

F.D Emperor 1171

Chapter 1171 I Dub Thee

Wang Wei shook his head, slightly disappointed he could not see the final result. The good news is he has a way to deal with these Outer Gods, given how "excited" the River of Fate seemed to be due to his decision. Something told him this would not be the last time he would have to deal with these things, and now, he at least had a way to confront their weirdness.

He teleported away to the Abyss Gap and immediately saw everything was finished. His eyes and connection with Wang Ju allowed him to know what had just happened without anyone saying a word, including Chen Tong's intervention.

"It seems you did a better job than I anticipated." Wang Wei said with a smile, which quickly faded. He saw how much of a terrible shape Wang Ju was; she should have dissipated long ago, but someone had helped her last long enough for his return.

"Don't worry, I'll fix you back to normal shortly. Before that, let's continue preserving your body and soul so that they don't collapse."

"No need, young master."

"What's the meaning of this?"

Wang Ju was quiet.

"You want to take a page from the Sleeper's book?"

"Wasn't this the plan all along?"

"Yes, but you were supposed to leave after others had established a foundation," Wang Wei rebutted.

"I know you wish to protect me, but such a mission requires someone of my skill to have a chance of success," Wang Ju stated. "Now is the perfect opportunity to get things into motion."

It was now Wang Wei's turn to be quiet. "Very well." A golden crown condensed above his head, signaling his status as the Heavenly Emperor. A second black crown appeared, showing his status as the Earth Emperor. Wang Wei then looked at the sky: "Can you give me my position in advance?"

A light descended from the Heavens to condense into a white crown, representing his status as the Human Emperor for saving the world. Although many people performed excellently in this catastrophe - especially Wang Ju - it did not change the fact that she and the others mostly used Wang Wei's powers, items, or creations.

The three crowns fused together into a golden robe attire with black and white dragons and other auspicious symbols and a crown that perfectly fit Wang Wei's body.

"In my name as the Sage Emperor, I will grant you the title and blessing of the [Shadow Heavenly Emperor]. May your reincarnation be peaceful and full of blessing."

A golden light rushed out of Wang Ju's soul, healing a lot of the previously damaged areas. However, the more important thing was her rapid increase in talent. A translucent dragon slightly smaller than the World Tree in the distance descended from the void and entered her body, signaling her newfound Qi Luck and great destiny. Lastly, purple merit descended from the Heavens. In this catastrophe, Wang Ju was the second greatest contributor and deserves all the merits.

"Thank you, your majesty," Wang Ju bowed.

"I have many words to say to you, but I think it's best to leave them for our reunion," Wang Wei sighed. Wang Ju had been with his maid before he even started cultivating. Now, they were about to part ways for who knows how many Yuan Epochs.

"Young master, please take care of yourself," Wang Ju said, unsuccessfully trying to prevent the tears from dripping from her eyes. Wang Wei also felt teary, but he controlled himself. He waved his hand to preserve her Inner World for her successor.

"Come, I will escort you to your reincarnation," Wang Wei declared as he opened a portal and led Wang Ju inside. The two floated above a yellow river with countless souls traversing through a bridge. A few souls even fell into the river, but Wang Wei ignored this.

"I request a meeting with a Yama King," Wang Wei said in a soft yet powerful voice.

"What do you want?" asked an obviously annoyed voice. Normally, they would not care about this brat - even if he was the Earth Emperor. However, his new position as the [Sage Emperor] did give him the right to request a direct meeting with a Yama King.

Wang Wei did not care about the fact this person was showing "disrespect" by not showing up. That's what happens when he's the [Sage Emperor] without the power. Had he acquired that position in the upper dimension, all the Yama Kings in charge of the Eternal Ascension World's Samsara would have shown up before him.

"I want to take on her sins," Wang Wei stated.

"They have been offset by her merit," said the voice.

"Is that so?" Wang Wei had an inkling since no one did anything to Wang Ju, but he wanted to make sure.

"Is that all?" The voice asked.

"I want to use my authority to request that she is reincarnated in another Chaos World."

"You have that authority, but you're only a [Minor Sage Emperor], so you must pay for your request."

"How much?"

"20% of the merit gained after establishing the Samsara Court."

"20% of the merit right after the court is established or 20% of all the merit I acquire during my reign?"

"The latter."

"What if I want a few more people to reincarnate with her?"

"Depending on the number, that would be an additional 5 to 10%."

'It's not a bad deal,' Wang Wei thought. With his current strength, he will have to rely heavily on pure luck if he wishes for any of his Fate Shadow Guard members to reincarnate in other Chaos Worlds successfully.

"Fine, I'll pay for it." Wang Wei knew this was an excellent deal and accepted it.

"As you wish." The presence of the voice disappeared. Wang Wei focused on Wang Ju: "Let me see your weapon." She handed her two black daggers, and Wang Wei fused a small gray orb into the weapon before storing the weapon in her soul.

"Reincarnating with a weapon to protect you should make the process slightly easier, especially since I've stored some of my strength in it."

"Young master."

"No need for sadness, as this is only a temporary parting," Wang Wei said before showing a brilliant smile. "I cannot wait to see what you turn into in your new life."

"I won't disappoint you." Without the limitations of talents and the blessing of luck and destiny, Wang Ju was confident she would succeed in her mission to establish the Fate Shadow Guard in other Chaos Worlds and, eventually, throughout the Chaos Universe.

"Any last words or regrets?" Wang Wei asked.

"No last words, but I do have one regret."

"Oh, which is?"

"That I won't have the Wang Clan Bloodline in my next life."

"How is that a regret? Our clan's bloodline goes deeper than the body and touches on the soul. You can condense our Void Human Fiendgod Bloodline in your next life from the traces in your soul."

"Is that so? In that case, I'm satisfied."

"Good. Then, for the last step." Wang Wei summoned his Samsara Dao to release a black light into Wang Ju's soul. Then, he condensed a seed containing his power of fate and gave it to her.

"I've protected your memory, so you should awaken them very early on," he explained. "Lastly, I've given you this Fate Seed so that the Fate Shadow Guards can have access to their Fate-abilities without being labeled as Outlaws. However, be mindful since the rules of the Chaos World might be different, and it might not work."

"I understand."

"Oh, and don't use the name Fate Shadow Guard. That name has too much karmic connection to me, and it might allow some people to deduce your relationship to me."

"I will."

Wang Wei held her face and kissed her on the forehead: "See you again."

"See you again, young master."

Wang Ju flew to the bridge and proceeded along just like all the other souls. Wang Wei watched her for a while before sending a message outside, and a few minutes later, ten thousand shadow guards appeared before him, all kneeling in the air.

"Although it's a little bit early, it's time for your next mission. You should have been prepared?"

"Yes, master." They said in unison.

"Then, get to it."

The guards did not hesitate to abandon their bodies, Immortal Qi, and even Inner Worlds to turn into souls - that's how loyal they were or were trained to be. Wang Wei blessed them, too, before watching them walk over the bridge. He took one last glance before leaving.

A gaze was secretly watching him from the shadows. Then, it said: "Reincarnate them into the Warring Void World."

"Are you sure?" asked the Sand Yama King, the one who spoke with Wang Wei previously.

"Just do it."

Sand did not understand his supervisor's motive. The Warring Void World was one of the most chaotic places in the universe because of a phenomenon called [Chaos Void Convergence], where portals opened to countless other Chaos Worlds. This event was not rare but frequent, often resulting in that world being invaded or invading other worlds.

The competition is fierce, which usually results in that world being one of the most powerful in Primordial Chaos or being the weakest as it suffers from countless invasions.

Chapter 1172 No Different

At the Center of the River of Fate was a lavish palace called the Fate Haven Palace, which embodied causality itself. A man sat comfortably on a hanging chair with a cup containing wine in his left hand while looking at a screen projection.

The Adjudicator of Fate calmly watched Wang Wei's confrontation with the mark of the Outer Gods. "No wonder [Fate] loves him so much. Such a simple and obvious idea, but only he thought of it." The Chaos Universe was vast; maybe someone else had the same idea. However, none of that matters because that bastard was the only one who had the ability or skill to succeed while also having a deep connection with fate.

He looked at Wang Wei with gritted teeth. "The bastard doesn't even want the role. Meanwhile, I had to gravel for an eternity before I could compete for it, but you still chose him?" Fate stood up from his seat, and with a wave of his hand, he reached the lower end of the river of time - which is the past - and destroyed Wang Wei, the Eternal Ascension, and that entire timeline.

However, a few seconds afterward, that destroyed timeline returned to its previous state as if nothing had occurred. The Adjudicator exhaled deeply before pouring more of his drink, trying his best to relax.

"Hmm? Time? Why are you here?"

"I thought a new variable had appeared, but it was just you messing around," replied the Time Cardinal, his whiskers dancing with the wind while looking as elegant as always.

"I was just venting."

"Stop doing useless things."

"I know," replied the Fate Cardinal, who suddenly sensed someone else coming. "Heaven? Why are you here?"

"Imagine my surprise when a timeline, which I was heading to, was suddenly erased."

"Why were you heading there? Did something happen?" Fate and Time were immediately on guard. Any sudden change in the situation could mean bad news for any of them.

