

F.D Emperor 1141

Chapter 1141 Reward

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Wang Wei clenched his fists and immediately noticed the change, and he was not talking about glistening his skin but the strength of his fleshly body.

'Dragon-Phoenix Realm 6th step,' he thought. Moreover, he was at the peak of this realm. If not for the bottleneck that exists between the 6th and 7th steps, he would have reached a higher level. However, he did not care. He will use his wife's seal to deal with that bottleneck - just as he did for the 4th step and how he will do for the 10th step.

'Next is my soul.' Wang Wei closed his eyes as he sensed the changes in his Paragon Soul. 'It probably increases from being on par with 91 to 92 Grand Dao Source to 93-94 Grand Dao Source, which should be excellent news.'

According to his theory, since Emphyreans need to cultivate or condense a Paragon Soul to enter the next realm, individual and independent soul cultivation will be required from now on in the Paragon Realm. There is even the possibility that soul quality will return to the equation again. So, if his guess is correct, he won't have to worry about his soul until his cultivation reaches 94% Grand Dao Source.

"Next is the Taboo Realm." Wang Wei focused on his [Dao Body], which could now be called [Perfect Dao Body], and activated his [Awakening]. As soon as his first palace appeared, he noticed the difference. Unlike how it looked before, the palace now had a monument with 13 circles, each containing a lotus inside.

'Circle represents wholeness and completeness - also a symbol for perfection. Lotuses symbolize purity, enlightenment, and spiritual perfection. Then, there is the number 13.'

All other nine palaces had the same monument, but after the 10th was condensed, Wang Wei briefly saw an illusory 11th before dissipating. Moreover, he felt the palaces were not more connected than before.

'Could it be that something will happen after I condense all 12? No, it should be after condensing the 13th.' He smiled as he could not wait. He used all his Grand Dao Boosts, and his strength rapidly increased: 67%...68%...69%...69.9%...70%.

Wang Wei felt he had broken a barrier, entering a new field of power, strength, and confidence. The feeling was unlike when he used the Illusory Pill, as this was his own power. He was no longer on the near orgasmic sensation of having this much power since he was used to it and continued analyzing his strength.

'I was right. The Perfect Foundation's purpose was not to grant me Taboo Battle Realm - that was just a byproduct. Its main purpose is to increase my chances of becoming Half-Step Transcendence and even ensure I am the best amongst my peers once I reach that realm,' Wang Wei analyzed, his eyes twinkling with wisdom.

'The Taboo Battle Realm also has its purpose besides granting people high battle prowess,' he thought, sensing everything in his battle. 'The foundation added [perfection] to my [Existence], and the Taboo Battle Realm also added something. However, it's not completely formed yet, meaning I most likely need to achieve it in the Empyrean and Paragon Realm before completion.

'And once that is done, there is a high chance that it will either help me achieve Half-Step Transcendence or be useful afterward.'

Wang Wei believed that the Taboo Battle Realm was a checkpoint Grand Dao created for the path of Half-Step Transcendence. He even believed that the minimum requirement to achieve it is Paragon Realm, and the person must be willing to walk a similar path as Heavenly Book Paragon that involves abandoning most of their powers or placing themselves in a weakened or vulnerable state for an extended period (not necessarily need to reincarnate). Such a method was the orthodox path - which requires a lot of time and effort - while his was a shortcut that can even be considered cheating.

Wang Wei focused back on his strength. 'I can feel that this is not my limit.' He continued to add his Grand Dao Boost with expert control of his Dao Imprint. So, his strength increased: 70.1%...70.5%...70.7%...70.9%...70.999%.

'I've hit another limit?' Wang Wei thought. He felt all his boosts could get him even more power - especially since he already had entered a new level in his Force Control skill, [Pseudo True Heavenly Dao Control]. He finally made a breakthrough with his experience watching that new world becoming a Heaven Will and directly controlling the True Heavenly Dao Will during the transformation.

'No, my Dao Imprint can no longer stack these boosts.' He stopped not because of any restraint or limitations directly from Heaven and Earth but because of his lack of skill. However, this was bad news for Wang Wei because he had reached the limit of using his Dao Imprint. He has plenty of time during his retreat due to not having to cultivate his Dao, so his focus is usually on his body or his Dao Imprint.

'Let's put that experiment about having two Dao Imprints at the forefront.'

The good news is Wang Wei believes that after entering the Empyrean Realm, he will not have to update his Grand Dao Boosts, except for maybe things like his weapons. And with all his advantages, he might instantly reach the 10-fold strength, which is 89% Grand Dao Source, and maybe even directly enter the Taboo Realm due to his Perfect Foundation.

Wang Wei smiled brightly, releasing his 'perfect' temperament. He shook his head about the irony that one of his greatest opponents pursued perfection all his life to the point of almost ruining his relationship, but he achieved it way before him. He continued his inspection, focusing on his newly acquired abilities.

He realized the [Nothingness] contained in his bloodline did not change much, but his new body allowed him to better resist its corruptions. 'So, I might be able to create a technique that taps into a small power of the third stage: Emptiness.' Wang Wei was satisfied with this result, so his focus shifted to his Three Flowers Abilities.

The first test was the [Spirit Flower]. Wang Wei closed his eyes to access his Soul Network. He saw two layers, one on top and one on the bottom, and the one at the top was vast and expansive. He quickly checked, and as he expected, he could now access the network of the upper dimension.

Wang Wei immediately tried to use it, and he had a massive headache, forcing him to stop. 'It seems I still need to ascend to fully use it.' However, this was not the end of this ability as it had another upgrade - he could hide his presence from Paragons.

Wang Wei knew this technique would become useless because the parasites would definitely be able to sense his activities, but now, he no longer had this worry. As long as Maitreya can keep Supreme Unity busy, he can use this ability to plot the upper dimension's rebellion.

'It's the perfect method to scheme things from the shadows.'

With a smirk, Wang Wei focused on his [Qi Flower]. He thought this thing would increase his ability to condense Qi, and in some sense, it did, but not as a result of an upgrade. His upgrade was actually a guide, similar to GPS, to navigate the Source Qi Space.

'In other words, this ability can help me search for any Qi I want and navigate me to them. No, it's too powerful; there must be some limitations.' As expected, Tier 11 Qi or above has a low probability of being detected, and there should be a limitation to those extremely rare energies.

'Moreover, even if I knew where these Qi were, I assumed they would have the corresponding danger.' Despite this limitation, he was satisfied as he could search for some powerful Qi to leave the Dao Opening Sect before leaving. He then focused on his [Essence Flower].

'Hmm? The ability has not evolved at all? This should not be it. Wait, what's this?' As Wang Wei concentrated his mind, he discovered his body contained two doors, and one of them was already open.

'The Gate of Ascension.' The name instantly appeared in his mind after his eyes landed on him. 'So, in the process of making me perfect, my body recreated the first Gate of the True Power Dao Realm?'

As Wang Wei sensed this new gate, his body felt a sense of accomplishment - a sense of perfection. Although this word was cliché, that's how he felt. He previously thought he had absolute control over his body, but now, he knew that was not true.

He previously had 99.99% control of his body, and more importantly, he believed that number was perfection. But with the appearance of the Gate of Ascension, he truly achieved 100%.

'There is also an ability called [Invisible Will Armor].' He could feel an invisible armor condensed from his Willpower Manifestation always surrounding them, serving as his first layer of defense. Its power was excellent, and more importantly, it was a passive ability that used no energy or stamina.

Chapter 1142 Marked

Wang Wei was happy with this transformation and was glad he trusted Hong'er to come to this place. If before he was confident of achieving Half-Step Transcendence because of his idea, now, he had another source of confidence - his talent and Dao Foundation.

He condensed a new set of purple robes but was not feeling this color currently, so he changed them to white. Glancing at his handsome face with a conjured mirror, he almost fell in love with his beautiful self.

'Let's reduce this aura,' he thought as he controlled the alluring aura his almost perfect body was releasing. However, he still could not change his overall temperament and increase in beauty. Now that his personal affairs were dealt with, he focused his attention on this taboo that has been a mystery of the Chaos Universe since the dawn of time.

"Is anyone there?" Wang Wei asked, but no response; the fog was calm, eerie, and mysterious - as usual. "Future self, if you're truly responsible for this thing, how about you give me a few rare things?"

No sounds or response.

"Our father could use a Limit Breaker. No, make that two for our mother. Then, we also need materials for the Perfect Foundation for the whole family, so that's four people if you count the yet-to-be-determined wife."

Wang Wei frowned, 'Maybe, there are some strange rules that they need to come here to get it?' This was a possibility he considered. 'Or, maybe I'm wrong, and my future self did not create this thing, but they are connected somehow. It would explain why it knew what materials I needed for this foundation.'

Wang Wei sighed as this was going nowhere, so he decided to leave. However, once he reached the border of the Extremity Sea, he sensed an invisible barrier that seemed to have locked him inside. He frowned as he tried pushing forward with his palm, and something was there as expected.

'I can't be stuck here for eternity, can I?'

He immediately used all his force to push this invisible barrier, but all his efforts were useless. As Wang Wei was about to give up and try something else, he felt the barrier rapidly weakening and took this opportunity to break through and leave this area.

He embraced himself for more, but nothing happened ??? not even a slight breeze. Wang Wei looked above, expecting Grand Dao's Eye to manifest at any moment, but nothing happened even after waiting for close to an hour.

'This absence...is it normal or suspicious behavior?' He could not tell, so he decided to focus on something else. Now that he had the strength, he needed someone to test it.

