

F.D Emperor 501

Chapter 501: Xu Jinyao

Wang Wei lay naked on a bed with his right arm around Wu Hong's also naked body. Meanwhile, his left hand kept caressing her long legs. He felt refreshed and relaxed while praising himself for increasing his fleshly body's strength; otherwise, he would not last long in this crazy session.

"So, how do you feel after becoming a Dao Overlord?" asked Wu Hong.

"Freer? I don't know. Somehow, I expect more from the reward."

"With all the reward you receive, aren't you being too greedy?"

"In that case, I am angry about it. Why does Heavenly Dao get to test my worthiness to cultivate Dao? Who gives it the right?"

"Because you're weak, so it can determine your worthiness."

Wang Wei almost choked when he heard this. Although it was true, it did not mean he wanted to accept it.

"Whatever, one day, it will be my puppet anyway."

Wu Hong did not comment on this subject further, so she asked: "Since now you can cultivate all the Supreme Daos without any consequences, do you plan to?"

"No, I just want to focus on Fate Dao."

"That's good. More does not always mean better. Plus, Fate is very versatile and can use the power and abilities of the others."

Wang Wei agreed with her. Fate can control all Daos like Chaos, end all Daos like Destruction, and calculate information, knowledge, and secrets like the Dao of Heaven.

It can even involve the power of Creation if used correctly, not to mention Emphyreans seemed to have the ability to create life. So, Wang Wei felt it would be best to remain pure and focus on one Supreme Dao.

Suddenly, he remembered something and asked: "Do you know someone called Xu Jinyao?"

"How do you know her?" asked Wu Hong calmly, but Wang Wei could feel a change in her aura. He scrutinized her, but she just stared at him, seeming to demand how she knew that name.

So, he explained the entire situation with his Fate Line and such.

"She's only a Great Emperor, very close to the Emphyrean Realm, so she should not have such ability."

"So, who is she exactly?"

"Xu Jinyao is considered one of the most beautiful women ever. When she was born, the Grand Dao itself showed up to celebrate her birth and beauty; she is even considered the creature closest to perfection when it comes to beauty.

"Tempted, aren't you?"

"Of course not. I'm a man of morale and dignity."

"Hmph, I bet you are thinking only a person like you with a protagonist's aura would have a Fate Love Connection with the most beautiful woman in existence?"

"That is pure slander with no proof; I'm innocent," replied Wang Wei as his mind worked trillions of thoughts in less than a nanosecond. "Plus, you're the most beautiful woman in existence. What Xu Jinyao? Whoever gave her that title is blind."

Wu Hong looked at him directly in the eyes and saw the innocence and purity there.

"It seems you have gotten better at hiding his thoughts and guilt."

"What guilt? What's with all the accusations today?"

Wu Hong ignored him before placing her head on his chest. She sighed slightly before saying: "To be fair, she is a great woman: very kind and nurturing. It's a shame that fate was not kind to her."

What Wu Hong did not say was in the previous timeline, two women played an essential role in Wang Wei's life: her and Xu Jinyao. Many times, Xu Jinyao saved his life or used her connection to protect him.

In the end, he owed her so much karma, and after seeing how much she paid for him, he felt he had an obligation to be with her. Wang Wei's thoughts created a lot of conflicts with Empress Wu—the only woman he truly loved. So, he finally decided to make a clone that lived with her in seclusion while the real body continued his relationship with Wu Hong.

Wang Wei felt there was more to Xu Jinyao than Wu Hong stated; however, he also felt it was unwise to ask anymore. Anyway, once he got the chance, he would cut off their Fate Connection; it did not matter how beautiful she was.

So, Wang Wei decided to change the subject. The booklet Ancestor Wucheng flew from his space ring and floated above the bed. Then, the two read it.

The book theorized the vast difference between the Quasi-Emperor Realm and the Great Emperor Realm because there should be at least 30 to 40 Great Cultivation Realms between these two Tiers.

For example, there should be at least 15 great realms—not small stages in a realm—between Quasi-Emperor and Immortal Venerable, 25 great realms for Dao Venerables, and over 40 realms for a Third-Class Emperor.

However, the Heaven Will allows cultivators to skip all these realms without any repercussions, hence the vast difference in strength between Mortal and Immortal Tier cultivators.

Although the author stated all of this was his theory, Wang Wei felt it was a very reasonable theory.

"I think he has a point; what do you think?"

"He's right," replied Wu Hong.

"How so?"

"In many Ordinary Chaos World, it is normal to have a couple of dozens of cultivation realms. Meanwhile, in Source Chaos Worlds, there are always only 12 realms."

"Ordinary Chaos World? Source Chaos World?"

Wu Hong then explained to him after seeing his confusion. They were currently in the lower dimension—also called Endless Void—of the Eternal Ascension World. The upper dimension was where all the Great Emperors ascended to when they disappeared since the environment was more suited for them to cultivate: this was also where Emphyreans and Paragons lived or existed.

Beyond the Eternal Ascension World was Primordial Chaos, a dark and infinite place where a noble race called Fiendgods lived and ruled. Primordial Chaos contained many Chaos Worlds, divided into Normal and Source Worlds.

There is nothing special about most normal worlds, whereas Source Worlds have Heaven Will so they can give birth to Great Emperors, Emphyreans, and Paragons.

Together, all the Chaos Worlds in existence formed the Chaos Universe.

"Interesting," muttered Wang Wei as this information solved a few of the puzzles in his mind. He now understood the Earth was probably located in another Chaos World in Primordial Chaos.

Furthermore, the endless space he traveled through after being swallowed by the space crack was probably Primordial Chaos. However, this begs the question: how did his mortal soul survive in such a dangerous place?

Even if the blue spots could increase his Soul Strength and Quality, would that be enough? He was sure he would meet some creatures during his long voyage, even some Fiendgods, so how did he survive?

Could it be his soul reached a point that it could compete with these creatures, or did something else happen?

'Maybe that old fox Hongjun secretly protected me, but why?'

By now, he knew this reincarnation was not an accident. Most likely, Hongjun is directly involved, or he was caught in an accident that was meant to reincarnate other people from earth to other Chaos Worlds.

No matter what, he decided not to return to Earth until he was strong enough. From what he learned from reading Prehistoric Novels, the Conferred God List, and Journey to the West, Hongjun and all the Saints are cunning and scheming individuals.

So, without sufficient strength, he would be nothing but a pawn in their hands. Of course, if Hongjun truly helped him without scheming against him, even if he had a request, Wang Wei would repay the karma if it was not something outrageous.

"How strong would someone be to protect a person from one Chaos World to another?" asked Wu Hong.

"What do you mean?"

Wang Wei suddenly realized he did not tell her in detail about the trial, so he took this opportunity to do so.

"As long as a Paragon has a connection to that world or the coordinate, they can do it. However, to protect you from Grand Dao Eye because of a taboo, even a Boundless Paragon cannot do that. Only power beyond...."

Wang Wei looked at Wu Hong but did not ask further after seeing she did not continue. Some things cannot be said, nor do they need to be said. By now, he understood this fact extremely well. So, he decided to change the subject.

"I wonder whether there are other Chaos Universes? Or better yet, what is beyond Primordial Chaos and the Chaos Universe? Could it be Hong...."

"Shhh, don't say anything," said Wu Hong as she quickly closed his mouth with her delicate hands, making him realize he was once again talking about things beyond his weight class.

So, after nodding to her, he sighed with slight frustration. It is moments like this that make him realize his weakness and also increase his desire to become free and unfettered.

After all, how uncomfortable it is to be unable to talk about certain things because of how weak he was.

"It's alright. Use this frustration as motivation," said Wu Hong.

"I will. Alright, let's talk about something else. What have you been doing during your imprisonment?"

Chapter 502 Hidden History

Wu Hong ignored the mocking tone Wang Wei used when he said the word "imprisonment" as she knew he was bitter for calling him weak in front of Heavenly Dao. Sometimes, he can truly be petty, and sometimes, he is the most open-hearted person you will meet.

"I did find the Disaster's Emperor's inheritance before I was imprisoned," she replied calmly. Then, she took a booklet and gave it to him. Wang Wei took it and read the title:

[Human, Earth, and Heaven Tribulation Art]

"Well, hopefully, this thing can give me some inspiration," he said before putting it away. "Anything else?"

"I used the time to create a way for you to discover the Dao Burial Ground after you prove the Dao. Now, I just need to sneak it inside without alerting some people."

"Excellent," replied Wang Wei. Although he believed he should be able to find these people with his power of Fate, it was good to be cautious. With Wu Hong's method, he had an additional assurance.

Suddenly, he remembered his thought about how history was not as it seemed, so he decided to ask her. After hearing his thought, Wu Hong pondered for a moment before explaining:

"You're completely correct," she said.

"So, what is the real history?"

"Even I don't know for sure. But I can tell you what I know or heard. Let's start with the Ancient Emperor Era and the Human Emperor. From what I know, he was a Paragon from another Source World."

Wang Wei's eyes lit up after hearing this. He always believed the Human Emperor was Qin Shihuang, the first Emperor of China and the ruler of the Qin Dynasty. And the more he learned about him, Hongjun, and Earth, the more sure he was.

"However, the Human Emperor was a ruthless individual who wanted to become a Boundless Paragon. So, he went through the process of [Cutting of his Dao] so that he can recultivate."

"Dao Cutting? What's that?"

"How do I explain this?" said Wu Hong while gathering her thought.

"Some people want a second chance at proving the Dao. Usually, it is because they do not like their accomplishment the first time. A lot of them want another chance at becoming an Eternal Emperor.

"For an Emperor or any of the other paths to recultivate, there are two ways they can achieve this. The first one is for them to acquire enough merit before their soul enters reincarnation.

"With this method, most Emperors would leave their original bodies as a backup plan or resources to help them after their second try. Unfortunately, this method has a great flaw."

"The body will affect the soul even through reincarnation?" said Wang Wei.