"Yes, but it's not what you think," Heaven reassured. "Grand Dao ordered me to teach the [Son]." The two were silent for a few seconds before the Fate Cardinal started laughing uncontrollably. "If there is one positive of this ordeal, it is seeing how disappointing that privileged bastard is."

"Watch your tongue," The Heaven Cardinal warned.

"Why should I? I will either die in that other bastard's hands or lose my position - I have nothing left to lose."

"You should still have some decorum," Heaven warned. "No matter what, the [Son] is destined to become the Council's Leader and our boss."

"If he survives," Fate sneered. From a linear understanding of time, the Son of Grand Dao is a recent chess move of Grand Dao to change the past and affect the upper branch of the River of Time, which is where the real battle is occurring. As such, his fate is still undetermined and full of endless possibilities. However, the fact that Grand Dao tasked Heaven to become the latter's teacher proves that things are not going well, and the son needs a little extra help.

"You're being unfair," the Time Cardinal added. "By all accounts, the [Son] is extremely talented, even better than the best of us when we were mortals. Sadly..."

"He's an embarrassment compared to him," Fate finished, not taking his comrade's warning to heart. "In fact, we all know that Heavenly Book is the best candidate for that position. He's the only person capable of defeating that monster. Sadly, that bastard is too smart for his own good and too ambitious. He wants to skip many steps and swallow many players with one chess move." Fate shook his head.

"Heavenly Book is indeed playing a risky game, but him winning might be our only chance to reverse the situation," Heaven commented.

"On top of what happened with the Heavenly Dao Race, didn't you try to make your pawn and fail?"

"What's your point?"

"I thought you hated him with a passion, but your tone..." Fate looked at him oddly, feeling his relationship with Heavenly Book Paragon suddenly became suspicious.

"You're overthinking things," Heaven said calmly. "I've figured some things out. Do you agree that if Heavenly Book wins, the only thing that will change is him being the enemy now instead of that bastard?"

"Indeed." Even Time agreed with this analysis. Recent events have led them to this sad conclusion.

"Well, I'm of the opinion that Heavenly Book is easier to deal with."

"Bold words," Fate said. "In terms of intelligence, foundation, and strength, they are pretty on par. That bastard has the advantage of knowledge from the Prehistoric World, but if he loses, that information will become Heavenly Book's resources."

"Heavenly Book has two disadvantages that will make it easier to deal with," Heaven boldly proclaimed. "Firstly, Book has servants and subordinates, while he has allies, family, and like-minded individuals."

"The man is indeed charismatic," Time commented, and Fate shot him a glare, which he ignored.

"Secondly, it's their flaws."

"Flaw?"

"Yes. His greatest flaw is his greed while Heavenly Book's greatest flaw is bold and reckless-like moves." Fate squinted his eyes. As long as these people have emotions, they cannot be perfect, meaning they have flaws, including personality. However, the flaws of these two Dao Overlords are not simple things that anyone can take advantage of. In fact, it's more of a guideline on how they operate regarding certain things or events.

"You have a point, but there is no meaning in discussing this until Heavenly Book is the winner," Fate calmly said. He squinted his eyes, thinking whether there was still hope for him. He had no problem dealing with the Heavenly Book since the latter would not be interested in his job due to different Dao.

'However, it's odd how Heaven is advocating for Heavenly Book when he's the one that would be in trouble if the latter became the new player.' Fate truly wanted to know what that shining bastard was scheming.

"By the way, Heaven, are you going to be alright?" Time asked.

"What do you mean?"

"Can you promise the [Son] to perform better after your teaching? And if not, are you prepared to be punished by Grand Dao?"

Heaven was immediately silent. This problem was the current dilemma he was facing. Normally speaking, someone of his level, training anyone, should be guaranteed to be amongst the best in the entire Chaos Universe. However, he was uncertain about this assignment.

"How about we all come up with a training plan?" he suggested.

"No, thanks," Fate immediately replied. "I'm already in trouble as it is. I don't need Grand Dao to remember and risk him accelerating the time of my punishment."

"But you could also benefit if we succeed."

"The benefits are not worth the risks." Fate was adamant about his decision, so Heaven shook his head. "What about you?"

"I have no interest in any kind of training plan, but if you need something from me, feel free to ask, and I will do my best."

"I guess that's better than nothing," Heaven sighed. "Well, I'm leaving. Huh? Chaos is coming."

The Judge of Chaos manifested her presence, with her beautiful purple skin glistening without any sun or light.

"Did you find the Fatestealer's new hideout?"

"No."

"I thought you said you knew for certain where they were?" Fate asked.

"I said I had a great idea where they might be, but I was wrong," she corrected.

"So, what place was such a great idea?"

"The [Sea of End]."

"That was indeed a good guess," Time nodded before sighing deeply.

"Are you lamenting how useless we are?" Fate asked before laughing out loud. "If you look at his life, we are no different than the seven parasites: good enough challengers but not enough to be truly worthy or memorable adversaries. Hahaha."

"Shut up," said Chaos in a raised voice.

"Feeling humiliated because it's true?" Fate sneered. "And don't tell me what to do in my own home."

"Any news from the others?" Time asked, trying to redirect the conversation and preventing these two from getting into a direct confrontation.

"Last time I checked, Source checked every corner of her domain but found nothing. Meanwhile, Samsara doesn't look like she's too focused on the search."

"Did she find a new pawn?"

"I don't know. She's always been hard to read," Chaos shrugged. Samsara is the one who takes her job the most seriously, which has allowed her to remain a little more elusive. So far, they don't know whether she's truly passionate about her position or if it was just another ploy.

"Heaven, have you calculated anything?" Time asked.

"If I had, don't you think I would have said something?"

"Unless you want to take all the credits," Fate sneered.

"And face him and the Fatestealers alone? Do you think I'm as stupid and arrogant as you?"

"Bastard!"

"I don't have time for this," Chaos declared before disappearing. Now that she had notified the majority of her results, there was no need to remain here. Time shook his cat's head before also leaving.

"Chaos, wait." Heaven wanted to know whether she was interested in the training plan. Although he knew the chances were slim, he still wanted to try. As for that bastard Fate? He can be dealt with later.

Chapter 1173 New Enemy?

Limbo:

The Human Emperor opened its eyes as he sensed something. He wanted to descend to the lower dimension through a projection but remembered Heavenly Dao's blockade. Ying Zheng frowned. This time, he really could not postpone checking what was happening since his senses told him something important had occurred.

'I can either ask Maitreya for a favor or...' He summoned a jade pendant shaped like a butterfly with cracks scattered on its body, which ruined its beauty and preciousness. Ying Zheng squinted at the butterfly jade pendant. 'At this stage, there is no point in being too suspicious.'

He activated its power, instantly allowing him to see what was happening in the lower dimension. His eyes focused on Wang Wei.

"A Minor Three Realm Emperor?" he muttered, not hiding his surprise. He could barely accept someone becoming a Lesser Three Realm Emperor, meaning they've acquired the Three Karmic Position in one Heaven Will World. But now, he sees someone who has succeeded in getting acceptance or a position from the entire lower dimension.

"If I can get it from him, my plan will have a higher chance of success," Ying Zheng muttered. His original plan was long and convoluted. Luck was on his side, and he successfully transformed his Lesser Human Emperor into a True Human Emperor during the Devil Race's catastrophe. The next step was the others, but none of them were easy to acquire - especially in the Primary Source Chaos Worlds.

He once tried the Earth Emperor test before ascending to the upper dimension, but the Yama King told him his mind was as complicated as those of Dao Overlords; thus, he was disqualified. No matter what Ying Zheng tried, the latter refused and did not even allow him to take the test.

He had no choice but to change the plan. His divination told him the Myriad Emperor World was the place that would allow him to achieve his goal, and one day in the future, an opportunity to acquire the Lesser Heavenly Emperor Position would appear. Ying Zheng immediately left preparations using the Human Destiny Sword to ensure one of his pawns was the one who received the positions.

The plan was to take this Lesser Position and cultivate it into a Minor Position in the Upper Dimension, which was easier than stated, given how vast the Eternal Ascension World was and his

current strength, status, and resources available. As long as he had the seed for the Lesser Position, the next evolution was not a problem.

The real problem was to transform it into higher levels. According to his plan, Ying Zheng would travel to another ordinary Source Chaos World to cultivate the seed of the position from Minor into the Greater Heavenly Emperor Positions by scheming against the world or overpowering True Heavenly Dao if necessary.

The last step is to return to the Eternal Ascension World or any Primary Source Chaos World for the final evolution into the position of the True Heavenly Emperor. Ying Zheng did not plan for the final step yet, but his divination indicated that this world contained his chance to take one step into transcendence.

The greatest trouble to his plan was the Earth Emperor's Position. The Yama Kings did not like him, and he was not confident in secretly scheming against them, as one wrong move could ruin everything and force him to waste millions of Yuan Epochs of patience and plotting.

Ying Zheng then chose a pawn to be the face of the Earth Emperor Plan. His approach was to create a fake Earth Emperor, or specifically, a fake Yama King. He combined his understanding of Fortune Dynasties to create a fake or independent Samsara Court. The ruler of the dynasty would also be the ruler of the citizen's afterlife or reincarnation.