'So, who would be the safest?' According to his calculations and divinations, the Death World was the safest and with the most variables for something going wrong. The Abyss Gap was the most dangerous and had great variability, and the Nether Hell was the second most dangerous and had the weakest variability.

'So, between the Death World and the Nether Hell?' After thinking briefly, Wang Wei chose the Death World. He genuinely wanted to get rid of this thing as soon as possible, as Death Reverence creeped him out. However, he did not lose his cautious nature, so he sat cross-legged in the void to enter the Dream World and train.

He used the Battle Tower to design worthy opponents for himself so he could adapt to his newfound strength as soon as possible. He even designed opponents with greater parameters than him to ensure he could challenge himself.

A little time passed before he woke up, and now that he was completely prepared, he directly teleported to the Death World. A red sun stood above the Heavens, barely illuminating this vast and infinite world.

'This is truly a world of death,' Wang Wei commented. There was a small continent floating at the center, but dead bodies everywhere else. Yes, this entire world/dimension, slightly bigger than the lower dimension, was full of dead bodies. Quadrillion? Quintillion? Sextillion? Numbers could no longer quantify the number of dead bodies in this world.

Wang Wei calmly observed his surroundings. He noticed countless different races and species, many of whom he had never heard or read about, and they were of various cultivation levels.

'Forget about the body. The Death Qi in this place is giving me an eerie feeling.' He frowned as he activated his senses to detect danger. However, so far, nothing. The world's people noticed his arrival and activated formation to protect themselves. Sadly, Wang Wei only took a glance after teleporting to them to destroy their formation, which was even better than the Commerce Hub.

"Call Upon the Death Guardian," someone yelled, and the order was immediately executed. The Corpse Selling Sect never expected someone to find this place, let alone for that person to be Wang

Wei. Although they were not afraid of that bastard, they also did not want to conflict with him since they would have to pay a severe price to eliminate him.

An immense amount of Death Qi gathered above the sky to condense a three-and-a-half-meter dark creature with horns, claws, and red energy stripes running through its body. Its aura displayed the fact it was the embodiment of death itself.

'Strength of 69% Grand Dao Source, but can achieve 70% by using the Death Qi in this world,' Wang Wei analyzed. 'I'm getting a bad feeling, so let's end this as swiftly as possible. I can also test my new technique.'

"Void is not true nothingness, as it contains invisible but detectable aspects. Emptiness truly contains nothing, but it does not have the grandeur, nobility, and arrogance of true nothingness for the mere fact it precedes all creation. Regardless, why don't you experience a little bit of its power - [Return to Emptiness]."

A small white orb appeared above his right palm before exploding and covering this Death Guardian. The powerful creature sensed its death and tried to resist, but even death-which is often described as a state of nothingness by mortals who do not believe in reincarnation-could not resist the power of emptiness. Its body, soul, and even existence were wiped out in an instant. The Death Continent also suffered the same fate as Wang Wei did not want to risk anything and wiped them out clean.

Then, he was immediately on guard for the possible appearance of Death Reverence, and he was correct to be. The Death World trembled, and Wang Wei suddenly sensed something watching him from the darkness. His senses or detection method caught nothing, but he knew someone or something was watching him.

"You should make the perfect vessel."

Wang Wei's body felt an instinctive repulsion which seemed to be hidden in the deepest layer of his existence. The aura in the surroundings changed, and it seemed familiar.

'It's similar to the Abyss Gap - a fundamental rejection of Heaven and Earth.' Wang Wei's eyes squinted as he quickly realized the implications. 'Death Reverence was associated with or had connections to some foreign entities similar to Cthulhu or the Old Gods.'

Many things suddenly made sense to Wang Wei. Why did Death Reverence destroy that world? It was probably a sacrifice to try to allow that entity to descend into this Chaos Universe.

'The All Savant World must have something special which he needed.'

All these thoughts flashed quickly in Wang Wei's mind as his instinct kicked in to run away. However, it was pointless, as his body was unable to move. He immediately tried to kill himself and revive somewhere else, but that also failed. A dark light descended from the heavens into his body.

Wang Wei's expression turned ugly as he saw a black tattoo on his chest. "You dare mark me?" No one answered him, and the repulsive aura in the environment dissipated. Wang Wei looked into the darkness with a fiery anger that could burn the world. He snorted coldly, instantly destroying the Death World in the process.

He floated in the void, looking above the heaven. However, after ten minutes, his anger increased.

"Damn you, Grand Dao. I have the mark of an intruder of the Chaos Universe. Why aren't you doing your job and removing it?" All logic and truths dictate that Grand Dao should have appeared and dealt with the situation. After all, if someone like Wang Wei were used as an avatar to allow some unknown Transcendent or Half-Step Transcendent to descend into this world, the result would only be chaos.

Wang Wei's wrath reached the pinnacle as he knew that bastard Grand Dao purposely did not intervene because of either his future self or the fact he just acquired the perfect foundation.

"You think I need your help? Keep dreaming."

His red eyes focused on the Endless Void, and with one thought, all the branches of the Corpse Selling Sect across the lower dimension rapidly dissipated. Wang Wei killed everything and everyone, including all their sects' formations, artifacts, and resources. Anyway, he saw these things as being contaminated and would never use them. The only thing he kept was their sect's luck, which he condensed into a golden crystal - which he attached two strings to use as a necklace.

No one survived this massacre, including two Eternals Emperors. He had already destroyed their vaults since they were hidden in the Death World, so he only needed to erase them from history. He wiped out hundreds of sects and trillions of people scattered across an infinite realm with a single thought.

Wang Wei immediately teleported back to the Dark Truth, and as soon as he arrived, he saw signs of movement from the fog. However, the fog suddenly collapsed, and each attempt to gather seemed to fail. The process lasted for a few minutes before there were no other movements.

'So, you lost this move?' he thought with squinted eyes. He immediately teleported home, and the first thing he did was kill himself. He had three extra lives - one from his Mortal Emperor achievements and two from his Life and Death Talent, which he successfully elevated into lives after using the data from Mon Wuzhi's physique. So, he used it.

After his body reassembled itself, Wang Wei saw the mark on his chest, and he was not surprised. His death was simply to ascertain how deep this mark was. And now that he knew, he continued with his plan by entering the Science and Technology World, heading directly to the Quantum Realm.

"I know you're here, and I have a gift for you," Wang Wei said before showing the mark on his body. "This mark contained information about an entire being outside your designated parameters. It is the perfect opportunity to evolve beyond what you could ever calculate."

The [Quantum Will] awakened before immediately scanning the mark. It was immediately interested. It had already received much information by scanning and analyzing the weird humans who "created" it, but the information contained on this mark was way more valuable.

So, it released a devouring power to extract the mark. Wang Wei felt a terrifying pain, and his body was also falling apart, but he did not resist. The [Quantum Will] continued its work. The thing was probably more powerful than it, but its essence was on the same level. Furthermore, it had its home court advantage, while this mark was only a rootless thing that did not have access to a power source or anyone actively controlling it.

Swish!

The mark moved out of Wang Wei's body before disappearing into the depth of the Quantum Realm. He immediately checked his body and found nothing, so he sighed in relief. He looked in the distance before leaving.

Bang!

The sky above the Myriad Emperor World changed.

"Grand Dao," Wang Wei muttered with gritted teeth, and the eye glanced at him. Then, out of nowhere, the marble containing the Science and Technology World flew into the sky before bolts of lightning instantly destroyed it. Grand Dao then focused on him, and Wang Wei could feel its fury. However, he still looked at it defiantly.

After glancing at each other for a minute, the eye dissipated as if it were never here. Meanwhile, Wang Wei sensed something and looked at the Extremity Sea: the fog was gone.

In other words, the Dark Truth had left the lower dimension.

Chapter 1143 Time Nexus Implications

Primordial Chaos:

Maitreya and Supreme Unity momentarily paused. Unlike everybody else, they noticed Grand Dao's descent. They saw the confrontation between Wang Wei, including destroying that crystal that seemed to contain a world inside.

They also immediately noticed the crystal's aura was on par with theirs, if not of a higher essence. They remembered feeling someone or something had intruded into their world a while ago but discovered nothing despite their best efforts.

'I knew he was special, but not to the extent of involving in matters related to transcendence or to the point of offending Grand Dao,' Maitreya thought with a smirk. Things were getting interesting, and she had more hope for the future. Her eyes then focused on the Extremity Sea.

'Could this be my chance to kill him?' Supreme Unity thought. If Wang Wei had a fallout with Grand Dao, then he might use this opportunity to remove his status as an [Era Son] through Heavenly Dao, making it easier for him to eliminate that bastard without the protection of his destiny.

'No, it's not working.' True Heavenly Dao was not stupid. Despite how the mighty boss was feeling, it knew that Wang Wei was still vital in fighting Supreme Unity for absolute control over the world. As such, the stupidest thing it could do was make an enemy out of him now.

"How about a temporary truce?"

"Why would I do that?" Maitreya asked.

"The Dark Truth is gone in the lower dimension. Maybe we can work together to remove it completely from our world."

"You and I know that whatever this taboo involves is above our pay grade. So, it's pointless to try something like that."

"We finally have hope, but you won't even consider it?"

"That's right," Maitreya replied calmly, her determination unwavering and unyielding.

"In that case, what about a truce to interrogate that kid? You saw it for yourself. His secrets involved a being that has walked further from us. Maybe we can get answers to the way forward," Supreme Unity changed tactics, trying to tempt her instead.

"I refuse."

"Why are you being so stubborn? This is a perfect opportunity to see the path forward - and maybe even achieve true transcendence." Supreme Unity felt a slight annoyance and frustration. Ever since the Ultimate Taboo, this woman has gone her way to oppose him in every way.