"Exactly. Most people who try to prove the Dao a second time usually fail or achieve the same result as their first time because of the original body. And when it comes to trying to become an Eternal Emperor a second time., the difficulty is hundred times, if not more, And with each attempt, the difficulty will increase exponentially."

"What about the merit they have to gather? Doesn't that help?"

"The merit is essentially the payment Heavenly Dao requires to give them a second chance in the first place. It usually requires a large amount that most people cannot afford in the first place."

Wang Wei understood as he could guess it is not easy to acquire merit in a place like the Upper Dimension—unless that person had access to another civilization like himself and used the ideas there to acquire merit.

However, even then, this method is very dangerous, considering there are powerhouses like Paragons. What if one of them became interested in your ideas or even merit?

"So, what is the second method? Does it involve the Human Emperor?"

"The second method called [Dao Cutting] involved completely stripping oneself of their Grand Dao Source and return to a mortal; that's the method the Human Emperor used."

"He's indeed a scary individual," commented Wang Wei with squinted eyes. "To abandon his power as a Paragon and start all over again? Not many people have the Willpower to do this—especially when there is the chance he could fail and die during his second attempt at proving the Dao."

"Indeed. But as you know, he did not participate in the Heaven Will Battle after cutting his Dao."

Wang Wei suddenly thought of something, "you mean?"

"Yes, there are rumors the entire Golden Ape Emperor invasion was his secret manipulation. He allegedly injected a small amount of Fiendgod bloodline into the Golden Ape Emperor before he proved the Dao, which granted him battle prowess on par if not more powerful than an Eternal Emperor.

"Then, when the latter went on a rampage to destroy the world and humanity, he appeared as a hero that protected humanity."

"I'm guessing he did this to use the Human's Luck and merit to guarantee he became an Eternal Emperor."

"Exactly," replied Wu Hong.

"If that's the case, he must have a way to somewhat restrain the Golden Ape Emperor. Wait, the formation that allowed him to fight across realms, that must be it. However, how could such a formation exist?"

"I don't know the exact detail," said Wu Hong. "But I can guess. The Human Emperor was known for his terrifying puppet called the Terracotta Warriors, some of which were even at the Paragon Level.

"My theory is that he used a few Immortal Tier Puppets as the core to allow him to bear such power. And as you said, he most likely left some ways to restrain the Golden Ape Emperor."

"Truly a cunning and treacherous ruler, capable of doing anything for power," commented Wang Wei, as he somehow felt threatened by the presence of another transmigrator in this world.

"Like you're one to talk," said Wu Hong, rolling her eyes. "You should be careful when you open the Qin Dynasty's Treasury. Additionally, you should be wary of Sun Jiaolong.

"Although the Human Destiny Sword no longer belongs to the Human Emperor and he should have no control over it, he can still leave some means on it. So, the fact it appeared out of nowhere after so many years and chose Sun Jiaolong, there is a reason for this."

"I'm guessing the Human Emperor did become a Boundless Paragon, right?"

"He did."

"What is his current status now?"

"Dead, or in Limbo."

"So, there is a high chance that Sun Jiaolong is the vessel he chose to resurrect himself."

"Very likely."

Wang Wei nodded his head, then he asked, "Why do you call him the Human Emperor? I thought such a title would cause him problems in the Upper Dimension, and he would have to change it."

"It did cause him trouble. However, he later went on to prove he deserved that title."

"How so?"

"He created the Qin Saint Dynasty, the largest and greatest human dynasty in the Upper Dimension. Plus, you remember how you talk about the Devil Invasion having some anomalies?"

"Yes. How did the Nine Devil Gods almost conquer the lower dimension? How could they intervene in your Heaven Will Battle with Di Tian and not be punished?"

"That's because they had the support of the Devil Race in the Upper Dimension. Apparently, some terrifying True Devil appeared in the upper dimension, and his existence could even affect the True Heavenly Dao.

"That True Devil created a catastrophe that affected the entire Eternal Ascension World. The Human Emperor contributed greatly during that era of strife, leading people to acknowledge his title."

"Do you think he was secretly beyond the True Devil Catastrophe?"

"He's not capable to that level. And if he were, he would have faced a terrible fate."

Wang Wei nodded his head before asking: "What about you? What role did you play in the catastrophe?"

"Nothing."

"Nothing?"

"Yes. By the time I ascended, the Dao Opening Sect, the Buddhist Sect, the Qin Saint Court, and many others had already dealt with the True Devil. So, I did not participate despite expecting to."

Wang Wei was not surprised to hear his sect's name. He has long predicted his ancestors would create a sect in the upper dimension. And given that they could keep such a grand name as "Dao Opening," they must have done well for themselves.

"I thought you would be responsible for annihilating the devil race in the upper dimension."

Wu Hong smiled at him but did not explain. Wang Wei—who was used to her being mysterious—just ignored her before saying:

"That True Devil must greatly have impacted the upper dimension."

"It did: it started the prelude to a Golden Era where hundreds of Paragons and dozens of Boundless Paragons existed and competed with each other."

Of course, she did not say that the True Devil was also the prelude to the Ultimate Taboo that ended the Golden Era with the disappearances of all these Paragons.

Regrettably, Wang Wei has not reached the point where he can know or discuss the Ultimate Taboo.

"What about Immortal Sovereigns? What role did they play in these historical events?" asked Wang Wei.

"The majority of them grouped together to seal the Forbidden Lands and prevent them from aggravating the situation," replied Wu Hong as she changed her lying position to become the small spoon.

"One of the reasons the Myriad Emperor World is so unique in the lower dimension is because of how we, as cultivators, can work together in times of danger and great change.

"And, of course, how we control and manage Immortal Tier cultivators. In some Heaven Will Worlds, these people have no restraint as they roam the world freely and do as they pleased."

"Doesn't Heavenly Dao care?"

"Most Heavenly Daos are not as active as ours. As long as these people do not actively destroy the world or allow the mortal population to drop a certain level, they will not care."

"So, are we lucky or unlucky for having such an active Heavenly Dao?" asked Wang Wei with a sneer.

"I know you don't like it, but you have to give it the credit it deserved for keeping the world in such exemplary Order—especially when compared to most other Heaven Will World."

Wang Wei still sneered despite agreeing with her.

Chapter 503 Dusk

"What are you going to do next?" asked Wu Hong.

"I have to undergo my Void Shattering Realm tribulation. Then, it's time I meet the owner of the Unseen Cube."

"Then get to it."

"Huh, what about all the things you promised me?"

"We'll take our time; otherwise, you'll injure your kidney."

"Fine," said Wang Wei with annoyance—especially since he knew she was correct. So, he dressed up before leaving the manor. He saw Wang Ju waiting outside.

"How did it go?"

"As you expected, young master. After your arrival, a few of the disciples and Elders behaved abnormally. After capturing and interrogating them, we discover they were members of the Sleepers."

"Were they also reincarnated?"

"No. They seemed to be people selected from this generation. Their background and everything appeared normal on the surface. If they did not explode their souls when we try to search it, we would not have known they were parts of the Sleepers."

Wang Wei pondered briefly. He deduced that Di Tian would be interested in the state of his trial. So, he used his return to draw out some of the Sleepers' members that may have escaped his previous clean-up. It's a shame these guys are incredibly loyal and would detonate their souls not to reveal any information.

"Alright, how is Project Deep Infiltration?"

"Things are proceeding according to plans. We have infiltrated most of the sects in the Myriad Emperor World using the [Fate Stealing Technique]. Some of our members have gained access to the sect's Emperor Scripture in some weak Emperor Lineages.

"As for the more powerful one, we are taking our time."

"Remember always to be cautious and take your time," replied Wang Wei. "What about the infiltration of the Sea Race?"

"Things are even slower there, but there is still some progress."

"Contact Xiao Songxi and see if you can use his help to accelerate the progress."

"Would he be willing to help?" asked Wang Ju.

"He doesn't have to do it voluntarily," replied Wang Wei, to which Wang Ju nodded to display her understanding.

"You're still in the Primordial Spirit Realm?"

"Young master, I..."

"I'm not blaming you," said Wang Wei before waving his hand and manifesting a black gem.

"This is a Quasi-Emperor Tier Shadow Crystal I recently got. With it, you should be able to enter the Void Shattering Realm quickly. So, find someone to temporarily take your place so you can enter a seclusion retreat."

Wang Ju bowed, "Thank you, young master."

"Since you're my person, I won't mistreat you. I will even find an Innate Spiritual treasure with Shadow properties for you."

Wang Ju opened her mouth to reject, but thinking about the young master's words, she only thanked him in advance.

"One last thing, keep an eye on Mu Xingyun—especially on what type of Law she cultivates."

"Is there a reason?"

"The Dao of Devour is an Outlaw Dao, yet she is not an Outlaw. I doubt her Acquired Physique is enough to shield her from the trial, so I must know why."

After the trial, Wang Wei taught Wang Ju about Outlaws, wanting her to gather more information on the topic if possible.

"Do you think she wants to use the same tactic as Emperor Nine Suns?"

"Hopefully, things are as simple as this," replied Wang Wei with a slightly serious tone.

"In that case, I'll have a special agent watch her."

Wang Wei nodded before dismissing her. Then, he flew toward the sect's exit. Midway through his flight, someone suddenly appeared in front of him.

"Mom? Why are you here?"

"Where are you going?" asked Yu Yan.

"I'm going to find a barren place to pass my tribulation."

"Why don't you use the sect's Tribulation Mountain?"

"I have a feeling my tribulation will be too big. Plus, I have to go see someone afterward."

Yu Yan paused, not knowing what to say. Wang Wei held her before saying:

"You don't have to worry. I'll be back in perfect shape."

A few seconds later, Yu Yan sighed before caressing his face.

"Contact me if something happens."

"I promise."

Yu Yan nodded before flying away. And as Wang Wei watched his mother fly away, he shook his head slightly before flying away. Outside the sect's protection array, he opened a tear in space to teleport to a barren Domain with nothing but sand in sight for miles.

