

F.D Emperor 561

Chapter 561 The Hostile Takeover

Wang Wei teleported to a special place. Meanwhile, a great event with worldwide repercussions occurred. The Shadow Guards began assassinating people from every continent, every Domain, and every faction and race—including the Sea Race.

Even the hidden powers that have not shown up in the Myriad Emperor World were affected, alarming all the Emperor Lineages.

And the target of the Fate Shadow Guards was no one else but Di Tian's Sleepers. Wang Wei was careful this around and planned for many years before acting. And with the help of the Oracle Mirror and his recent increase in strength and abilities, he knew the position of most of them.

So, he attacked them simultaneously, not giving them or the faction they infiltrated a chance to respond.

A few minutes later, Wang Wei appeared before Wang Ju with his clothes disheveled.

"Young master, are you alright?"

"I'm fine. I just killed a Dao Ancestor," he replied casually before giving her a token. "This token leads to a Small World where the Sleepers kept all their information. Take control of it and make a copy of everything for the sect."

Di Tian's Sleepers have gathered so much impossible that it was mind-boggling. They have detailed records of every Heaven Chosen in each generation since the Ancient Emperor Era. They also have records of every noteworthy event that occurred since then.

When Di Tian was reincarnating, they would not stop gathering information and keeping records in case their master wanted to know. The knowledge in the Small World was so vast that even Di Tian had not read all of them. After all, he would not care much about the life of someone who has long been dead by the time he successfully reincarnated.

However, Wang Wei planned to read all of them. He knew he might be able to learn many things from these records. From a person's life, he might learn a valuable lesson.

From these records, he might learn some truth or secrets of this world that was beneficial to him in the present. Or, just reading the information, he might be inspired and come up with a great idea.

It's a shame that he did not find any cultivation scripture from that Small World. However, he knew long before that Di Tian was careful and did not leave any records.

"How did things go on your side?" Wang Wei asked.

"Smoothly. As you ordered, we did not kill all the Sleepers. Instead, we stole the fate of those in high positions and used the assassination as a distraction to clean our tails.

"As of now, Project Deep Infiltration is complete."

"Excellent," said Wang Wei. With this move, he now controlled the Sleepers' Information Agency. He had the same spying and assassination capabilities as him, not to mention he had planted so many spies inside these factions.

With this move, he should be able to get his hands on most of the Emperor Lineages' scripture to learn from—just like Di Tian. Of course, he now had eyes everywhere in the Myriad Emperor World.

Wang Ju went to process everything on the Sleeper Information World while Wang Wei had other things to deal with. He ignored the fact he just slightly tilted the world to its side and went into seclusion.

Immediately, he took out the Oracle Mirror and activated it. His main objective for the [Curse of Hatred] and attacking the Sleepers was the mirror.

With his action, he increased the Karma he had with Di Tian, and now, the mirror increased the information by another 10% for a total of 90%. He acquired new information regarding Di Tian, including some secrets of the Null Era.

Then, he focused on a specific piece of information that caught his attention: Di Tian was trying to find a way to go past the Nine Extremity Foundation to reach the Tenth. And he found a way.

Regrettably, the mirror did not disclose the method.

'I already suspected he was doing this, but now, I have confirmation,' thought Wang Wei with a frown, thinking about how he could increase his Karma with the latter and find the answer.

Unfortunately, he could not think of anything. He once tried to use the fact that Qiao Ning gave him the Perfect Foundation Method to increase his Karma with Di Tian, but he failed; she seemed immune to his Karma technique.

He knew she was the key to increasing the remaining 10%, but he did not want to get in more contact with that woman: she was too weird and dangerous.

The other option was Di Tian's family. But based on previous divination, he did not have much affection or karmic connection with them. To Di Tian, his real parents were the ones who died before the Null Era. So, killing or doing anything to them would not increase his Karma much.

Wang Wei then borrowed the power of his incarnation to do another divination; he wanted to know if there was a way to increase karma with Di Tian.

"Di Jia," he muttered. She was the woman in charge of Di Tian's information network from the Di Clan's side. She was his Wang Ju and accompanied him everywhere in the same manner as Wang Ju.

From the divination, he knew she loved him, but he did not care about her. However, compared to his affection and connection to his parents, she had a higher weight on his life.

"By killing her, I can increase the mirror's percentage by 1%."

Wang Wei frowned; he did not know whether that one percent would tell him how Di Tian planned to break the Nine Extremity Foundation limit or another piece of information.

'I could try to modify the purpose of the mirror to give the information I need,' thought Wang Wei before deciding to try it. So, he contacted Wang Ju and asked her to assassinate Di Jia.

Then, he wanted to attempt something. He summoned his Destiny Law to modify the purpose of the Oracle Mirror. He wanted the mirror to give him 90% of Di Tian's knowledge—which included all the techniques he knew and cultivated, every thought he had, and even his understanding of the Law—instead of simply providing him with information.

If he succeeded, he would now know the specific scriptures and techniques of Di Tian instead of just knowing the name and detailed analysis of what they were. He then would not have to recreate some of these techniques and instantly understand them.

Pluh!

Wang Wei vomited a mouthful of blood, and his complexion turned pale.

"I guessed it's still beyond my means to modify a Chaos Treasure."

He closed his eyes after swallowing a few pills to recuperate from the backlash quickly.

Western Continent, Sealed Mountain:

Di Tian looked at the runes that created his cage with fury. He could feel the disappearance of all the Sleepers. At first, he thought it was a normal swiping where some people's identity was discovered; this has happened a few times throughout their existence, and they always managed to bounce back.

But he sensed the death of the Dao Ancestor Guardian in charge of the Headquarters, he knew the seriousness of the situation. He created the Headquarters with a unique treasure that could hide even from a Pseudo Eternal Emperor. And as long as the headquarter entered the Endless Void, even an Eternal Emperor cannot find it.

For security measures, he ensured that only two people could directly enter the headquarters: him and the guardian. However, he forbade the guardian from ever leaving that Small World, so he was the only person who knew its location and could physically enter.

All the other Sleepers had to use talismans or special magical talismans to relay information inside before the Guardian properly stored them.

The more Di Tian thought about it, the angrier he became. And it was not because he lost something that took him hundreds of millions of years to create but because many of these men had accompanied him since his first life. They were the remnants of his past life, his only real attachment in this foreign era.

Now, they were all gone.

Furthermore, the core of the Sleepers were these people's descendants, and he just watched them die while helpless. He remembered his promise to give them a better life after he achieved his goal.

Di Tian looked at his hand, feeling the anger and helplessness he was trying to suppress; it was the same feeling he had when he held Ning'er in his arm, watching her slowly die.

He hated this feeling of powerlessness; he thought after so many years after his strength reached such a level, he would never feel the same way. But today, he received a reminder: he was still that weak individual incapable of protecting the things he loved.

Nothing had changed.

'Wang Wei: you wait. You'll pay for this.'

Di Tian took a deep breath to control his emotions. He sensed someone coming to talk to him.

"Young master, big news," said Di Jia.

"I know," replied Di Tian before frowning. His eyes suddenly turned all black as he looked at Di Jia.

'Death's Aumen? Is she going to die soon?'

Immediately, he connected her death to the recent event.

'I don't know if it is really Wang Wei who wants her dead, but better be safe than sorry.'

Di Tian then asked to talk to his father before instructing the latter to place Di Jia in a secure location where only the Clan's most loyal individual resides. Subsequently, he discussed the recent event before dealing with the current problem.

Most of his Sleepers in the Myriad Emperor were now dead, essentially crumpling his spying agency. Although he still had the Di Clan's network, it was not the same.

So, he contacted his clone to send some Sleepers from another World Community. Although they were a very small group compared to the previous one, it was more than enough to rebuild.

'I should have developed the Outer Sleepers more.'

He only created the Outer Sleepers to help him gather information and some rare resources from other World Communities. And to have a backup in case something went wrong in the Myriad Emperor World. As such, he never focused too much on developing them.

He now regretted his decision.

Chapter 562 Ultimate Glorious Age

Wang Wei opened his eyes and exhaled deeply. After two days, he was now back in his prime state. He finally checked the communication talisman Wang Ju sent him, making him frown slightly.

'Did he detect something?' thought Wang Wei. 'It seems I may be unable to get my hands on Di Jia.' After deciding to try a wait-and-see approach, he left his seclusion to stretch his body.

He had many things to do and would return to a retreat soon. But he decided to check on the sect's affairs first. After all, he was still the sect master. As such, he had a conversation with the Elders to ensure there was no problem and the sect's plan to develop in the Lower Realm had no issues.

Once he finished, he flew back to his mountain to continue his cultivation. As a sect master, he could use Tianwei Peak as it had the most Spiritual Qi and was the best environment for cultivating in the sect. However, Wang Wei loved the comfort of his home, so he rarely used it. He even planned to move the spiritual energy from Tianwei Peak to his Fate Transcending Mountain.

After arriving home, he saw Wang Ju waiting for him.

"What's the matter?"

"We have a few things that require your attention."

Wang Wei motioned for her to head inside before hearing her. A protected environment was better for these kinds of conversations. Wang Ju then handed him a list with a bunch of names.

"These names are the Sleepers who infiltrated the army of the other Heaven Chosens. 300 years ago, after you entered the trial, Fang Lijuan, Chen Chen, Sun Jiaolong, and Huang Yuan began to slowly and methodically eradicate them from their groups.

"Although they did it slowly and intermittently, they started doing it simultaneously."

"So, they wanted to hide their trials? Making it seems that eradication was natural?"

"Exactly," replied Wang Ju. "The key point is Mo Xingyun. The Mo Family did a sweep of the Sleepers and eliminated most of them in their clans. In this clean-up, even our Fate Shadow Guards did not survive."

"I see. Mo Xingyun most likely has a method to detect the agents and sold it to these Heaven Chosens. There is even a high possibility that they are in an alliance."

"Yes, that's the conclusion we came to. Many Heaven Chosens have been removing the Sleepers from their armies—including from the Sea Race."

"Them? Did they finally begin to move?"

"Yes. The Heaven Chosen representing the Sea Race in this generation's Heaven Will Battle is Yi Liancheng: an Abyssal Squid."

"What's that?" asked Wang Wei, as he had never heard of such a species.