There were many opportunities for them to both benefit, especially with some of the secrets in the lower dimension. Still, she refused and opposed him in every scenario. Supreme Unity knew how far he could have walked toward the transcendent path if not for this bald nun stopping him at every occasion and opportunity.

"History and time are on my side," Maitreya replied coolly. "Once the kid discovers the truth, reaches my level, and feels reassured, I know he will be more than happy to share his secrets - to help me walk the transcendent path. So, why do I need to offend him now?"

"You don't know that for sure."

"But I do," she replied, very confident. "All signs have shown that's the kind of person he is. Isn't that why we previously followed Qiyuan? Now, his descendant is even more charismatic and talented than him."

Supreme Unity looked at her. He would have unleashed his wrath and anger if not for his suppressed emotions. However, he knew such emotions were useless. 'I can only continue the original plan. Heavenly Book better not let me down, or I will hunt him down to any corner of this universe.'

Their battle continued, becoming even fiercer than before.

Red Mist Forbidden Land:

Heavenly Book Paragon opened his eyes. 'Another Time Nexus? How many major life events does this man have? More importantly, if he has so many, why hasn't Grand Dao found a flaw to kill his young self?'

As he looked at the words appearing in the group, he had to give Wang Wei his prop. It should not be easy to defend his past self against so many events that could kill him if he failed to save his past self.

'So, is he that capable, or has Grand Dao been this incompetent?' Heavenly Book Paragon knew the answer. As someone who cultivates Heaven Dao, he knew how sophisticated of a system Grand Dao was, and no one with a sane mind would call it incompetent.

He observed the entire process of his book's upgrade, and once the process ended, his eyes twinkled: 'Am I going to get my first worthy fortunate encounter from these two? Let me see, it should be something that belongs to Wang Wei. Interesting.' The page describing this encounter was still incomplete, but he deduced much information from the small section.

Heavenly Book turned a few pages to analyze the new information. He suddenly stopped at a new information. 'He used my inheritance and Madman Chu's method to create a new ceremony? This bastard knows I'm his enemy.'

He deduced Wang Wei would be suspicious of him after the plan with Emperor Jia failed, but now, he had confirmation the latter knew of his existence. With how Madman Chu usually behaves, he will definitely try to meet him to get his hands on that ceremony.

'And once they meet, he will one hundred percent recognize my work, and there is a 76% chance he will accidentally mention it.' He did try to hide the fact he created that inheritance and his method could fool Wang Wei due to his low cultivation and unfamiliarity with him, but that will not be the case for Madman Chu.

'His threat has been elevated now that he knows, and the amount of time I have left has also decreased.' He frowned briefly before raising his hand to draw a rune in the air. Then, a potent energy that originated from the rune entered the book. As soon as he drew the rune, thousands of Chaos Worlds activated powerful arrays that covered their entire world. Then, they were refined into the purest energy that the Heavenly Book fed his book.

Nothing survived in this world: not the people, the cultivators, the branches of Samsara, no matter, energy, space-time, and even the fundamental concepts that composed their existence. Powered by this extremely unique and pure energy, more writing appeared in the book.

'Grand Dao is not happy with its chosen son, so it has begun to create ways for him to become a worthy competitor for Wang Wei. It's a good move since it cannot trust me.' The purpose of the Grand Dao Son was pretty obvious - be strong enough to kill Wang Wei in one of its [Time Nexus], thus killing its future self. Grand Dao only needs to block the River of Time to prevent any interference, and then it will be game over.

'What are those Time Nexuses?' Heavenly Book Paragon asked himself, and this was not the first time he had asked. In fact, he could not count the number of times he pondered this question.

'All those Half-Step Transcendence have essentially transcendent time and space. So, why does someone even more powerful have not? The implications behind this might be the real prize in all these conflicts.'

He had done countless calculations, deductions, analyses, and even divinations after learning about this Time Nexus, and the answers he received varied from absurd to nonsense and, finally, mind-boggling. Sadly, there was not enough information to narrow things down and find a concrete answer - or even to narrow it down to something he could investigate.

Heavenly Book Paragon looked at his book, wondering if he could sacrifice more worlds to accelerate the process. He was unsatisfied with the news he received since it only involved Grand Dao Son, and he did not care much about that chess piece.

'If I make any moves, things could snowball out of control.' He had already noticed signs of the upcoming chaos since Primordial Chaos had not been peaceful since the All-Seeing Temple released their divination. However, the situation was still in the preparatory stage, and if he started destroying worlds in large groups, people would notice, and his actions might create a snowball effect.

'The peace and quiet is still advantageous to me, so there is no need to accelerate the chaos. What I need to focus on now is whether I should take the Grand Dao Son's fortune encounters or leave it to him so he has a chance.'

Heavenly Book was currently in a "cooperative" relationship with Grand Dao, and such action might destroy their almost nonexistent trust, and he might anger the latter.

'Why am I even hesitating?' His plan was extremely dangerous, and only death awaited him if he failed - either at Wang Wei or Grand Dao's hands. So, he did not care about offending either of them.

'All or nothing. Hasn't this always been the motto?' He immediately ordered one of his clones to travel to a few worlds to get his hands on a few things he might need.

'Anyway, Grand Dao is rich and has numerous ways to train its chosen son.'

Chapter 1144 Choice

Primordial Chaos, Death Land Forbidden Zone:

An old and ancient entity that embodied death, or the reverence of death, slowly awakened. The place was the purest of black, with no one in sight. Then, a pair of eyes opened, making the entire zone tremble.

"What happened?" Death Reverence asked himself. 'The altar in the Eternal Ascension World was destroyed?' He was not surprised by this news, as he had expected after learning that two Half-Step Transcendences had appeared in that world. However, nothing happened after a long time, as they

seemed to have balanced each other out and refused to work together. But now, it seems it has finally happened.

"Hmm? It wasn't them who did it?" Death Reverence was finally truly awakened. 'My Lord found a vessel, but it was dealt with? Was it Grand Dao's doing?' He could not find any more information, which frustrated him slightly. It was extremely difficult for his Lord to find a Vessel that was not only worthy but perfectly fit with him.

Death Reverence grunted. He wanted to immediately rush to the Eternal Ascension World to find the truth. Sadly, his current strength can only deal with one of those two, and he knows no matter their conflict or disagreement, they will work together to kill him.

Death Reverence sighed deeply. 'If I were as powerful as that Outer God clone, it would not be easy for Grand Dao to deal with my actions.' It was frustrating as he finally reached the level where he could achieve his goals, but Grand Dao has been keeping an eye on his every action, so he must act strictly by the rules, or he might be exiled, ruining all his plans and efforts.

Death Reverence removed his sight from this event, focusing on the entire Chaos Universe at large. He immediately noticed the underlying chaos and strife due to the All-Seeing Temple.

'So, it's already time for another major event? Perfect.' The Corpse Selling Sect thrives during times of war and death. So, he immediately ordered all his members to begin spreading more altars.

"Death shall walk on this world one day, and all sentient beings will revel at his name and presence." Death Reverence entered his deep sleep after saying these words.

Prehistoric World:

"What did he do?" Hongjun muttered after sensing the removal of the protection he provided to the kid. He mobilized his primary Dao - Destiny - to divine the truth while holding onto Pangu's ax. 'What's this?' He suddenly felt an opportunity to catch the truth, so he followed it. He did not stop sifting through the threads of destiny to find his answer.

Blood dripped from his orifices, and the entire Prehistoric World trembled, alarming countless entities. However, Hongjun did not care - he was so close.

"So, that is the cause of the catastrophe?" he muttered while smiling wryly. He foresaw chaos and danger that could possibly destroy his home, so he took measures to ensure its safety or survival. But he never expected his actions would, in fact, lead to the catastrophe.

'So, we have to make a choice between those two? No, with our karmic connection, we are already marked to one side.' He sighed deeply.

"Master, what happened?" a voice rang outside his purple palace. However, before he could reassure them, another booming voice echoed.

"Hongjun, what happened?"

"I was doing a divination."

"No normal divination would have such a reaction," asked another deeper voice without the boom. "Any important information?"

"No."

"Are you sure?"

"The reaction was mostly from the backlash," Hongjun explained calmly. "I'm currently injured and need to enter seclusion. I need you two to keep an eye on things for me while I recuperate?"

"It's that bad, huh?" asked the one with a deep voice.

"Yes."

"Don't worry. Nothing will happen with us present," added the booming voice.

Hongjun sensed their dissipating presence before sighing in relief. He did not know how these two would react to this news, so he kept it to himself for now. 'Now, what should my next step be?' He was confused, as his decision would affect the entire world, so he needed to be careful.

Hongjun sighed before reassuring his disciples. Then, he entered seclusions. He was not lying about his injuries, so he indeed needed to recuperate. He also needed this peaceful time to think and plan ahead.

Eternal Ascension World, Lower Dimension, Myriad Emperor World:

Wang Wei sat on this throne, deep in thought. Recent events have proven that it may not be enough, no matter how careful he thinks he is. Would things have gone better had he waited until becoming an Everlasting Empyrean before destroying the Death World? Highly unlikely - especially since he was dealing with a chess game involving higher beings and entities. However, it would also have granted him more options.

'I always thought that no matter the situation, Grand Dao would follow the rules, but it appeared that was not the case. That bastardly thing is not as emotionally stable as I imagined.' There was a possibility that he did not know all the rules, but Wang Wei did not care, nor was it relevant since he was convinced the latter acted out of selfishness.

