on a large continent on par with some of the lower top domains back home. This continent, or territory as they are called in this world, however, was not connected to another territory. Instead, it was floating in empty space with its own gravity, gravitational pull due its mass, and acting like a planetary or star body.

Wang Wei found the secret realm where the Law Tree was located and directly teleported there.

Chapter 1140 Perfect Foundation

Wang Wei saw someone already in that place cultivating - the Purple Insect Emperor. He instantly realized this man was a unique insect race that feasted on people's emotions and that this man had been here for a while.

'Another Emperor appeared during Dugu Jing's absence?' Wang Wei realized this person was the world's second Emperor due to the Balance Mechanism. He ignored the latter and focused on the tree.

'So, I was not the only one with that idea,' Wang Wei thought as he watched the Purple Insect Emperor spending all his focus on nourishing the Law Tree to turn it into a Grand Dao Source Tree. From his knowledge and experience, this man was not the first.

Wang Wei detected signs that countless prior Emperors had tried a similar tactic but failed. Their attempt is why this tree has lasted so long, but for some reason, it had never evolved into what they wished it to.

'Their actions have saved me a lot of time while also showing me what not to do. However, how dare this bastard ruin my treasure.'

He could tell the Purple Insect Emperor was also trying to corrupt this tree with negative emotions that only he could use. Wang Wei pointed at him: "Become its nourishment."

Before he could react, the Purple Insect Emperor turned into a white light that entered the tree. Then, he absorbed all the negative emotions he had previously injected into it, purifying them before turning them into the best nourishment for the tree.

"You're lucky I'm in a good mood, so I'll leave your Dao Imprint intact," Wang Wei muttered as he looked at the tree. 'Its roots are firmly planted into the laws of Heaven and Earth while being monitored by Heavenly Dao itself. In that case, the way to evolve this thing might not be to nourish it with the Grand Dao Source but to find a way to plant it directly there.'

Although that might be a little difficult, it should not be impossible, so Wang Wei nodded in satisfaction.

"I'm not a completely heartless person, and I understand the need for balance and preservation," he muttered to himself. "So, I won't completely rob you."

He removed the protections around the tree before placing his hand on the tree and used his [Purpose Manipulation Technique] to have it condense two seeds, which was an abnormality as this tree normally did not create seeds. It was one of those rare spiritual objects that would grow randomly in nature, and someone had to be lucky to find one.

He put the tree inside his own item space, perfectly preserved despite not having laws to place its root-along with one of the two seeds. He planted the second seed on the spot and used Time Dao to accelerate its growth.

'Although it's not as powerful as it used to be after losing the power from the Grand Dao Baptism, it's better than not having the tree at all.'

Wang Wei disappeared, and during this entire ordeal, Heavenly Dao did not say a word as it knew it was pointless. It even delayed releasing visions of the falling of this world's Emperor.

After this world, Wang Wei continued his vacation. He visited the Ghost Immortal World since their cultivation was unique since they abandoned their body, turning into a life similar to the Soul Race. He then visited a string of Yin/Soul/Death-related worlds like the Soul Sublimation World and the Underworld Yin World. He aimed to see whether he would find more people susceptible to serve in his Samsara Court. After all, the environment was perfect for these kinds of cultivation environments, and hopefully, these people could pass the test to serve.

Wang Wei's next destination was the [Profession Worlds]: Myriad Pill World, Myriad Armament World, and Myriad Runes Worlds. All these worlds focused on displaying skills to prove the Dao instead of fighting, and the Myriad Runes World is the most competitive since Array Masters and Talisman Makers are the priority groups fighting over understanding and applying runes. He met Yan Liling in the Myriad Runes World and had a brief chat.

His next destination was the Mechanized Puppet World, where Cai Song had spent much of her time, followed by the Beast Master World to see if he could find himself a cute pet/follower. All protagonists he's read about have an animal companion who is a super rare mythical creature, so Wang Wei wanted one for himself. Sadly, nothing caught his eye.

His final destination was the Central Spirit World - a Heaven Will World ruled over by the Spirit Race. Death Reverence likely originated from this place, and Wang Wei wanted to try his luck to see if he could find something. After all, he has always been lucky. Sadly, fate was not on his side

today, so he finally teleported to the Extremity Sea. He looked at the gray sea, took a deep breath, and entered.