In other words, the ruler would be a Yama King, the ministers would be the Nether Servants, and the citizens would be the souls that would be reincarnated. Technically speaking, all the citizens in such a dynasty would be immortal as they would just reincarnate as someone else in the dynasty after death.

Ying Zheng's plan for this fake Samara Court or Samsara Dynasty was to either force the Yama King to acknowledge his status once it grew to a sufficient size or use it to substitute for the Earth Emperor Position. In the worst-case scenario, he would use all the powers of the Qin Saint Court to swallow a portion of Samsara and forcefully take the position.

However, he needed a test subject to test whether this approach was feasible. Yin Zheng tried many people and refined the technique and plan for countless years before he was ready for the last trial. The Second Origin War allowed him to cover his tracks while also having the opportunity to gather more information and tests from other worlds.

Right as his plan was entering the last testing stage, the Ultimate Taboo appeared. Yin Zheng debated whether he needed to participate. While everyone was excited because an opportunity for

transcendence was before them, he technically already had a method/idea. As such, there was no need for him to take the risk - especially when even the short disappearance of these people could be used to his advantage.

Ultimately, Ying Zheng chose to attend for one reason-he could not trust Hongjun. His first and second reincarnations, the idea, and the butterfly jade pendant that allowed him to divine the best future for him all originated from Hongjun, making Ying Zheng suspicious. Ever since he was a mortal ruler, he never fully trusted anyone - let alone someone as powerful as Hongjun.

So, with the idea that whatever methods he found in the Ultimate Taboo could be used as a backhand in case Hongjun was scheming against him, Ying Zheng took the risk and ended up in the same situation as everyone else. His luck in the event was terrible. He resisted the urge to find a true method of transcendence and sought a flawed method. After all, such a thing would actually be very useful to him once he tried to become a True Three Realm Emperor.

Unfortunately, he died in the process of trying, leaving the event with nothing to show for. Luckily, such a blow was nothing to his psyche or Dao's Heart. One of his flaws might be his over-suspensions, but he makes up for it with his unparalleled patience.

"If I get the position from him, I don't have to waste any more effort on Shu Ren or have to think about the Heavenly Emperor Position. I only need to cultivate this Minor Three Realm Emperor Position into a Greater One in another Source Chaos World before attempting to become a True Emperor.

"And that might be easier than anticipated in the current situation," Ying Zheng thought with shining eyes. "As long as I convince True Heavenly Dao with the promise of becoming its ally against Supreme Unity, the plan will succeed. I will become as powerful as them."

Ying Zheng could not contain his excitement for a brief moment.

"Calm down. Convincing True Heavenly Dao will not be simple. The situation is perfect for me, but I might still need to make a binding vow to build credibility, but that's okay. As long as I can deal with Supreme Unity, I'll gain my freedom and preserve all my strength.' With him, Heavenly Dao, and Maitreya, Supreme Unity should have no choice.

Ying Zheng swiftly calmed down as he focused on Wang Wei. He squinted his eyes before becoming somber: "This kid is related to the Dao Opening Sect? It's not a good idea to get into these bastards' bad sides."

The only faction more powerful than the Dao Opening Sect is the Myriad Sect Alliance, but in a direct confrontation, it's hard to say who would win because the Dao Opening Sect is one sect and thus united, while the alliance - not so much.

The Qin Saint Court is among the [Thirteen Overlords], but its strength is in the middle and does not have the ability to confront the Dao Opening Sect - unless it finds other allies.

"Well, it just got more complicated," Ying Zheng muttered as he detected Wang Wei's strong karmic connection with Wu Hong. That woman's rise was legendary as she became the youngest Primal Paragon in the Eternal Ascension World's history.

"What? He's reincarnated from the Prehistoric World?" Ying Zheng's face twisted after deducing this truth. His body released a terrifying killing intent before suppressing it. "Is he a pawn Hongjun sent to deal with me?"

He did not know the truth, but his suspicious mind could not help but think of the worst possible situation or outcome.

"Do I have to kill this bastard?" Ying Zheng started weighing the pros and cons of this decision more seriously. Killing him would have severe consequences, which made him hesitate before, but this new information complicates things and even makes the risk worth it.

Chapter 1174 Coded Message

Red Mist Forbidden Land:

Heavenly Book opened his eyes. He opened his books and flipped through them. He soon frowned because there was no update. His senses warned him that something occurred, but he had no update. He trusted his senses, so he would not ignore this change.

'Could it be that I was about to receive more information, but someone ran interference? Or is it something else?' He raised his hand for another sacrifice, but he did not use worlds this time around. He sacrificed a few Elder Fiendgods, which were on par with Inextinguishable and Boundless Paragons - one of which had reached the peak.

A few more pages appeared in the book, but nothing significant or useful. 'Now, I'm even more interested.' He closed his Heavenly Book and summoned a second book artifact. Heavenly Book's mind entered the book and found himself in an enormous white dimension with a golden plaque with the words [Heaven Eyes] inscribed and countless floating pages.

The Heaven Eye was one of the most fearsome Information-Selling Organizations in the Chaos Universe. Most people buy or sell news/information from them because the prices of the All-Seeing Temple are ridiculous. If not for the temple's ancient history and heritage and the fact that the Heaven Eyes do not sell certain information, those Seers in the temple would have lost all their business.

The true leader of the Heaven Eye is, of course, the mighty Heavenly Book Paragon, but there are people who "control" it on the surface.

Heavenly Book looked at the floating pages and took one that was glowing, which indicated that this news was new and important.

'The Flame Emperor had a meeting with the Venerable Pill Sage? Does he want to challenge him again, or is something else at play?' Heavenly Book remembered the analysis the Heaven Eye had about the Flame Emperor. They deduced that the man had an idea for a path of transcendence and was testing it.

Heavenly Book waved his hand, and countless more pages containing information about the Flame Emperor were gathered into a booklet.

"A Transcendent Pill? A path of sublimating skills? Interesting." Although this news was indeed valuable, it was not what he was looking for, so Heavenly Book wrote instructions on the booklet and watched as it disappeared briefly before returning. Far away, the agents responsible for gathering information on the Flame Emperor and the Venerable Pill Sage received new orders.

Heavenly Book frowned before picking another page. This information was from the few agents in the Eternal Ascension World. The news was old and only said, "The two suns disappeared." The Heaven Eyes were almost everywhere, but their powers were weak in certain worlds and completely inactive in worlds with Half-Step Transcendent. In fact, these agents were there to die at the hands of these transcendences so Heavenly Book could try to gather information from the process.

'I assume if something occurred, it would have been there,' he thought. 'Should I take the risk and activate one of the agents?' As he was calculating the risks, a new page suddenly appeared in the room, and it glowed bright red, indicating the highest level of news and also an emergency.

Heavenly Book immediately read the note, and his pupils shrink. The page said: [All agents in Sector 345 died all at once and suddenly.] This news was outrageous. The Chaos Universe was too vast, so Heavenly Book knew it was impossible for him to spread to every corner. So, he made a list of the top 1 million Chaos Worlds based on their history and overall influence in the universe, divided them into sectors with as little as 1000 Chaos Worlds, and spread his Heaven Eye.

Sector 345 contained 5000 Chaos Worlds and a little over 10 trillion agents. Yet, they all died instantly and at the same time.

'Such power is not something any Paragon could do. A Half-Step Transcendent? Are they that powerful? Or was it someone even more powerful?' Heavenly Book squinted his eyes. 'More importantly, why Sector 345? Wait, wasn't it one of the worlds in that sector where the Grand Dao Son is located?'

Heavenly Book caught a hint of inspiration. 'Is Grand Dao intervening because I was about to steal his fortunate encounter? No, it wouldn't interfere with such a thing. Plus, as brilliant as it is, it would obviously hide the best fortunate encounters from my books. So, someone else intervenes, probably one of its pawns - the Cardinals.'

His eyes shone brightly. 'But why intervene?' The cardinals would not move unless ordered to, or it was beneficial to them. 'They would not dare mess or even approach the Son of Grand Dao - unless ordered.'

A large piece of the puzzle finally fit together. 'Grand Dao would never place all its eggs in one basket - especially if that basket is me. In its eyes, the real enemy prepared for Wang Wei is its chosen son, and I'm just an appetizer. However, the fact it would choose one of the cardinals to either train or protect its son is further proof of Wang Wei's capabilities.'

Heavenly Book once again raises Wang Wei's danger level in his mind. 'The question now is which cardinal came? And why did it kill my man? Was it just a threat?' He had spent years searching for news about them, so he knew their names or titles, their appearances, and a few anecdotes of when they actually interfered in the Chaos Universe.

The information was barely enough to create a character profile. However, he did deduce one crucial piece of information-their desires. He predicted that all these six bastards were prisoners of

their position, and they had one wish: leave that position while retaining the strength that came with it.

Heavenly Book was in deep thought, pondering which cardinal might have intervened.

'If it's for protection, Heaven, Fate, and Chaos might be the best. Heaven should provide protection to that lucky bastard in any place with a Heavenly Dao. Fate could see the danger in advance, and Chaos can also provide protection in Primordial Chaos. Hmm, by that way of thinking, the others are also useful since Time can also see the danger coming, and Samsara can just prevent his death.'

Heavenly Book granted this deduction, as it was pointless since any one of them would be a perfect bodyguard.