Then, he deactivated the protection of the Unseen Cube. Immediately, the clouds a few million miles in diameter changed. They turned dark and gloomy, with flames and lightning flashing everywhere.

Wang Wei controlled the Law Seed next to his Law Alter to fly in the clouds before closing his eyes. A bright orange flame came from the clouds, trying to destroy the Law Seed. However, a mysterious aura emanated from it as protection.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei felt it became easier to understand the Laws of Heaven and Earth. When it comes to passing the Void Shattering Realm Tribulations, there are two ways to pass.

There is the orthodox way, which is the method Wang Wei used, and the unorthodox way that requires cultivators to use artifacts, spells, or techniques to defend against the Heavenly Tribulation.

The orthodox ways allowed cultivators to deepen their understanding of the Laws, but they had to have a deep foundation; otherwise, the tribulation would destroy their Law Seed. The same benefit does not apply to the unorthodox method.

After the orange flame tried to no avail to destroy Wang Wei's Law Seed, it dispersed after a few minutes. Then, a green wind descended from Heaven to have its try. Unfortunately, it was useless.

Following this, it was red lightning; it bombarded the seed for at least an hour before it stopped. And during the entire process, Wang Wei did not move an inch.

Once the lightning stopped, the tribulation should have ended, but it did not. So, Wang Wei opened his eyes. His gaze pierced the clouds to see an army of demonic beasts made out of tribulation thunders.

He instantly appeared in front of his Law Seed. His eyes twinkled as he saw this Tribulation Army. He could feel as long as he defeated these things, his understanding would further increase.

So, he sat cross-legged in the air, closed his eyes, opened his mouth, and inhaled. His mouth seemed to have created an endless black hole as he swallowed these creatures without stopping.

And to his surprise, this process lasted for 2 hours; that's how many of them there were. However, he was not done yet.

A yellow figure appeared in the clouds. The figure only had a humanoid shape and nothing else.

"Dusk of the Gods," said the yellow figure, then the surroundings turned pitch black for a few seconds before returning to normal. Wang Wei—who activated his innate shield—was perfectly fine.

However, he could sense that this attack destroyed all matter or energy in the surrounding.

"An imprint of The Dusk Emperor?" he muttered as he analyzed the situation. He remembered reading about a rare form of tribulations where cultivators must fight imprints of past Emperors.

It seems he was currently undergoing this type of tribulation.

"Dusk of Myriad Worlds," said the yellow figure, and with this move, the entire Domain they were in began to shake. A black light came from the figure's hand, and from that light, Wang Wei sensed a power that could destroy hundreds of Middle Thousand Worlds.

Wang Wei raised his hand to catch the black light before crushing it easily. He shook his head before saying: "If it was the real you, you could give me a little challenge."

After saying that, he flicked his finger to create a shockwave so fast that the yellow figure could react in time. So, a hole appeared on its chest, and it slowly began to disperse.

Oddly, it did not disperse. Instead, the yellow figure morphed into an extremely beautiful and charming lad dressed in a blue robe.

Looking at the person's face, Wang Wei said: "The Dusk Emperor? I thought you were a man."

"I can be when I feel like it," they replied with a smile.

"So, to what do I owe this visit?"

"You don't seem surprised?"

"Well, this is not the first time I have met one of you almighty beings."

"Given how odd you are, it's understandable."

Wang Wei shrugged his shoulder, asking again: "What can I do for you?"

"Nothing. I just had a feeling to come here, so I came to check it out."

The Dusk Emperor looked up and down at him. "You said you wanted a challenge?"

"Of course," said Wang Wei with fighting intent.

"Alright, let's see if you can defend against this attack: [Dusk of All Devils]."

Before Wang Wei could react, a black sphere enveloped him for a few seconds before disappearing. And after reappearing, some of his skin was gone before regenerating in an instant.

"Oh, what a horrifying fleshly body," muttered the Dusk Emperor.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei had a pondering look on his face.

"An attack specially made for True Devils like me. No, there is something more. This is not the power of Dusk but the Dao of Destruction. Didn't you abandon this Dao to pass the Outlaw Trial?"

"I did. But the Dao of Destruction was my pursuit, so I found a way to change my main Dao later on."

"Is that possible?"

"It is—albeit extremely difficult."

"I see."

"Well, I have to go."

"So soon? I was hoping to talk about the Dao with you."

"It's unfortunate that I cannot stay here for long. My existence is very threatening to a few cockroaches, and they will not sleep well and bother me if they knew I sent my Will here."

Wang Wei squinted his eyes after hearing this, but he did not ask any further questions. The Dusk Emperor smiled before waving her hand and condensing a black seed.

"This is some of my comprehension of the Destruction Dao. As a fellow who cultivates one of the Hidden Supreme Daos, maybe you can learn from it."

Wang Wei looked at the seed and said, "I don't like to owe people Karma."

The Dusk Emperor waved his hand to eliminate the Karma on the seed before disappearing. Then, Wang Wei accepted her gift without hesitation.

Chapter 504 Reveal

"Is this what it means for my Qi Luck to improve after becoming a Dao Overlord?" muttered Wang Wei, thinking how unlikely it is for someone to the Dao Comprehension of a Great Emperor. No, someone who is probably higher than a Great Emperor.

No longer focusing on such a thing, Wang Wei closed his eyes to continue his comprehension. After a certain amount of time, his Law Seed suddenly changed; a new aura manifested on it beside the aura of fate—the aura of time.

The second law that Wang Wei understood was the Law of Time. Technically, it was Zhen Chao's Law of Freedom. However, he needs to understand Yin-Yang Laws to fuse the Dao of Fate with the Dao of Free Will.

Finally, he absorbed the Law Seed back into his Law Altar. Wang Wei then raised his head to see the sky turned into auspicious signs that spread throughout the Myriad Emperor World, announcing he was the third person in his generation to reach the Void Shattering Realm.

After two more people make the breakthrough, Heavenly Dao will open the Path of Supreme for the older generation.

"It should not be long," muttered Wang Wei before looking in one direction. He could sense someone sending an invitation to him. So, he no longer hesitated and opened a Space Tear to that location.

He saw a small island floating in the sky, surrounded by numerous formations. And when he arrived, the formations opened to allow him entry. So, Wang Wei followed the call's direction to meet the Unseen Cube's mysterious owner.

Soon, he saw someone sitting cross-legged, waiting for him with hot tea.

"It's you," said Wang Wei, genuinely surprised.

"Yes, it's me," replied Zhen Biyu, the Five Elements Balance Physique and Heaven Chosen of the Five Element Palace. Wang Wei sat next to her while observing her.

The changes to her were very noticeable. Zhen Biyu's previously innocent and pure eyes were now full of wisdom and the impurities of the mortal world. It was as if her previous Pure Heart talent had disappeared.

"You look like a completely different person," said Wang Wei.

"In some ways, I am."

"Body Possession?" said Wang Wei as many thoughts flashed across his mind. "No, split personality; to be precise, split souls."

"That's correct. The other "Buyi" and I are two sides of the same coin."

"So, which one is the main soul?"

"What do you think?" replied Zhen Biyu with a smile.

'Interesting. One side is pure of mind and heart, while the other is full of cunningness and is strategically minded.'

"So, you promise to tell me the truth," said Wang Wei before taking out the Unseen Cube and handing it over to her.

Zhen Buyi looked at the cube in her hand and sighed aloud: "I need your help."

Wang Wei took a sip of the tea, and his eyes lit up. The tea seemed to be based on the five elements, allowing the drinker to experience five different tastes that were perfectly harmonized.

"What an excellent tea. I should ask if she has more once we are done.'

"Do you know that there are some Emperors who hide in the lower dimension to cultivate instead of leaving?" asked Zhen Biyu.

"I have heard of them."

She paused for a moment as if to remember something; then, a touch of sadness appeared in her eyes.

"Well, I am a clone of one of them."

Wang Wei still did not say anything.

"The Five Heart Emperor was a Second-Class Emperor from another World Community. However, she did not want to ascend to the higher world for some reason. Instead, she used some method to create countless clones and send them to Samsara.

"And after these clones prove the Dao, she will refine them to increase her understanding of the Grand Dao Source."

Zhen Biyu stopped to look at Wang Wei, waiting for his reaction, but he just took another sip of his tea.

"How did she escape the sight of Heavenly Dao? Her action falls under the category of tempering with the Heaven Will Battle, and I doubt a Second-Class has such profound method."

"I don't know exactly, but I think she has a unique Chaos Treasure to help."

Wang Wei squinted his eyes at her for a moment before asking another question: "As a clone, how could you possibly learn about such a thing?"

"This is my second life," replied Zhen Biyi. "In my past life, I had a fortunate encounter that allowed me to learn the truth. So, I purposely performed horribly in my last Heaven Will Battle, and before my death, I tried to enter Samsara to remove my status as a clone.

"Unfortunately, I failed. What's worse, in this generation, I acquired the Five Element Balance Physique—which further increases my connection to the main body."

"So, the Five Heart Emperor cultivates the Five Element Dao?"

"Yes, along with all the clones."

"Do you think it is such a coincidence that you can learn the truth about your status?" asked Wang Wei.

"I'm perfectly aware that someone or something is manipulating me so I can become the Karmic Backlash of her action. However, I don't care as long as I can get my freedom."

"So, how strong is she?"

"Based on my last reincarnation, she had ascended to 40% of the Grand Dao Source."

"40%? Even if you count that not all the clones will prove the Dao in each generation, this is still a high number. So, she must have been in the lower dimension for a very long time."

"Most definitely."

"So, what do you want me to do?" asked Wang Wei despite guessing her intention.

"I cannot prove the Dao in this generation; otherwise, my fate will be the same as the others. So, only an Eternal Emperor could negotiate with her to grant me my freedom."

"So, why did you choose me?"

"Not just you. I have secretly helped quite a few individuals hoping one day they can help me. Even Lin Fan's Slaughter Trial Token came indirectly from me.

