

F.D Emperor 711

Chapter 711 The Past (L)

"I saw you going to Yan Chen's hut. What was that about?" asked Wang Chang while flying toward Wang Clan Mountain.

"Oh, that," replied Wang Wei as he explained what happened in his conversation with Yan Chen.

"You did a good job. You should never forget the people who helped you when you were weak—especially after standing above all living things."

Wang Wei nodded. He has read many tales of Great Emperors becoming cold and indifferent after proving the Dao. They looked down on the people who once helped them, abandoned their past friendship and connection, and treated people with heads above the cloud.

Wang Wei understood that some alienation is inevitable. After all, when a person has as much power and influence as a Great Emperor, it's difficult for some of his old friends and acquaintances to treat them the same. With the difference in lifespan, it's in the best interest of some Emperors not to be too invested in some friendship unless they plan to help these people achieve immortality.

Regardless, Wang Wei would never become one of these Emperors.

After arriving home, his mother had already prepared dinner. However, Wu Hong did not show up, and Wang Wei understood why. His wife is often placed in an awkward position during large family gatherings.

Technically speaking, she is the oldest of the group. However, as Wang Wei's Dao Companion, her seniority is that of a younger generation. And if you add her status and strength as an Emperor, no, Paragon, things become more complicated.

His family members are all intelligent people, so they've guessed her true identity, which can make things awkward, especially when his grandfather is present. After all, the old man should have the highest status in the family due to his age, but he has to restrain himself around his daughter-in-law.

With his personality, Wang Wei did not care about the awkwardness and found it entertaining instead, using it to his advantage to make fun of his wife. Of course, he often gets beat up afterward, but Wang Wei always thinks it's worth seeing his wife squirm during these gatherings.

"Daughter, how have you been?" asked Wang Chang the moment he entered the manner.

"I'm alright. But father, how are you?" asked Yu Yan, noticing the change of aura in his father-in-law.

"I have not felt at peace in such a long time," replied Wang Chang with a big sigh. Then, he grinned.

"Where is my stupid son?"

"He's in retreat?"

"Retreat? Is everything alright?" According to his calculation, his son should have become a Quasi-Emperor long ago. So, he would need to enter retreat unless something went wrong.

"He's alright; he's just tempering his body."

Wang Chang was even more surprised by this news. "What's going on?"

"His son and the founder enlightened him," replied Yu Yan before explaining the cause and effect of Wang Tian's retreat.

"Hahahaha," laughed Wang Chang boisterously. "This is even better news than my successful retreat. For close to a million years. I've told that kid he should temper his body, trying to convince him it would not interfere with his Sword Dao."

Wang Chang could not help but remember the stubbornness of his son. Over the years, it was the only time his son was 'unfilial' and fought with him without giving up. No, there was also when he wanted to marry Yu Yan and still fight her in the Heaven Will Battle.

If it were not for his insistence, Wang Tian would never have condensed a fifth-grade Essence Flower; maybe, the latter would not surpass the ninth grade.

"I'm glad he is seeing the light now."

"Yes, better late than never," uttered Yu Yan.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei suddenly thought of something and asked. "Grandpa, have you ever considered reviving grandma?"

Immediately after saying these words, Wang Wei knew he had made a mistake. Wang Chang's energetic vibe became quiet and somber.

'Shit,' thought Wang Wei as he realized his mistake. Usually, he is more observant of social interaction, but he is often too relaxed around his family. Furthermore, he thought it would be a way to make the old man even happier than he currently was.

Wang Wei could understand the side-eye his mother was giving him, so he hurriedly explained, "I just wanted—"

"It's fine," Wang Chang stopped him before being lost in his memory for a moment. "There is no need."

Wang Wei acted swiftly and accessed his space ring to use a few spiritual herbs. He controlled the fate of these herbs to turn into something he desired: Vodka. Wang Wei has been testing how to use Fate Dao to control the other Supreme Dao, and this is one of his achievements regarding Creation Dao.

He handed a gourd of the drink to the old man since it was his favorite during the Beach Party and said, "You never talked about her. Why don't you tell me what kind of person she was?" Wang Wei knew little about his paternal grandmother since both his father and grandfather were pretty tight lips about her. Most of the time he asked, he always received the answer that she was a wonderful woman, and that's about it.