'Let's assume it's for training. In that case, Fate, Time, and Heaven would be the best. They all have ways to see, divine, or calculate the best training method.'

'My deduction indicated that something has happened to Fate. Even if I were wrong, his Dao means he is destined to be connected to Wang Wei. Grand Dao will not send such a variable to get close to its son. So, the only choice would be between Time and Heaven.'

'However, if I had to choose the best option, it would be Heaven. He would know the best training methods while also controlling luck and misfortune, which is a good training method. On top of everything else, his Dao is the most versatile, allowing for the utilization of different methods.'

Heavenly Book's mind was racing. As he was deep in his analysis, another glowing paper appeared, and he swiftly read it: [All our agents were revived, except the ones in World S-345-534].

'Is this just a warning? He killed my people and revived them to show the extent of his power?' Heavenly Book frowned. 'No, something doesn't feel right.'

He pushed his soul and ability to the limit to gather every minute detail of how these agents died and revived. Too many pages to count flashed before him, and he reviewed them at an alarming speed, even for someone of his cultivation realm.

'There,' he thought. Heavenly Book found an anomaly or a pattern. He created a special ability to track the death of his subordinates, and it's countless times better than the conventional soul lamps.

After analyzing this part of the information, he found that these people's revival was not instantaneous or random.

They were revived at a very specific time, and even though the difference between the revivals was infinitesimally small, we're talking about differences smaller than attoseconds, he noticed.

'Is this a secret code? Does the cardinal wish to communicate with me but don't want to alert its peers? I see. To any observers, it looked like the cardinal was sending him a warning, but in fact, it was a coded message. Interesting.'

Heavenly Book focused on the code and began deducing. He quickly realized he only found one part of the code. The exact moment the souls of these 10 trillion agents returned to their bodies, the small difference in the time that they opened their eyes, and even the rhythm of the first breath they took - these were all part of this coded message.

'Such an exquisite code - that's definitely Heaven's work,' Heavenly Book summarized while chuckling. 'I thought he despised me after what happened. I guess anything for freedom and power, right?' He focused on deciphering the code and seeing whether it was worth all this effort.

Chapter 1175 The Coronation

Divine Seal Continent:

Yan Hai looked in the distance with a smile, surrounded by a small bamboo forest. She has always loved bamboo and found their presence soothing. However, the peaceful atmosphere was soon broken by someone teleporting beside her, but Yan Hai's smile did not abate.

"What made you so happy?" Wu Hong asked.

"The kid added another Memorialized Luck to our sect."

"Oh? What did he do this time?"

"He became the first Three Realm Emperor of the lower dimension."

"That is impressive," Wu Hong calmly nodded.

"Are you proud that your husband is so capable?"

"It's ironic how much time and effort the Human Emperor spent lusting after that position for someone else to get it," Wu Hong added.

"You're no fun," Yan Hai complained. "But you're indeed right. I wish I could see that suspicious bastard's face."

Wu Hong shook her head, and just as she was about to say something, a talisman flew in the distance.

"What is it?"

"Speaking of him, I just received news that both the Great Chu Divine Dynasty and the Qin Saint Court showed signs of activity."

"This is not a coincidence," Yan Hai said with a frown. "We have long suspected that brat Shu Ren was one of Ying Zheng's pawns. Now, these two have started to move just as the kid became a Three Realm Emperor?"

"What are you going to do?" Wu Hong asked. "Although Ying Zheng is too suspicious by nature, he's also very patient and ruthless, willing to go to extreme lengths for his goal."

"I only need to be the umbrella that protects him from the rain until he's ready to compete at our level," Yan Hai explained casually. She raised her hand to write a short sentence on the air: [Touch one of our own and suffer the consequence.] The characters then turned into a sharp sword that flew in the distance.

"What will you do if he doesn't listen to your warning?"

"I'll destroy him and his dynasty. Isn't that obvious?"

Wu Hong sighed. "This is not the era where we, the 13 Overlords, ruled the world. A fight with him in the current situation will simply complicate things. You should change your mindset."

"Give me a little credit," Yan Hai replied. "Ying Zheng should have the same thought as you. However, he'll also think that without the other two present, I will be prone to act more recklessly - "And thus believe you might really start a war with him," Wu Hong finished.

"Yes, and the kid will be safe, and he can grow up safely."

"You say this, but I know you will start a war with him if given the chance."

Yan Hai shrugged: "If he's willing to make an enemy out of us after such a warning, there is nothing left but to fight."

Wu Hong shook her head before disappearing. Meanwhile, the Qin Saint Court received the Sword Empress' warning and immediately relayed the news to their emperor.

Lower Dimension, Endless Void:

Wang Wei returned to the world of the living with countless people already waiting for him. Before he could do or say a word, he received a divine sense of communication: "You should have learned everything from here?" Chen Tong asked.

"I did."

"So, things between us are alright?"

"Of course," Wang Wei replied. "I appreciate everything you did to help. I won't forget it."

"That's all I wanted to hear."

Wang Wei nodded. He was lying through his teeth. How could he easily let Chen Tong go? He was sure this bastard at least received one idea of transcendence from secretly watching him. Did he think he could get away with this with one Empyrean Item and a small favor to Wang Ju?

Wang Wei sneered internally. Once he has the strength, he will have this bastard pay for what he stole. On account of Wang Ju's favor, he will not ask for interest, but he still has to pay. Wang Wei motioned his mother and father to stand behind him before calmly raising his head. No one could guess the thoughts in his head: "Let's begin."

Heavenly Dao's Eyes manifested above the Heavens, followed by a vision that covered the entire lower dimension. A purple-gold throne appeared for Wang Wei to sit on, and his family stood on his left and right.

True Heavenly Dao then sent a piece of information to the minds of all sentient beings, which prompted a dimension-wide salutation.

All mortals and cultivators Tier 9 and below knelt and kowtowed, Dao Monarchs and below bowed ninety degrees, and everyone else only cupped their hands and bowed their heads slightly. Finally, all sentient beings chanted the same phrase: "Welcome the ruler of the sky, the master of Samsara, and the savior of the world - the master of the three realms." All those infinite voices were perfectly in harmony as every creature in the lower dimension chanted them simultaneously.

Yu Yan and Wang Tian looked at their sons proudly.

Wang Wei sensed an enormous quantity of incense rapidly gathering toward him. Countless people started worshipping him as a God after knowing that he saved the world from a catastrophe. However, before he could gather the incense, gold and purple merit descended from Heavenly Dao's eyes.

His body suddenly turned golden, like he was a glowing Buddha, followed by visions of sages reciting poems, scriptures, and Dao texts.

'Second Level Golden Body,' Wang Wei thought. 'And if I could quantify it, I would be at the peak, very close to condensing the Third Level.'

Once Wang Wei received his reward, it was time for everyone else. During this Golden God's catastrophe, many people contributed - especially people like the Overlord Seal Empress, Wang Ju, Dong Lifan, Yu Yan, and Wang Tian. These people either faced the Golden God directly or contributed to stopping that Eldritch monstrosity from escaping its imprisonment. Even Chen Tong received a good portion of the reward.

True Heavenly Dao appeared rather generous as it rewarded countless individuals before giving Wang Wei one last and disappearing.

"To celebrate today's achievement, I will grant a hundred years of free use of the Dream World to every world across all 3800 World Communities," Wang Wei declared. His words caused another small raucous to those who understood the significance behind these words.

The Dream World appeared to be free, as you only need spiritual power to condense Dream Coins. However, that is far from the truth. Most people cannot replenish their spiritual power faster than they can condense the dream coins needed to utilize their services. As such, they need to consume Soul/Spirit Replenish Pills, meaning that the Dream World can cost a great deal of resources to its users - especially if they are any kind of large faction or lineage.

Wang Wei's declaration was akin to saving them countless resources and providing the best training opportunity for these factions in the next hundred years. These people could not wait.

Wang Wei focused on the people that formed his group or alliance. "The war might have ended, but our work is not finished. The Golden God's former territories have not been utterly integrated into our system. Let's change that."

The Myriad Emperor World people and their allies immediately started their work. Although they had just received a massive bonus from True Heavenly Dao, this work was also beneficial to them. After all, it was luck and merit from more than 1000 World Communities.

Wang Wei nodded in satisfaction with these people's attitudes. There is no such thing as too much benefit. As he was about to focus on the World Tree, he suddenly frowned.

"Is something wrong?" Yu Yan asked.

"No, nothing." The strength he had acquired from his future self had left his body, leaving him feeling extremely weak and empty. He controlled his aura perfectly so no one detected any changes or anomalies.

"Now, what to do with you?"

He already knew he could not leave the tree for his sect in the lower dimension. True Heavenly Dao barely allowed a broken Emyprean Artifact, let alone a fully grown one. Additionally, this recent

catastrophe has further proven why the power of Empyrean was not allowed to appear or exist in the lower dimension.

'The world is too fragile for the strength of Empyrean, so why not reinforce it?' Wang Wei thought. He pointed at the tree to make it condense a seed for a second and weaker tree. The Myriad Emperor World's court still needed a tree, so this one would be the replacement.

Under his control, the World Tree teleported to the Void Battlefield and planted its root in the very fabric of space of that dimension, elevating its structural integrity to a higher level. Now, Wang Wei had finally created a Void Battlefield for the lower dimension, and it could easily contain a battle between Empyreans.