"That's what he calls himself. However, he is probably from the Deep Squid Race but had some mutation."

"You don't sound too sure?"

"The Deep Squid race supports Yi Liancheng, but their relationship seems odd. Moreover, Yi Liancheng is very secretive. So far, all we know is that he beat all the Heaven Chosen of the Sea Race, had a confrontation with Sun Jiaolong, and almost killed the latter.

Wang Wei nodded as he did not care much about Sun Jiaolong. He allowed the other to escape after taking the Human Destiny Sword because he knew the Great Wu Crown Prince had a high affinity with Destiny Dao. And letting him live might help him gather the Luck Condensing Treasure of the other races.

"What happened to Xiao Songxi?"

"He lost to Yi Liancheng. However, he is now in the process of taking the Patriarch position from his half-brother."

Wang Wei smacked his lips as he could guess what was going on. Xiao Songxi's father had another child that was pure Baishe. Now, these two brothers were fighting for control over the clan.

"There is something else you should know," said Wang Ju.

"What is it?"

"Our spy has heard a rumor that the Baishe clan has a 5-star Star Sage sealed, and Xiao Songxi wants to become the patriarch to get access to it."

"So, he wants to ask the Star Sage how to prove the Dao in this generation? Even how to become an Eternal Emperor?" muttered Wang Wei to himself. "How credible is that rumor?"

"It's not very credible. If the Baishe clan had a Star Sage of that level, they would have used it long ago."

"Unless they find a way to increase the bloodline of a lesser Star Sage," commented Wang Wei.

"The Star Sage bloodline is one of the few very restrictive bloodlines. There has never been a precedent of one person going from 1 star to 2 stars, let alone achieve the highest 5 stars level."

"Usually, that would be the case. But this is a Glorious Age, unlike anything that has ever been seen. Anything is possible."

Wang Wei was not just saying these words to justify his wild guess; he was speaking based on a recent observation from the trial—there were too many high-level Heaven Chosens.

All the top individuals who participated in the trial have the talent and potential to break the barrier between Mortal and Immortals. It could be for only a brief moment through secret techniques with a terrible price or even using some treasures or unique methods. Nevertheless, they had the potential.

And that potential will also transfer in the form of becoming Eternal Emperors. Wang Wei would not be surprised if all these people became Eternal Emperors in their respective Heaven Will World.

All this information indicated that a [Glorious Age] was occurring throughout the entire Endless Void. This conclusion might sound absurd, but Wang Wei had other evidence to support his conjecture: the Absolute Chaos Physique.

Why did nine of them appear in one generation?

The first Heavenly Physique was precious not only for his power but because it allowed individuals to wield Outlaws and Supreme Outlaw Daos without consequences.

Consequently, Heavenly Dao will not grant this physique lightly. So, it is normal for hundreds of generations to pass by without the first physique showing up.

The only exception is when some Heaven Will World began a Glorious Age by sacrificing the Heaven Will of one generation to benefit the next one. And even then, the physique might not show up then.

Yet, nine of them appeared in one generation. No matter how anyone analyzed the situation, this is a statistical anomaly. And since nothing ever occurred for no reason, there must be an explanation for the anomaly.

Wang Wei has a theory that involves the Myriad Emperor World, him, and Di Tian.

He believed these worlds' Heavenly Dao sensed a shift in the Endless Void coming from the Myriad Emperor World, and they wanted to maintain balance.

If Wang Wei proves the Dao, he will bring significant changes to the Endless Void. However, not every world wants to change, nor do they want someone from another world to make that change.

Furthermore, the changes he will bring will grant him tremendous power; to be precise, unchecked power. Heavenly Dao is all about balance and order, and they do not like people who can easily overthrow the entire table and break the balance.

If Di Tian proves the Dao, from the conversation Wang Wei had with his dead wife, he could tell the latter was on the verge of madness. With the power he will acquire after becoming an Eternal Emperor, who could stop him if he went on a rampage in the Endless Void?

So, Wang Wei believed that these Heavenly Daos across different World Communities had created a Glorious Age in the entire Endless Void to eventually balanced the two of them and manage the influence the Myriad Emperor World would have during their resurgence.

He believed this is why so many peak Heaven Chosen suddenly popped out of nowhere, making it seem as if achieving Immortal Venerable strength was common.

Wang Wei even suspected the real mastermind behind this move of balance was the True Heavenly Dao from the upper dimension.

Although he did not have any concrete proof for his theory, nor could he verify the truth through divination, he felt he was correct. As such, he will proceed with his plans bearing this information in mind.

"Keep a watch on Xiao Songxi and the Baishe Clan. Even if the rumors might be unsubstantiated, it's best to be on the lookout, just in case."

"As you wish."

"Is there anything else?"

"Nothing that you need to concern with immediately," replied Wang Ju, who suddenly remembered something.

"I don't know if this news is important, but a Wang Clan member from the Ancient Clans traveled with Huo Fenghuang."

"Is that so? I'll pay attention," replied Wang Wei. "How about my parents? How is their Mortal Dust proceeding?"

"So far, there is no trouble."

During Mortal Dust, Wang Tian and Yu Yan sealed their memories. Although they can regain it in an emergency, it would break the tempering process. So, the people of the sect are secretly protecting them.

Suddenly, he thought of something not pleasant. Wang Wei took out his sect master token and ordered a 5-Root Dao Ancestor to protect his parents secretly.

After finishing, he dismissed Wang Ju before using his Divine Sense to check on the Supreme Cottage. His grandfather was on a long retreat to repair his Dao Heart.

Wang Wei designed many scenarios similar to how he did to cultivate his Everchanging Dao Heart; he hoped they would help him repair his Dao Heart, but he did not know if it would be successful in the end.

If his grandfather could not elevate his Dao Heart to a certain level, he would not be able to become Dao Ancestor or Immortal Venerable to enact his plan to defeat Emperor Nine Suns.

After checking on the cottage and noticing the latter was still in retreat, he focused on his own retreat.

Chapter 563 Memories

In his retreat, the first thing Wang Wei did was absorbed the Tempering Qi he received as a reward for the Willpower Trial. With it, he opened 720,000 Acupoints and 28 Primordial Dragon Force of strength.

And it only took him a week. Since he had another three weeks before the subsequent trial, he focused on his other tasks. He briefly checked on his incarnations, mainly on the Fate Incarnation, since he wanted to know the progress of the Fate Palace.

Finally, he began to review the talisman Miscellaneous One gave him, trying to see if he could refine an Immortal Tier Pill. After watching the process and explanation, Wang Wei frowned.

The Divine Runes needed for a pill of that level were at least 10,000 times more complex than the best Quasi-Emperor Pill. However, he could still manage with his soul. The problem was the Immortal Qi needed to engrave the runes, and he did not have that.

'Could I convert Spiritual Qi or Innate Qi into Immortal Qi?' thought Wang Wei as he pondered the feasibility of this method. He then reviewed all the knowledge he had about Immortal Venerables; he even went to the sect's Secret Archive to acquire more.

Immortal Venerable have something called Immortal Mansion inside their dantian or Divine Sea. It is essentially an organ used to convert Spiritual Qi into Immortal Qi. As long as an Immortal Venerable continues to expand their Divine Sea and acquire more Qi, they can increase their realm to Immortal Sovereign and eventually Immortal King.

Additionally, Immortal Venerables can increase their classification. A cultivator becomes 1-Leaf or 2-Leaf based on talent, control, and understanding of energy. A talented person can immediately become a 9-Lead Immortal Venerable after establishing their Immortal Mansion and refining their first string of Qi.

At the same time, cultivators can also purify their Qi to reach higher quality(Leaf) before trying to reach higher realms. However, the process requires a lot of time and resources.

Higher forms of neutral energy like Innate or Chaos Qi are easier to convert into Immortal Qi, and the conversation rate is higher. So, 1 string of Innate Qi might convert to 10 strings of Immortal Qi, 1 string of Chaos Qi was worth 100 strings of Immortal Qi, and 10 strings of Spiritual Qi equaled 0.1 string of Immortal Qi.

Wang Wei wrote these numbers in front of him to better visualize the concept of Immortal Qi even though he knew they had no basis. And as he observed them, he wondered how he could convert spiritual Qi into Immortal Qi for pill refining.

He first thought of his Qi Flower that could create Spiritual and Innate Qi. Maybe if he knew enough about Immortal Qi, he could program it to create Immortal Qi. After all, the flower was connected to the Source Qi Space.

Consequently, anything related to the Source Qi Space is inherently dangerous, so Wang Wei did not want to mess with that place and place himself in deep trouble. So, he wanted a second solution before trying this one.

The answer he came up with was the Origin Pill Flame that had the power of Good Fortune, which could change anything rotten to something magical. If he considered Spiritual Qi as something rotten and Immortal Qi as something magical, he could convert between the two with the flame.

Wang Wei analyzed this possibility for the next few hours. And the more he pondered the issue, the more likely it became. So, he exhaled deeply as he muttered: "The Origin Pill Flame Sutra is truly magical. Regarding uniqueness, it rivals the Origin Path Scripture and Wu Hong's Sealing Sutra."

As soon as Wang Wei uttered these words, he suddenly paused as something clicked inside his mind. He always found the Origin Pill Flame Sutra unique compared to other Emperor Scriptures.

The level of intricacy and profoundness of this scripture was similar to Wu Hong's, the Origin Path Scripture, and the Heaven Slashing Sutra of the Sword Empress—all Eternal Emperors.

After using this scripture to refine his Primordial Spirit, Wang Wei wanted to ask Wu Hong if there was something unique about the Danyuan Emperor. However, he always seemed to forget to ask.

'It's like there was this power that was subtly manipulating my memories and making me overlook the idea of the Pill Ancestor as an Eternal Emperor.'

After coming to this conclusion, Wang Wei felt another click inside his mind. He closed his eyes as he mobilized his soul to the limit. He sensed two invisible power affecting his memories: one was very subtle but unresponsive, and the other was more aggressive.

He focused on the more aggressive one as he knew it was the source of the anomaly he discovered through his Quantum Array. Wang Wei immediately noticed he could not remove or seal that aggressive power. However, he also found its function.