"It's a shame he died so quickly before I could even give him some hint about his trial."

Zhen Biyu sighed. Because she needs to hide from the main body, this part of her soul has to be in constant sleep, only waking up between intervals. So, she did not have a chance to reveal the truth to Lin Fan and warn him about the trial.

"Did you invest in Di Tian as well?"

"No."

"Why not?"

"I don't have a way to help him. Plus, I feel he is one of these cruel people who do not care about repaying Karma."

Wang Wei did not comment on this statement; he did not know Di Tian well enough to comment on his character. So, he sipped his tea before asking:

"Do you think a single Innate treasure is enough to make me the enemy of a powerful Emperor?"

"Can you honestly say the Cube did not help you in the slightest with passing the trial?" she responded.

Wang Wei could not deny this fact. He did not know whether Heavenly Dao could foresee his [Future Budha Self] calculations. Nevertheless, he had begun to develop a severe form of paranoia, which the cube dealt with.

If it were not for it, his state of mind would not be at his best, and who knows if he could pass the trial in such a condition. He knew for sure Zhen Chao would take full advantage of his paranoia

during their fight, and who knows if he would be able to react the way he did when he met Empyrean Black Heart.

"I cannot give you an answer for now."

"That's fine," replied Zhen Biyu before handing him a talisman to personally contact her when he made a decision. So, after asking her for some more tea and briefly chatting with her, Wang Wei left.

On his journey home, he felt the power of tribulation from where he came from, so Wang Wei knew Zhen Biyu underwent her Void Shattering Realm Tribulation not long after he left.

Back home, Wang Wei went to see his mother before returning to his mountain.

"Did you meet the Dusk Emperor?" asked Wu Hong the moment she laid eyes on him.

"I did. How did you know?"

"I sensed their presence."

"Did you know them?"

"Yes," she replied with a slight reminisce. "The Dusk Emperor is the only person who became a Boundless Paragon without first becoming an Eternal Emperor or an Everlasting Empyrean."

"That sounds amazing. But why do I feel you knew them on a more personal level?"

"I did. The cultivation world is still male-dominated despite how cultivation can level the playing field. So, many of the female Emperors grouped together to protect each other.

"So, when I first ascended, the Dusk Emperor, your Ancestor, the Sword Empress, and many others protected me to allow me to grow.

"Back then, although the True Devil was eradicated, there were still a few of his remains. And these people did not like what I did to the Devil race in the lower dimension.

"Luckily, the ladies protected me, or my life would have been more miserable."

"It's good to have any form of support in this cold and cruel world of cultivation," said Wang Wei before hugging her. Then, he changed the subject by telling her about the conversation with Zhen Biyu.

"What do you think?"

Chapter 505 Resources

"Hmm, as long as you become an Eternal Emperor, you should be able to defeat that Emperor Five Heart," replied Wu Hong.

"How come?"

"The strength of Eternal Emperor is different. Based on my calculation, after you temper your body to the peak, the baptism from the Grand Dao Source will further strengthen your fleshly body, giving you an additional 5% strength.

"And if your Nine Incarnation Plan succeeds, the boost will be another 5%, so after you become an Eternal Emperor, you should be able to fight Emperors with 30% comprehension."

"Is that how it works?"

"And that's not the end," continued Wu Hong. "Your Paragon Quality Soul will give you another 10% boost, your Willpower—if you can control it—another 10%, and your control of the Grand Dao Source and your Dao Will should give you another 2-3%. So, by calculation, after proving the Dao, you will be on par with 53% Ascended Emperor.

"Danm, you're going to be OP," said Wu Hong with some frustration in her voice.

"Hehe," said Wang Wei with a smirk.

"And that's not even the last of it. If you can create the [Heavenly Dao] level of your Force Control Skill, it should give you another 5%. Furthermore, if you can find some better materials for your Proving Dao Artifact, it should grant you a few more percentages.

"I can't believe you will almost be on par with an Emyrean right after becoming an Eternal Emperor."

"The color of envy suits you very well," said Wang Wei.

"Do you want me to suppress and seal you for a few years?"

"Don't get mad at me for the ugliness in your heart."

Wu Hong rolled her eyes and decided to ignore him.

"So, what percentage to become an Emyrean?"

"70% for Emyrean, and 90% for Paragon."

"That's it? I just need to comprehend the Grand Dao Source?"

"Of course not. There are a few other steps to become an Emyrean—especially if you want to become an Everlasting one."

"I see," replied Wang Wei without asking anything else regarding this topic. These things were a little too far for him for now. So, he asked something else: "What was your battle strength after becoming an Eternal Emperor?"

"After I seal and absorb the Devil Prince to sublimate my foundation, it gave me an additional 5%. My soul was also exceptional, and after absorbing his spiritual strength, it reached a higher level in quality, which granted me another 5%.

"Then, there was my Proving Dao Artifact. I used at least 10 Chaos Treasures as the base, so it granted another 5% increase. And after I sealed and absorbed the Devil Gods, my foundation again sublimated, which gave me another 5%.

"A total of 40%."

"10 Chaos Treasures? How rich were you?"

"I was the Son of the Era, so of course, I was rich. Plus, these treasures were technically Heavenly Dao's reward for all the things it made me go through."

"True," nodded Wang Wei. "I thought Chaos Treasures were on par with Eternal Emperor's Artifacts? With ten of them, shouldn't your increase be way more exaggerated?"

Wu Hong shook his head: "The people in the lower dimension tend to overestimate the power of Innate and Chaos Treasures. The classification for these treasures referred to their effectiveness to Great Emperors or Immortal Tier powerhouses, not the actual strength.

"The advantage of these types of treasures is that there is no backlash to using them—even to a mortal. And since even cultivators in the Quasi-Emperor Realm cannot bring the full power of Emperor Artifacts, it is normal for Innate or Chaos Treasures to be on par with them in a clash."

"Things do not seem that simple," added Wang Wei.

"You're right. The actual value of Innate and Chaos treasures is that they can be turned into Innate Supreme Treasures or Chaos Supreme Treasures in the upper dimension: these are the real treasures born from Heaven and Earth that can compete with Empyrean or Paragons Artifacts.

"Some are extremely powerful or have bizarre and terrifying abilities."

Wang Wei's eyes lit up thinking about when he returned the world's Innate Qi. Then he could take a bunch of Innate and possibly Chaos Treasures and turn them into Supreme Treasures after ascending.

"I know what you're thinking, but turning these things into Supreme Treasures is difficult. It usually takes a lot of time and the right opportunity."

Wang Wei predicted this much, but this did not change his decision. Plus, he even had some ideas on how to accelerate the process. Although he did not know if it would work, he was satisfied with having a basic plan.

"Do you think the other known Eternal Emperors could also fight above their level?" he continued asking.

"I don't know about that, but based on the Sword Empress and the Absolute Beginning Emperor's accomplishment, they should at least have the battle powers of 30% or more."

"I see," said Wang Wei as he nodded. Then, he finally asked the crucial question:

"So, do you think I should accept Zhen Biyu's proposition?"

"Well, it's up to you."

"I am interested in the Emperor Five Heart's treasure that could hide from Heavenly Dao and even intervening in the Heaven Will Battle. Do you think it might reach the level of Innate or Chaos Supreme Treasure?"

"Hmm, it might be, or at the very least, very close."

Wang Wei chatted with her for a while before entering one month of seclusion. He wanted to settle down and plan out his future in detail. Once finished, he walked out of his seclusion with a stack of papers in his hand and went straight to Wu Hong.

"I've been thinking about our last conversation. You said it was normal for Ordinary Source Worlds to have dozens of cultivation realms, right?"

"That's right. Wait, do you want to create a cultivation method to ascend to immortality similar to these Source Worlds?"

"Yes."

"Unfortunately, it's impossible."

"Why?"

"A lot of people have had the same ideas as you. However, they all failed," replied Wu Hong, reading a book. "Normally, I would not underestimate your ability to achieve things other people could not do, but in this case, it's simply impossible—unless you have the power to rewrite the entire laws of the Eternal Ascension World: that's something even I could not do at my peak."

Wang Wei frowned, "So what happened to these people's attempts?"

"Most of the great realms they created turned into small realms that sublimated the 9 Great Mortal Realms of Source Worlds. Furthermore, some realms became useless or could not even be achieved; it was like they were nonsense written by mortals for a story."

"So, after many trials and errors, these people understood that the Laws of Source World only allows for the 9 Mortal Great Realms and the 3 Immortal Realms; nothing more, nothing else."

Wang Wei pondered briefly before crossing out something from the paper in his hand: "I guess this plan is useless. Alright, I have to go see my father."

So, he kissed Wu Hong's cheeks before flying away to Tianwei Peak to see his father and handing over the stack of paper.

"Why don't you use talisman for information?"

"I like the feel of paper."

Wang Tian shook his head before using his Divine Sense to read this document of over 1000 pages in just a few seconds. His lips twitched after he finished, so he reread a few times to ensure he was correct.

He then looked at his son and said: "The answer is no."

"What do you mean?"

"Are you insane? Don't you understand what you're asking? You want me to give you all the resources to cultivate your Nine Incarnations! You basically want the sect to raise ten of you."

"So?"

"Do you know how expensive one of you is?" said Wang Tian, with veins almost popping on his forehead. "You want all Innate treasures to temper your incarnations' body; that's 8 Innate treasures for each incarnation.

"And if you add the Star Essence to open and nurture your acupoints, that's another innate level resource; you're asking for nine Innate treasures for each incarnation for a total of 81.

"On top of that, you want to place Time Formation to surround all the Great Thousand Worlds where your incarnations will grow."

"If I don't do that, they will not reach the Quasi-Emperor Realm in time," argued Wang Wei.

"I'm sure they won't, but this won't change how expensive one of these formations is, let alone to surround an entire world? Do you think our family has trees where heavenly resources keep falling, and we can just pick them up as we please?"

"But I know we have the resources."

"We do, but not all of it can be used on you."