'That Science and Technology World...' In fact, he would have definitely destroyed the world once he left. After analyzing that mark, Wang Wei knew the Quantum Will would have evolved beyond his control and to the point that he could not destroy it if he wished to.

'But if I had more time, I could have found another solution to restrict its development or maybe create another weaker version before doing so. At the very least, I could have removed the new data from the Watchers before destroying it. But now...'

He gritted his teeth, thinking how much of an advantage he lost with its destruction. Then, there was the Dark Truth, which was another choice. Wang Wei was convinced that his parents and families would benefit somehow after entering the fog. Now, that is all gone.

'Death Reverence, count your days since now, you're on my list of variables to eliminate.' Wang Wei was already worried about this path to transcendence due to his future self's actions. So, he did not appreciate any foreigners - Outer Gods or not - interfering in this world and making the process even more complicated. And once he has the opportunity and strength, he will eradicate that bastard with utmost impunity.

Wang Wei opened his robe to look at his chest. Although there was no mark, some of him still felt it was there. He never hated any of his experiences in his cultivation journey as much as he hated this branding. He always knew he was someone's pawn, but the mark was physical proof that someone saw him as nothing but a worthless and discarded object.

And there was the idea that his life was controlled by someone else, that his fate was not his own, that his freedom was shackled. He truly hated the experience.

'I must ask Grand Dao whether there are any hidden marks on my body due to my status as a Fate Seed.' Although using his question like this might be a waste since he could ask for a direct path of transcendence, he needed to know for his sanity's sake. Anyway, he was confident in himself regarding this aspect, but whatever mark may be left on him is not something he can deal with anytime soon.

'The issue is whether that bastard will follow the rules or not.' This thought frustrated him. The fact that Grand Dao was unreliable affected many of his plans, and to say he was annoyed by this fact is an understatement.

'Now, I can only wait.' Regardless of the future, he decided to use that question before entering the Paragon Realm, before it became too late.

Swish! Someone appeared in the throne room.

"What happened?" Yu Yan asked.

"Why are you here?" Wang Wei asked as he woke up from his deep ponder.

"Don't you see outside?"

Wang Wei looked, and he noticed his bad mood had created a somber vision with dark clouds with flashes of lightning covering the entire world. Wang Wei did not care, so he waved his hand to disperse the visions; he did not want the mortals to be scared and cause trouble.

"What happened to make you so angry?" She knew how much control her son had over his emotions, so something big must have happened for him to behave like that. Yu Yan suddenly thought of something: "Did you receive bad news from the daughter-in-law?"

"No, nothing like that. Something just happened that pissed me off."

"Want to talk about it?"

"No, I'm fine," Wang Wei replied. He wanted to be alone; no, he wanted to talk to her, but that was not happening.

"Are you sure? We could have one of our night talks when you were young. You know, just us laying on the bed as I tell you stories about the world. Instead, you can talk about how you feel. Better yet, we can be the ones underneath the moonlight."

"I appreciate the offer, but -" Wang Wei suddenly paused. "You know what, I don't see why not?" He snapped his finger to change the day into night before teleporting away.

Chapter 1145 Yin-Yang Dao Foundation

Wang Wei and Yu Yan lay in a vast green plain, head to head, while their feet pointed in different directions. They looked at the beautiful moon hanging in the sky, with the shining stars accentuating the view.

"Feeling better?" Yu Yan asked.

"Yeah."

"You don't sound too convincing?"

"Now, I can sleep if I want or smile, so I would say I'm feeling better," Wang Wei replied.

"That is progress. Life is all about highs and lows, and this experience is just of the lows," she reassured him.

"How is father and grandpa?"

"Your father finished his Nine Extremity Foundation, so he's in good spirits."

"Is he now trying to attempt Ten Supremacy?"

"Not yet. We've been spending time together."

"It's good to be by each other's side. Do you want to return home?"

"No, it's best to keep the charade going to prevent any trouble," Yu Yan explained. "Plus, it's been good spending time at home with my sister, not to mention the distance has spiced things between me and your father."

"Ewww, too much information."

"You're a grown man; why are you embarrassed? Sex is -"

"No matter how old I am, I do not want to know about your sex life," Wang Wei cut her off. "Plus, you always say I'm your little boy no matter how much I grow or do, but all of a sudden, I'm a grown man? The hypocrisy."

Yu Yan chuckled out loud.

"Grandpa should be out of his seclusion?"

"Yes. He wanted to see you one last time before ascending." Wang Wei grunted. "Is something wrong?"

"I haven't determined my relationship with True Heavenly Dao after what happened, so he should postpone his trip to ensure nothing happens."

Yu Yan frowned, "I don't think he'll listen to you this time."

"What makes you say that?"

"He seems determined to finish this battle to perfect his Dao Heart and start his reincarnation. With how he's been acting, I don't think he will postpone anymore."

"In that case, I can't let him see me."

"That's mean." Yu Yan knew how stubborn her father-in-law could be about certain things, so he might not listen to her son. However, he would never leave without saying goodbye. Wang Wei shrugged. This was the only way to deal with that old man once he became stubborn.

"By the way, do you need my help re-establishing your foundation?" He could tell his mother was also approaching the limit like most of the Emperors of this generation, so he offered his services.

"No, I'll do it myself," Yu Yan replied. "However, you may be able to help me with this?" She handed him an information talisman.

"A Yin-Yang Cultivation Technique? Really?" His lips twitched.

"Don't just focus on the title, but its purpose."

Wang Wei frowned before reading the entire thing. His eyes immediately lit up: "Interesting. You want to use Yin-Yang Duel Cultivation to achieve Ten Supremacy Foundation with Father's help?"

"Yes. I had the idea after Lou Cheng proved the Dao, so I've been studying the Infatuation and Yin-Yang Love Flower. What do you think? Is it feasible?"

Wang Wei took a moment to deduce. "It is, but you'll need a few things. Firstly, it's best to achieve a perfect Nine Extremity during your Foundation Re-Establishment. If your foundations are too far apart in scale, this won't work like for the Yin-Yang Love Flower."

"I figured as much." Yu Yan nodded.

"Second, you will need a medium similar to the Yin-Yang Love Flower. No, it would be best to use the flower itself."

"I feared as much," Yu Yan sighed. The Infatuation Flower was one of those rare herbs with such a specific condition of growth that could be described as extreme. Lou Cheng was lucky to receive one. No, maybe if not for Wang Wei's luck being intertwined with his, he might never have acquired one.

"Let me scan the lower dimension to see if there is still one left." Wang Wei suggested before searching the Endless Void. "I found one, but it's in the early stages of gestation. It might take a while to bloom."

"It's fine. I have nothing but time." Yu Yan had a bright smile. As long as she could get her hands on it, everything else did not matter.

"I have a better idea. I'm about to send Wang Qi on another voyage. I'll ask him to try to get his hands on one, or maybe even a completed Yin-Yang Flower," Wang Wei said. "And if that doesn't work, I'll find some unique Qi for you in the Source Qi Space to accelerate the Infatuation Flower process. No, wait, why am I so stupid? I can just find some Qi that will help your technique. There is definitely something that can help with Dao Foundations."

"As reliable as ever," Yu Yan replied with a smile, but inside, she was not too happy. She thought she would have been able to help him more after proving the Dao, but things didn't go as well as she wished to.

Wang Wei's usual perceptiveness did not know to notice his mother's feelings, so he continued. "The last thing you need to watch out for might be tribulation. The rules of Heaven and Earth already make it difficult to re-establish the foundation, and what you're doing will definitely aggravate the situation."

"I expected as much." As far as Yu Yan is concerned, only two people have achieved Ten Supremacy, and her husband will become the third - assuming Dong Lifen did not achieve the alternate method beforehand. So, once she tries to do it in a "crooked" way, Heavenly Dao will be lenient on her due to her innovation and be extra strict on her for cutting corners.

"No, the situation is more severe than you think. The tribulation will definitely be based on a Yin-Yang theme or testing the relationship between you and Father. If something goes wrong..."

"Don't worry. The love between us cannot be faltered or broken apart by a mere Heavenly Dao." Yu Yan sneered while her eyes showed her confidence. She could already deduce what this test would try. Its main focus will probably be their struggle in their younger days when they had to worry about their clan's expectations and the fact they had to fight for the Heaven Will Battle.

However, even back then, Wang Tian was prepared to throw away everything for her and her for him. Luckily, she was smart enough to come up with the pact ideal, but even without it, nothing could have stopped them.

"Your confidence reassures me," Wang Wei replied with a smile. Wang Wei added his input on the technique before handing it to her.

"Have you made a choice?"

"About what?"

"Your 10th revolution bloodline."

"Oh, that." Yu Yan had a significant choice to make: only she achieves the 10th revolution, but the Immemorial Tribulation would, in turn, become manageable to the point she could pass it on her own or follow Wang Wei's path and allow the Yu Clan to gain the benefit. However, she would need Wang Wei's help for the tribulation, but there is a decent chance she might not pass. Then, there is also the worry that their clan will be unable to bear the karmic weight of being a Human Fiendgod Clan.

"I think I'll do it alone," Yu Yan said with a sigh. "I've tried a few divinations, and things do not end well for us if they have such a bloodline, even with the Dao Opening Sect's protection."

"Knowing you, I'm guessing you did not completely give up?"

"That's right. I plan on building up the sect's luck and destiny, so I need some achievements or Memorialized Luck before I ascend."

"That won't be enough."

"I know. That's why I also plan to see if my ancestor is alive in the upper dimension and if we can revive the clan there."

"That's a long-term project," Wang Wei reminded.