The power was blurring some of his specific memories: to be precise, the memories of someone. And no matter how much Wang Wei focused or what method he used, he could not see the person in the memory,

So, he reviewed the memory countless time, trying various methods. Then, he sensed something: it was the emotion of hatred. Wang Wei then used the trick he learned from Su Ya to read the unique emotion released by a person, and he immediately sensed an indescribable rage, hatred, fear, and desire to kill.

Using these intense emotions as a guide, he bypassed the aggressive memory-blocking power and saw a hooded figure staring at him. During the trial's dinner party, when he entered the Pagoda, every time he fought or watched a battle, the hooded figure would stare at his every move.

On a few occasions, he locked eyes with the hooded figure but as soon as he moved his head away, he would forget the latter. He would forget the latter even when he watched the hooded figure through the Quantum Arrays.

'What a weird power; what a creepy person,' thought Wang Wei as he decided how to act next with his new information. Suddenly, his communication talisman activated, and his eyes lit up once he saw who it was.

'Perfect timing.'

"Wife, I miss you dearly."

"Really? How much did you miss me?"

"You have no idea how miserable life has been without you. The world seemed to lose color without your presence. I miss your smile that could make all infinite Daos bloom; I miss your touch that made my heart beat louder than the echoes of the universe."

"Damn it. Although I know you are only saying sweet words, I cannot help but smile," replied Wu Hong, with a brilliant smile.

"I meant every word."

"And I don't doubt you."

"So, did you miss me as much as I missed you?"

"No."

Crack!

Wang Wei held his wounded heart, his face full of shock and endless grief.

"I have to say, your acting skills have gotten better," said Wu Hong.

"I know, right? I think it's the result of my thick skin derived from aging. It's not bad to become an old monster."

Wu Hong shook his head; ten thousand years old was nothing but a baby in the cultivation world.

"You still have no proclaim how much you miss me."

"Although I'm not as good with words as you, I think I can still express my feelings in a poetic way," said Wu Hong before thinking of her words. Then, she whispered many sweets word to Wang Wei, and he reciprocated them.

For the next few hours, this young couple did nothing but express their love and affection through flowery words; they did not care how cringy their lovey-dovey act was and enjoyed the moment.

Finally, they became serious.

"So, how is your seclusion? How is that thing going?"

"Better than expected. That woman Qiao Ning has spent a lot of time understanding the concept of perfection, making my job easier."

"That's good. Do you have a rough calculation as to when you will finish?"

"I honestly do not know. However, I should finish quicker than I previously anticipated."

"Alright," said Wang Wei with a bit of sadness; he missed having his wife around, talking to her. Overall, he missed being in her presence.

"Anyway, I wanted to ask you if the Danyuan Emperor was an Eternal."

He had figured out how to deal with the soft memory affecting power. All he had to do was have one of his spirit particles hold the desire to ask the question. Before the power could activate, move it to another spirit particle. This tactic allowed him to delay the soft power indefinitely.

"Him? He is indeed an Eternal Emperor."

"I knew it. So, what is his story? Why did he have to hide the fact he was an Eternal?"

Chapter 564 Danyuan Emperor

Wang Wei always felt it was weird that none of the Profession Ancestors were Eternal Emperors since they essentially rebuilt the Myriad Emperor World's cultivation civilization.

Since Emperor Kong could receive a boost to achieve the status of Eternal Emperor, at least one of these people should have received a boost for their accomplishment.

"Qin Zhu's situation is a little complicated," replied Wu Hong as she tried to remember the detail. "Red Cauldron Empyrean was a talented pill refiner. However, she was injured in the attempt to enter the Paragon Realm. So, she decided to refine a unique pill that would not only help her heal but also help in her breakthrough."

"Wait, you don't only need to comprehend 90% of the Grand Dao Source to become a Paragon?"

"Of course not. Cultivating in the Immortal Stage is not simple, no matter the path."

"Can you give me an example?"

Wu Hong glared at him.

"I know we are going off track, but I'm curious."

"Let me think. Emphyreans can create life at will, but Dao Rulers can do so as well in their Inner World; they require living beings to help them bear higher percentages of the Grand Dao Source.

"Immortal Sovereigns also have something similar to help them gather and purify Qi."

"I'm sure there is a difference between the three. Can you elaborate?"

"Don't you want to know about the Danyuan Emperor?"

"I do, but this current topic has piqued my interest."

"Whatever. Emphyreans create life to help them understand the Grand Dao Source. You can think of it as an aid to shorten the time needed for cultivation."

"Even then, it stills takes yuan epochs?"

"Exactly. That's why things like merit, luck, and incense are extremely valuable in the Eternal Ascension World."

"I see. What about the others?"

"Dao Rulers can create life in their Inner World. However, these lives cannot live for long outside of the Inner World. So, most Dao Rulers will take people from the inside and place them inside their Inner Worlds instead."

"So, population is a valuable resource; that's scary," said Wang Wei.

"Indeed. Immortal Sovereigns can create something called Life Projection inside their Dantian to help manage their Immortal Mansion. Life Projection is essentially a projection of people; they are imaginary people. Inside the dantian, these people are real, but outside, they do not exist; they have no genuine [Existence]."

"I see," muttered Wang Wei. "I'm guessing they also have ways to deal with the issue?"

"Yes. They usually absorbed souls to fuel the Life Projections and compensate for their deficiencies."

Wang Wei shook his head. With these Immortals all powerful and not restrained by Karma, he could imagine the life of mortals in the upper dimension was worse than hell.

"It's not as bad as you imagine," said Wu Hong. "Life Projections are immortal as long as their creator is alive. So, many people voluntarily offer their souls since this is another form of achieving immortality."

"As for the people entering Dao Ruler's Inner World, it is also a way of safety and living a peaceful life."

Wang Wei nodded. "Alright, you can tell me about Qin Zhu. I did not even know that was the Danyuan Emperor's real name."

"Where was I? Yes, Red Cauldron Empyrean. The final step for her refinement was for the pill to gain sentience and experience Samsara. However, one of her rivals, Steel Cauldron Empyrean, learned of her action and interfered with the pill's reincarnation."

"He made the pill aware of its creator and its ultimate fate. And as you can guess, that pill was the Danyuan Emperor."

"That could explain his talent for the pill," added Wang Wei. "So, what happened next?"

"Qin Zhu immediately ran to the lower dimension and even entered reincarnation again to hide from Red Cauldron. After being reborn in the Myriad Emperor World, he proved the Dao and became an Eternal Emperor.

"I guess he planned to hide his status in case Red Cauldron decided to kill him one day but was unaware of his status as an Eternal, and he could secretly revive. So, he erased this information from history and left some subtle means to prevent anyone from deducing the truth."

"From your tone, I'm guessing his plan did not work."

"Yes. By the time he ascended, Red Cauldron Empyrean had a fortunate encounter that allowed her to become a Paragon. However, her soul was incomplete because she used a part of it to refine that pill."

"So, was the final fate of the Danyuan Emperor being absorbed?"

"No. He was smart and quickly ran into Primordial Chaos, traveling to other Chaos Worlds to hide. By the time he returned to the Eternal Ascension World, he was already a Boundless Paragon."

"So, he dealt with Red Cauldron?"

Wang Wei guessed it would not be much of a battle between a normal Paragon and a Boundless one. However, he was unsure since he was not knowledgeable on the topic.

"No," replied Wu Hong. "They became Dao Companions."

"Enemies to lovers? I did not see that coming."

"Most people did not. However, the two became a famous Pill Refining Couple. I've bought many pills from them and even learned about runes from the Danyuan Emperor."

Wang Wei briefly analyzed the information he had just received.

"I've theorized that material alchemy should have become the mainstream in the Myriad Emperor World. Did the Danyuan Emperor learn of Divine Rune Alchemy in the Upper Dimension?"

"He got the idea from there, but he did not directly bring it from there; the divine runes he created were based on the laws of the Myriad Emperor World."

"Do you think he spread it to other World Communities?"

"Probably to a few. I guess he did not want to be too much in the limelight. So, if he did, probably only a few instead of the entire Endless Void."

"That makes sense. What about the other Profession Ancestors? Where they also Eternal Emperors?"

"No."

"Why not? With their accomplishment, the destiny of that time, I don't see why Heavenly Dao would not give them a boost."

"The Talisman and Weapon Ancestors were very arrogant individuals. They refused Heavenly Dao's aid and only became Pseudo Eternal Emperors. The Formation Emperor only became a Pseudo Eternal Emperor because of the boost."

"What about my Ancestor? Did he rely on merit?"

"No, he relied on himself."

"But, he did receive a lot of merits?"

"Yes, which helped him cultivate faster than most people in the Immortal Stage. The same for the Sword Empress."

"That makes sense. Heavenly Dao that has emotion will break the principle of balance that they should operate. So, removing their emotions and even ensuring they could no longer have emotions would grant her a lot of merits," analyzed Wang Wei.

From what he knew from the Sword Empress, her power existed to this day, preventing any Heavenly Dao from acquiring emotion and intelligence in the entire lower dimension.

"I'm guessing it was the same for you as well? After you dealt with the devil race?"

"Yes."

Suddenly, Wang Wei thought of something and asked: "Was there an Ultimate Glorious Age during your time as well?"

"What's that?"

"When a glorious age occurred throughout the Endless Void, with unparalleled geniuses appearing everywhere." He also told her about his theory

Wu Hong paused for a moment, "Now that you mention it, it was indeed like that. The Devil Race had conquered more than 95% of the Endless Void, but it was on the decline during my period.

"When I traveled to other World Communities, I met numerous genius that could be considered the Sons/Daughters of an Era and had unparalleled talents. They probably resulted from Heavenly Dao revolting against the devil race."

Wu Hong remembered the time she left the Myriad Emperor World with great fondness. She met many talented individuals, defeated many, and became friends with a few.

That specific period was the first time in her life she felt free, not having to worry about being constantly hunted down. It was when she built her confidence since she no longer had to always hear that it was her honor to be desired by the Devil Prince.

She also no longer felt the weight of the world crushing her. As she witnessed the suffering of various races throughout the Endless Void, she no longer felt her mission as a Daughter of Destiny was a burden but a choice she consciously made. It also helped to know she was not alone.

"I remember this kid who was collecting Absolute Chaos Physique, proclaiming that he would create the greatest body refining scripture of all time," she said with a brilliant smile.

"Did you meet anyone with the Nine Extremity Foundation?" said Wang Wei after momentarily being enamored by that smile.