"What if I have this?" replied Wang Wei as he handed Wang Wucheng's token. After inspecting it, Wang Tian said: "Even so, you can only get the resources for three of the incarnations."

Wang Wei smacked his lips: "You're making being a second-generation rich young master not fun anymore."

"Watch how you behave. Even if you're now stronger than me, I'm still your father, and I can still give you a family beating."

"Alright, I'm sorry."

"That's better. And you better not show this nonsense to your mother. The Yu clan does not have the financial capability of our sect, and if she knew about it, she could probably force them to support one of your incarnations at the price of ruining their foundations."

"I know. Anyways, I still have a rich wife."

Wang Tian exhaled deeply to calm down: "You need to prepare for the Sect Master Ceremony very soon."

"So soon? Aren't you perfectly fine?"

"The Path of Supreme will be open soon, and I need to enter Mortal Dust. After thinking about it, I think you should take your position sooner rather than later."

"Alright, I'll be ready."

Wang Tian nodded before shooping him away. So, Wang Wei returned to his mansion to ask Wu Hong for resources; he had no shame in smoothing on his wife.

"I can only give you the resources for two Incarnations," she replied calmly.

"Why?"

"I never had the need for much resources, so that's all I have on me. Plus, you can't be too over-reliant on me."

"Et Tu, Wu Hong? What happened to you raising me as your boy toy?"

Wu Hong ignored him as she focused on her novel; it was getting to the good part, so she had no time for his drama. Meanwhile, Wang Wei was thinking about when he visited America for a business trip.

He remembered the slight culture shock he received after learning about the concept of "sugar mommy." He also remembered how he secretly wished he had one of these, and until now, he thought he did.

But no, apparently, her financial support was limited.

"Fine, I'll find the remaining resources on my own," said Wang Wei as he already had an idea how: his Soul Network Ability.

Chapter 506 Release

After refining Zhen Chao's soul, Wang Wei discovered his Soul Network had now access to the World Community, where the latter lived the longest and even became the Young Sect Master of the Martial Origin Sect.

He closed his eyes to activate the ability, and he could see two squares in his mind; upon focus, he could see two names on these squares: Myriad Emperor World Community and Martial Supreme World Community.

'So, the name of each World Community is based on the Heaven Will World that served as its center? That's convenient.'

He focused on the Martial Supreme World Community before seeing a purple orb which indicated the Martial Supreme World, along with a few other colors. However, Wang Wei realized there were not as many worlds in this community as the Myriad Emperor.

To be precise, it was more complex and longer for him to search for other worlds in the Martial Supreme World Community than his own. Nevertheless, he had time and plenty of Spiritual Strength, so he did not mind.

'I wonder what is the criteria to gain access to these World Communities,' thought Wang Wei. He knew it had something to do with souls. However, Zhen Chao had previously traveled to five other World Communities, but Wang Wei only had access to one of them.

So, it could be because it was the one Zhen Chao spent the most time with or the one he thought was his home. Or, it could be something else entirely.

As Wang Wei looked at these two World Communities, he began to plan his resource-gathering scheme. His main target will be people with great luck, Sons of Destiny, or people in desperate need. He will contact these people when in dire need before exploiting them for high-level resources.

Additionally, he can connect to some powerful Heaven Chosens to exchange resources from their World Community while also exchanging their understanding of the Dao.

"However, If I want my plan to succeed, I will need access to more World Communities," Wang Wei muttered, thinking about how he could expand his Soul Network.

Then, the power of fate flashed across his eyes as he divined the answer he wanted.

"Something will allow me to expand the Soul Network? A Secret Realm that involved numerous Heaven Chosens from other World Communities. Unfortunately, this was all the information he could get."

So, he calculated the opening time of this Secret Realm and nodded in satisfaction when he realized he still had some time.

'Is this another manifestation of my luck as a Dao Overlord?' he thought.

Nevertheless, he did not focus too much on this subject as he was just glad not to have to rely on the Qin Dynasty's Treasury to get the resources needed; he did not trust the Human Emperor—especially with the recent revelations about him.

Additionally, Wang Wei did not want to open the treasury now. All the Myriad Emperor Worlds sects knew about it, and they knew he had the key to open it: the Human Destiny Sword.

So, it is impossible for the Dao Opening Sect to take all the resources inside for themselves. Otherwise, all these sects will revolt and besiege them together. So, Wang Wei plans to wait after the Heaven Will Battle to open the treasury.

Truth be told, most sects have the same idea as him. To them, the Heaven Will Battle will determine the sword and the treasury's final owner.

So, after making a preliminary plan, Wang Wei decided to create a few of the Incarnations first. Then, he looked at his wife, who was enthralled in some cheap novel he inscribed from his memories back on Earth.

After shaking his head, he went to his mother again before entering seclusion.

Myriad Emperor World's Moon, the Ancient Clan's Small World:

A middle-aged man entered a room while holding a jade talisman that emanated bright light. As he walked deeper into a dark corridor, thousands of bugs scattered because of the light. Furthermore, the deeper the man went, the more bugs there were.

After a few minutes, the middle-aged man reached a large room where he gazed at a person hanging by two chains attached to their wrists. The imprisoned person had long hair reaching the floor, tattered clothes, and some of their flesh exposed.

Some parts showed the muscles underneath, while others showed the bones as white as the purest of jade. That person's stomach had a few holes where their organs could be seen from the outside.

The middle-aged man looked at the person in front of him and sighed before calling: "Young Lady, Young Lady, Young Lady." Only after the third call that he receives a response.

Huo Fenghuang raised her head to look at this person; her one still-intact eye was cold, indifferent, and extremely calm. Meanwhile, the other one only had the socket with nothing inside.

"The Elder Council has ordered your release."

She did not immediately respond; instead took a few minutes, "Why the sudden change?" Her voice was hoarser than gravel. After all, she had not spoken for a few thousand years while also having her larynx constantly munched on by these bugs before regenerating.

"Wang Wei recently showed up with the aura of a Dao Overlord."

Huo Fenghuang squinted her eye as she remembered what occurred almost ten thousand years ago. She used Wang Wei's danger to justify her action of breaking the clan's taboo and taking Yi Bu's White Tiger Bloodline.

At first, things proceeded accordingly. Even though the Yi Clan objected vehemently, the council generally agreed with her approach. Then, someone came into the meeting and whispered something to the Yi Clan Patriarch.

With a sneer, the latter broke the news that Wang Wei was a Supreme Outlaw and would not live long. Then, the council took a quick turn against her, even wanting to abolish her cultivation with some advocating for her execution.

Luckily, her father had a lot of power and used a lot of resources to maintain her life. Nevertheless, she was still imprisoned in this Heaven-forsaken place.

"So, he did survive," said Huo Fenghuang calmly. She did not use Wang Wei's name in vain to gain the support of the Council; she picked him because she genuinely believed he was the most threatening to her Emperor Path.

And even after learning about the Outlaw Trial, she argued he would survive and become even more dangerous. Many people felt she was just trying to save her life, but she had an intuition that it would be the case.

The middle-aged man took out another talisman, and after activating it, it removed the chains binding Huo Fenghuang. He then proceeded to give her a bag full of pills.

Without hesitation, she swallowed them. Immediately afterward, all her injuries healed. Her missing muscles, bones, organs, and skins regrew—even her eyes regenerated.

Then, a powerful aura emanated from her body, shaking the entire room and scaring all the bugs. Although she suffered tremendously in the past thousand years, it was also the perfect opportunity to temper her fleshly body and Willpower.

"So, what happens next?" asked Huo Fenghuang.

"During your absence, a new Heaven Chosen took your Heaven Chosen position."

"Who was it?"

"Xuanwu Qiubai."

"Him? From what I remember, his black tortoise bloodline was mediocre at best?"

"After your capture, he had a fortunate encounter that purified his bloodline, and he acquired the Qilin Bloodline."

Huo Fenghuang immediately sneered at such a coincidence. "I'm guessing the Elder Council wants us to fight, and the final winner can absorb the other's bloodline?"

The middle-aged man nodded his head but did not comment, so Huo Fenghuang ignored him as she pondered. As long as she absorbed Xuanwu Qiubai, she will have all five Sacred Beasts' bloodlines as she wanted to.

By then, she can cultivate the Dao of Immortal Flame (Phoenix), Dao of Slaughter/Killing(White Tiger), Dao of Yin-Yang (Black Tortoise), and Dao of Sovereign Water(Azure Dragon), and the Dao of Fortune/Luck(Qilin).

Moreover, each of these bloodlines will grant her fleshly body an incredible boost; she could see that she would enter the True Dao Realm after absorbing all of them and even reach the first or second layer, and maybe even the third.

'The only downside is the dragon bloodline I got from that Secret Realm was only an ordinary Water Dragon. I need something else to sublimate to the Azure Dragon Bloodline.'

Unfortunately, there is no Ancient Clan with that bloodline, and the ones with dragon bloodlines are only ordinary.

"What realm is he in now?" asked Huo Fenghuang.

"Young Master Xuanwu has just entered the Law Comprehension Realm."

"Do I have to fight him now?"

"No, the Council has stated you can use the Time Secret Realm to catch up before your battle."

Huo Fenghuang nodded. Although she looked perfectly fine, this was only on the surface. She could feel many hidden dangers in her fleshly body, so she wanted to take some time to recuperate.

Additionally, even though she was confident to fight across realm to defeat Xuanwu Qiubai, there was no point in taking such risks. In the same realm, she feared no one.

"Alright, let's go."

Huo Fenghuang walked out of prison, her body exuding immense confidence.

Chapter 507 Endless Void Politics

A young-looking man walked into an inn in the Central Continent. He had a serious look, so the shopkeepers did not dare to say anything to him and even looked down after seeing him.

The man ignored the people around him before walking to one of the luxurious rooms of the inn. He used a spell to indicate his identity before the invisible formations surrounding the room allowed him entry.

As soon as he entered, he saw an older man dressed in a blue martial robe floating in the air with his eyes closed. What was odd about this person was that he did not have long hair on a bun.