"Luckily, we have plenty of time."

"True," Wang Wei nodded. "Any concrete plans?"

"Some, for example, start a cult."

Wang Wei's lips twitched. "How would a cult help? You know what, never mind. Tell me the other ideas."

"You're no fun. Well, there is..."

The two spent the next few hours talking until the sun rose. They had fun as they talked about various subjects, some downright silly. It was the perfect distraction Wang Wei needed.

"Dad and Grandpa should be waiting for us."

"Indeed." Yu Yan exhaled. "The old man will not be happy that you won't see him."

"Old man?"

"He's not here, so who cares if I'm disrespectful?"

"Aren't you worried that I will rat you out?"

"If you do, then I will know that I wasted all that time spoiling you as a kid, and you can leave because you're no longer my favorite child."

"I'm your only child."

"I said what I said, and I meant it too."

Wang Wei chuckled out loud. "You can tell the old man the truth if he gets suspicious. Anyway, I won't see him as long as I don't feel reassured."

"Alright."

"Say hi to Dad for me."

Wang Wei disappeared, returning to the court.

Chapter 1146 Ark

Wang Wei sat on his throne, and after a few seconds, a figure rose from a shadow spot before him.
"Master."

"Wang Ju, update me."

"Yes. First, President Tian Wenyan is dead, and the court has conquered the commerce hub's territory."

"That should be expected." The man's effort was nothing but a last-ditch effort, so he was bound to die no matter what. "Do you know why he never surrendered to us?"

"Someone he loved dear died during the war, so he blamed us, blamed you."

"Is that so?" No matter how cunning or brilliant someone is, they will always have some sort of emotional fetters - unless they walk the path of indifference. "Do we know who... never mind. Continue."

"With Tong Ruobing's talisman, we have hunted down most of the Abyss Gap branches, but a few successfully escaped despite our well-coordinated efforts."

"Escape? Where?"

"Back to the gap."

"Didn't we have people blocking and supervising the entrance?"

"Those people suddenly disappeared, and no matter the method we tried, we could not locate them. So, the best conclusion is that they somehow returned. We are still investigating the details but making little to no progress so far."

"I see." Wang Wei's gaze penetrated the endless space to spy at the Abyss Gap. 'Is something about to happen before I actively deal with this thing? That's annoying.' He wanted to be careful and eliminate the problem after becoming an Everlasting Empyrean.

"You don't need to put too much emphasis on them anymore," Wang Wei ordered. The Abyss Gap was his problem, so it was best for the Fate Shadow Guards to focus their attention and resources elsewhere.

"What else?"

"Sir, have you heard of the Golden God?" Wang Ju asked.

"What's that?"

"It's a new force that has risen during your retreat."

"New force? Are they important enough for you to bring up?"

Wang Ju secretly looked at her master. She had the nagging suspicions that the Golden God was another pawn his master threw out for whatever plans. The latter's rise was too sudden and fast, and his unparalleled strength could not come out of nowhere. It made sense the Commerce Hub and the Spirit Genesis Sect had such power, but this Golden God? His strength was inexplicable and so random that the entire thing screamed a plot. However, since the sect master did not want to tell the truth, he must have his reason.

"In just a short period, the Golden God has conquered more than 1400 World Communities, even more than us."

"Are you serious?" Wang Wei asked with a somber tone.

"Yes. The Endless Void is currently divided into three sections: us, the Golden God, and everyone in between who has yet to be conquered."

"Is that so?"

The feeling that this was all a ploy intensified after seeing her master's reaction. However, Wang Ju did not ask and continued:

"That's the current situation. The good news is with this new enemy, the remaining world communities were forced to establish a court as a way to condense their military power. So, our objectives could be said to be two-third?"

"Two-thirds?"

"The Golden God does not allow the existence of courts. Instead, he forced all conquered worlds to worship him."

"Well, two-thirds is not a bad result," Wang Wei nodded.

"So, what should we do about him?" Wang Ju asked.

"Don't worry about it. I'll have a court meeting to discuss things. More importantly, how is the expansion of the Fate Shadow Guards?"

"Excellent. We are meeting your expectations, and by the time we've spread throughout the lower dimension, everything should be prepared."

"That's good news." Wang Wei nodded before handing the Law Tree Seed to her. "Give this to Origin One and tell him to find someone to plan it." Wang Ju received the seed, wondering why the sect master tasked him with such a mundane thing; couldn't he just do it himself.

"Okay, you're dismissed." Wang Wei said after talking for another few minutes. Wang Ju bowed before she dissipated.

'She knows me too well,' Wang Wei thought. Such a quality is perfect for the kind of role Wang Ju is in, but it also becomes a weakness that Wang Wei's opponent could exploit. He does not think Wang Ju would ever betray if she were ever captured, but there were too many ways to extract information from her.

'That's why she cannot ascend with me. The lower dimension is the perfect protection for her until I'm strong enough to protect her from these methods.' Wang Wei felt it was truly a shame, given how much time and effort he spent to train her to be this capable. Previously, he did not want to take her mainly due to her talent, but he's learned that with his ability, cultivation talents are the least of his problems.

"Oh, good, you're back."

Wang Wei turned to look at Xu Shi.

"I came to check on you, but you weren't here." She paused and looked at him intently. "Why are you suddenly more beautiful than me?"

"I've always been more beautiful than you. Your ego simply could not accept such a fact until I truly revealed myself to the world."

Xu Shi rolled her eyes as she observed him more carefully. "You're not the kind of person to care about his appearance and purposely make you more beautiful. So, what happened?"

"I've got a new skin routine."

"Care to share?"

"You can't afford it."

"That's a shame." Xu Shi sighed deeply. "However, now, we will never beat the rumors about us." Wang Wei's lips twitched as he could already foresee what people would say about his new change. For example, he felt inferior, so he changed his appearance to be more worthy of being with Xu Shi. And that one will probably be the mildest of them.

"Don't mention those things, or my mood will worsen."

"So, are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

Xu Shi looked at him. "Well, if you say so. We need another court meeting as there are many things for you to decide - especially the ambassadors from the Central Region."

"Central Region?"

"I'm assuming you've been debriefed on the current situation of the Endless Void?"

"I was."

"Well, that's the name we have given the regions between us and the Golden God."

"That's a lazy name, but I guess it's straightforward enough."

"Their people have been for a while, asking for an audience with you."

"Alright." With a thought, the court's bell rang worldwide, signaling that a court meeting would occur three days later. Then, the two chatted briefly before Xu Shi left. Wang Wei gazed at the world.

28,000 years passed while he was in the Dark Truth, so a few important things occurred in his absence. For example, Lou Cheng had already ascended, becoming the first Emperor in this generation to leave. The Innate Demon Gods were perfectly integrated into the world, and as he planned, the Innate Demons were now allied with the demon race in the north while the Primordial Gods were now allied with human forces.

Finally, the Myriad Emperor World received baptism from the Five Sacred Beasts because of Huo Fenghuang. From now on, the five elements and Yin-Yang of the world were perfected, and the world's luck was more condensed, which allowed it to give birth to more talents. More importantly, the Five Sacred Beasts were considered holy creatures, hence their high immunity to curses.

Because of this blessing, children born from the Myriad Emperor World will also have a slight immunity to curses, and the Myriad Emperor World itself cannot be easily cursed.

'Her actions have actually prolonged the Heavenly Emperor Era by a significant person,' Wang Wei thought. No wonder she received a decent amount of merit for her action.

His eyes then focused on the Western Continent. The devil cultivators have essentially been "reformed" after being used as the court's main military power. Now, their strength has reached an all-time low, almost nonexistent. Why such a drastic change? Devil cultivators existed because it was a shortcut for people without talents.

However, in this generation, resources and training methods are so abundant that it is pointless to become a devil cultivator. For most people, why kill innocent people to increase their cultivation when they can do thousands of simulations beforehand to ensure nothing goes wrong? Then there is the fact that cultivators now have access to thousands of different cultivation systems. They might be talentless in the Origin System but not in other systems. All these changes resulted in the drastic weakening of the Devil Dao.

'Now that cultivation has become so much easier, True Heavenly Dao has already created new ways to restrict mortals.' Previously, someone had to be born with a Leakless Body to cultivate the Origin System. But now, if someone did not have such talent, they could change to a Martial arts system that only required healthy bones or bodies.

'Ark? Is that the new system?'

Mortals are now born with or without an ark. Those with the ark can cultivate and those without cannot - no matter the system. Of course, this system is imperfect as True Heavenly Dao left hope for the people in this era. So, if someone had already used the previous system to walk the path of cultivation, they were fine. Meanwhile, even this new system was not perfect in an attempt to give hope to this era's mortals. As long as they find the right resources, they can condense their arks, which is not nearly as rare as it used to be.

Chapter 1147 Sixth Court Meeting

Before removing his gaze from the Western Continent, Wang Wei checked on Feng Heng. As expected, the monk was condensing his first-level Golden Body of Merit. With Buddhism spread throughout the lower dimension, he had the merit for such an achievement.

'He might even achieve the second level before ascending,' Wang Wei thought before checking on everyone else. The only thing to notice was that the Five Element Balance Palace and the Taiyi Profound Gate had been focusing their efforts on the Celestial Harmony World, which made sense since it was a pure Taoism Heaven Will. With the rise of Buddhism, they needed to do something, or they would become obsolete.

'If Supreme Unity weren't such a bastard, I would have helped you balance out the spread of Buddhism,' Wang Wei thought before shaking his head. Supreme Unity might be indifferent to the current state of Taoism, but that would not change the fact he was deeply connected or engrained with it.