"Your grandma was the most wonderful woman I've ever met in my life," said Wang Chang before taking a big gulp from the group.

The story began before the beginning of Wang Tian's generation. Wang Chang's mother—Wang Wei's great-grandmother and the matriarch of that generation—kept pressuring Wang Chang to marry someone and continue the bloodline of the Wang Clan Main Branch.

The new generation was approaching, and it was the correct time to get married and have children. Typically, cultivators find it difficult to have children—especially between two of them with high cultivation. This is a form of balance from Grand Dao.

However, a special technique controlled by a few factions allows them to seal their cultivation and have the fertility of mortals.

However, the problem with this method is that the talent of their offspring will be random; in other words, their children cannot inherit their cultivation talent. The child conceived using this technique could be highly talented or just a mortal without a Leakless Body.

Oddly though, between the end of one generation and the beginning of the other, the fertility of all cultivators becomes very high. The laws of Heaven and Earth change to allow them to give birth to talented heirs, hence one of the reasons most Heaven Chosens are born or conceived around a similar time.

During that time, Wang Chang was depressed after losing his Heaven Will Battle and was not interested in getting married and having children. He was not even interested in serving his duty as sect master.

So, one day, after a fight with his mother, he left the sect, wandering mindlessly to soothe his mind. When he woke from his daze, he was in a large mortal city. And the first thing he noticed was a long line of people waiting for something.

Intrigued, he checked what those people were waiting for in line. It turned out they wanted to see a female together that famous thought the surrounding seven dynasties.

Wang Chang has lived a long time, but to this day, he remembers that first encounter. He saw a beautiful woman that appeared to be in her early thirties, dressed in all-white clothes. Her eyes contained a sense of detachment from the entire world.

She looked at him and said, "Eyes are bright, rosy complexion, and body emits a powerful vigor. You're completely healthy, so don't waste my time. Leave."

Wang Chang was utterly shocked and did not know how to respond. But he did not have time to.

"No, you might be useful," said Mao Yue. "There are not enough people helping carry the medicine. You're an able body, so you can help. Based on your luxurious clothes, you should be literate?"

"I am," replied Wang Chang reflexively.

"Good. You can help mix some of the low-level medicinal soup. You only need to follow the written recipe, and I will check."

Mao Yue went to treat more patients, while Wang Chang went to help carry more medicine. It was not until after helping with the first batch that he suddenly woke up and realized what he had done.

How could he, Wang Chang, a Quasi-Emperor, the sect master of the most powerful Emperor Lineage in the world, and a mighty Heaven Chosen who cultivated the Dao of Overlord, help people carry medicine?

He shook his head at how absurd the situation was and prepared to live. However, after taking a few steps toward the door, he suddenly felt a chill run down his spine.

He looked over, and he saw the doctor giving him a look scarier than the final blow Emperor Nine Suns gave before eliminating him from the final battle.

"What are you doing?" said Mao Yue. "Don't you know the more time you waste, the more lives that will perish?"

"I'm sorry, doctor," said Wang Chang sheepishly before becoming red with embarrassment. He returned to his duty of carrying medicine and mixing medicinal soup.

On that fateful day, the Overlord was conquered by a simple mortal doctor.

Chapter 712 The Past (II)

Wang Chang took a big gulp from his gourd and did not stop swallowing the vodka for two minutes.

"More," he said as he slammed the bottle on the dining table, making Wang Wei's eyes twitch. He filled it again and cast a spell on his space for the materials to keep refining themselves and teleporting to the gourd and ensure the old man never ran out.

"After the first meeting, everything proceeded rather swiftly," said Wang Chang. "Your grandmother soon discovered I was a cultivator, but she did not care much. On the contrary, she only saw me as a way to save more patients. And for some reason, I could not stop working there."

Wang Wei gulped his drink as he sighed. "In the process, I learned more about her as we fell in love. Your grandmother was born with an innate disease, and doctors proclaimed she would not live past 20 years old.

"However, she was brilliant and refused to accept her fate. At five years old, she began studying medicine. And by the time I met her, she was in her late 40s.