Wu Hong slightly frowned as some memories she could not previously remember suddenly appeared in her mind.

"Beside me, there was none."

"You also had this foundation?"

"Not exactly. After I defeated Di Tian's reincarnation, I sealed his foundation and absorbed it as my own before taking the [Heaven Will]. Later, after I ascended, I learned I had a pseudo-incomplete Nine Extremity Foundation. So, I hunted an Eternal Emperor with a complete one to perfect mine."

Wang Wei gave her a thumbs up; he did not expect less from her.

"Now that we are on the subject, what happened to the Absolute Beginning Emperor? You said he was in Limbo, implying someone killed him?"

Chapter 565 Li Taishuang's Fate

"The Absolute Beginning Emperor's story is slightly complicated," replied Wu Hong. "Firstly, he was from the upper dimension; he was a Heaven Chosen cultivated by the Taiyi Profound Gate in the Eternal Ascension World."

Wang Wei squinted his eyes, "Well, that might explain his overwhelming hatred for Buddhism and all things incense."

"You are more correct than you think," added Wu Hong.

"Oh, seems like there are some secrets."

Wu Hong nodded before organizing her thought. "To understand Li Taishuang's story, you must understand the story of Li Bo, his father.

"In the Eternal Ascension World, the battle between Buddhism and Taoism has been going on since the dawn of time. And for countless eras, Taoism always had the advantage—until the arrival of the Maitreya Mother Buddha.

"She revolutionized the philosophies of Buddhism while also creating the concept of incense itself in the Eternal Ascension World. With her as the leader of Buddhism, they finally overtook Taoism and became the most powerful religion.

"However, all things that rise must also fall—similar to Taoism. After an incalculable amount of years, after Buddhism's Luck reached the pinnacle, they finally began to decline, and Taoism was on the rise.

"The first indication of this shift was the appearance of Li Bo. When he appeared, he was a Peak Paragon (100% Grand Dao Source) who could fight peak Boundless Paragons; he was an unmatched genius.

"Li Bo created the Taiyi Profound Gate and quickly became the de facto leader of Taoism in the Eternal Ascension World. However, Li Bo hated incense, and the philosophies he introduced in Taoism outlawed the use of incense."

Wu Hong suddenly felt parched, so she stopped and took out some tea, ignoring the weird look Wang Wei gave him.

"I'm guessing his radical views on incense did cause some trouble?" asked Wang Wei.

"Correct. There was nothing fundamentally wrong with incense. And although Taoism could not use as effectively as Buddhism, it was still a great tool in their fights against their competitor."

"Were there any consequences?"

"Many Taoist factions decided to stop following him. However, they were in the minority. However, Li Bo did try to ban incense in the entire Eternal Ascension World, but some people put him in his place."

"So, he focused on his battle against Buddhism?"

"Exactly," replied Wu Hong as she sipped her tea. So, Wang Wei decided to follow and take out his own tea. As such, while this couple communicated through formation, they also had a tea party.

"Despite how Li Bo felt about incense, he knew it was the main advantage of Buddhism in their conflict. However, he also knew it was difficult for him to eliminate incense in the upper dimension."

"So, he targeted the lower dimension?"

Correct, and this is when Li Taishuang, the Absolute Beginning Emperor, came into the picture. He had the same hatred for incense as his father since it had been ingrained in him since he was young. And it did not help that his mother died to a Buddhist monk in a confrontation."

"Poor guy," Wang Wei commented nonchalantly.

"Not really. I'm 90% sure that Li Bo orchestrated his wife's death to ensure his son's absolute hatred for Buddhism."

"How cruel. However, from what little I know about this Li Bo, I'm not surprised," Wang Wei answered as he suddenly remembered something. "Wait, was his mother a Great Emperor?"

"No, an Emphyrean."

"So, the Absolute Beginning Emperor was the son of a Paragon and an Emphyrean? I'm suddenly full of envy."

He could imagine the talent of the Absolute Beginning Emperor, and he was slightly envious. "So, is there a name for his kind?"

"In the Eternal Ascension World, there are so many of these different children, making them not that relevant. Only in the lower dimension are there specific classifications for them."

"So, whether it is Emperor Child, Empyrean Childs, Paragon Childs, or a combination of them with other Immortal Beings, they are referred to as Dao Chosens; people chosens by the Dao upon their birth."

"I see; it makes things less complicated," replied Wang Wei. "I still envy them, their talent, and their background."

Wu Hong ignored the urge to say these children would still be jealous of his Paragon Quality Soul, so she continued her story.

"Li Bo sent his son to the lower dimension to destroy, and as you know, he succeeded."

"I thought the Absolute Beginning Emperor did what he did because of Qi of Calamity," said Wang Wei.

"That was involved too."

"Li Bo was a cunning man. He schemed against the Maitreya Buddha, and during one of their confrontations, he used some method to create an Incense Backlash. The backlash divided the Maitreya Buddha's mind into two: her Buddhist and devil sides.

"While she dealt with this problem, Li Bo had plenty of time to develop Taoism and plan things. Unfortunately, as the leader of Buddhism, the Maitreya Buddha was connected to all the incense they gathered—even the ones in the lower dimension.

"Her devil side began to affect all the Buddhist monks. The one in the upper dimension had ways to offset this influence, but not all the ones in the lower dimension."

"Is that why they began to act crazy in their gathering of incense, to the point of irrationality and madness?"

"Yes," replied Wu Hong. "She even helped them by granting them the Western Pure Bliss Land. I know her, and she was in her right mind; she would never have done this."

Wang Wei sighed, "Is this the fate of mortals when they are connected to powerful entities?"

Maitreya Buddha could be said to be responsible for both the creation and destruction of the Incense Era.

"You could say that."

"So, what happened next?"

"True Heavenly Dao did not want the influence of Maitreya Buddha to completely spread throughout the lower dimension as it appeared it would. So, it lowered [Qi of Calamity] on the Buddhist monks to help increase their madness and decrease their intelligence and decision-making, an act that would increase the hatred they garnered from other races and factions, encouraging them to bend together.

"Finally, it also gave some Qi of Calamity to ensure that nothing went wrong on Li Taishuang's side. Regrettably, that only escalated his already deep hatred."

"Is that why he even eradicated the God Race and other races connected to incense?"

"Probably."

"Now, I feel bad for him," said Wang Wei in a tone that was hard to believe whether he was genuine or not. "So, what caused his death?"

"Li Taishuang eventually ascended. Under his father's care, he soon became a Boundless Paragon. However, the Maitreya Mother Buddha finally dealt with her devil's side.

"She even managed to kill Li Taishuang. As for Li Bo, he was schemed and killed by Daoist...I can't say his name, or he'll know."

Wu Hong did not dare say his name since even her main body, at her peak, would have to be careful when saying that man's name after the events of the Ultimate Taboo.

"Now, you pique my interest."

"All you need to know is that another person became the leader of Taoism after killing Li Bo. He's responsible for preventing Li Taishuang from completely being annihilated by the Maitreya Buddha since he wanted the latter's magic to remain in the lower dimension."

"So, what was the result between Buddhism and Taoism? Did any of them win?"

"No, there is currently a balance between the two, as they are now even considered partners on some issues. However, if you were to analyze the situation, you would discover Taoism has an advantage in overall strength, while Buddhism wins in terms of popularity or prestige."

"So, one has power while the other is loved by the people?"

"I guess you could put it that way."

Wang Wei nodded as he analyzed the information he had just received. He felt that Feng Heng was a pawn in reviving Buddhism in the lower dimensions, and when he accepted the Future Buddha Scroll, he also entered the game and already chose a side.

'Whatever. Let's deal with the issue when it arrives.'

"I always felt that the Myriad Emperor World was involved in too many world-changing events affecting the lower and upper dimensions."

"You're correct, and that's because of your ancestor, the Qiyuan Emperor."

Chapter 566 Qiyuan Emperor

Wang Wei was slightly surprised by this news. But after thinking about the things he read about his ancestor from the Secret Archive, he was not surprised. His ancestor was a brilliant cultivator, not just because he created the Origin System.

Back in his time, the Qiyuan Emperor was known as the [Man with 3000 Daos], which was not because he cultivated Chaos Dao. The reason was that he had 3800 Innate Talents in the Supernatural Realm.

Each of his talents represented one of the primary and original Dao that made up existence or the universe. The records did not mention the classification of his talents, so most of them were probably normal ones. But the fact that he had so many of them proved his talent, luck, and strength.

Qiyuan lived in a special period of the Myriad Emperor World. The world had just gone through a civilization destruction era, forcing cultivators to restart from scratch.

In that period, any knowledge related to cultivation was precious beyond measures. Cultivators would fight for a Tier 1 scripture from ancient times, meaning a scripture that could only cultivate to the Body Refining Realm. Furthermore, cultivators refused to share their techniques because they were precious.

Of course, a few intelligent individuals realized this was the perfect opportunity for them to rise. They began to create a cultivation system of their own. Most truly talented cultivators at that time could only develop cultivation techniques that were perfectly suited to them.

Only if someone had similar body types as the creator could they cultivate these techniques, and these individuals would never reach the same height as their predecessors. Another way to cultivate these techniques was if someone was talented enough to modify them to suit their bodies.

Subsequently, a few geniuses created a perfect cultivation system suited for everybody. Unfortunately, their fate was death at the hands of the Ancient Aristocratic Clans.

Before the establishment of the Ancient Emperor Era, the Myriad Emperor World was still recuperating from the Null Era resulting in no Heaven Will manifesting in countless generations.

Nevertheless, the Ancient Clans survived the catastrophe while preserving the cultivation system of the old era. As such, even though they were severely injured and recuperating, they still had the power to rule the Myriad Emperor World.

These clans ensured that no genius would spread a new system or any factions would rise to take power. The Ancient Clans only needed to wait until the World Source regenerated itself. They could cultivate another Great Emperor and rule the new era with their advantage of resources and cultivation systems.

Everything proceeded smoothly until the Wang Clan birthed an ambitious young man. As the heir of the Wang Clan and the most powerful Heaven Chosen of the clan, he had the destiny to bring the Ancient Clan to greatness.

However, the young man saw the downside of the rule of his clan. The environment was not suitable for the ancient cultivation system to thrive. If it became mainstream, it was only a matter of time before the resources of the Myriad Emperor World would be sucked dry.