His white hair was short—quite similar to a modern person.

"Elder Red Fist," bowed the young man.

"What did you find?"

"The situation is worse than we expected. The Dao Opening Sect has Nine Emperors, two of which were Eternal Emperors, and they are the most powerful sect in this plane."

"One Sect, Two Eternals," muttered Elder Red Fist before sighing loudly. "In that case, we will have to use diplomatic means."

The young man squinted his eyes slightly but did not say anything.

"Do you have a different opinion?" asked Red Fist.

"Huh, no."

"If you want to say something, don't hesitate."

"Elder, I still think our sect does not need to fear them."

"Why is that?"

"It is common knowledge that the Myriad Emperor World has been in decline for quite some time. So, with our background, they will back down as long as we come forward strongly."

Elder Red Fist paused for a moment and looked at the young man.

"The Myriad Emperor World has been in decline, yet they are still second when considering the amount of Eternal Emperors their planes have cultivated. Furthermore, many people know the top spot would have gone to them if not for many of their Eternal Emperors dying and being erased from history."

"But..."

Elder Red Fist raised his hand to stop him. "The Myriad Emperor World has significantly impacted the Endless Void. Many worlds envy or hate them, but no one has invaded them."

"B-Because of their strength and background?"

"That's one reason. However, there are planes full of madmen who will not care about such a thing."

"Then, I don't know."

"According to the Order of Heaven and Earth, everything has a peak and a low, which will fluctuate. Things will rise to the peak before falling to their lowest, then repeat the process."

"During the Innate-Acquired War, and even the first two Eras of the Myriad Emperor World, their world has reached an unimaginable peak. However, from then on, they slowly fell to their lowest point in the subsequent 3 Eras."

"Do you understand what I'm trying to say?"

"You mean the rise of the Myriad Emperor World is approaching?"

"Yes, and many World Communities know this and have been prepared: some want to resist, some want to take this opportunity to rise, and some only want to survive this upcoming turmoil."

The young man frowned after hearing this, "If that's the case, why don't they try to stop the arrival of this new era?"

"There are many reasons. Some believe the Myriad Emperor World will never reach its previous peak but will only stop its decline. However, the main reason is that they feared their actions would be the catalyst that began this plane's rise—just like a person trying to stop a prophecy that resulted in it being accomplished because of their involvement in the first place."

"Of course, some people did try."

"Some people tried?" asked the young man before his eyes lit up. He did thorough research on this plane before reporting back.

"You mean the Heaven Devouring Emperor?"

"Yes. A few Heaven Will World grouped together, gathered enough resources and Destiny, and chose to secretly support a Devil Cultivator to rise and become Emperor. Finally, they lured him with a secret inside the Swallowed Zone to become enemies with the world."

"One of the Forbidden Lands? What exactly is inside that attracted an Eternal Emperor so much?"

"Not something you should know," calmly replied Elder Red Fist. Truth be told, even he did not know. The young man smiled wryly before quickly changing the subject.

"Their plans seemed to work."

"Yes, but it worked too well. Their original intention was to cultivate a First-Class Emperor, if lucky, a Pseudo-Eternal Emperor who is extremely cunning; his purpose was to hide inside the Myriad Emperor World and secretly slow down its development.

"Unfortunately, they underestimate the talent of the Heaven Devouring Emperor and his greed. After proving the Dao, he became an Eternal Emperor. And the first thing he did was counter-attack these worlds who schemed against him before focusing on the Myriad Emperor World."

"Their plan did work nevertheless," added the young man.

"Yes. The Myriad Emperor World's development was delayed by another era, but their original intention was for the delay to be longer."

"So, is this era the time they will rise again?"

"Based on the current situation, very likely."

Ye Chen pondered for a moment as he realized many things. The Elder knew this world better than he did, so he sent him to search for information to explore and open his mind before coming to a conclusion.

As the newly chosen Young Sect Master of the Martial Origin Sect, he has to have a vision that can see the entire Endless Void—especially if he can prove the Dao in this generation.

After all, all his decisions will affect the sect and the entire world.

"Thank you, Elder, for your teaching, but I have one last question," said Ye Chen while cupping his hand.

"Why is the Myriad Emperor World so special? What makes it so unique?"

"Many people have pondered the same question and created many theories to explain this phenomenon. However, the most prominent one is Luck or Destiny."

Ye Chen was a little confused, so Elder Red Fist continued:

"Of all the Heaven Will Worlds in the Endless Void, the Myriad Emperor World is the plane with the most Luck or Destiny, hence its uniqueness. Now, there are arguments to explain this amount of Destiny.

"Some say it is because they have cultivated so many Great Emperors who later became unparalleled beings, which in turn bless their planes. However, some believe the Myriad Emperor World's Destiny was innate; at the beginning of time, when each Heaven Will World was first born, it was granted the most Destiny.

"I personally believe in the former. After all, although Heaven and Earth are unfair, it has its rule and regulation: it has its order."

Ye Chen frowned after hearing this, countless thoughts flashing across his mind. Then, he asked: "If this generation is the beginning of the Myriad Emperor World's resurgence, how should our plane treat them? How should I treat them as the sect master?"

Elder Red Fist did not immediately answer him. Instead, he stood up from his floating position before walking to the wooden window in the room and opening it. While looking in the distance, he said:

"Do you know a Heaven Will World can be demoted?"

"Demoted? As in they turn into Greater Thousand Worlds?"

"Exactly."

"How is that possible?"

Although rare, some scary individuals can destroy a Heaven Will World. However, the usual method of demotion is when too many Immortal-Tier Powerhouses constantly fight inside the world, thus over-drafting the World Source and weakening the world to the level of Great Thousand Worlds.

"Normally, these Heaven Will Worlds will return to their peak after countless generations of recuperation. However, another Great Thousand World can be chosen to replace them instead."

"Who has the power and right to choose the status of Heaven Will Worlds?"

Elder Red Fist turned around, looked at him, and said: "Heaven and Earth have their own Order and operation method. But that's not the point of me telling you all this."

"I see. I will make sure that nothing happens to our world and sect—even if it means my death," Ye Chen said with determination. Elder Red Fist walked to him before patting his shoulder.

"That's the spirit. Go prepare. Tomorrow, we will officially visit the Dao Opening Sect."

Ye Chen cupped his hands and bowed before leaving the room.

As Elder Red Fist watched him exit, he secretly shook his head. He did not think Ye Chen had any chance at proving the Dao in this generation—especially when compared to Zhen Chao. He was too far in terms of strength, strategy, vision, and a list of other things.

Unfortunately, he was currently the "best" the Martial Origin Sect had in his generation unless they woke up a Sleeping Heaven Chosen.

'I hope this information can bring some pressure on him and brings out his hidden potential,' thought Elder Red Fist. Nevertheless, he was not that hopeful; he only did all this because the sect master instructed him to do so.

Thinking of the current political state of the Martial Origin Sect, Red Fist could not help but shake his head.

Chapter 508 Foreign Visit

Elder Red Fist and Ye Chen walked to the mountain entrance of the Dao Opening Sect.

"Stopped!" said two Saint Realm cultivators who guarded the entrance.

"Who are you, people? Please, Identify yourself."

"We are from the Martial Origin Sect, and we came for an official visit," replied Elder Red Fist with an amiable smile.

"Martial Origin Sect?" muttered the two guards before looking at each other since they'd never heard of this sect. Nevertheless, they did not immediately force this person away.

"Did you send an Early Notice Arrival?"

Ye Chen frowned after hearing this and wanted to say something, but he quickly controlled himself. Meanwhile, Elder Red Fist realized he had made a social blunder.

In the Martial Supreme World, martial artists are more easygoing and not restricted by things like etiquette. So, it is normal for one sect to suddenly visit the others to chat or have a sparing session.

So, early notice arrival is usually for rare and grandiose occasions.

Unfortunately, the Myriad Emperor World's culture is heavily influenced by Taoist culture, so formal etiquette is prevalent worldwide.

After realizing his blunder, Elder Red Fist hesitated on his following action. Should he return to the inn and send a notice? Or should he just find a way to have a visit now?

He did not immediately make a decision. Instead, he contacted the Dao Ancestor sent to secretly protect them on this trip.

'Wait,' was the message he received, and Red Fist understood their existence was already detected. And he was correct.

Before the guards became suspicious and asked other questions, someone flew from the direction of the sect with orders to bring these people to see the sect master.

Someone brought Red Fist and Ye Chen to Tianwei Peak to see Wang Tian. The moment the Elder laid eyes on him, his first thought was this person could kill him in a few slashes, despite being one realm and a half above him.

'What a peerless Swordsman,' was his second thought.

"Red Fist has seen fellow Daoist."

"There is no need for restraint; please sit down," said Wang Tian to the cushions in front of them before offering tea.

"I'm assuming you are here for your sect's three Emperor Artifacts?"

"Yes, and we would also like to know what happened to our young sect master."

"He had a confrontation with my son and unfortunately died in the process," Wang Tian replied calmly.

'*Sigh* It's the worst outcome I feared,' Red Fist thought. He deeply investigated the Dao Opening Sect, so he knew of their Heaven Chosen. He hoped that someone else, someone of lower status, had killed Zhen Chao; that way, their sect would have more leeway for negotiations.

He hoped it was not someone vital so they could have a chance to pressure the Dao Opening Sect and take some advantage during the negotiation. Honestly, he knew this outcome was unlikely since not anyone could kill Zhen Chao, but that did not stop him from hoping.

"To be honest, It's hard for us to believe that someone in the younger generation could kill our young sect master."

"I can assure you it was a vendetta between the younger generations," replied Wang Tian, ignoring the latter's implications.

"Hmph, my senior brother was a pinnacle Heaven Chosen, suppressing almost all his peers. How could someone from the same generation kill him?" retorted Ye Chen.

"Your pinnacle is not the same as ours," replied Wang Tian.