Nothing happened, and Wang Wei relaxed. He tried to observe or detect any formation, but no matter what he tried, this was nothing but an ordinary fog. He sat cross-legged and waited. Then, a myriad of rare resources appeared around him.

Wu Hong's technique contained pictures and detailed information on these things, so Wang Wei recognized each of them. "Let's get started." Four red magic circles materialized in all four directions, boxing him inside. They released a devouring power to first absorb all the secondary materials for this technique, and after a few seconds, the Heavenly Dao Seed from a Central Dao Source Seed.

Wang Wei's clothes disappeared as soon as the magic circles absorbed the blue seed with traces of golden threads weaved on it that resembled runes. He felt like a baby in embryonic fluid, but his mother was Heavenly Dao itself, not just a regular one, but a genuine product.

Then, his body disintegrated atom by atom, spiritual particles by spiritual particles, energy by energy, and even on a conceptual level-his body was taken apart. Yet, he was still alive. The Perfect Tear - which was a drop of liquid so black that nothing could taint or affect it, making it perfect ??? was absorbed by the magic circles.

Wang Wei's consciousness immediately found himself in this white space with mostly gray dots, lines, and even shapes weirdly drawn as if a child had created a bunch of doodles with no direction or purple.

'The blueprint of my [Existence].' This thought originated from Wang Wei's mind out of nowhere, and he knew this was one of those secrets of Heaven and Earth you would know instinctively after coming in contact with it.

A purple bottle containing Grand Dao's blood levitated from the ground or fog and fused with the magic circles. When Wang Wei first examined this thing, he was glad he came here because the aura from blood was enough to annihilate him if not for the bottle's protection.

After the fusion, Wang Wei saw another white space with similar weird drawings, except more complicated or nonsense, while also only containing the colors white and black. His space was primarily gray and included all the other colors, but this one was white and black.

Wang Wei used this technique, and it led his eyes to a particular area of this new white space. He immediately knew he had to copy that section of this space into his own space.

'I see. Only transcendent beings can be considered perfect. No, maybe the act of transcending is an act of perfecting the self. That's why it's a taboo.'

Wang Wei knew what to do; he focused his mind and gained access or control to a powerful will. 'Is this what it would feel like to manipulate True Heavenly Dao?' He had to admit that the power was riveting, even though it was not real since it originated from a seed and not the real Central Source Chaos World.

He reined in his mind before starting: his objective was simple - copy the perfect aspect of Grand Dao into his own [Existence]. The process was strenuous and required deep concentration, and Wang Wei realized why Hong'er allowed him to use this technique in the Emperor Realm - his Paragon Soul. He now had full access to its spiritual power.

Furthermore, his Willpower also played a role as he resisted the irresistible urge to fuse with these scribbly lines he saw in Grand Dao's Blueprint. Every instinct of his body told him he was committing blasphemy, so he should stop and instead fuse with this higher existence. However, despite this, he had to resist and focus to finish the job within the allocated time.

'Damn it. If only I had more time,' he cursed once the new space disappeared. He only copied a small portion and wished he had more time. Wang Wei's white space also disappeared, and then, his consciousness saw a crown with three lotus and five jewels of different colors.

'Three Flowers on a Crown.'

He watched as these flowers, which previously had 12 metals each, developed a thirteenth golden petal. In other words, his Grade 1 flowers further evolved so that they could now be classified as Grade 0.

The Spirit Flower lit up, and his powerful, chained soul was rapidly rebuilt. No, just rebuilt as it were before, but better, purer, slightly stronger, and more importantly, with more potential.

The Essence Flower was next, and three glowing lights materialized, followed by the growth of his skin, muscles, bones, organs, blood, and cells - his powerful fleshly body was back and like his soul, with even greater potential for growth and development.

Lastly, the Qi Flower illuminated, and Wang Wei felt he had gained access to all his Dao, followed by a sublimation of his [Dao Body].

'Is this?' His previous experiment in the Science and Technology World allowed him to realize this change: his [concept] contained had increased. Not only that, but it was already filled, and he did not have to do that much work.

The magic circles disappeared, and Wang Wei's naked body stood in this gray fog. His aura had a subtle change: he seemed a little more perfect.