The World Tree then had more tree roots embedded in the Endless Void's spatial foundation, also elevating it to a higher level.

'With this current level, even I can no longer destroy the lower dimension,' Wang Wei observed. 'This is good news since True Heavenly Dao should not rush me to ascend once my cultivation approaches Tier 11.'

Chapter 1176 The Aftermath

'What other benefits will there be?' Wang Wei thought. 'Now that the lower dimensional was no longer so fragile, could the overall power level increase? Maybe Immortal Sovereigns will no longer be as restricted?' He checked for the answer by deducing the changes of Heaven and Earth.

'No changes? Just the world is harder to destroy?' Wang Wei was slightly surprised by this news. He thought True Heavenly Dao would be more lenient with Tier 11 powers existing in the lower dimension from now on.

'Well, considering the lower dimension was a training area for elite Emperors, it makes sense. Without Eternal Emperors being the absolute symbol of power in the Endless Void, the entire system might fall apart,' Wang Wei concluded. He shook his head, deciding to be satisfied with the fact that the subtle aura of alienation from his strength had dispersed now that the world was stronger.

He next focused on his new All-Encompassing Void Battlefield. This thing was considered a new patent. However, it was not as useful as it appeared, especially once he left. Wang Wei could foresee

these worlds purposely boycotting using his Void Battlefield and focusing on their own - unless absolutely necessary.

The target of this invention should be geared toward the worlds without a Void Battlefield. However, before he ascends, such a thing will become very common, given how much ideas and resources will be shared between world communities.

'People will only use my battlefield when their world's battlefield is too weak to contain its user. If this were the past, such a thing might be rare, but in this new era where higher fold Emperors will be more common, my Void Battlefield will not be as useless as I think,' Wang Wei analyzed.

'Plus, it may not be a bad thing that it's not popular. I can use it to hide or do things in secret.'

Merit descended from the sky a second time to reward him for his invention and for increasing the spatial structural integrity of the lower dimension. Wang Wei glazed at the merit in his hand intently: 'I've almost accomplished my destiny as an Era Son, and everything I've done should help True Heavenly Dao fight off Supreme Unity - even if it only makes a slight difference.'

No matter how small the change, Wang Wei was happy that he could delay Supreme Unity's path of completely controlling True Heavenly Dao. It looked like Maitreya and Supreme Unity's strengths are similar, but if you think logically, it's not true. Supreme Unity does not have full control, meaning his strength has not reached its highest level.

So, unless Maitreya still has some unknown room for improvement, things look bad for her.

Wang Wei calmly looked at the celebratory visions fading away and teleported home with his parents. Before returning to his throne room, he installed the new World Tree to support the floating court.

"Son"

Before Wang Tian finished his sentence, he watched in horror as his son started bleeding from all the orifices in his body, followed by his body turning as skinny as a mummy and his hair turning white like an old man.

"I knew there was no way for you to be perfectly fine," Yu Yan said. "What are you doing? Quickly take some pills."

"I'm fine," Wang Wei said calmly.

"What do you mean you're fine? You're obviously not fine," Wang Tian added.

"No, I'm indeed fine. I thought the backlash would result in a Dao Injury in which my [Existence] is injured severely enough that I fall in strength, but it's not as bad as I thought. Is this one of the benefits of having a perfect foundation? Not bad."

"Are you sure you're alright? Maybe you should use merit to heal yourself," Yu Yan suggested.

"That would be a waste," Wang Wei shook his head. This injury was indeed severe, but that only meant it would take time to return to its peak.

"What about you guys?"

"I'm alright. Your armor already started healing me as soon as I was injured."

Wang Wei was not surprised since he created the thing himself with his Spirit Particles, meaning it was programmed or, in a better sense, it had the intelligence not to harm his family and even help them in time of need.

"Your mother took most of the backlash, so my foundation was unaffected. I should be fine in a while." As a mortal, it was easier for Wang Tian to heal, given his foundation was not broken.

"That's good to hear." The void in the room suddenly trembled, and a projection appeared.

"I had a feeling this would happen, so I prepared those," Yan Liling said as she handed everyone in the room a bag.

"Oh? What are those?" Wang Wei asked as he opened them like a kid who received a bag full of candy. Sadly, his terrifying appearance did not make his actions appear as cute as he wished them to.

"Yang Blood Pills for your body, Yin Replenish Pills for your soul, and Dao Nourishing Pills for the loss of essence. With these pills, you should return to your peak in less than 20 billion years."

Wang Wei's eyes lit up. These were the top-of-the-line Emperor Tier Pills. He was worried that the ones Elder Dan provided for him would not be useful, but this was no longer an issue.

"You're underestimating me," he said. "I can heal my soul injuries with no issue, and with the healing boost of the Golden Body of Merit, I'll be back in shape in less than 200 million years," Wang Wei smiled, his mummy-like body appearing even more demonic. He handed the soul-healing pills to his mother, and she accepted them without making a fuss, knowing her son's ability.

"Did you send some to Dong Lifan?"

"I did. Everyone who participated in the battle got a share."

"Everyone?" Yu Yan asked.

"Yes."

"The Guardian after you will have big shoes to fill," Wang Wei commented. "Anyway, thank you. After I heal, I'll feed you until you're plump. Li Jun once said he likes plump girls."

"Although that's true, I never said that, so don't spread lies about me."

"Huh? How are you here?"

"My boss gave me a promotion, and I can now send projections once in a while in the world of the living," Li Jun replied.

"What does that sound fishy?"

"I thought the same, but after research, it's indeed one of the Earth Emperor's rights, but it's usually granted to the ones with long or meritorious services. Apparently, stopping these people was considered meritorious enough for this right."

"If you say so. Why are you staring?"

"You look like shit," Li Jun replied.

"Watch your words," Yu Yan warned.

"Apologies," he instinctively said, making Wang Wei chuckle.

"So, what's next?" Li Jun asked, swiftly changing the topic.

Wang Wei sighed, "It's almost time for me to leave." The atmosphere immediately became somber.

"Why the frown?" Wang Wei said. "I'll see you guys next generation. Although I guess Heavenly Dao will re-activate the Time Acceleration, that should only be a few Yuan Epochs for me and over 10 million years for you guys. The only real parting is you guys." He glanced at Li Jun and Yan Liling.

"By the time you ascend, a lot of time should have passed. However, by the time you arrive, I should have dealt with all the upper-dimension troubles and prepared the best cultivation environment for you."

"We just wished we could be useful in your next saga," Li Jun sighed.

"Our cultivation journey will be long, and without you guys, I don't think I'll make it out intact while preserving my true self. So, there is no need to mind if you're not part of one event."

Wang Wei knew one of his greatest achievements was nourishing great relationships with families and friends and going the extra mile to turn these people into extremely talented and accomplished people/cultivators. It could be said one of his life's turning points was when he listened to his wife's advice to treat his family as a boost instead of a hindrance. Although he has not seen the payoff yet, his intuition was telling him that one day, he will thank the Heavens he listened to her.

"And we will gladly walk with you until the very end," Yu Yan said. "However, now is not the time to discuss this since we still have plenty of time. So, rest and heal your injuries."

"I am indeed a little tired. Maybe some real sleep is in order," Wang Wei nodded. Everyone said their goodbyes, leaving him alone.

"Before I rest, let's eliminate the trash."

He raised his hand and summoned something from the void: a soul.

"No, impossible. How could you find me?"

"Mo Zun, Mo Zun, Mo Zun, you have the destiny of a cockroach," Wang Wei said while shaking his head. "This is not necessarily a bad thing. However, your greedy and prideful personality ruined such a blessing."

Chapter 1177 Fate Puppet

Mo Zun looked at Wang Wei, the hatred in his eyes almost palpable. If his eyes could kill, he would have eradicated this scorn from his life. No, he would do even worse things to him if he had the power. Sadly, his gaze was that of a sore loser, and even if he did not want to admit it, it was true.

"Are you trying to humiliate me?"

"As always, you overestimate yourself," Wang Wei said. "Do you think I have ever treated you as an opponent?" Wang Wei shook his head in disappointment.

"You had all this time to ascend and leave the lower dimension as swiftly as possible, but you didn't. Why? The answer is obvious: you held on to hope. You hope that something will happen to me or I will suffer great damage in my battle with the Abyss Gap.

"And even if that didn't work, you hoped to hide long enough until I ascended. Then, the lower dimension would become yours to do as you please. Without me on your way, you can finally win."

Wang Wei looked at him with pity. "Do you think someone who has to rely on luck and hope can be my opponent? This is what I mean by you're too arrogant and greedy." Wang Wei sighed:

"What a waste. It would have been better had Mo Xingyun taken over your power instead. Although she's as greedy as you, she's way smarter as she knows when to retreat and does not have that pointless pride."

"What do you want?" Mo Zun asked with gritted teeth. He had never felt so humiliated despite suffering countless failures since he proved the Dao. However, he controlled himself. As long as he was alive, there was hope, meaning he wouldn't give up until the very last minute.

"Nothing, really," Wang Wei replied casually. "I'll take what I want from you - I don't need your consent. I just wanted to put you in your place."

"What are you going to do with me?" Mo Zun.