So, Wang Qishan—as he was known back then—told his concerns to his elders. He even suggested that they create a new cultivation system to spread. A new system could solve this problem and bless the clan with enough Qi Luck to survive for countless generations.

Unfortunately, the elders declined. The Primordial Body System they currently use was created by the Heaven Opening Emperor, the Ancestor of their Wang Clan. So, these pedantic elders refused his proposition with no room for debate.

However, they acknowledge his concern over resources. So, they planned not to spread the cultivation system even after cultivating a new Great Emperor. Instead, they will hoard all cultivation resources to ensure that all the Emperors came from the Ancient Clann, creating a monopoly.

Wang Qishan became appalled after hearing this. He argued with his clans and the others. But no one listened to him. If he were not the most talented individual of his time, his status would have been revoked, or worse, he would have been killed or imprisoned.

Nevertheless, Wang Qishan began to plan for his future as he knew it was not in this family. He used his political skills to turn many Wang Clan members into his allies while creating his own cultivation system.

After reaching the Supernatural Realm, Wang Qishan's "treachery" was discovered, and the ancient clan hunted him down. The details of his escape were briefed, but Wang Wei theorized that this escape might have been his ancestor's Outlaw Trial since Origin Dao was an Outlaw Dao.

Wang Wei was not too sure about this since there was another incident that could have been his trial.

After leaving the Ancient Clan, Wang Qishan eventually met a very talented young man from a cultivation family" his name was Li Ming, also known as the Battle Maniac Emperor.

Li Ming's family had a unique cultivation system. However, he was not suited for it, making him an outcast. Nevertheless, Li Min was very talented, so he developed a plethora of methods to temper his body to be on par with Supernatural Realm cultivators, overwhelming his family and becoming the patriarch.

After meeting Li Ming, the two became friends rapidly; it was as if their meeting was fate, written in the stars. They did not waste time becoming sword brothers.

And after spending time with Li Ming, Wang Qishan learned a great deal about the body, allowing him to create the Divine Body Realm in his new system, even making up for some of the flaws in the Body Refining Realm; the two optimized the already existing realms and even completely changed some of them.

Afterward, the two began to travel worldwide and through other World Communities. They learned about other cultivation systems based on Taoism, Buddhism, Bloodline, Martial Arts, Soul, etc. They learned from them to perfect the system.

With each new system, he would improve the Origin System. And it was during this time that Wang Qishan invented the concept of Innate Talent and made the Origin System unique.

Then, the two encountered a great danger in another World Community that caused them severe injuries. Luckily, a young lady from a wealthy family saved them—despite her family's disapproval. Her name was Yan Hai, and her name would one day be known throughout the Endless Void: the Sword Empress.

After meeting Yan Hai, Wang Qishan knew someone had sealed her talent for the sword. And after a quick investigation, he knew the Heavenly Dao of her world had sentience, so it sealed her out of fear for her talent and future potential.

The records on this period are not much. Most likely, there might have been some trouble with Yan Hai's family. However, what is left is that these three began their travel together around the Endless Void, fighting other Heaven Chosens and perfecting their cultivation system.

After accomplishing their tasks, these three returned to the Myriad Emperor World to spread this cultivation system without being detected by the Ancient Aristocratic Clans.

The process was not easy since the clans still had some Immortal Tier powerhouse alive. But they survived and succeeded in their actions. Then, Wang Qishan participated in the Heaven Will Battle, proved the Dao, and became an Eternal Emperor.

Afterward, he took the Wang Clan that followed him, Yan Hai, and Li Ming's family to create a sect: the Dao Opening Sect. He sealed the Ancient Aristocratic Clans for a few generations to prevent them from messing up with his achievement.

He then removed the Karma for his sworn brother and sister so they could prove the Dao in the subsequent generations.

Unfortunately, Li Ming failed and did not become an Emperor until much later.

—

"So, what did my ancestor do?"

"He has done many things. What he is most known for was the [Battle of Origin]. After becoming a Peak Boundless Paragon, Qiyuan wanted to change the Origin of the Myriad Emperor World to bless with the most luck and destiny, making it a focal point of all history of the entire Eternal Ascension World.

"If he succeeded, the Myriad Emperor World would have the most Eternal Emperors, the most Pseudo Eternal Emperors, and First Class Emperors. Most major incidents that would affect the entire Chaos World would be linked to it in one way or another.

"The Myriad Emperor World would become the epicenter of this Chaos World."

"That would explain a lot," nodded Wang Wei. The Innate-Acquire War began in this plane, and there are rumors it also ended here. Then, there is the Buddhist Catastrophe and the End of the Devil Race—two events also connected to the upper dimension.

"I'm guessing he succeeded?"

"Yes, but it was not easy. All the Paragons of the other World Communities would not allow such a thing to happen, so they joined to stop him. A lot of Paragons from the Myriad Emperor World came to help, but few also did not want this to occur as this move could place the world in danger.

"Then there were the Paragons from the upper dimension who also did not like the idea of some world in the lower dimension becoming the focal point of history."

Wang Wei's eyes lit up more brilliantly than the sun. "Did you participate in that battle?"

"No, that was before my time," Wu Hong replied. "However, I did travel through space-time to experience it myself. It was truly legendary.

"Qiyuan, Sword Empress, and the Battle Maniac fought and slaughtered so many Paragons and others in this confrontation."

Wang Wei's blood boiled as he listened, "I wish I were present."

"Me too. Luckily, I was there for the second Battle of Origin."

"There was a second one?"

"Yes. Qiyuan wanted to do the same, this time, for the entire Chaos Universe; he wanted the Eternal Ascension World to be the focal point of all history of the Chaos Universe.

"That battle involved countless Paragons from other Chaos Worlds, countless Fiendgods, and other races. That battle also started the Golden Age of the Eternal Ascension World."

If the Devil Invasion was the precursor to the Golden Age, the second Battle of Origin was the beginning, and the Ultimate Taboo was the end.

Wu Hong remembered that epic battle as she killed many Paragons, Dao Monarchs, Immortal Kings, and Fiendgods. So many Chaos Worlds of any category died, not only her hands but also the Paragons from the Eternal Ascension World.

Of course, many of their own also fell.

"Did you guys succeed?"

"You could say we did, and you could also argue we failed."

Wang Wei nodded but no longer asked any more questions since it seemed this was not something she was willing to talk about. Then, he found an anomaly.

"The Battle Maniac Emperor was the sixth Emperor of the sect. The time he proved the Dao was only a few hundred million years before yours. How could he already become a Paragon?"

"Before the Devil Invasion, time operated much quicker on the upper dimension than the now relatively synchronized time. Additionally, Qiyuan and Sword Empress ensured Battle Maniac became a Paragon as quickly as possible.

"Their actions even created some conflict with the Ancient Desolate Emperor and the Turtle Shell Emperor. Luckily, they solved their differences."

"I see," nodded Wang Wei. He enjoyed reading about the legends of his ancestors. However, he was not jealous since he had his own journey and did not think it would be less epic.

"Although I have many more questions, I will stop avoiding the issue. So, let's talk."

Chapter 567 Insecurities

Wang Wei directly told her about the conversation he had with his Heart Devil, his worries, and the flaws in his Dao Heart. Wu Hong frowned slightly before ending the communication.

Then, she disappeared and appeared outside his retreat room. And after opening the formations for her, she entered so they could have a face-to-face conversation.

The young couple sat opposite each other to have their conversation.

"I understand how you feel, but what do you want me to do to fix the situation?" asked Wu Hong.
"You should understand that there are some things I physically cannot say even if I want to."

"I'm aware of this, and I've come to terms with that."

"Then, what can I do? If you want, I can link my [Existence] with yours."

"What does that mean?"

"It means if you die, I die. And if I die, you also die."

Wu Hong felt this was the best way to show her love and devotion to him and how far she was willing to go to save this relationship. She never wanted any harm to come to him; her main goal was to ensure that he did not have many regrets or suffer tragedies.

At the same time, she wanted to meet him earlier than they did in the previous timeline and create more beautiful memories; she did not want their relationship to go through all the dramas.

Wang Wei looked at her deeply in the eyes before holding her hands.

"I never want you to have to prove your love for me. I know you love me and would be willing to die for me. And I would gladly do the same."

Wang Wei sighed aloud.

"But I still have my insecurities. For Heaven's sake, you are Empress Wu, a beautiful and renowned Eternal Emperor. No, a Boundless Paragon. Your name and beauty are probably known throughout Primordial Chaos.

"I cannot imagine how many men more handsome and capable than me who desire you. So, why me? Why did you choose me, of all people?"

Wang Wei did not evade her eyes as he said these words.

"I've thought about this many times. What is so special about me that you, of all people, choose me? The first explanation I used to convince myself was my potential. But, upon deeper analysis, it did not make sense.

"My Paragon Soul made me unique, but I know for sure many people have the same soul or something similar. My background is nothing compared to your achievement.

"The only thing special about me is that I'm from Earth. But, with the recent encounter with Hongjun, I doubt I'm the only one."

Wang Wei paused as he felt his voice was slightly elevated, so he took a moment to control himself.

"I've thought about it all. I tried to convince myself that you did not care about these things as they were artificial. I convinced myself you love me because of who I am, my personality, or how I make you feel.

"But is that really enough? Are those things enough to make me worthy of you?"

Wang Wei once again sighed out loud. After his recent conversation with Heart Devil, he realized his real problem was not whether Wu Hong was planning his downfall. He did not care about that; he knew her and her character, so he did not think she would do such a thing.

And even if she did, he did not mind dying for the chance at finding love.

The real issue was his hidden insecurities about their companionship. Although Wang Wei was a confident person about his future, he had to admit he had many insecurities about his relationship with Wu Hong.

Of course, the secrets they had to keep did not make things better, even though he understood it was simply unavoidable. There was a significant gap in their status, and without filling it, he literally could not access these secrets.

"Yes, these things are enough," replied Wu Hong as she held his hands. "I love you because you were not like these other men: you did not want me simply for my body, beauty, strength, or reputation.

"You treated me like a real person instead of the fame 'Empress Wu.' You never tried to change to appease my likes or dislikes. You never wanted to change me into something I was not.