"Regrettably, her experience with her illness granted her a unique state of mind of seeing through life and death, a state of detachment to the world. With such a state of mind, she would have been an extraordinary cultivator if she practiced Taoism."

"So, what exactly happened?" asked Wang Wei as he began drinking. He did not think his grandfather did not try to have her cultivate. And it did not look like she was killed, and he had some sort of vendetta.

"She refused to cultivate," said Wang Chang with sadness. "Every time I tried to convince her, the answer would always be the same. She would tell me birth, disease, aging, and death were part of the cycle of life. And although her life will be short, it will also be as significant as any cultivators and their achievements.

"Her philosophy was life was worth living because of how little time everyone had; so, longevity had no meaning to her. She would not even accept my help to increase her lifespan."

Wang Chang's eyes were a little red, but he was smiling. "She only changed her mind after conceiving your father."

Wang Chang suddenly laughed again. "Your grandma was a strong, independent, and tough woman. Once, while I was away, I returned to the clinic to find that bandits had stabbed her.

"I still remember that day. My wrath was uncontrollable. Simultaneously, I panicked. As a cultivator, I should have immediately helped with my origin essence. But I panicked. But she calmly sowed the wound while admonishing me for losing my calmness.

"I never saw that woman shed a tear—except for the day Little Tian was born. Do you know? I wanted to name your father Wang Wei, but she disagreed. I had to fight tooth and nail with her to name him Wang Tian."

Wang Chang remembered that naming his son caused trouble since his mother also wanted the naming rights. In the end, everybody compromised and accepted the name Wang Tian, meaning "King of Heaven," showing their hope for the little child.

"Afterward, she agreed to expand her lifespan but still refused to walk the cultivation path. After living for 50,000 years, she passed away with a smile and her loved one by her side."

Wang Chang remembered that day like it happened yesterday. Wang Tian was at the peak of the Supernatural Realm and used the sect's influence to invite all the Top 30 Heaven Chosens from the Academy's Selection Trial that occurred not too long. He challenged all of them at once and used his overwhelming talent to suppress all of them.

That fight was the only one he did not even show a hint of mercy to Yu Yan; he was fierce, overbearing, and ruthless. Immediately afterward, he rushed to see his dying mother to show her his achievement.

He tried one last time to convince her to cultivate, or at the very least, live until she could watch him prove the Dao.

Mao Yue kissed her son's forehead before apologizing. She told him how proud she was of him and believed he would one day become an Emperor without a doubt. She then looked at Wang Chang and also apologized. She told them to watch out for each other and protect one another in this cruel and lonely cultivation world.

"There is no need to be sad or mourn me. Death is a normal thing; it's nothing but a new journey, a new adventure," said Mao Yue with a smile before forever closing her eyes.

Wang Chang was devastated. He found his world crumbling and adding his already broken Dao Heart, he did not know how he would survive. However, he had to continue being strong for his son. He had to ensure he was alright.

After his mother's death, Wang Tian swore to guard her tomb for ten thousand years and never touch a sword. And he kept her his promise. He sat cross-legged before her grave with his sword next to him, untouched for 10,000 years.

Mao Yue's death is one of the main reasons Wang Chang was not adamant about breaking up Wang Tian and Yu Yan. He understood the desire to find love since the sect tried to pressure him regarding marrying a mortal. Secondly, his son became taciturn and more indifferent after her death. And Yu Yan was the one who opened his heart.

"Hahaha," laughed Wang Chang. However, it was not a joyous laugh but a self-deprecating one. "I've spent many nights thinking why she would make such a selfish choice. Why couldn't she have chosen her family?"

He sighed deeply.

"Now, I know I was the selfish one. She has her life, desire, ambitions, and ideals. It was selfish of me to force her to do something she did not want to."

Wang Chang sipped his drink.

"So, there is no need to revive her. It's not something she would want." After so many years, he grieved and accepted her death. So, reviving her would simply be an insult to his late wife.

Wang Wei agreed with these words since he felt similar after his grandmother's death. But after so much time had passed, he understood his desires were selfish and not respectful to his grandmother's wishes.