"An interesting fact about me is I've never made a puppet - at least, not a genuine one with my Dao. It's odd since my physique was literally called the Fate Puppeteer Physique."

"You wouldn't."

"Be glad that you will be my first Fate Puppet."

"Don't do this," Mo Zun said swiftly. "Kill me, but don't humiliate me like this." He would rather die than be a puppet, so while saying these words, he tried everything possible to blow his soul. Sadly, he was completely sealed.

"Don't worry, it won't be painful or humiliating since I'll give you a new set of memories and personality," Wang Wei declared in a calm tone. His mummified body made his indifference even more terrifying. A projection of the River of Fate materialized in the room before strings rushed into Mo Zun's soul.

"No, stop it. Wait, I know a secret that may help you."

"No, you don't."

"I do. It's a secret realm -"

"Alright, don't be so pathetic and accept your fate," Wang Wei said. "With your luck and destiny, any secret realm you've encountered before dying will be useless to me."

One of the strings of fate sealed Mo Zun's speaking ability. Then, even more strings combined together to form a new body for him, truly reviving him. The strings then weaved new memories and personality for Mo Zun. For the last step, Wang Wei targeted the latter's Dao Imprint, leaving his True Will on it to wipe out the mark at the right moment.

'What an excellent work,' Wang Wei thought, as this technique was the highest form of enslavement technique since it even affected the Heaven Devouring Emperor's [Existence]. Additionally, using the River of Fate as a conduit meant that if someone of higher cultivation tried to revert the process, the river would give Wang Wei a slight opportunity to eradicate the puppet.

"From now on, you don't have a name but an identity: the first general Hell Lord or the Hell Court. Your mission is to gather the backlash or misfortune of the Heavenly Emperor Era and ensure it lasts as long as possible.

"Once the Hell Court is fully established and you have full control of it, choose a successor, fake your death, and use a secret identity to secretly control the court. On the surface, your job will be to assist the Hell Lord in overthrowing my era, but your true objective is to ensure these people never succeed.

"Your mission will continue until the day your identity is discovered. On that day, your task will be to do as much damage to the Hell Court as possible before dying and send a warning message to the Dao Opening Sect."

As soon as Wang Wei finished, the first-generation Hell Lord's fate line changed, meaning his entire future and fate had changed. He even acquired a few Fate Nexus.

"As you wish, master," said the Hell Lord while kneeling on one knee.

"Good," Wang Wei nodded before waving his hand to summon the Golden God's armor. He changed the design before handing it over along with the continent that was the source of its power. "This should be enough of a foundation."

"Thank you, master."

Wang Wei ignored him before once again summoning something from the void: the Heaven Devouring Emperor's Secret Vault. 'I thought he didn't have a chance to create a vault before he was exiled, but it seems he was still cautious.'

Wang Wei destroyed the vault but immediately frowned afterward. He realized something that displeased him immensely: Chen Tong would definitely know where he hid his vault. Normally, this would not be a major problem since if someone wanted to kill him - especially a Paragon - their projection would find his vault relatively easy.

However, Wang Wei was in a unique situation. As long as he blessed his vault with his Fateless Status and his newly improved Soul Network, no ordinary Paragon would be able to find his vault.

'Chen Tong has become a liability, so he must be dealt with. But how?' Wang Wei thought, and as soon as he asked, he had an answer: 'The Slaughter Trial. Whatever method he uses to walk freely in the lower dimension while in Limbo should be linked to that trial. So, as long as I exile the trial to the upper dimension, he will have no choice but to leave as well.'

Wang Wei would never have this idea before since he knew how low the probability of failure was. After all, he was dealing with a Paragon - even a dead one did not change much. However, recent events have given him hope and courage.

'Let's wait until I'm healed and condense a third-grade Golden Body to deal with him,' he concluded before focusing on the Hell Lord. He pointed his finger to leave a spell on its body. When the Hell Lord dies, the spell will activate and erase the Heaven-Devouring Emperor from history before his True Will destroys his Dao Will, thus permanently killing him.

"Oh, I'm already tired," Wang Wei complained before waving his hand to dismiss him, and the Hell Lord went to build his court. Meanwhile, Wang Wei still had a few things to do before he could focus on his retreat and healing. Firstly, he summoned someone from the sect to task them to begin recruiting people for his Samsara Court.

According to his agreement with the Stone Yama King, he should be the only one bearing the cost of the Samsara Court for all 3799 World Communities. However, he wanted to see if he could pass his court to Li Jun after ascending. If it's possible, these people will be available to start working immediately.

The next thing Wang Wei did was to send a clone into the Source Qi Space to use his Qi Spirit Ability to search for special Qis that would help with his healing. A part of why he predicted he

would only take 200 million years is because of this ability, and if he can find some rare energies, the time might shorten even more.

He then summoned the second-in-command of the Fate Shadow Guard. This person was a familiar face - a man called Zhang Jing; he was the assassin with the Innate Space Technique and a talentless sister that he doted on. He was now the leader since Wang Ju was gone.

Wang Wei handed him Wang Ju's Inner World and the right to be his Shadow. Of course, it did not mean he was chosen, but more like Wang Wei tasked him to test other members to see who was worthy. If Zhang Jing passes the test he left, he can absorb the Inner World and link himself to him.

After all these minor things were settled, Wang Wei focused on something more important - his spoil. After such a major battle as this, of course, he will profit in other ways - he usually makes sure of that. However, his heart immediately felt painful after checking the final spoil.

Chapter 1178 Loss

Wang Wei checked his personal dimensional space, using his divine sense to look at all the bodies he stored. During his fight with Old Man Nether, and before the explosion destroyed everything, he saved a few bodies of those Creation Lifeforms to use as resources later.

'If that bastard didn't blow himself up, I would have access to hundreds of bodies,' Wang Wei thought with gritted teeth. His heart pained every time he thought how much he had lost due to the bastard Old Man Nether's ruthlessness. Every time he thought about how much benefit he lost, he thought about reviving that bastard Old Man Nether and killing him again.

'There is no point in being angry, so let's calm down,' Wang Wei thought before summoning a sealed sword. 'This Creation Lifeform should be a decent material to build my Empyrean Artifact, but it's not enough to create an Ultimate Tier Artifact.'

He put the weapon away before focusing on these bodies. 'The next problem is how to deal with these bodies. I doubt Elder Dan or Yan Liling can process these bodies. Maybe Liling can after using an illusory Empyrean Ascension Pill, but she'll also need to create new Empyrean Formulas.'

He frowned for less than ten seconds before realizing this was not his problem. Yan Liling should be the one stressing about this. 'Anyway, she loves a challenge.' He waved his hand to send the bodies for her to deal with.

With a thought, 108 phantoms manifested before him. Anger flashed in his eyes as he looked at his [Future Buddha Selves] for the first time. His biggest loss in this fight was the 258 future selves. Many of his plans were calculated using the cultivation speed of the 356 selves, but now, he had permanently lost two-thirds of it. And since they were sacrifices, even using merit will not restore them.

On top of everything else, he wasted such a tactic as summoning strength from his future self on someone like Old Man Nether. From now on, once he's in a bind, Wang Wei knew Grand Dao would not allow the same tactic again.

'Old Man Nether is dead, but Cthulhu - don't let me get my hands on you. I promise you, you'll be the first cosmic horror to feel fear.'

Wang Wei exhaled to calm down. Now that he had suffered such a great loss, he needed a way to make up for the cultivation boost. 'This should be on the agenda.' Wang Wei left the throne for his cultivation room and activated all the formation before swallowing Yan Liling's pills.

Time passed, and Wang Wei focused on healing. Normally, people would not bother him unless it was an emergency, but he did receive a communication talisman that indicated his presence was needed.

'Why did someone contact me? It's only been 1500 years outside.' He frowned while checking the talisman. 'Hong Meiling wants to ascend?' Wang Wei sent a projection to the throne room before summoning her; he guessed she wanted to see her master, but wasn't this a rush?

"There is no need to panic," Wang Wei reassured. "After the war, our little contradictions are now water under the bridge." Hong Meiling secretly sighed in relief. Although she expected, no, wished for that to be the case, she did not want to have her hopes for and then to be wrong.

"What brings you here?"

"I'm leaving," she announced.

"So soon?"

"There is nothing left for me here," she replied. "The lower dimension is united, the world is at peace, and the people are happy. It's time for people to start the next stage of my life. Plus, I want to see the master."

"I understand how you feel, but listen to me and don't leave yet," Wang Wei advised. "I'm going to hold a Dao Banquet and invite all the immortals of the lower dimension for a Dao Discussion."

Hong Meiling's eyes immediately lit up.

"You should understand how much such an event will benefit your future cultivation."

Hong Meiling was immediately tempted. However, she also felt conflicted because the idea of seeing her master was exciting and something that held sentimental value to her.

"You've passed your master's test, so she will acknowledge your status," Wang Wei added. "However, from what I know about her, she's very strict. She loves teaching and giving people fortunate encounters, but only the ones she deems worthy - and she has high standards."

"You'll probably be tested after ascending, and your result will determine how much status you have in your eyes. So, staying to improve your foundation is your best option."

"You may have a point," Hong Meiling nodded. "Can you tell me more about her?"