"You never wanted to possess me or treat me as a consoling prize for conquering the famous cold and prideful beauty, Empress Wu]."

Wu Hong looked slightly disgusted as she said the last sentence; she had met too many men like this.

"I love you because you were you," she said with great conviction, squeezing his hands and not wanting to let go—even if Heaven and Earth had suddenly disappeared. And Wang Wei squeezed back.

"Now, I acknowledge the power unbalance in our relationship. And I never want you to feel that you have to be worthy to be with me. I support you in your cultivation journey, not because I want you to reach the same status as me or so that we can be socially compatible.

"I simply want to support you in all your endeavors, just like you have done or will do for me. I just want you, or us, to be happy."

Wang Wei held her hands even tighter than before, then gently laid his foreheads against hers.

"I know this about you. And this is one of the many reasons that I love you. But, sometimes, I cannot help my insecurities get the best of me."

"I know how you feel."

"You do?"

"Of course, I have my own insecurities as well."

"What are you insecure about?"

"You."

"Me?"

"You have no idea how charming you are."

"Although I know I'm handsome, it's not to the point of causing insecurities. Look at all the women in my generation; they all want to kill me instead of being attracted by my charm," said Wang Wei with a smile.

"That's because you live in a Glorious Age. All the women in your generation are focused on the throne and have no time or desire for companionship, which would make things complicated for their future.

"However, after you prove the Dao and ascend, with your looks, strength, achievement, smooth tongue, and personality, I can already foresee how many women will throw themselves at you."

Wang Wei laughed joyously before he saw the sneering and severe look on Wu Hong's face.

"You're serious?"

She sneered even deeper. In the other timeline, Wang Wei had attracted so many women even though he was not as accomplished as he would be, and always being cold and indifferent like some emo kid.

However, she could already imagine how things would be a hundred times worse in this timeline. His future self will be irresistible to many immortal women that have lived for countless epochs, searching for the perfect Dao Companion.

"I'm warning you right now," said Wu Hong with a deep tone. "If you dare cheat on me, I will castrate you and seal your regeneration ability for a thousand Yuan Epochs."

Gulp!

Wang Wei swallowed his saliva as he touched his legs. Just imagine not having his Little Wang Wei for such a long time was the worse form of torture. And he would also imagine that the process would not be clean, not to mention the pain.

"Come on, give me some credit. I'm not Li Jun or Lin Fan. I would never do such a thing."

"Don't forget today's promise since I'm not playing with you."

"I promise," he hurriedly said with sweat falling down his back. Then, the two laughed out loud. Then, Wang Wei felt a weight suddenly removed from his shoulder; his mind became refreshed, and his control over his power increased by a negligible amount.

The flaw in his Dao Heart was now gone, and he could not be happier.

"Wait, why don't we talk about you cheating?"

"Women don't cheat," replied Wu Hong with no shame. "Only men cheat."

"That's the worst double standard I've heard of."

"But it's true."

"Based on what?"

"Because I said so," replied Wu Hong, and Wang Wei became speechless by this response. However, he soon lost the strength to argue when Wu Hong kissed him. Instantly, he gave up arguing for man's sake; at this moment, she was correct.

While this young couple indulged in their animalistic instincts, a bird with enormous wings traveled in the Endless Space. The bird was unique as it had a small world inside its body.

After traveling for a few days, the bird suddenly stopped, and the person living inside its body suddenly opened his eyes before appearing outside.

The man looked at a compass in his hand before muttering: "We've arrived?" As he looked around, the man thought.

'According to the information, I should be near the Abyss Gap. Luckily, I don't have to go deeper.'

The man then followed the compass to a specific location in the void. At first, there was nothing until the man used a few techniques to see an enormous pitch-black coffin appear.

And before the man could do anything—even react—an irresistible power swallowed him. When he reappeared, he was in a dark and stale space. But before he could look around and analyze the situation, the man heard a deep voice:

"I've finally found you."

Chapter 568 Limit Breaker

An older man with long white hair tied loosely in a bun, a long white beard, and wearing a plain black robe—looked at the trespasser before him. His pure eyes, which seemed to contain the entire world, calmly looked at the young man before him.

"A clone?" the older man said in a deep voice. Then, his eyes seemed to penetrate an infinite distance to see a young man sealed underneath a mountain.

"Finally found a perfect 9 Extremity Dao Foundation. Although he cannot reach the absolute peak power of 5-Root, it is still 5-Root."

"Who are you?" asked Di Tian's clone with vigilance. "And what do you mean you've been waiting for me?"

He did not understand the words coming out of this person's mouth. Di Tian used a massive amount of luck to reach this place. Most of these lucks were gathered by Sleepers when both Buddhism and the Devil race were destroyed.

Many people swallowed the Qi Luck of these two groups, and his Sleepers took part in the feast. He tried using his luck to counter Heavenly Dao's scheming against him, but according to his calculation, his Luck only allowed for his survival and even his reincarnation.

Otherwise, he might have reincarnated as an animal with no memories or in some Heaven-forsaken world with no chance at survival. In his last reincarnation, Di Tian used a lot of this luck to ensure that nothing unexpected occurred this time around.

And now, he used the remaining to find a fortunate encounter that could help him break the limit of his 9th reincarnation strength and win this generation's, Heaven Will.

The older man did not immediately reply to Di Tian. After observing his real body, he sensed something else.

"Another one?" he muttered as he found the source. Then, he saw a naked young man with gray hair and eyes lying on a bed with another woman. However, the older man's heart skipped a beat as the woman looked straight at him.

'Odd. Why does this person who only has the strength of an Eternal Emperor give me a sense of dread? No, why did she notice me in the first place? And why does she seem familiar?'

After thinking about it for a while, the older man decided not to think about the situation; he did not have time to waste. After a quick check, he saw the grey eyes young man was an unorthodox Nine Extremity Foundation, but he was not perfect and would only have 4-Root Strength at best.

Although commendable for having such a result with an unorthodox method, it was not what he was looking for. However, he sensed another extremity aura from that boy's body and checked.

'3-Root? Forget it.'

Then, the older man searched the entire Endless Void for another Nine Extremity Foundation. He essentially saw almost every secret of the lower dimension but did not find anything. Once he finished, the older man became a little more transparent.

Finally, he laid eyes on Di Tian.

"My name is Empyrean Nine Pillars; you can call me Nine Pillar."

The clone immediately cupped his hands and said: "Young generation, Di Tian, has seen the noble Empyrean."

"I don't have time to waste, so I'll get to the point."

Nine Pillar then explained the concept of the Nine Extremity Foundation to him, including the orthodox and unorthodox methods and the qualifications. However, Di Tian's eyes immediately became bloodshot as he clenched his hand.

"So, you're telling me I did not have to go through all Nine Reincarnations? I could have simply created nine clones to get the power I want?"

He did not care about the so-called Nine Extremity Foundation. All he wanted was the power to revive his wife. And if he did not have to suffer through all these reincarnations, pain, and failures, he could have proven the Dao countless eras ago.

"Don't be mad. The unorthodox method has the highest failure rate of the two approaches, and the difficulty of achieving perfection is a thousand times more difficult.

"Furthermore, Samsara Dao is perfect for the orthodox method, having the highest chance of success through the constant nourishment after each reincarnation.

"And the fact you have comprehended a tiny part of [Existence] made it easier for you to absorb your Cultivation Seed, thus boosting your success rate of achieving perfection."

Unfortunately, Di Tian did not care what Nine Pillar said. For a moment, all he could think about was all the time he wasted; how he could have been holding his wife's body long ago, enjoying her warmth.

Nevertheless, he took a deep breath to reign out his hatred and anger toward the world.

Nine Pilla watched how Di Tian regained his composure. He analyzed that the latter accidentally walked on the orthodox path of the Nine Extremity and even achieved perfection through some level of luck or coincidence.

Nevertheless, he knew this kid's situation should be special to require him to have to reincarnate so often. But, he did not care about that.

"I will tell you my story to understand my purpose in bringing you here," said Nine Pillar before giving a half-minute explanation of his life.

He was born in the upper dimension, and his master, Emperor Red Spear, took him as a direct disciple when he was young. His master had high standards for him, so he immediately told Nine Pillar about the Nine Extremity Foundation with the hope of cultivating it.

And Nine Pillar did not disappoint. After his master paid a hefty price to have an Eternal Emperor preach about [Existence] to him, he managed to comprehend something.

However, his master did not want him to walk the unorthodox path due to the low percentage of success, not to mention Red Spear wanted him to achieve perfection or the power of 5-Root.

At the same time, he could not easily go through the orthodox method in the Eternal Ascension World because of the stricter rules about Samsara. No mortals can keep their memories intact after going through reincarnation.

If they want to keep their memories, an Empyrean or Tier 11 cultivators at the weakest must use their powers to protect the mortal's memories. Furthermore, going through nine reincarnations could have many complications in the upper dimension.

So, his master sent him to the lower dimension to accomplish the Nine Extremity Foundation. He abandoned his cultivation to start over. Then, Nine Pillar tempered his souls, energy, body, Dao Heart, and Willpower to the absolute peak before condensing his Cultivation Seed, or Extremity Seed, as that was the official name.

He joined a powerful Emperor Lineage to gather resources. Because of the restrictions, his master could not help him in this aspect. Then, when it was time, he did not fight for the [Heaven Will] but reincarnated instead.

After Nine Reincarnations, Nine Pillar not only completed his Nine Extremity Foundation but reached perfection with the battle strength of a 5-Root Dao Ancestor. However, Nine Pillar was not satisfied, so on his last reincarnation, he condensed nine clones to cultivate to the peak of the Mortal Realm before absorbing them.

His strength did increase drastically. According to his calculation, he had the battle strength of a 5-Root Dao Ancestor with 4.9% control of the Grand Dao Source.

Regrettably, Nine Pillar was not satisfied. As he felt the limit of the Nine Extremity, he wanted to go beyond it. His master warned him that it was impossible, but he wanted to try. So, he asked his master for him to find a way to remove the limitation of only nine reincarnations.

His master then used countless precious resources in the upper dimension to refine an Immortal Soul Essence for him, allowing him to undergo 81 Reincarnations.

Nine Pillar figured if he could keep condensing his Cultivation Seed and absorb it through reincarnation, he might break the limit. But he was wrong. His battle strength increased to 4.9999% control of Grand Dao Source, but never 5%; he could not enter the realm of the Great Emperor.