'Grandma, I wonder how you are? How is your new life after reincarnation? Are you with grandpa?' thought Wang Wei as he also drank more; he increased the alcohol dosage of the drinks and allowed the alcohol to affect his mind.

"Come. Let's get drunk tonight," roared Wang Chang, and Wang Wei agreed. Meanwhile, Yu Yan could only stare at these two. The story also made her sad thinking about her mother, so she also wanted to drink. However, someone has to look after these two.

So, she could only sigh and wait until they passed out, which was about five hours later. She stood up from the table and prepared to take them to rest when someone suddenly appeared in the room.

"Good, take this good for nothing away," said Yu Yan, and Wu Hong only smiled before taking Wang Wei's passed-out body back home. Yu Yan shook her head before using her Divine Sense to carry Wang Chang.

The next day, Wang Wei opened his eyes.

"Where am I?" he looked around and recognized a few things. But his head was buzzing, and his vision was still blurry.

"Good, you're awake."

Wang Wei mobilized his blood energy and soul power to remove the hand-over symptoms. "Damn, how can this old man have such a high tolerance?" According to him, he should have drunk him to death.

"You drank more than him."

"I did?" He took a moment, and that was indeed the truth. He stood up from his body and stretched his body. "Wasn't I not talking to you?"

"You were."

"So, why are you talking to me?"

"You're not talking to me, not the other way around," Wu Hong replied before handing him the tea she brewed.

"I guess you're right," he muttered. "Can I ask you something?"

"Do you want to know why I never revived my parents?"

"Yes," he replied softly, fearing he would trigger her as he did his grandfather.

"My mother died giving birth to me, and when I was three years old, my father was selected to be used as a meal for some devil race. After that, the village neighbors raised me until the human noble desired my beauty.

"I have little to no memories of them," said Wu Hong. "I once search their souls in reincarnation. But by then, they were a new life."

Wu Hong experienced too much in her life, so her affection for her family was not strong. And by the time she saw them again, it was too late. So, all she could do was blessed them with tremendous luck to ensure their lives as mortals would be fulfilling and without disaster.

Chapter 713 Boost Not A Hindrance

"Do you think death is meaningless?" asked Wang Wei.

"What do you mean?"

"Cultivators have many ways to conquer death and revive their loved ones. Do you think death has become meaningless because of this?"

Cultivators have so many ways to revive people they lose. If the person has not died for too long, they can summon the soul from reincarnation and heal the body. They can use their World Imprint or something as amazing as [Existence Reconstruction]. And he did not mention Eternal Emperor's weird ability to revive themselves from a piece of paper with their name in it.

With how easy it is to revive people, Wang Wei began to think that death was somewhat pointless and had lost its meaning.

"If you have such an idea, you will suffer sooner than later," said Wu Hong with a sneer. "There are too many ways in the Chaos Universe to make death permanent. You are privileged to cultivate a Supreme Dao that makes it easier to revive people. Existence Reconstruction is not a skill that any Eternal Emperor can comprehend. And even the one with the talent has to spend countless Yuan Epochs studying. With my help, you don't have to suffer for so long.

"You are lucky to live in a World where the Imprints are kept. In some Chaos Worlds, Heavenly Dao would erase the imprint after someone dies. In some worlds, the path of Reincarnation is cut off, so once someone dies, they are gone forever.

"So, you better fix that idea of yours to prevent suffering one day."

"You have a point," nodded Wang Wei before finishing his tea; he felt refreshed. "The rules of the cultivation are not absolute. They only appear like this because someone has not found a way to break them. So, it's not hard to imagine many people have found ways to make death permanent."

This idea does not only apply to death but to most things. For example, there is no such thing as the Ten or Eleven Extremity Foundation. However, that's only because someone has not created a method to attain these levels.

Even the Nine Extremity probably did not exist at some point. Wang Wei theorized someone achieved Nine Extremity by accident or on purpose. Then Heavenly Dao acknowledged the existence of such a foundation and made the knowledge a part of its record. Wang Wei believed the first person who achieved Nine Extremity cultivated Samsara Dao, hence why the orthodox method requires reincarnation, and it's easier for them to achieve 5-Root.

"As long as you understand," said Wu Hong; she understands that such a mentality is dangerous and has seen cultivators who had the same view and suffered because of it.