Wang Wei summoned Wang Qi.

"Sect master."

"When is your next trip?"

"It should be soon." Many worlds were a little wary of this deal, so they did not send their best during the previous voyage, so their benefit was mainly from the sheer number. But this time, many people knew the benefits and were prepared to send some of their best sealed heaven-chosen.

"Do it now, and once you're there, ask them specifically for an Infatuation Flower or a Yin-Yang Flower. If they don't have it, try to find it yourself - even contact the sect if need be."

"Don't worry, sect master. You can always count on me."

"I know. And as I promised, once this is over, you'll have one of the Eternal Powerhouse Spots."

Wang Qi's eyes lit up in excitement. His job might look easy, but every time he ascended, he risked his life. An accident could happen at any time in the upper dimension, and based on the scale, even Wang Wei may not be able to save him.

Wang Qi left, and Wang Wei summoned the leaders of the Innate Demon Gods. He had never met them in an official capacity and thought this was a perfect opportunity to welcome them. He thanked them for their services during the war and asked how they were adapting to the world. The meeting lasted a few hours, and Wang Wei displayed his charm and charisma as a leader.

Once they left, he closed his eyes, waiting for the meeting time. His grandfather tried to come to see him, but he left to see Li Jun to hide from him. So, the old man had already caught the situation, and Yu Yan had to tell him the truth. His reaction was as expected - he was angry. He almost made a scene before the court had it not been for Wang Tian to talk him out of it. In other words, his majesty, the Heavenly Emperor, averted another family scandal after what happened to his mother.

The meeting's date arrived, and everyone arrived on time. Even Feng Heng sent in a projection to attend. Everyone immediately noticed Wang Wei's new temperament, and some people did not hide their gossip, making him speechless.

Wang Wei raised his hand to stop these people from chattering: "We have a lot of work to do, apparently. So, let's get down to business, starting from the most crucial to the least. Where are the ambassadors?"

A beautiful woman with long brown hair, long legs on the side of her cut hanfu, and cupped hands led a group of five people. "I am Hua Long. On behalf of the Central Region Alliance, I salute you, the Heavenly Emperor of Virtue." She bowed deeply, followed by the others.

"Heavenly Emperor of Virtue? That's a name I've never heard of."

"Your majesty, people no longer refer to you as the First Heavenly Emperor but by this new title," one of the ministers explained.

"Hmm, is that so? Then, why didn't they just call me the Supreme Heavenly Emperor? It's direct and very fitting."

No one answered him, and some people looked awkwardly at each other.

"I see," Wang Wei uttered. "That name is too powerful and domineering, and some refuse to accept it. So, instead, they put in a [virtuous] title to put me in a box and force me to act in a certain way that fits that title. And if I don't, they have justifiable cause to ruin my reputation."

"I'm guessing whoever suggested that name was definitely a scholar used to using morality to restrain other Emperors or rulers."

Hua Long was calm, but not everyone she brought could remain calm under such an atmosphere, so a few had bright red faces. Meanwhile, the court ministers looked at these ambassadors with a sneer. They knew what kind of person their leader was, and it was truly the biggest joke to think of them for being able to use rules and morality to restrain that man.

"So, who is the scholar?" Wang Wei asked toward the ambassadors, but somehow immediately changed his mind. "Forget it. Such a person is not significant enough for me to remember their name. Regardless, I like the name; it should serve its purpose in times like this."

'This man...has no regard for any rules,' Hua Long thought. 'He will use that title for his benefit; when needed, he will instantly abandon it and become a tyrant, and he will not hesitate in the slightest.'

"What brings you here to see me?" Wang Wei asked.

'Any attempt for an appeal of emotions, responsibility, and duty will not work on this man,' Hua Long thought. 'Only benefit.' She now had to change tactics to approach this meeting.

"The Golden God is rapidly approaching our territory. We know only you have the strength to stop him. So, we ask that you intervene for the sake of your legacy."

"For the sake of my legacy? Interesting choice of words," Wang Wei chuckled. "I'm curious." He did not immediately give an answer. "How many world communities are in your alliance?"

"538, but we also provide aid to the non-alliance members as long as they ask, and we have the capabilities."

"That's a decent size. Do you guys have a leader, or do you have a different governing system?"

"We have an alliance leader, and her name is the Overlord Seal Empress."

"Seal Dao, huh?" Wang Wei muttered. "She must be very capable of convincing so many worlds and communities."

"She is. Without her, the situation would have been worse."

Wang Wei nodded. "Tell me, what is your exact plan?"

Hua Long frowned. "We hope to work together to eradicate this threat by establishing connections through the Dream World. With all our might combined and our ability to mobilize troops, the Golden God will not have a chance, and we can free the people he has enslaved."

"What's in for me?"

'So direct,' Hua Long thought. "We know that we must rely on your strength, so we are prepared to offer most of the benefits."

"That's a good way of saying you're going to make the least effort and sacrifice but still want a significant share of the profit."

"No, that is not our objective. Our goal -"

"Alright." Wang Wei raised his hand. "You don't need to be a genius to see how this situation is about to develop. Your Central Region Alliance is the weakest of the three parties, so the next step is for me and the Golden God to swallow you until we are the last one standing. Then, we will determine the fate of the lower dimension."

The room immediately became quiet. The other ambassadors had ugly expressions, but Hua Long tried to remain calm. 'The worst situation has occurred.' After realizing what kind of person this Heavenly Emperor was, she felt things would lead in that direction, but she did not expect him to be so direct.

"I believe this may not be the best approach."

"And why is that?"

"Our understanding is that your goal is to spread the Heavenly Courts. However, the Golden God has disbanded the courts in every world he conquered. If you use this approach, you will lose countless worlds and have to start over - and that's on the chance you will be the final winner in this confrontation."

"Haha. You want my help while also doubting my strength."

"Not all. I'm just stating a possibility."

Wang Wei shook his head. "Your argument is not as appealing as you think. I have all the time in the world, so I don't care about wasting time - especially since I will preserve more benefits in the long run."

"Your majesty"

"Listen to my proposal instead," Wang Wei added. "Your alliance should surrender to us."

"No, absolutely not," said one of the ambassadors, so Hua Long stared at him coldly, making him tremble.

"You saw how I've treated the remnants of the commerce hub; you saw how prosperous these worlds have become, and that's despite the fact I've punished them severely for daring to rebel against me," Wang Wei continued.

"If you guys surrender, your benefit will be worlds apart from them, and I can even promise you a 20% increase for handing over 500 worlds all at once."

"And if we don't?" Hua Long asked after a brief pause.

"Then, let the battlefield dictate your fate."

Chapter 1148 Ultimate Comeback

The ambassadors were about to leave after the discussions broke down. Hua Long tried her best, but Wang Wei was the kind of no-nonsense person, so he shut down all her other attempts. Now, they needed to report to their leaders so they could make a decision.

"Have your leader come see me for the next meeting," Wang Wei declared before dismissing them. Then, he focused on the crowd. "As you can see, we're about to enter another major war, and once this one is over, we will finally achieve our goal of spreading throughout the Endless Void."

These ministers' eyes shone brilliantly. War meant resources, profit, and, more importantly - glory. They will leave their marks on the history of the lower dimension, and that's something to brag about for countless eras to come.

"To prepare for this war, we must have a meeting with all the courts under our influence," Wang Wei said, preparing to call all 1000 other Heavenly Emperors.

"Your majesty, before you do that, why don't we deal with our internal issues."

"Right," Wang Wei said with a grunt. "Alright, let's get started." Many things needed his focus or decisions during his long absence, so Wang Wei dealt with those first. And since he technically had a hands-off approach to the court since the war with the Martial Hegemony World, there were some issues as far back as then for him to deal with.

The entire process took hours despite his superhuman process speed, mostly because many people began to argue, and since they were not arguing for the sake of argument and making good points, Wang Wei listened to them before making a decision. Finally, he dealt with everything and started an even larger meeting.

Wang Wei's throne was located on a slightly elevated podium, and with a snap of his finger, he summoned more than 1200 thrones on his right and left side. Before the meeting proceeded, he chatted with a few people he was close to, like Ji Lanfang, the Monkey King, or the original members of his alliance.

They discussed and strategized for the next war, which would be even bigger than before. They established a new War Room and elected a new Commander. Sadly, Tie Gang failed the competition and was elected as the Vice-Commander. The final part of the meeting was training and simulation of this war in the Dream World, so once that was established, everyone dispersed, waiting for the next possible changes in the situation.

Wang Wei was once again left alone, so he finally took the time to check on his pawn. If everyone could see the feared Golden God right now, they would be extremely surprised as he was currently facing a life-and-death situation.

'Heaven Devouring Emperor, you are so predictable,' Wang Wei thought with a grin. That bastard survived the Heaven Will Battle and tried to stage a comeback from the Nine Devil God World. Sadly for him, that was Wang Wei's property, so his attempt was futile. However, Wang Wei had a

hunch he might be useful, so he let him escape, allowing him to run far away from him. Now, he was glad he did so.

'With my Karma Unbound Physique, it doesn't matter if I manufacture a catastrophe to get the [Human Emperor Position] or reap other benefits. However, it would benefit me if the catastrophe were more real, as True Heavenly Dao would be less likely to remember and hold a grudge.'

He grinned as things proceeded as expected. After escaping, the Heaven Devouring Emperor's only thought was to regain his strength and avenge himself. Sadly, his luck was currently in the negative, so most of his efforts and attempts failed miserably - until he heard about the Golden God's rise.