Nine Pillar then tried to have each of his incarnations to condense 9 clones each to break the limit, but it was useless. Despite this, he did not give up since he wanted to succeed.

However, his master finally convinced him that it was futile, so Nine Pillar eventually proved the Dao to become an Eternal Emperor. He was among the most powerful Eternal Emperor of the upper dimension, making his master and sect proud.

But Nine Pillar did not care about that. He had become obsessed with breaking the limit of the Nine Extremity. So, after becoming an Everlasting Emphyrean, he entered Primordial Chaos to search for a method.

He was prepared to abandon his cultivation and start again once he found it; that's how determined he was. And he did find what he wanted.

Regrettably, a Fiendgod also wanted the thing that would help him. And after a battle, the Fiendgod killed him and even eradicated his Existence, history, and anything related to him.

The only reason Nine Pillar survived for this long was because of a unique treasure he had and because of his intense obsession to find a successor that could break that limit.

He has little to no power left, so he spends most of his time in deep sleep, waiting for someone worthy to find the inheritance he scattered all over the world. But, he did not expect someone to come directly to his door.

Nine Pillar raised his hand, and a purple orb the size of a tennis ball appeared.

"This is a very rare Primordial Chaos Treasure called the Limit Breaker. Its purpose is to remove limitations or restrictions. Fiendgods are restricted by the laws or attributes they are born with. So, they love treasure like this since it can remove their bloodline limits.

"Great Emperors, Emphyreans, and even Paragons used this thing to remove the limitation of their talents and achieve higher realms of cultivation.

"There are even rumors that a unique Limit Breaker exists that allows Paragons to reach the realm above. Of course, I think that's pure nonsense."

Di Tian did not understand many of the words coming out of Nine Pillar. However, he understood the concept of removing restrictions.

"You said this thing could remove any restrictions?"

"That's correct."

"Does it apply to taboo as well?"

"What do you mean?"

"I'm asking if someone could use this thing to remove the restriction that they cannot partake in certain taboos.

Nine Pillar frowned slightly. "Depends on the taboo."

"The Taboo of Perfection."

The frown on his face became more profound.

"It would depend on the level of taboo."

"What do you mean?"

"Perfection Taboo has many nuanced complications. But, it can be loosely divided into Mortal and Immortal Perfection."

Di Tian acted swiftly and showed Nine Pillar his memory of his wife, asking what level of perfection taboo she was.

"She appeared to be a peak Mortal Perfection."

"So, would the Limit Breaker work on her?"

"Yes," replied Nine Pillar with a deep frown. "But I did not give it to you to revive your loved one. I gave it to you to break the Nine Extremity Limit."

"But- -"

Nine Pillar raised his hand to interrupt him. Then, he pointed at the purple as countless runes appeared above it before fusing with the orb.

"I've put a seal on it so it can only be used to break the Nine Extremity Limit. Otherwise, it won't work."

Di Tian's face became ugly after hearing this, and Nine Pillar secretly shook his head. He suddenly regretted choosing this person. Unfortunately, he waited for so long before he could find a suitable heir.

Nine Pillar did not know how long he could last. But with his awakening, he knew it wouldn't be long.

'I guess I don't need to give him my other inheritances.'

His coffin was extremely precious, but he decided it would be buried with him. Nevertheless, he still had one last thing to do.

"I've studied the Tenth Extremity all my life, and one of the requirements I've determined is to have at least an Emperor Quality Soul."

Nine Pillar waved his hand to manifest a cauldron. "This cauldron should help you achieve an Innate Emperor Quality Soul."

Di Tian had controlled his emotions, hiding his thoughts deep in the back of his mind. So, he respectfully asked: "Is there a difference between Acquired and Innate Emperor Soul?"

He knew Great Emperors would reach such quality after accessing the Grand Dao Source. But he felt that Nine Pillar's words hinted at a difference.

"There is. People with Innate Emperor, Empyrean and even the rare Paragon Quality Soul are numerous times more talented than people who have to acquire it through cultivation."

A higher quality of soul increases comprehension. But people born with higher soul qualities are naturally more gifted than people who acquire them through cultivation.

"Not to mention, they also get a boost after accessing the Grand Dao Source," added Nine Pillar. "I don't have much time. The cauldron will refine your soul into an Innate Emperor Soul, elevating your comprehension beyond your current state."

"Then, you will be able to bear the power of the Limit Breaker and reach Ten Extremity," Nine Pillar said with glowing eyes.

Chapter 569 Di Tian's Woe

Nine Pillar had an expectant look, followed by regret. He knew he would not live to see his dream accomplished. However, he was satisfied with knowing it would eventually be fulfilled.

He glanced at Di Tian before controlling the power of the coffin and using it on the Limit Breaker. He used the coffin to escape with this precious treasure from a Fiendgod. After so long, he knew his enemy was alive and even more powerful than ever.

As such, he decided to take precautions to prevent the Fiedgod from sensing the Limit Breaker and coming after it. Nine Pillar handed the two treasures to the clone before waving his hand. In an instant, Di Tian's clone appeared before the mountain where the real body was.

Meanwhile, Nine Pillar's gaze penetrated the upper dimension to check on his master and sect. And as expected, they were now all gone. He sighed deeply before shaking his head.

He wanted to leave the coffin for his sect. But based on what he learned of the upper dimension, they could not keep such a treasure. So, he decided to disappear with it.

And that's exactly what he did. With his obsession removed, he had nothing to keep tethering him in the world of the living. So, Nine Pillar and the coffin disappeared from this world as if they had never existed.

Myriad Emperor World, Western White Tiger Continent:

Inside the sealed mountain, Di Tian looked at the Limit Breaker before him, deep in thought.

'What should I do? Which is the right choice?' These questions echoed in the depth of his mind, occupying all his thoughts.

After synching memories with the clone, he analyzed the situation, realizing he had to make an important choice: absorb the Limit Breaker now or wait later to remove Nine Pillar's seal.

'With Wang Wei as my opponent, I may not be able to win this generation's Heaven Will even with the Nine Extremity Foundation. So, I need the Limit Breaker to prove the Dao.'

He never thought about going to other World Communities to prove the Dao. Every Great Emperor has a special connection to the worlds they prove the Dao to, and he needed that connection to revive Ning'er.

He used materials and laws from the Myriad Emperor World to create her. As such, she has an imprint in his world. An example of the imprint's importance was that she used it to live on for many years as a Spirit.

If Di Tian proves the Dao in another world, the plan he has to revive might fail, or at the very least, become hundreds of times more difficult since he could not access her imprints in the Myriad Emperor World.

Di Tian looked at the purple orb floating before him, his eyes full of complex emotions.

'On the other end, after I prove the Dao and revive her... Will she be my perfect Ning'er or someone who just looks like her?'

Di Tian asked himself how he would feel if it was the latter, and he did not know the answer; he did not want to know. And with the Limit Breaker, he did not have to find the answer.

His Ning'er will be the perfect creature he envisioned and created. Then, everything would be back to normal.

'Maybe, Wang Wei will not reach the Tenth Extremity; maybe, I can still win with my current strength.'

He wanted to convince himself dearly of this truth. After all, a person as powerful as Nine Pillar searched for numerous Yuan Epochs for a method. And he died after finding the answer. So, it is not far-fetched that Wang Wei would fail—especially given the available time.

But he knew better than anything to underestimate an enemy—especially someone like Wang Wei.

Di Tian took a deep to enter a logical thinking state.

'I have two options: find a way to break the Tenth Extremity Limit on my own to use this Limit Breaker on Ning'er, or find another Limit Breaker or something of the same effect.'

As he analyzed the two options, none of them were ideal. Although he was intelligent, Di Tian knew it would not take intelligence to find a way to break the limit. Such a feat would require imagination and ingenuity, something Wang Wei seemed to have in abundance, but he did not.

The second option could cause a problem if his wife were not resurrected on a specific timetable.

'No, I don't have to choose. I can use the Limit Breaker to prove the Dao. Then, gather Ning'er's Imprints but not immediately revive her. Subsequently, I got to the upper dimension to search for methods to perfectly revive her.'

He learned from Nine Pillar how vast the world truly was. So, he did not think there would be only one Limit Breaker. So, no matter what he had to do or how long it took him, he was determined to find what he wanted.

After making a plan, Di Tian suddenly felt his mind open up as if a group of dark clouds had been dispersed after a storm; he felt the world was brighter and had a new sense of purpose.

Then, a rare smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. Without hesitation, he began refining the Limit Breaker to fuse later after he entered the Quasi-Emperor Realm.

Central Qilin Continent, Dao Opening Sect:

Wu Hong had a slight frown, thinking deeply about what had just occurred. She tried to rack her memories to find who was peeking at her, but she could not remember him.

It was an anomaly that she did not know such a powerful Everlasting Empyrean—especially one living in the lower dimension. And Wu Hong did not feel that the reason she did not know him was due to her missing memories.

'Has this timeline changed so much?'

Too many things occurred that should not have. The Deceiving Heaven Trial never appeared in the previous timeline. Many of the current Heaven Chosen were not as powerful as they were.

That included Tong Ruobing, Xu Shi, and Huo Fenghuang. In the previous timeline, Lin Fan and Ji Song survived until the Heaven Will Battle.

'Forget it. Too many things have changed for me to care. Anyway, the point was to change things for the better.'

"Is something wrong?" asked Wang Wei.

"No, I just felt someone peeping."

"Oh, who was it?"

"A very powerful and talented Emphyrean."

"Do you know what he wanted?"

"No, he seemed to be scanning you."

Wang Wei nodded; he did not care much since Wu Hong did not indicate he had something to worry about.

"It's a shame," Wu Hong said with a small sigh.

"What is it?"

"That person would not survive for long. I think it's a shame such a talented individual died."

"He must have been excellent if even you have such high praise of him," replied Wang Wei, who suddenly thought of something.

"An Emphyrean just saw us naked, but why did that suddenly arouse me? Am I into exhibitionism?" asked Wang Wei, a little perplexed.

"Let's test it out," said Wu Hong with a smile. She then waved her hand to change the room into a stadium with people made from illusions watching them. Finally, she got on top of him.