"Now that I'm no longer given you the quiet treatment, let me consult on something that's been on my mind for a while," he continued. "As you know, I have a knack for attracting trouble. So, I'm worried about my family's future."

Wu Hong frowned before asking, "Do you want to send to a safe location and deal with the issue on your own?"

"Yes. Hide them in a safe place and wait until I have the strength to protect them."

"Regarding the troubles you will face in the future, there will be no safe place."

"I can create one. I can make a place that will not be affected—unless something happens to me."

"What are your family going to do afterward? Accept your death? Mourn you? Or seek revenge?"

Wang Wei did not answer.

"Did you ask them and allow them to make a choice?"

"I know what they will choose."

"And yet, you still want to be selfish and make the decision for them."

"If the alternative is their death, then yes, I will be selfish," he said with determination.

"Haven't you learned anything from your grandmother's death?"

"That was different. If something happened to them, I know I would blame myself, and it will be rightfully deserved."

"What about me?" asked Wu Hong.

"You're different; you're not a burden but a...." Wang Wei paused as something dawned on him.

"You want me to treat them as a boost instead of a burden?"

"Your family is all talented individuals, and their accomplishments will not be lower than anyone. More importantly, they can provide you something that no one in the universe can: trust and loyalty."

Wang Wei frowned as he realized she was right. Whether it's his father, mother, or grandfather, Li Jun and Yan Liling are talented individuals capable of becoming Peal Paragons. So, they could be as helpful as Qiyuan and the others.

Wang Wei has always wondered why these Ancestors helped him so much. He guessed they placed their hope on him for something. And after his conversation with Mo Yuan, he guessed these people hoped he could find a way of detachment for them.

'Detachment: that's the source of the trouble.' He could feel once he embarks on his path of detachment, the entire Chaos Universe will enter a time of chaos and strife.

'Detachment is a source of trouble and a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. I cannot allow my family to miss this chance. Plus, I may need their help as much as they need mine.'

Wang Wei suddenly felt peaceful after making a decision.

"You're right." He was glad he consulted her before making a decision.

"I'm always right: remember that."

"No need to brag," said Wang Wei before kissing her on the cheek and leaving; he went to a secret realm before meeting his grandfather again.

"Boy, why are you here? Do you want to drink again with me?"

"I'm good. I'm here to take you somewhere."

"Where?"

"To train."

Wang Chang paused before laughing, "Yes, the current you is enough to guide me in my cultivation. Let's go." He marveled at how quickly time passed. A little over a hundred thousand years ago, he was given this brat pointer and guidance with his experience. But now, the roles were reversed.

Wang Wei activated a token and teleported them to a secret realm he created himself.

"Your Overlord Dao is pretty and unique and has much potential." His grandfather's Overlord Dao was not the type of Overlord that overwhelmed and suppressed all his peers, but one that constantly evolved and surpassed its limit until reaching the pinnacle of might. It's another form of evolution Dao focused on increasing strength through pain, injuries, and life and death trials.

"Because of how your Dao works, it can only bring its full potential in a generation with countless peerless talent."

Wang Chang nodded; this is why he was so belligerent in his generation, garnering numerous enemies. He challenged everyone and made countless enemies to cultivate his Dao.

"You're not going to ask me to fight all the juniors of this generation, are you?" Wang Chang knew his thick skin did not reach that level; he still valued some of his seniority, not to mention most of these juniors were more powerful than him and could easily defeat him. Since waking up this morning, he asked Yu Yan about the things he missed, and he was shocked by how many heavy-defying talents appeared in this generation.

"Not completely," replied Wang Wei. "I've designed the secret realm into a scenario to help you. Your memories will be sealed and tempered with to believe something went wrong during a trip to another World Communities and you and father were kidnapped. You found a way to escape and have to fight countless opponents."

"Interesting. With these memories, I can experience real life and death."

"Indeed. The trials and obstacles are powerful puppets that will not go easy on you. I've blessed this secret realm with my Life-Death Dao and granted you a dozen revival opportunities."

"You mean I can die?"

"Yes."

"That's what I'm talking about. Anything else?"

"No."