Wang Wei sighed. "I would love to, but I doubt I know as much as I think I do."

"I see." Hong Meiling understood the implications behind these words as they confirmed some of her theories about her master's relationship status and situation. The two talked briefly before Hong Meiling returned home. Wang Wei accessed the Dream World and sent a server-wide announcement: [Supreme Emperor Wang: I will be hosting a world-wide Dao Banquet. There will be food, wine, and music unlike anything you've ever experienced in your life. All Immortals are invited, so prepare your sermon beforehand to not embarrass yourself before me and your peers. The banquet date and location will be announced a month in advance.] Wang Wei looked at this message and nodded in satisfaction. Normally, this kind of announcement is written by the Dream World's [system], so they are in a cold and indifferent voice. However, he chose a written form similar to Weibo or Twitter. He even shamelessly gave himself the title of [Supreme Emperor] since he found [Three Realm Emperor] mouthful.

'This announcement should prevent or delay some people from leaving early,' Wang Wei thought before disconnecting himself. His gaze scanned the Endless Void, focusing on all the Taoist Lineages.

'It's unsettling,' Wang Wei thought. 'Maitreya made her move with the Western Pure Bliss Land, but Supreme Unity was quiet.' He did not doubt for a second that the latter had no pawns in the lower dimension. As long as any Taoist Lineages existed, Supreme Unity could use them - primarily their Qi Luck - to intervene.

Wang Wei even thought of eradicating Taoism before realizing it was pointless since someone like Feng Heng would survive or appear with the destiny to revive them. With Supreme Unity having semi-control over True Heavenly Dao, the process would be accelerated compared to Maitreya or what Feng Heng went through.

More importantly, he saw no point in antagonizing a Half-Step Transcendent. Yes, they were enemies, but that differed from directly antagonizing the latter. However...

'His quietness bothers me,' Wang Wei thought. Things have been proceeding smoothly, and the overall situation seems to be to their advantage. However, the more so that was, the more wary he became, and Supreme Unity's lack of action or presence screamed that something major was about to happen - that his next move would not be simple.

'My theory was they were preventing each other from interfering in the lower dimension because of fear of allying with Death Reverence or the Outer Gods. However, no one showed up when I eradicated the Death World, and Maitreya supported my side in eradicating that eldritch creature.

'So, why didn't Supreme Unity make a move? Could it be that he still has a bit of empathy remaining, so he won't go as far as allying with outsiders?' Wang Wei frowned before shaking his head as all signs showed this was unlikely. Supreme Unity's character profile indicated that he had lost his humanity, becoming a machine-like entity that would do everything and anything for power.

'His lack of actions could be for myriad reasons. That creature was not as valuable as I think it is for someone of his level. Cthulhu is one of the thirteen taboos, so maybe there are consequences for allying with it. Supreme Unity used True Heavenly Dao - a sub-branch of Grand Dao - to gain his strength. It's possible that he would be stripped of his power if he had any connection with an Outer God.

'Another possibility is this was a calculated move. He gave up interfering now to not reveal his hand, and once he acts, it will truly be a severe blow.'

Wang Wei grunted, 'In conclusion, I am missing too much information to make any reasonable deduction.' He shook his head as he put these thoughts behind him. He focused on Han Shun, the first monarch of the Great Jin Dynasty - also known as the Human Emperor's new pawn after Song Jiaolong.

'Another person who showed no signs of making a move,' Wang Wei thought. He expected some reactions from the Human Emperor after he gained the [Three Realm Emperor] title. 'However, this is probably due to the current restriction of the lower dimension. I should be on guard against the Qin Saint Court after I ascend.'

He dispersed the projection before continuing his retreat.

Chapter 1179 The Next Journey

"Chief."

"Welcome back, Chief."

"It's an honor to meet you, Chief."

Ao Shen would nod to anyone who spoke to him, not showing any attitude or caring about hierarchy. He soon reached his main cultivation cave and dismissed everybody before brewing him some top-grade tea to relax. As he sipped, a soothing power rushed into his body and mind, soothing his nerves and worry.

'The expansion is basically finished, and I've gotten all the benefits possible, including forming strong allies for the demon race in case of an emergency.' Ao Shen thought. 'So, what's next?'

He has created a golden era for the demon race. Although people could say he took the opportunity of a brilliant time for his rise, that does not diminish his accomplishments. If not careful, anyone else in his shoes would not be as successful as him and might even destroy the demon races.

Now that the demon race was thriving, and Ao Shen no longer needed to constantly worry about their extinction since he'd prepared countless backhands and plans for this worst-case scenario, he needed to think about his future.

'I'm quickly approaching the limit of my foundation, so the next step is to re-establish my foundation. However, the issue is whether to do it here or after I ascend.'

The best choice for this process is the upper dimension due to the much better information about the danger and better resources to ensure no issues. 'However, this is only for those with a lineage backing them. What about me?'

Wang Wei has the Dao Opening Sect, Feng Heng has Buddhism, Huo Fenghuang has the Ancient Clan, and even Xu Shi should be able to rely on Emperor Kong.

'The demon's race had few talented individuals who survived and ascended, so the chances of them building a top lineage are not high. My best choice should be the Innate Demon Gods, but without any deep connection, will they support me? Better yet, can I trust them?'

Ao Shen grunted as he remembered the information about the current chaotic situation of the upper dimension. 'If the Innate Demon Gods chose to support these seven, should I still join them?' Wang Wei had already made it clear that these people were his enemy, and Ao Shen's body trembled at the thought of being on the opposite camp of that monster.

He also has his pride and arrogance, and he would not bow down to these people without having any rights or power - especially since, as far as he's concerned, they are more powerful than him only because they are older.

'In fact, the best option would be to leave the Eternal Ascension World entirely,' Ao Shen thought. 'I could already predict that Wang Wei will also dominate the upper dimension, creating his own era. So, I can either use his pressure to force myself to grow or head to another world to find some kind of variable that will allow me to compete with him.'

Ao Shen sighed, 'Forget about leaving for now and focus on the current situation. I need more information about the upper dimension's situation.' Although Wang Wei did not hide basic information, he also did not share more detailed news. Ao Shen decided to ask him and even offered to pay.

'Hmm? A world-wide announcement?' He checked the Dream World and saw Wang Wei's bold words written above the Dream World's sky.

'I was wondering why he never called for another Dao Discussion. Is this what he's been planning?' Ao Shen was slightly excited since he was embarrassed the last time they had a discussion, and this one should be an opportunity to redeem himself. Not to mention the benefit to his future cultivation.

'I have enough merit, luck, and world source for my cultivation to reach 45% as swiftly as possible. But with the boost from that banquet, I could probably reach 50% with the merit at hand.'

He excitedly disconnected from the Dream World to prepare his sermon. He could guess the Dao Rhymes that would condense in such an event, which should form a field that benefits someone based on how deep and ingenious their sermons are. With the "Supreme Emperor" warning, people will do their best to prepare not only for the benefit but also for their pride.

As Ao Shen was about to finish his tea and start the preparation, he sensed something and frowned. "Why are you here?" Huo Fenghuang's projection materialized in his cultivation cave.

"I came to run an idea by you."

"Oh?" Ao Shen sipped his tea. "I'm listening, but I won't offer you tea since I don't want to."

Huo Fenghuang ignored the second part of that statement. "Is it possible to convince him to ascend before us?"

"Ascend before us?" Ao Shen repeated before understanding dawned on him. "You're worried about your secret vault?"

"It's unsettling knowing he will easily know where I put it."

"I understand how you feel," Ao Shen said. "But it's pointless. Just accept this fact and move on."

"You're not even giving my idea a second thought?"

"The crux of the issue is we are already behind," Ao Shen replied. "The upper dimension is in turmoil, so the best move for us is to increase our strength now as much as possible before ascending. However, the higher our cultivation, the harder it is to re-establish our foundation.

"But he doesn't have this problem. He could probably cultivate until the next realm without any problem." Ao Shen suddenly paused, realizing he might have stumbled into the truth. He glanced at Huo Fenghuang, and she had the same realization.

"So, that was his plan all along," Huo Fenghuang muttered. "His expansion and need for power was not simply for gathering resources or spreading his legend and history to make it harder to erase him - he was also preparing for the war upstairs."

Her original plan was to gather all the other True Eternals and ask them to pool their merit together and pay Wang Wei to ascend before them. Now, she only has a few choices if she wishes to wait until he ascends to make her secret vault.

Firstly, she only needs to wait and waste all this time. Secondly, she can cultivate while waiting for him to leave, which would greatly endanger her Dao Foundation Re-establishment. Finally, she can achieve re-establishment while in the lower dimension, bearing all the risks that come with it.

Ao Shen sighed before waving his hand to dismiss the tea sets and replace them with a gourd of alcohol. He opened the top, releasing a blood smell that was quite alluring. As the demon-blood-brewed wine coursed through his blood and veins, he felt full of life.

"Whenever we think we've figured him out, he reveals that he's more complex - just a profound abyss with no end. While we can barely think five steps ahead, he's thinking dozens, if not hundreds of steps. It's truly horrible to be born in the same era as that man."

"Is this a sign that you're giving up?"

"Hell no," Ao Shen denied. "Didn't the sages say that trying to conquer an impossible mountain was a worthy pursuit as long as you don't give up? Plus, I haven't fully admitted that he was an insurmountable obstacle yet."