Wang Wei looked at the watchers. His eyes lit up before snapping his finger to change the illusion into a modern setting with people and cameras filming them. Then, he got down to business.

A few days later, Wang Wei left the room, refreshed and happier than ever. He went to brew some tea to further enhance his current happiness. Then, He walked toward the main room of the mansion

to contact Wang Ju. However, when he took a step, Wang Wei suddenly realized something: he forgot to mention the hooded figure to Wu Hong.

'I let my guard down,' he thought. He was so invested in spending time with her that the hooded figure's power worked on him again. He took a talisman to contact her, but he received no response as she seemed to have already entered deep seclusion.

He shook his head before deciding to be even more careful from now. Then, he proceeded with his meeting with Wang Ju.

"How are things going?"

"Everything is proceeding smoothly as you instructed. We have been keeping an eye on the Alliance and the Sea Race, but nothing as of yet."

"What about the old beggar? Did you find him?"

"Unfortunately, no. However, we did receive news of an innate treasure's aura appearing on the Eastern Continent. Our investigation has suggested that it might have been related to the old beggar."

"So, he succeeded," muttered Wang Wei. Even he could not find the old beggar through divination.

"You don't have to focus too much on him," he ordered. The old beggar will only be vital after he proves the Dao. And by then, no matter where the latter hides, he will find him.

Wang Wei chatted with Wang Ju for a while before dismissing her. Immediately afterward, he received a summon from Li Jun from the trial.

Chapter 570 God King

After pondering about things and reading the information Li Jun sent to him, Wang Wei decided to return to the trial. Before returning, he first checked on his parent's Mortal Dust, the sect, and other things.

He saw someone waiting for him in his mansion after being received adequately with tea and snacks.

"Young master Liang, it's a pleasure to make your acquaintance," Wang Wei asked after sitting down. He could tell the person next to him was a clone, but he did not mind the latter's cautiousness.

"The pleasure is all mine," replied Liang Shixian. "I'm sorry for the intrusiveness; I hope I am not bothering you."

"Not all. I'm always happy to receive guess," added Wang Wei, then the two had small talks about their thoughts on the trial, the other competitors, and what to expect when the Heaven Chosen from the upper dimension arrived.

"Have you heard of the God, or Divine Race?" Liang Shixian finally asked with some embarrassment. He thought Wang Wei would ask him about his purpose, and he would use this question to mention his goal, but the latter seemed to really enjoy talking and receiving guests.

Of course, Liang Shixian knew that was not true; his competitor likely wanted to dominate the conversation. And since he wanted something, Liang Shixian decided to no longer beat around the bushes.

"I've heard of the tragedy they suffered at the hands of the Absolute Beginning Emperor."

"Well, I'm a member of the Divine Race."

"I see. How fortunate for your kind."

"You don't seem surprised."

"I've had my suspicions when I saw the mutation of your soul was incense-related," Wang Wei replied.

"But that could have meant I used an Incense-based Cultivation System."

"I've met people who use incense, and they have a less pure aura than you. Adding the fact the Absolute Beginning Emperor did not completely eradicate Buddhism, it is not far-fetched that some members of the Divine Race survived. So, I've had my suspicions about you but could never confirm it until now."

Liang Shixian slightly squinted his eyes as he analyzed some information from this brief conversation. He theorized that something in the Myriad Emperor World affected the Absolute Beginning Magic, thus allowing the Divine Race to appear again in the world.

He previously did not have any proof and was uncertain. But now, he was sure the person before him was either responsible or knew something.

"You are correct. Before our extermination, we used help from the upper dimension to save many of our kind and sealed ourselves until now. We could not appear outside because of the Absolute Beginning Magic, but recently, we realized that some members could leave."

"I'm guessing the God Race now wants your clan member to prove the Dao in some World Communities to completely unsealed the rest?" Wang Wei asked.

"Correct."

"I'm curious; what kind of God are you?"

"I'm a second generation God, so I'm the God of River and Thunder. But from my cultivation, I'm also the God of Soul."

"Second Generation?" Wang Wei had never heard this term from the secret archives.

"It's understandable if you don't know since this term has only recently become popular after the catastrophe," replied Liang Shixian.

"First generation Gods are the ones born purely from incense and worship. They usually have one attribute or Divinity based on the people worshipping them at birth.

"Meanwhile, Second Generation Gods are born from two Gods mating; they usually inherit both their parents' Divinity."

"Fascinating. Are there any other differences?"

"Yes. First-generation Gods have a harder time cultivating laws not related to their Divinity. In fact, most of them don't even try," Liang Shixian said with a slight sneer.

"Second-generation Gods are more open-minded and not overly limited by their Divinity. Of course, it is also because it is easier for us to understand 'foreign' laws, and it also helps that we usually have two Divinities, making us stronger."

"I can see the conflict such a division would create."

"Indeed," replied Liang Shixian. Second-generation Gods are way more talented and powerful than first-generation. Nevertheless, the first generations are the ones with most, if not all, of the power.

The main reason for this situation was the seal. First-generation Gods are the oldest, and many of them survived the annihilation. Second Generation Gods did not increase their population to a substantial level until after living in the sealed world.

As such, they were younger but with no power; the first generation had many Immortal-Tier powerhouses, but the second generation could not become immortals in the sealed world.

The only Immortal Tier powerhouses they had were the rare second-generation Gods that existed before the catastrophe and survived. But many of them are old fashion and share similar views as the first generation.

Luckily, only second-generations could leave the sealed world, and as soon as someone proves the Dao, the power scale will shift to their side.

"So, why are you telling me all of this?" asked Wang Wei when he realized Liang Shixian did not want to mention the inner conflicts of his race.

"I need your help with something."

Liang Shixian took out a book before handing it to Wang Wei. After inspecting it, the latter read it.

'What a good idea. How come I never thought of that? It's perfect for my situation,' thought Wang Wei.

"You want to create the fourth path of immortality?"

"Correct. Besides the Emperor Path, the Dao Path, and the Immortal Path, I believe a Soul Path is also viable. Just like there are Immortal Venerables, Dao Ancestors, I want to create God Kings."

"Interesting. I like the idea, but why are you coming to me?"

"Because I want your help to help me create that path. I've observed your trials: whether it is the soul or Willpower trial, you excel at both of them."

"I understand why you came to me. I want to know why you didn't create this path on your own?"

"If I could, do you think I would ask you?"

"Of course, you could. Based on your work so far, it's obvious you could create this path after proving the Dao."

Liang Shixian quieted down for a moment. "I don't want to become Emperor."

"Excuse me?"

"It's as you heard, I despise the Emperor Path. Why do I have to compete like Poison Gus stuck in a cave to be the final winner? I refuse to participate in Heavenly Dao's cruel game. So, my goal is to create a path that is above the Emperor Path."

"I understand how you feel and admire your conviction. But you understand your actions are futile, right?" said Wang Wei. "The Endless Void is a place dominated by the Emperor, to the point of strictly restricting the others."

"So, even if you create the Soul Path, no other individuals will be able to become a God King without an Emperor's aid—including you."

"I know. That's why I wanted to use the Deceiving Heaven Longevity Art to deceive Heavenly Dao to allow me to become an Immortal Tier powerhouse."

"You should understand that this is most likely impossible. Otherwise, this scripture would have been too valuable, and Gu Xuan probably would not have survived long."

Liang Shixian sighed aloud. "I'm aware, but I still choose to become a God King with an Emperor's help instead of becoming one myself."

Wang Wei shook his head before commenting. "No matter what you do, the best outcome is for you to become an Insurgent God King capable of killing Eternal Emperors."

"In the end, your Soul Path will probably be between the Dao and Immortal Path regarding strength."

"Not necessarily. The way I envisioned it, God Kings can create Immortal Mansion inside their bodies while also borrowing the Grand Dao Source's power."

"Then, you are delusional. Heavenly Dao will probably restrict the Soul Path, making it separate and incompatible with the other paths. The best you could do was create an Insurgent technique that allows you to have the power of the other paths."

"But such a technique would never be universal or a fundamental aspect of the Soul Path."

"How is that fair?" asked Liang Shixian with slightly clenched teeth.

"It is fair. The Emperor is technically a combination of the three. Great Emperors have powerful souls, can directly control the Grand Dao Source, and their Dao Bodies are immune or have high resistance to most high-level forms of energy."

"And as long as they understand enough about a particular energy, they can search for it in the Source Qi Space and directly use it."

Liang Shixian snorted coldly. "I still refuse to be a performative puppet for Heavenly Dao. I despise the Emperor Path, and nothing will change that."

Wang Wei shrugged his shoulder. He also did not like how the Heaven Will operated. However, he understood that sometimes, you must play the game before making the rules.

Heavenly Dao and Grand Dao above dictated the rules of the cultivation world. But, as long as he becomes powerful enough, he can dictate the rules. Now, if he reaches the top and realizes he cannot surpass these two using their rules, he will then walk his own path.

But so far, he has not found any evidence that proved such. So, there was no need to complicate his cultivation journey or goals because of his displeasure.

"I did not want to dissuade you; I just wanted to point the truth to you to eliminate certain expectations you might have."

Liang Shixian calmed down, "I understand."

"Quick question, do you have a name for the Tier 11 and Tier 12 Realm?"

"Tier 11? Tier 12?"

"The realms after Great Emperor, Dao Ancestor, and Immortal Venerable."

Liang Shixian frowned after hearing this; he never thought about these realms far away from him. Although he suspected they existed, he never learned about them.

"Let's call it God Lord and God Emperor."

"Good name, I supposed," said Wang Wei. In the Dao Language used by all World Communities, the character for Soul can also be translated as God, depending on the context. And adding Liang SHixian's identity as a God Race, it made sense he used such a name.

"Last question: aren't you worried I steal your ideas and leave you out?"

"I've observed you, and amongst all the people here, you have the least amount of Karma. I concluded that you're the type of person who likes to repay his Karma and would not just abandon me.

"And if I'm, I can only blame my lack of ability to judge people."

Wang Wei's facial expression did change much. He knew he did not have much karma due to his Karma Unbound Physique. Nevertheless, Liang Shixian was correct about him: he was a person who paid his debt and also kept his word when not facing an enemy.

As such, he did not plan to kill Liang Shixian to swallow all the merit of creating the Soul Path. Anyway, he would still receive the majority upon completion.