Wang Chang flew inside, and Wang Wei calmly watched. He spent many years designing this thing, and he recently updated it. He left countless opportunities for his grandfather, including ways to increase his talent. He updated his Overlord Fist Scripture to have better body refining effects—including opponent black holes in the Acupoints.

He took one last look before flying to a special mountain in the sect.

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Outside the Eternal Ascension World, a magnificent temple stood somewhere in Primordial Chaos—which is the endless space between Chaos Worlds.

A handsome young man dressed in a purple robe was cultivating at the temple's core—a book with the character for [Heaven] as the title floated in front of him. The book was somehow directly connected to the River of Time.

The young man suddenly opened his eyes—which were extremely profound and appeared to contain all truth in the universe. He frowned before muttering, "Where is this weird feeling come from?"

With a single thought, countless secrets, truths, and knowledge of the Chaos Universe flashed in his mind as he searched for the odd feeling he felt. But he found nothing.

The young man looked at the book before his mind accessed the River of Time, swimming like his back garden. He closed his eyes to search for the answer. A few seconds later, he coughed a mouthful of blood as he muttered, "I missed a Time Nexus?"

He frowned before looking at the book, turning each page. There were only a few words on each page, none even forming a complete sentence.

"I haven't even found the protagonist yet, so what's the point of knowing I missed a Time Nexus?"

The young prepared to close his eyes to continue his cultivation. He gambled a lot on this book, even missing an opportunity for detachment by skipping the Ultimate Taboo. So, his plans have to work.

However, he suddenly thought of something.

"This divination was too easy to get since it involved detached individuals."

He squinted his eyes as he used his vast knowledge to deduce infinite possibilities.

"The All-Seeing Temple predicted an upcoming strife that enveloped all of Primordial Chaos. However, Paragons are no longer the mast of this universe—Half-Step Detachments are. Only things related to them could affect the entire Chaos Universe.

"So, how could the temple predict things related to them?"

This generation's Temple Master was only a Paragon, so such a divination was beyond his means.

"I see," muttered the young man as he figured out something. "I might be playing with fire." However, he only smiled before closing his eyes and continuing with his plan.

Chapter 714 Fate One

Wang Wei looked into the distance, and his eyes seemed to penetrate infinite space and time.

"Have your path come to an end? Well, you should be proud of your achievements since even I could not do better," he muttered with deep praise in his eyes. Soon, he landed on a floating island habited by one individual: Yu Siyu, Dong Lifen's master from the Luck Trial.

Yu Siyu no longer looked like an old woman; she now looked middle-aged and quite beautiful, garnering the affection of many Elders from the older generation. However, she refused everyone's courtship.

She had a small garden next to her small wooden house. Yu Siyu was watering him when she sensed something and turned around. She stopped what she was doing and walked toward Wang Wei.

"Sect master," she bowed politely.

Wang Wei nodded as he observed her. She had a peaceful aura as she naturally blended with the surrounding Heaven and Earth. She was at the peak of the Saint Realm, close to becoming a True Monarch.

"Sect master, please come in; I'll serve tea."

Wang Wei followed inside, and the house was as simple as Yan Chen's hut. The only difference was the larger space and a few more rooms. However, there was no decoration or any form of luxury or comfort besides a bed in one of the rooms.

Yu Siyu served tea, and Wang Wei took a sip.

"Great tea," he commented with some surprise. The tea was sweet but not too sweet, had a mellow aftertaste, and a power of the Wood Element that nourished the body and mind. Long-term consumption of this tea can even increase the life span for Saint Realm cultivators.

"I cultivate it myself," said Yu Siyu. She cultivated the Dao of Wood and is an excellent spiritual herb planter. She used her skill to help the sect take care of many gardens; that's how Yu Siyu acquired sect points. Although Wang Wei ordered the sect to provide her with an upper-level disciple level of resources, she did not feel it was okay to accept all these rewards without paying anything in return.

Recently, she developed this new tea that can increase the life span of Saint and below cultivators, and the sect has rewarded her immensely, making Yu Siyu's mood very happy since she finally felt she could help.

"I'm sorry I did come to see you more often," said Wang Wei after realizing how little he paid attention to her. If not for the fact he's recently been thinking about her, he would not have come here. Otherwise, he would have known about such an achievement.