So, he assumed the identity of a regular cultivator in a world community about to be conquered. Once the Golden God enslaved his mind with his parasite, the Heaven Devour Emperor found ways to make sure he looked like one of the latter's undying followers. Then, he slowly climbed the political ladder by showing his tactical mind and gaining the Golden God's trust.

The Heaven Devouring Emperor became the latter's right-hand man, but everything was just a ploy to use the latter's hand to eliminate Wang Wei and avenge himself. Unfortunately, the Heaven Devouring Emperor's greatest flaw is his greedy nature, so he starts lusting after the Golden God's powers themselves instead of using him to avenge his humiliating defeat.

He observed, analyzed, and waited, and with the Golden God's unilateral trust in his parasite, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor had the opportunity to get close. He discovered the latter's strength originated from the armor and prepared for ways to suppress its power temporarily. Then, at the right time, when his opponent's guard was at its lowest, he attacked.

'If nothing unexpected occurs, the Heaven Devouring Emperor will become the main personality, and this catastrophe will officially become real, not man-made.' Wang Wei had nothing to do with the Heaven Devouring Emperor's actions - he just predicted them. So, True Heavenly Dao cannot blame him. He silently removed his Spiritual Particle from the armor and closed his eyes.

Heaven Mountain World:

"That's everything that happened," Hua Long finished her explanation while looking respectfully at a woman dressed in a long flowing robe with clear blue eyes and a red mark on her forehead. She was as beautiful as a celestial being but with a natural oppression emanating from her body. She stood above this cold mountain enveloped by snow, but her beauty somehow eclipsed this wonderful sight. Even more, her white clothes made her seem purer than the snow itself.

"Your majesty, I'm sorry - I have failed you," said a thin scholar in yellow robes holding a whisk. He lowered his head in shame, and he seemed genuine.

The Overlord Seal Empress looked in the distance. "It's not your fault." No one could have predicted that the [Heavenly Emperor of Virtue] would have this personality.

"Even so, I should have thought that someone with such achievements could not be easily manipulated."

The Overlord Seal Empress turned around to focus on the group. She patted the scholar on the shoulder to reassure him, and he immediately felt the utmost honor, followed by shame since he failed her.

"Did you investigate what I asked?"

"Yes, your majesty," Hua Long responded. "Hong Wu is indeed Wu Hong, or Empress Wu from the Myriad Emperor World, the Ender of the Devil Era."

"We've guessed as much. But what else do you know? Does she have a lineage or clan?"

"Unfortunately, no. According to what I found, she was alone most of her life, and the Devil Gods exiled her to the upper dimension before she had a chance to establish one."

"Is that so?" The Overlord Seal Empress sighed. She wanted to pay respect to her master's lineage, but now, it seems she has to ascend before getting the chance.

"There is something else."

"If you have any information, why are you hesitating to tell his majesty?" The scholar chimed in. Hua Long stared at him. She was trying to be gentle in her news delivery.

"What is it? You can tell me."

"The First Heavenly Emperor might be connected to Empress Wu."

"Connected how?"

"They're...Dao Companions."

"What nonsense are you talking about?" The snow mountain suddenly became colder.

"According to their history, he married a woman, Wu Hong, and she also used Sealing Dao."

"That doesn't mean it's her."

"True, but she looked exactly like any portrait of Empress Wu, except older and with a more mature aura," Hua Long explained.

The Overlord Seal Empress frowned, "Show me the picture." Then, her brow furrowed deeper as she saw the projection Hua Long showed her. "It might still not be her."

"That is also true," Hua Long nodded. "According to rumors, before he proved the Dao, they believed she was either Empress Wu's descendant, a clone, or her reincarnation. However..."

"However, what?"

"She suddenly disappeared before their final battle. The main theory is that she was, indeed, Empress Wu, who had to reincarnate for some reason. However, she regained her memories and ascended."

"So, their relationship ended?"

"That, I don't know. What I do know is, she is still labeled as their court's Queen Mother."

The Overlord Seal Empress frowned. Such a thing could mean many things. The First Heavenly Emperor might just be pining after her master, or she might have acknowledged their companionship despite the weird circumstances in which they occurred.

"Let me ask you, does he have any other wives or concubines?"

"Huh, no. Apparently, he's famous for being loyal."

"Really? You're telling me a man with such power does not have any other wives and concubines?"

"Officially, that is the truth."

"Officially?" The Overlord Seal Empress asked.

"There are rumors he's in a secret relationship with the Time Void Empress, but they are both married and don't seem like the kind of people who would do such a thing. Plus, this man doesn't care about public perception, so he does not need to hide it."

"He could be doing it to protect the Void Time Empress's reputation," the scholar added.

"Or, he's afraid of what my master will do to him once she finds out," the Overlord Seal Empress sneered.

Chapter 1149 Bias

"Your majesty, what should we do now?" the scholar asked. The situation had reached the worst possible outcome, and their choice would have catastrophic effects.

"What do you think?" the Empress asked.

The scholar paused, "I'm afraid our only option is to surrender-unless there is some kind of miracle." His original plan involved Wang Wei succumbing to his [Virtue] title and manipulating him into a cooperative relationship with the Central Regions.

And if he refused, he could smear his name and use public opinion to force him to conform. Sadly, this plan was eliminated before it even started.

"Come on. I know you can do better than this."

The scholar's body paused before lowering his head. He then glanced at Hua Long from the corner of his eyes and signaled her to speak.

"Our only choice besides war or surrender is to see if we can use the First Heavenly Emperor's affection for his wife to negotiate a more peaceful approach. However, such tactics rely solely on the fact that he truly loves and would do anything for her." Hua Long stated calmly.

"Do you think such a tactic will work?" the Empress asked.

"No."

"Oh? So, you also think he's not as faithful as he seems?"

"Not at all."

"Then why."

Hua Long paused. "I think this man will not let anyone or anything stop his ambition."

"Ever his wife's disciple?"

"Your majesty, I will be honest. You're probably not her disciple in his eyes - just an inheritor."

"Hua Long, you've gone too far," the scholar chided.

"I merely wish to give Her Majesty all the information possible so she can make the correct decision."

"Correct? By whose standard or idea?"

"I've misspoken. So she can make the choice she sees as the best."

"Your"

"Alright, enough." The Overlord Seal Empress chimed in. She looked in the distance. "Arguing is pointless since the council will not let me make such an important decision alone."

"But they will consider your opinion," the scholar added.

"True," the Empress nodded before pondering for over a minute. "Hua Long, what do you think I should do?"

"I think it best to meet the Emperor - with an open mind - and make a decision after a deep enough conversation to understand what kind of person he is."

"Why would you suggest something like that, knowing her Majesty could not leave the Central Region?" The scholar quickly said. They've held on for so long because the Empress created a brilliant array that linked over 500 World Communities and channeled their powers through her. However, the downside is she cannot leave the Central Region.

"I've acquired temporary access to the Dream World so her Majesty can have the meeting there."

"The Dream World is his domain. Do you think she won't be in danger?"

Hua Long looked at him. "The reason we have to rely on him is due to his strength, which is possibly higher than that of the Golden God. Do you think anyone can stop him if he wishes to kill anyone?"

The scholar did not have a comeback, as she was correct. However, he still felt this was too dangerous, so he decided to argue just to argue. Anyway, he only wishes for Her Majesty to be safe.

"Alright, set up the meeting."

"Your majesty!"

"You know you have no argument," the Empress said, and the scholar blushed. Hua Long took out a talisman and activated it. The Empress soon found herself in the Dream World version of the Myriad Emperor World's court. However, they were not in the throne room but in the garden.

"What do I call you?" Wang Wei asked.

"Shouldn't you introduce yourself first?"

Wang Wei frowned. "You can call me Wang Wei."

"The name's Hong Meilin."

"Hong?"

"She changed her name to Hong Wu while visiting my world. I was an orphan and did not have a surname, so I thought of taking hers," Hong Meilin explained. Now that she knew her master's real name was Wu, she wished to change it but decided to do so after getting her approval.

Wang Wei nodded. "I thought your Dao would be an exact copy of hers."

"If I did that, I would never have passed her test," Hong Meilin scuffed. The trial specifically asked for her to create her own Dao based on the Sealing Dao, so she replaced the [Control Dao] with [Overlord Dao] and added a bit of [Destruction Dao] to make up for the Heaven/Knowledge Dao of her master.

Wang Wei's brow once again furrowed: "May I ask why this hidden hostility toward me? It's obviously not from the decision I made today in court."

Hong Meilin's body paused. As Hua Long suggested, she told herself to be open-minded and less biased, but she could not help it after seeing the man.

"Since it's out on the table, I'll be direct. Do you have other women besides my master?"

Wang Wei's lips twitched. Many things suddenly clicked in his mind with this question alone. "Not that it's any of your business, but no. She's the only woman for me, and I've said that many times."

"What about the rumors of you with the Void Time Empress?"

"They are just that - rumors."

"Rumors do not come out of nowhere," Hong Meilin countered. "With how much power you have and that weird aura that draws people toward you naturally, I doubt you can remain devoted to only one woman."

"Like I said, they are just rumors."

"Then why haven't you done anything to stop them? Not a public statement or even a slight comment during court," Hong Meilin asked with a sneer. She felt a rush of passion at the thought she was defending her master from being deceived by this cheater.

"It's the Illusion of Freedom," Wang Wei replied. "People think they have way more power than they do when they can publicly or privately discuss their ruler's scandalous love life without any consequences. So, I allow them that illusion."

"I'm not buying such a weak excuse."

Wang Wei immediately realized this woman was a lost cause. Her worship of his wife has lowered her IQ by half.