Elder Red Fist placed his hand on Ye Chen's shoulder to prevent him from speaking before saying with a smile: "Forgive the younger generation; it is our fault for not raising him properly. However, he has a point. If you do not mind, could we see the young man who defeated our young sect master?"

"He's currently in retr...."

Wang Tian frowned before taking out a talisman. "He seems to want to see you."

A few seconds later, a phantom manifested in the room, releasing an oppressive aura that enveloped both Red Fist and Ye Chen. For a brief moment, they felt their soul, energy, and the worlds inside their bodies suppressed by that aura.

"Sorry about that, I just had a small breakthrough, so it is difficult to control my strength," said Wang Wei.

Meanwhile, Elder Red Fist had an ugly expression on his face. If he felt he could withstand a few swords from the swordsman, he knew he could not survive one attack from this young man.

Not to mention he could tell this was nothing but a projection that had such strength.

Nevertheless, Red Fist was still an old fox who had lived for a long time, so he quickly controlled his emotion before contacting Ye Chen with his Divine Sense to soothe the latter's fear and prevent the possibility of having Heart Demon from this encounter.

"This must be Young Master Wang Wei; your reputation is not in vain," said Elder Red Fist. Wang Wei looked at him before saying: "I don't want to waste time, so I will be direct. You can exchange your sect's Emperor Artifacts for other artifacts or resources of the same value."

"What? What about all the other things my senior brother had?"

Wang Wei looked at Ye Chen, and with a glance, he instantly read his Fate Line and learned everything about him. He knew everything that occurred to him from birth to now—except for some special cultivation techniques blocked by Emperor Grade Seals.

He knew of this Ye Chen from Zhen Chaos' memories. He was the "secret" bastard child of the Martial Origin Sect's sect master. His talent was excellent but not the best.

However, with his father's resources, he could barely defeat all his opponents in the sect to become the heir—until Zhen Chao appeared with the Martial Ancestor's token.

Then, all the people who were not happy with Ye Chen as the next sect master quickly supported Zhen Chao—even the Sect Madam, who could not have children and did not want a bastard to become the next heir of the sect.

What's more, Zhen Chao was cunning and even convinced Ye Chen to support him and treated him as a well-loved junior brother.

'Interesting,' thought Wang Wei after getting to the conversation he had with Elder Red Fist yesterday.

"Those are my spoil of war," replied Wang Wei.

Red Fist had to stop Ye Chen again as he analyzed the situation; he realized this method was the best way for each party.

The artifacts connected to the sect's Qi Luck cannot be lost. So, no matter what, even if they have to exchange it with foreign Emperor Artifacts, they must bring them back.

Furthermore, it appeared that the Dao Opening Sect had no intention of spitting out what they had already swallowed.

'Unless the sect wants to start a Transplanar War for the Artifacts, this is the best outcome. But...'

"Young master, is it possible to bring our young master's body back to the sect? We would like to bury him and honor all his achievements for the sake."

"There is no need to play some meaningless scheme. You and I both know the value of a Fateless, so the answer is no," replied Wang Wei, making Red Fist sigh.

"Very Well. We would like to report to the sect before making a decision."

"As you wish," added Wang Tian. "Please send a notice the next time you arrive."

Red Fist smiled without shame and bowed to everyone before leaving with Ye Chen.

"Why are you here? I thought you were in retreat?"

"I was, but I suddenly felt something important would happen if I came here, so I came."

"Did it?"

"Yes," replied Wang Wei before explaining the conversation Ye Chen and elder Red Fist had.

"Based on records, the Heaven Devour Emperor immediately visited the Swallowed Land after proving the Dao. Then, he left for the Endless Void before visiting a second time. After that, he started his mad conquest, so this information does track."

Back then, the Emperor Enlightening Academy was in charge of dealing with the Heaven Devouring Emperor, not the Dao Opening Sect. The sect took a backseat to not suffer too much in this calamity and weakened the Academy.

Their plan worked as the only Immortal Sovereign the Academy managed to cultivate after an entire Era was killed.

It was a great strategy despite being so obvious. If the Academy cultivated their Ninth Emperor, and with an Immortal Sovereign backing them, they could destroy the Dao Opening Sect with some difficulty.

As for the reasons the Academy had to stop the Heaven Devouring Emperor? It's because they had the Spirit of Epoch and had an obligation to do so, otherwise, it would be stripped from them and force them to suffer a backlash.

Additionally, the Heaven Devour Emperor was once their student, and he even competed for the position of Headmaster, so he had significant Karmic ties with them.

Since the sect was in a semi-closed-off state, they did not have as much information about this calamity as others—despite offering some help during the process to prevent other sects from using this excuse to besiege them.

"We should probably watch out to prevent these other planes from doing the same thing again," said Wang Wei.

"I was thinking the same thing," replied Wang Tian before contacting his Shadow and asking it to look out for any sects or factions that have connections with foreign planes.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei's projection went to see Wu Hong and asked her about the Swallowing Zone.

Chapter 509 Fateless Abilities

Elder Red Fist returned to his inn, where a muscular man waited for him.

"Supreme Elder," quickly bowed Elder Red Fist and Ye Chen.

"I'm guessing the negotiations did not go as planned?" asked the Supreme Elder.

"Unfortunately, no," replied Elder Red Fist before explaining the situation. The Supreme Elder pondered briefly before answering: "In that case, let's just accept their terms."

"But, what about Zhen Chao's body?"

"It's probably refined by now," replied the Supreme Elder, sighing with some sadness. He was of the few people who knew of Zhen Chao's being part of someone else Outlaw Trial.

He knew that Zhen Chao's Heart Demon was the death of his family, and only by killing the man responsible would his mind sublimate, and he could reach the best version of himself.

So, the higher-ups of the Martial Origin Sect agreed to let him fight and even let him borrow three of the sect's Emperor Artifacts. In their mind, they never dreamt of Zhen Chao's failure—especially with that Chaos Treasure and how strategically-minded the latter was.

"Supreme Elder, why did Zhen Chao fight with the Dao Opening Sect's heir?"

The muscular Elder looked at Red Fist and did not hide anything from him regarding the Outlaw Trial and the Karmic Ties between these two individuals.

Then, Red Fist sighed then said: "It is a shame to lose a Fateless like this."

"That's true."

Fateless are people born with no Limitations. To be precise, they are people born with higher Limitations than others. As such, once a Fateless proves the Dao, they can naturally stay longer in the Source Qi Space to gather energy to create Immortal Venerables. It is also easier for them to refine Dao Source Seeds.

Furthermore, they are not affected by Karmas even more than typical Great Emperors. So, they can cut off the Karma for more people without backlash and could technically stay longer in the lower dimension without receiving punishment.

Fateless can do more inhuman things in the lower dimension, like destroying Great Thousand Worlds and refining all the people inside for their Spiritual Strength, blood energy, and vitality.

Ordinary Emperors will suffer consequences after destroying a few hundred worlds, and even a few thousands or more, if they are Eternal Emperors or their main Dao is Karma.

The same rules would apply to Fateless Beings even if they were lowly Third-Class Emperors. These are the advantages they will receive after proving the Dao, but they also have other benefits in the Mortal Stage. For example, they do not have to go through Heavenly Tribulations if they do not want to.

Across all worlds in the Endless Void, as long as cultivators, martial artists, Gods, or practitioners, in general, reach a certain cultivation stage, they have to undergo Heavenly Tribulations—except for Fateless Beings.

The only exception to this rule is that Fateless can still suffer from Heart Demon, affecting their minds. However, it will never show up in the form that Wang Wei experienced, where the physical manifestation of his Heart Demon appeared to tempt him.

'I should have guessed something was wrong with Zhen Chao when I saw the incredible amount of Qi Luck he had; that was abnormal.'

Fateless do not have Qi Luck, or at least, they have a normal one when people observe their Luck. However, all Fateless usually have fortunate encounters as great most geniuses with multicolored luck, and sometimes, on the level of Sons of Destiny.

The reason for that is their ability to passively absorb the luck of the people around them, while their Qi Luck looks ordinary.

Heaven and Earth is fair, and there is no absolute. Although Fateless are people who escape Fate at birth, this fact is not absolute. 99% of Fateless Beings will be born in ordinary mortal families and spend the rest of their lives without knowing their status. And once they die and enter Samsara, they will lose their title.

Because of their ability to absorb luck, the families of Fateless will leave a life full of fortune and wealth without suffering any calamities.

The only way for Fateless to activate their powers and reap the benefit is to want to pursue cultivation and go out of their way to search for it.

Elder Red Fist shook his head after thinking about this.

Zhen Chao's Qi Luck concerned the sect, and many people who opposed him used this excuse to invalidate his status. However, after many tests, the sect discovered he was indeed a Fateless, but one who was blessed with incredible Luck by someone.

Some people concluded it might have been their founder, the Martial Ancestor. Now, Elder Red Fist understood that the Qi Luck was a restrain Heavenly Dao placed on Zhen Chao so that he could be calculated and controlled.

After all, no matter how special or unique Fateless Beings are, it does not change the fact they are mortal. Immortal Tier cultivators have ways to not only detect their presence but also control and dictate their fate.

So, most of them have three outcomes: live a mortal life and die, be controlled/another cultivator to absorb and refine their souls, or walk on the path of cultivation to achieve true freedom.

95% of them fall on the first two outcomes, with only 5% walking on the path of cultivation. And even then, if they do not prove the Dao, these Fateless will also die and enter Samsara. However, some with high cultivation and intelligence have found ways to keep their status in their next life.

The Supreme Elder looked at the quiet Ye Chen.

"What's wrong?"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth, "Supreme Elder, I want to be stronger."

He could not help but think of the fear and powerlessness he felt in front of that aura; he did not want to feel that way anymore.

'Maybe this kid is not as hopeless as most people believed; he has his strength,' thought the Supreme Elder.

"When we get back to the sect, I will open some of the Secret Realms left by the founder for you. Whether you can pass and become stronger will be up to you."