"It's fine. I understand the sect master is busy." Yu Siyu did not mind. She knew very well that the sect took good care of her because the latter made a promise and wanted to keep his words: nothing more and nothing less. Even back in the Warring Kingdom World, she understood they were from two different worlds. So, she never dreamt of having any relationship with Wang Wei.

"That's good. I see you're about to become a True Monarch. Do you have your own Dao?"

"Almost. I am saving enough sect points to listen to the 3000 Dao Orbs and create my scripture."

Wang Wei could tell Yu Siyu was a unique talent similar to Zhen Buyi or Mao Yue that involved temperament or state of mind. While Zhen Buyi has a Pure Heart, his grandmother was detached from life and death, and Yu Siyu is slow and steady, not affected by external affairs, knowing when to advance and retreat.

'It's a form of Taoism's inaction,' analyzed Wang Wei. These types of state of mind or temperament make it easier for individuals to comprehend the law. So, once they reached the Void Shattering Realm, they usually began to shine.

"You should look into Taoist Cultivation," commented Wang Wei.

"An Elder from the Preaching Hall told me the same thing, but the sect does not have that many pure Taoist Scriptures."

Wang Wei waved his hand to hand her a space ring containing hundreds of Information Talismans, all with Taoist Scriptures. His Fate Shadow Guard has now perfectly infiltrated many of the Emperor Lineages—including the Taiyi Profound Gate and the Five Elements Palace. They have even begun to access these Lineages' Emperor Scriptures. Although they are not the original copy of Dao Rhymes, Wang Wei did not need the original with his comprehension level.

"Thank you," said Yu Siyu after checking a few of the jade Talismans. She was not hypocritical and rejected him. She understood she owed this man too much Karma. If not for him, she would not be able to achieve her dreams of walking the cultivation path and slowly climbing to the peak.

If not for him, she probably would have failed her attempt to break through to the Divine Altar Realm, leaving the mortal coil.

"Sect master, why did you come to see me? I'm willing to go to hell and back if you need something." Wang Wei was her benefactor, and Yu Siyu was willing to go to extreme lengths to repay him. Although such an act goes against her ideals of peace, tranquility, and steady progress, she would not hesitate to repay her karma.

"It's not that serious. I'm here to ask you about the position of Fate One."

"Fate One?"

Wang Wei then realized this was not the kind of secret someone like Yu Siyu would be privy to, so he explained the situation to her.

"You want to give such an important position to me?"

"Yes."

Yu Siyu's heart beat faster. She has pondered her future cultivation and what she will do after becoming a Quasi-Emperor. Yu Siyu has no ambition or desire for the Emperor's Path; this is a path for the ambitious, the bold and the brave, the dreamers—the people with the heart to support Heaven and Earth. And such a path was not suitable for her.

So, she concluded she had two choices: the first was to travel to a Great Thousand World and see if she could pass the trial and become a Dao Ancestor. However, this path was a challenging one. According to her research, the success rate of becoming a Dao Ancestor through this method is very low.

The second choice is to seal herself and hope some Emperor in the future will help her become an Immortal Venerable. However, once again, this is a path with a slim chance. After all, the sect has too many people waiting for similar opportunities; who knows when it will be her turn?

Finally, a tiny part of Yu Siyu hoped maybe her disciple would one day also prove the Dao and help her. After all, the sect master once commented her disciple was extremely talented. That is, if the latter did not forget their master-disciple relationship after so many years.

As for Wang Wei helping her achieve immortality? Yu Siyu never dreamt of it. The sect master has helped her plenty, so she did not expect him to continue doing so.

Many thoughts flashed in Yu Siyu's mind as she quickly calmed down, controlling her agitated emotions. "Sect master, you don't need to continue helping just because of a promise."

"This is not the reason I chose you. The criteria to become Fate One is someone who can endure the loneliness of the slow cultivation in the lower dimension. Someone who can dedicate their entire immortal life to protecting the sect and its foundation.

"Your temperament, ideals, and ambitions make you perfect for this role. That's why I chose you."