"It's good that you still have some spirit," she nodded since she also agreed with that sentiment.

"What are you young to do after ascending?"

"Why are you asking?" he asked warily.

"You can come to our ancient clan if you have nowhere to go?"

"You're after my bloodline!"

"Of course," Huo Fenghuang nodded. "As long as you agree to start a family with a human, you can keep your name and will have a high status."

"No way."

"Won't you just think about it?"

"Do you have the status to make such a promise?"

"Do you think an Eternal Emperor of my caliber won't have a high status?"

Ao Shen was rendered speechless since she made such a logical argument. "Whatever. Go away," he said in annoyance before continuing to drink.

He knew he would never mate with humans. Although he technically no longer hated them, he was not fond of them either. As such, his partner - if he ever chooses a mate - will never be a human.

"You should think about it," Huo Fenghuang said before dissipating. Now, she had to plan whether to use plan B, which involved leaving her vault to Sacred Beast One to hide after Wang Wei left. Then, the power she'll leave will wipe Beast One's memory of this information.

The issue with this plan is that too many things could go wrong with Sacred Beast One that could ruin her opportunity to have a vault in the first place, including methods of retrieving her lost memories, in-fighting in the Ancient Clan that reveals the news, or Beast One's sudden death before hiding the vault. Huo Fenghuang did not know what to do, and this decision kept her at night, even making her slightly paranoid.

Chapter 1180 [Three Paths-Three Self Art]

Wang Wei returned to his deep state of cultivation to heal himself and create his new technique. As for Ao Shen and Huo Fenghuang's talk? He did not know or care. However, even if he did, he would not agree with their proposition since he plans to learn the locations of these people's vaults.

His relationship with these people is currently positive, but whether this will stay the same is unknown.

Knowing their secret vault and having an easier way to kill them if needed is an excellent strategic move. The information alone might prevent these people from becoming his enemy.

Over two hundred million years passed in his retreat, while 10,000 years passed outside, and Wang Wei finally opened his eyes and exhaled. His handsome face and luscious hair were back to normal, his perfect aura returning to its peak.

"It feels good to be healthy," Wang Wei muttered as he clenched his fists to feel his power and youthful vigor. "Plus, it was a shame for such a handsome face to be ruined. I can feel heaven and earth was about to cry because of that."

Wang Wei smirked to himself, thinking it was another shame that no one was here to experience his comedic chops. He shook his head to focus on what's important.

"Let's test it out," he muttered. "First, Buddhism." The 108 [Buddha Self] materialized before him, all sitting cross-legged on the void with monk cassocks, their palms closed like a prayer, and their bodies releasing golden lights. Although their heads were now shaved, they still looked extremely handsome.

"Next is Taoism." A phantom of Wang Wei wearing black and white Taoist robes with Yin-Yang and Taiji symbols materialized, followed by a dozen more. These were the 72 [Taoist Self].

"Lastly, it's the Devil." The last summon was the 36 [Devil Self], and they were the odd-looking ones in the group as they were not uniform. Some devils had red eyes and hair, others had purple hairs, some had horns and fangs, and some had animal parts; generally, they looked heterogeneous.

"Now that it was completed, let's test out its full power," Wang Wei muttered as he closed his eyes to understand his Fate Grand Dao Source. After an unknown amount of time, he sighed deeply, "The cultivation speed is about 250 [Future Buddha Self]. I guess it's still better than only 108."

He looked at this new technique called [Three Paths???Three Self Art] and was reluctantly satisfied. The idea was brilliant, and he felt it should have been more powerful.

The Buddha Self did not change much, except for a small optimization due to his new power and understanding of cultivation. The [Taoist Self] was inspired by Quantum Computers. Classical computers work on a binary system of 0 and 1 called bits. Meanwhile, Quantum Computers use a qubit system, which can represent 0, 1, or both simultaneously through a property called superposition.

Wang Wei used his Yin-Yang Dao, which can replicate the qubit system, and all his other understanding of Quantum Computer to condense one Taoist Self, allowing them to have unimaginable calculating/deduction capabilities to comprehend the Grand Dao Source.

Lastly, the [Devil Self] amalgamated countless thoughts and ideas. He used the binary system of technology to condense one devil that represented a supercomputer. One devil was condensed through his understanding of incense, and that devil's ability maximized the use of faith/incense to boost cultivation comprehension.

Some devils did the same for luck, world source, merit, spiritual power, and even all kinds of emotions. Wang Wei had to use the knowledge he stole from the Yin Moon Palace to make the Seven Emotion Six Desires Devils. One of the devils even replicated Zhen Biyu's Pure Mind State.

'Unfortunately, this technique did not completely replace the original Future Buddha Selves, but that's good enough,' Wang Wei thought. 'More importantly, I have something even better.'

He took over 200 million years to heal despite absorbing a few special Qi because of the [Three Paths-Three Self Art] and another technique, and that one is even more impressive. However, it was still considered a prototype by Wang Wei. However, even when he completes this technique, he won't reveal it until he's a Primal Paragon to prevent Grand Dao from restricting it. Furthermore, he considered it one of his best future emergency trump cards.

Wang Wei finally left his retreat and immediately headed to see his mother and father, who were now healed. After the family spent a few days together, he returned to work. The first order of business was to check on the lower dimension' situation.

The situation was settled. All 3800 World Communities were now under his rule. They all had a Dream World, Enlightening Temple, Mortal Civilizations, Demon Schools (depending on the world), and a court. Although they were a few troublemakers who tried to resist, by that time, Wang Wei's popularity as the Endless Void's savior made these people the unpopular minority.

Wang Wei took a deep breath, "So much incense!" Mortals - and even cultivators - worshiped him as a God, savior, hero, or something akin to a celebrity. Moreover, this kind of worship transcended

race and world, meaning they came from various individuals. Additionally, some mortals have worshiped him for generations. Although mortals now have a longer lifespan than before, 10,000 years (even more in some worlds) was still a long time for them.

"Truly a brilliant era," Wang Wei muttered as he closed his eyes, sensing the expansion of his [Existence]. He would love to see the face of the sucker who could push him to the stage of trying to erase his [Existence]. His next destination was a meeting with the Internal and Foreign Affairs Managers to understand in detail the changes that had occurred since his absence. After dealing with those boring politics and paperwork, he visited Xu Shi for a small chat before checking on Dong Lifen.

"How have you been? I feel like we haven't had a good chat in a while," Wang Wei said as he invited her to tea and a meal in the court's garden.

"You've been busy, and I understand that," Dong Lifen replied, accepting the tea he served.

"I think you've settled pretty well, right?"

"Indeed," Dong Lifen. "Initially, I was a little nervous despite everyone being kind and generous. However, I think I've been completely incorporated into the sect's system." Dong Lifen's reservations have long been gone, mostly because of the peaceful feeling she gets knowing such a powerful sect was protecting her at all cost.

"What about your husband? Have you found his reincarnation yet?"

"Not yet." Dong Lifen replied before remembering something. "Can you check for me?"

"No problem."

Wang Wei used his status as the [Three Realm Emperor] to check but soon frowned.

"Is something wrong?" she hurriedly asked.

"Oh, no. He's not yet reincarnated, but he's been designated to be reborn in a scholarly Emperor Lineages in the upper dimension with 3 Great Emperors. Do you want me to change it? I still have this right."

"The upper dimension is unsafe, but that family seems the perfect place for him. Plus, I worry there might be other complications."

"How about I reincarnate him into the Wang Clan?" Wang Wei suggested.

"Want to tie me up even deeper?" she said, glancing at him scrutinizingly.

"I'm not hiding it," Wang Wei admitted.

"It's not the worst idea," Dong Lifen mused. "After you leave, some people might make trouble for me based on the issue of loyalty. A husband from their clans would stop this in advance, even securing my status."

"More importantly, he will have great talent if born in the Wang Clan, meaning I won't have to worry about his cultivation. Alright, do it."

Wang Wei smiled as he condensed a black scroll in his hands, writing an order before sending it to the afterlife. "How are the preparations for the Alternate Ten Supremacy Foundation?"

"Already found the perfect world," Dong Lifen said before showing him a projection made of dreams.

"Is that the world that replaced the Sky Fall World?" Wang Wei asked, remembering how the Brilliant Smile Emperor ascended with an entire world.

"Yes. They are new and weak, meaning the perfect target," she explained. "I've done countless simulations, and they are the best choice."

"Have you considered True Heavenly Dao's intervention?"

"I have. Based on the simulations, if I attack this world in the early stages of its development, there is a 99% chance that a new Destiny Child with great talent will appear and try to stop me."

Wang Wei nodded as that made sense. Alternative paths were allowed, but they also cannot be too easy and subject to tests to prove their worthiness - that's how Heavenly Dao, no, Grand Dao, operates the entire Chaos Universe.

I'm sure you're prepared, so all I have to say is don't take this lightly because of your strength."

"I won't."

Wang Wei nodded before chatting with her for a while. As he was leaving, he raised his hand to condense a bright gem. "This is what I promised you. This talisman will grant you full control of all the Dream Worlds if the Dao Opening Sect betrays you."

"I'm glad you kept your word," Dong Lifan said with a smile.