"The fact that you attended this meeting with biased notions about me based on rumors speaks more about your character than mine."

Hong Meilin's body suddenly paused. She felt all the joy and excitement rapidly leave her body like a deflating balloon. Then, her body trembled in fear as she looked at how his eyes turned from calm and a little cheerful to calm and indifferent.

"If not for your connection to her, I would have wiped you from the annals of history for your blasphemous words," Wang Wei said calmly.

"I"

"This meeting has officially ended. Return where you came from and make your decision: surrender or death." Wang Wei waved his hand to dismiss her before opening his eyes on the throne. He was lost in thought for a few minutes before muttering: "Shadow." A hooded figure appeared from the shadows before him.

"Lord."

"I need you guys to start a campaign to squash the rumors about me and Xu Shi. Spread the words about how much I love my wife and how loyal I am. From now on, I want people who speak about these rumors to be looked at as if they were idiots."

"It shall be done."

The shadow swallowed the hooded figure, and the scary machine, the Fate Shadow Guard, began to operate. Rumors, stories, poems, and even musical pieces about the love story between His Majesty and the disappeared Queen began to spread in every corner of the Myriad World Region.

"The power of words, myth, and stories," Wang Wei muttered as he observed the process. "This might be a better way."

Heaven Mountain World:

"Your majesty, how did it go?" the scholar asked. Hong Meilin sighed deeply. "Long'er, I'm sorry."

"You didn't listen to me, did you?" Hua Long asked.

"Unfortunately."

"Tell you didn't at least offend him."

"If you want to hear a lie, I can."

Hua Long grunted while the scholar showed signs of slight panic. "He won't attack us, right?"

"The situation has not reached this point," Hong Meilin answered with a deep sigh. "But we must try to alleviate the situation."

"What do you have in mind?"

"Can you still use the talisman?" Hua Long tried activating it a second time but to no avail.

"In that case, we must send another diplomatic envoy to apologize. Take out three of our most expensive and rare objects from my collection to give as an apology."

Although Hong Meilin knew the man would not care about her little wealth, what truly matters is her intention.

"Then?" Hua Long asked.

"I need to meet the council."

"Have you made a choice?"

Hong Meilin nodded. "The only good thing from this interaction is that I've confirmed this man is indeed more powerful than the Golden God." She fought with the Golden God and knew his strength and aura. So, she can say for sure that he paled in comparison to that monster.

Chapter 1150 Missing Link

Wang Wei was deep in thought, thinking about the idea that just flashed in his mind. He deduced and refined this plan to ensure it would work without any problem.

He removed the crystal with the Corpse Selling Sect's luck from his neck. He wore this thing on him so the Quantum Will would remove any backhand left on the thing without him asking. He did not want to use it just in case something was wrong, and from the previous situation, it seemed perfectly fine.

Wang Wei removed a significant portion of the luck from the crystal and blessed his father and mother's Heaven Luck. He did not grant them any specific destiny but blessed them with an overall destiny to achieve great things in life.

'I was right about Father. Although his talent was unparalleled, he failed in the luck department.' He discovered his father's original Heaven Luck was even worse than his mother's, which was a scary fact given the vast difference in their talents before he became their son.

With the Earth Luck provided by the Dao Opening Sect, Wang Tian's highest achievement was the Saint Realm before Wang Wei came around. That's how atrocious his Heaven Luck was. However, now, he had countless destinies - including leaving the Ultimate Sword Path. Wang Wei's action gave him the final push to escape his fate as being a 'luckless' cultivator.

Wang Wei watched his father, who suddenly felt the changes in his fate. Wang Tian felt a new sense of freedom, and after figuring out what had happened, he muttered: "Thanks, son."

"No problem."

Wang Wei smiled because, as of now, his father is guaranteed a brilliant cultivation future even if he were not present or something happened to him; in other words, Wang Tian no longer needs to rely on his destiny to boost him.

"Now for the next step," Wang Wei muttered. He entered the River of Time, and it was not the branch that ran through the Myriad Emperor World alone but the one overseeing the entire lower dimension.

He begins to alter the Endless Void's past slightly. Nothing major, as that would elicit major backlash. Although Wang Wei believed his current strength was enough to bear a significant amount of backlash, that was unnecessary for his plan.

The changes he made were minor compared to the grand scheme of things. He spread a story or legend about a man known for his hard work, unwillingness to give up, infinite spirit and will, and ability to break through his limits time and time again when hardship presented itself.

Then, this man became a God, bringing these traits with him. In fact, this man became the God of Endurance, Hardship, and Limit Breaking. The story spread to every corner of the Endless Void, to every world community, and every world - no matter their levels. The story has changed over time, with many components changing to assimilate to different cultures or the long passage of time.

However, no matter what, the core idea of the story about endurance, hardship, and limit breaking never changed - Wang Wei ensured that.

"Excellent," Wang Wei muttered as he realized this story has become a fundamental aspect of mortal cultures - even spreading to the cultivation worlds in some areas.

'Now, all I have to do is officially confer this man as a God and use incense to condense a Divine Avatar. As a God of Limit Breaking, you should have the limited ability of a Limit Breaker. So, as long as Father absorbs and combines your power with his Emperor Soul and Empyrean Tier Willpower, he should be able to break the limits imposed on him to become a Mortal Emperor.'

Wang Wei could imagine how powerful this God would be once he condensed it with [Incense] coming from the entire lower dimension, not to mention the power coming from its myth and legend that has now been ingrained into the very fabric of the lower dimension's culture and collective consciousness. As such, he's not too worried about the latter's ability to break limits.

'The issue is Father's Emperor Soul. Even after becoming an Everlasting Empyrean, it won't be easy to help him refine it.'

He had many ideas to try, mostly using the Soul Method to temper his father's soul. 'Why am I thinking so hard? Once I become an Empyrean, I can use my Qi Ability to find Tier 11 Qis. I just need to find one for Father's soul.'

He suddenly felt relieved that he had a concrete plan. His concerns now should only be his relationship with True Heavenly Dao and how many things the latter will let him get away with after he becomes an Empyrean in the lower dimension.

"Hmm? What's this?" Wang Wei suddenly noticed something in the River of Time and stopped himself from living. His gaze focused on the time branches of the Myriad Emperor World, and intuitively felt that something was wrong. He observed intently to no avail, so he used other vision prowess and abilities.

Then, when he saw the history of his homeworld as one continuous line, he observed a very subtle cut on the line. "In the timeline, that cut is after the Devil Era. Did something happen?" Wang Wei approached, observed, deduced, and divined the truth.

"There was another era after the Devil Era, and was it erased or cut off from history! So many things suddenly make sense now."

Emperor Kong ascended in the era after the Devil Era, yet Wu Hong was leagues above him in terms of strength, power, and achievements - it did not make sense logically. Wang Wei thought it was because there was a decent period between the two eras where the world was in a weak state and the fact that the time acceleration in the upper dimension was going crazy after her ascension. But no - it was because the two were separated by an entire era.

His Hong'er had plenty of time to grow, develop, and have all her achievements.

'This meant that the Second Origin War occurred during that era, meaning it might have been long by comparison to the others, or the time acceleration in the upper dimension was also at an all-time high,' Wang Wei concluded. However, he soon moved on to more important information or questions.

'What could possibly cause the erasure of an entire era? Could it be Time Eater? Did he eat one of the eras when the parasites cleaned up the upper dimension's history? Hmm, probably not.'

Wang Wei looked around, wondering whether this was the only time this happened. He soon noticed another anomaly in the line of time where things were not flowing smoothly. "That's when my ancestor Battle Maniac proved the Dao." He suddenly had a thought.

"Could it be that Battle Maniac did not prove the Dao not because of True Heavenly Dao's balance mechanism but because of some kind of wibbly, wobbly, timey wimey related event?" Wang Wei observed closer, but his divination failed him this time, so he was deep in thought.

'It's possible that Battle Maniac became an Eternal Emperor, but something forcibly changed the timeline and turned him into a Pseudo-Eternal.' This actually makes more sense. After all, there is no way that Qi Yuan would not help him establish a Nine Extremity Foundation. He should have no issue tempering his body, unlike his sworn sister, so achieving a minimum of 3-Root was a good estimation.

'So, how does it make sense for someone with such a foundation only to become a Pseudo Eternal? Although not impossible, it would still be a statistical anomaly.' Wang Wei's eyes twinkled.

'Assuming I'm correct, what could cause such devastation to Myriad Emperor World's timeline.' As soon as he asked this question, Wang Wei knew the answer: "The Origin Wars." He felt the truth on the tip of his tongue.

'The Ancestors said he summoned Shadow Ruler and Rainbow to the past to participate in the Second Origin War, and Wu Hong said she saw Battle Maniac fighting in the First Origin War. In other words, the Battle Maniac was the first to be summoned to the past.'

He slapped his head, wondering why he had never noticed such an obvious incongruity. 'Whatever methods the ancestry used to summon might have some risks, or something happened during these wars that fundamentally affected the world's timeline. It's also possible that Battle Maniac cannot walk the [Eternal Path] due to whatever occurred.'

He did not believe for a second that Qiyuan did not suggest that his brother reincarnate and restart cultivating so he could walk the Eternal Path. And Battle Maniac should not be the kind of person who cannot abandon his power for a better future - just like the Human Emperor.

Wang Wei assumed he never did so because he wanted to prove he was as good as the others despite his previous failure, but now, he guessed things were a lot more complicated.

'Whatever method the ancestor has to travel to the past might be the answer I'm looking for. But it might not be worth it if the backlash is so severe.'

Wang Wei left the River of Time, still processing the information he had just acquired.