"Thank you, Supreme Elder. I will not let you down."

The Supreme Elder nodded before looking in the Dao Opening Sect's direction. During this visit, he was also suppressed by some terrifying auras, allowing him to know how deep the foundation of a sect with two Eternal Emperors was.

"Alright, let's go."

"Now?"

"It's best to leave quickly unless something unexpected occurs."

After pondering for a moment, Elder Red Fist immediately realized the latter's intention. This world was not a safe one since many sects secretly competed and plotted against each other.

So, one of them can send Immortal-Tier Powerhouses to kill them. And since they last visited the Dao Opening Sect, the latter would be the main suspect.

Going further, if the situation is not appropriately resolved, the Martial Origin Sect and the Dao Opening Sect might become enemies and begin an Emperor Dao War across planes.

So, the Supreme Elder took these two outside of the Myriad Emperor World, hopped into his magic treasure, and rushed back home. A wise decision since not long after, a few Immortal-Tier powerhouses appeared where he left.

Unfortunately for these powerhouses, the people from the Dao Opening Sect also showed up. Then, a small battle occurred, injuring these people before they ran away.

"These devil cultivators are real madmen; they can do anything," said Wang Wucheng while standing in the void.

"Nothing new," replied another voice.

"I'm more surprised the people from the Taiyi Profound Gate showed up," said a third person.

"I'm not. These Taoist priests like people to believe they practice [inaction] and disdain to interfere with the world's conflict, but when it comes to doing sneaky things, no one is better than them," commented Wang Wucheng.

"True. Anyway, we have injured a few of them, so they should quiet down for a while."

Wang Wucheng nodded before asking something else: "Did you guys receive the news from the sect master?"

"Yes. We had always suspected the Mo family and the Heaven Devour Emperor had connections to foreign planes. We just never had confirmation."

"I remember back then, the Academy chased after him because he killed one of the teachers. Could it be the teacher found proof of his connection to foreigners?"

"Very likely."

"I don't care about this. What I want to know is why do the people of the Martial Origin Sect know such a secret?"

"Many people investigated the cause of his madness in the Endless Void, even briefly venturing into the Swallowing Zone, but nothing was found. So, how did they know?"

"It could be that their plane was part of the groups who supported the Heaven Devour Emperor."

"That could explain it."

Then, the void became quiet for a moment.

"We should gather all the other sects and do a better job at preventing outside influence. We all know that a new era is coming in this generation, so it's in our best interest to be prudent and protect it from foreign forces before it even begins."

"Agree."

"Agree."

"In that case, I'll contact the other sects," said Wang Wucheng.

Chapter 510 Second Incarnation

Wang Wei's projection appeared in his manor where he saw his wife still reading these shoddy romance novels.

"Ahem," cough Wang Wei lightly to catch her attention. However, she ignored him and continued reading.

"I know you can sense my existence."

"I just realized something," said Wu Hong.

"And what is that?"

"You don't treat me as well as you should?"

"Excuse me?" asked Wang Wei with bewilderment.

"Sure, you love me very well, but I cannot feel your adoration. Look at these novel protagonists; they all treat their women as if they were the rarest and most fantastic individuals in the world.

"They used grand and romantic gestures to display their love and affection. They treat each day with their partner as if this was the first time they had fallen in love."

"I adore you plenty," replied Wang Wei. "At least, I think I do."

"When was the last time you gave me a gift?"

Wang Wei's lips twitched as he suddenly regretted giving her these romantic books. They are now long-lived species, so how could their partnership be like mortals that only have a few decades together?

After all, in their relationship, it will become common to not see each other for millions if not billions of years once one enters seclusion. So, it is not feasible to always be romantic and do lovey-dovey couple things.

Nevertheless, Wang Wei knew it would be stupid to argue with her in this current situation. Furthermore, she has a point; maybe, he should treat her better.

"You're right. From now on, I will make an effort to treat you better. You deserve nothing more than the best."

Wu Hong looked at him and smiled. "That's all I ask for. So, what brings you here?"

"I want to ask if you know what's inside the Swallowing Zone?"

"I do, but I won't tell you."

"Why not?"

"You can find out for yourself."

Wang Wei did not know whether to laugh, cry, or be angry.

"Can't you at least give me a hint?"

"Hmm, it is incomplete, hence the reason the Heaven Devour Emperor wanted to swallow the World's Source. Second, this thing is even rare in the upper dimensions, and once one shows up, even Paragons will fight for them if the quality is high enough."

"So, it's another thing I need to get my hands on."

"Basically."

"So, why didn't you get it in your time?"

"As I said, it was incomplete. So, I planned to get after dealing with the Devil race. Even some of the other Forbidden Lands I planned to deal with. Unfortunately, well, you know what happened to me."

Wang Wei nodded his head before dismissing his projection. In his seclusion room—which was surrounded by formations—his actual body was in the process of refining a golden orb the size of an egg.

The power of time emanated from the orb for a moment before Wang Wei added the power of Space, which is the Law he recently understood and fused with the Laws of Time.

In a world of science and technology, space and time are essentially the same. But in the cultivation world, they are two different Daos—albeit with some connection.

With the Time Innate Treasure he had, it only took him ten years to comprehend the Laws of Space after analyzing his fleshly body's Divine Ability to break the space and use his understanding of the correlation between space and time from Earth. And only a month passed on the outside.

After walking out, he saw his wife drinking tea and looking at the sky.

"No more novels?"

"I've read all the ones you gave me."

"Why don't you try the ones from this world?"

"I did. They are terrible; they all mostly portray women as damsel in distress, and the romance is sub-par and lacks imagination."

She looked at him, "Don't you have more?"

"Those were all the ones I read or heard about."

"With your comprehension, I bet you could create more."

Wang Wei stood, flabbergasted, wondering where his powerful and domineering wife went. After sighing, he finally closed his eyes to access his [Future Buddha Self] and all the calculating powers of his Spirit Particles.

Then, he created numerous novels by copying the style, voice, tone, and diction of all the authors he had read; it was as if those authors themselves wrote these novels. Of course, Wang Wei also created a few originals.

Subsequently, although they were all romance novels, he also wrote in different genres like fantasy, Sci-fi, thriller, Xianxia, Wuxia, etc.

Then, he waved his hand to manifest piles of romance novels. Immediately, Wu Hong picked one and quickly flipped through it. Her eyes lit up before giving a kiss on the cheek and returning to her reading.

'Did I just turn my wife into an Otaku? A Webnovel Addict?'

He shook his head before going to see his mother. Then, he left the sect and the entire Myriad Emperor World. In his short seclusion, he used the Soul Network and Divination to search for a Great Thousand World where no Immortal Powerhouses are hiding and the optimal place for his Time Incarnation.

Then, he hopped on his Golden Chariot before heading to his destination, which only took a few hours.

Upon his arrival, he spent a few days in a cave deep in the mountains to adapt to the laws of this world. Then, Wang Wei took out a jade talisman from Ancestor Wucheng that allowed him to detect whether Immortal Tier Powerhouses were in this world.

Although his divination gave him a positive answer, he wanted to be extra careful when dealing with cultivators of that level. So, after being reassured, Wang Wei spread his Divine Sense to secretly cover the entire world.

In just a few minutes, he learned most of this entire world's secrets.

'Hmm, there is something wrong with this world's branch of the River of Time,' thought Wang Wei as he closed his eyes to sense the situation better.

"There seem to be some small flaws in how the River of Time operates," he muttered. This flaw may not mean anything to the world as a whole or 99.999% of cultivators, but it means a lot for him. He can exploit these flaws to deepen his understanding of Space-Time Dao.

Wang Wei smiled as he understood his divination led him to this world because of this flaw. Finally, he began to take action.

Using the map he created, he lay two formations. He secretly moved many of the spiritual mountains in this universe as the formation flag for the first formation. He saved a lot of resources with this method, but it took him some effort to move these things without alerting Heavenly Dao.

The first formation was a Heaven Sealing Array he learned from Wu Hong to prevent this world's Heavenly Dao from creating a Dao Ancestor once his incarnations start causing trouble. He even used a talisman with her power as the array's core.

The second formation was the Time Acceleration Formation he needed so his incarnations could have plenty of time to reach the Quasi-Emperor World. For this array, he had to refine Array Flags imbued with time energy and used a very rare Time Crystal as the formation's core.

Furthermore, he had to place it in specific and connected positions worldwide to create complex divine runes. And given the fact some of these flags were billions of light-years away from each other, it was not an easy task.

During the process, Wang Wei could feel his understanding of Array elevate, and he understood that real-life applications and practice were an excellent way for Array Master to practice.

Finally, he activated these two arrays simultaneously but ensured that no one noticed the anomalies. He also left his power in these mountains to prevent people from destroying them and ruining his array.

After finishing the preparations, he proceeded to the last step. He teleported to a small village next to a mountain range. While invisible, he looked at a teenager between 14 and 16.

'It's you,' he thought before sending the golden orb into his body. Suddenly, the child's face change to that of Wang Wei with black hair. Oddly though, the people did not notice this change as if this child's face had always been as such.

Furthermore, if someone could observe this person's Fate Line, they would notice an abnormal change.

In the process of absorbing the golden orb, the child passes out, making the villagers bring him back home and contact the only doctor in this village.

A few minutes later, the child opened his eyes.

"W-Where am I?"

"Xiao Wei, are you okay?" asked the older doctor.

"I'm fine, just feeling light-headed."

"You passed out because of the heat. Take a break and drink a lot of water."

The child nodded while trying to hide his confusion. So, after reassuring the doctor, he watched the latter leave. Then, the child focused on the memories in his mind.

"I was reincarnated? And it seems my name is also Wang Wei in this life."

He reviewed all the memories of this body. He was nothing but a peasant, and his family died early because of famine, leaving only him.

"Wait, this world has cultivation?" He suddenly remembered a particular memory where some people dressed in nice and clean clothes came to the village to test for people with talent.

"Leakless Body? So, I don't have any talent for cultivation?"