"What about my talent?" Yu Siyu knew her temperament cultivated in the backward and barren Small Great Thousand allowed her to catch up to some of the geniuses of this plane, but it did not change her innate talent was very poor.

"Your current talent is not considered bad," replied Wang Wei. With the sect's resources, Yu Siyu did receive a few opportunities to increase her talent. It's just she cannot remove the mindset she was from a low background, and thus she was not talented.

"Plus, there will be plenty of ways to increase your talent after I prove the Dao."

"But I don't cultivate Fate Dao."

"And you don't need to. After becoming Fate One, you can continue your own Dao; you'll only have access to some of my Fate Abilities." Her situation will be similar to Wang Ju's. Although she cultivated Shadow Dao, she will also have access to Fate Abilities after becoming Shadow Three.

Yu Siyu had a look of hesitation.

"If you worry about whether you're worthy of this opportunity, don't. Since I say you are worthy, then you are. If you are worried about the karma you owe me, repay it by protecting the sect.

"This is a great chance presented before you: don't hesitate and follow your heart."

Yu Siyu's eyes brightened as she understood this was not a simple offer. No, this was a fortunate encounter to acquire an Immortal Destiny. As long as she accepts, she will have the chance to escape the shackles of death and continue her goal of slowly climbing the cultivation ladder.

"I accept," she replied decisively, choosing not to pass on this opportunity.

"I'm glad," nodded Wang Wei before discussing everything in more detail with her. After he finished, he prepared to leave, but Yu Siyu asked him:

"Sect master, I wonder how my disciple is? The sect told me the Warring Kingdom World was gone from its former coordinate."

Chapter 715 Innate Technique

"She's doing fine. No, she's doing better than fine," replied Wang Wei, and he was not exaggerating. Dong Lifen's achievement even shocked him and could be described as legendary. If she came to the Myriad Emperor World, she could suppress all the members of the current generation—except for him and Di Tian.

Wang Wei would be considered a worthy adversary, a threat only second to Di Tian.

"However, she is also a little too stubborn and reckless," added Wang Wei, as he was not lying. Dong Lifen's recent actions almost got her killed and destroyed her path. Luckily, he asked the sect to look out for her, so an Insurgent had to save her.

"Is she alright?" hurriedly asked Yu Suyi.

"Only injured, but she's fine," replied Wang Wei. "If you want to see, I can send someone to guide you."

She hesitated for a moment, "Is this a good idea?" After not seeing her disciple for so long, she feared their affection for each other was no longer there. Although the bond between a master and disciples is often as strong as a parent and their child, this law was not absolute—especially since Dong Lifen seemed to have achieved so much without her guidance and help.

"I cannot comment whether your disciple's heart has changed after garnering such power. However, you won't know until you meet her again."

"Indeed. Some things must be faced directly," commented Yu Suyi, and Wang Wei agreed. So, he chatted for a few minutes before calling someone to send her to another World Community.

As he watched her departure, Wang Wei's eyes squinted.

'Dong Lifen's accomplishments are beyond my expectations. If I can convince her to become a sect member, we are guaranteed to have another Eternal Supreme after a few generations.'

He then frowned. This idea sounds good on the surface, but it was not that easy to achieve. From his observation, Dong Lifen is a very ambitious and might not want to join any factions since she does not need to.

'Forget joining the sect, she might not even accept my offer to help me with that plan,' thought Wang Wei with a frown, calculating different possibilities.

'It's useless to force her, so I can only hope she's willing to pay the karma she owes me.'

After shaking his head, he went to see Li Jun, but the latter had already left, searching for the War Talisman. So, Wang Wei flew out of the sect and opened a portal to the Eastern Continent.

To be precise, he flew to the White Cloud Domain at the southern end of the continent. This domain was not controlled by any Emperor Lineages or even any Supreme Lineage. Instead, five Holy Lands controlled it, forming a power balance.

After arriving at his destination, Wang Wei began to search for information. Unfortunately, this place was too far away and barren for his Fate Shadow Guard to reach. Furthermore, although he was sure no one in this place could threaten him, even in their dreams, he did not lose his caution.

He did a few divinations and got the information he wanted. However, since the purpose of his visits involved Heavenly Dao, he was still cautious despite their "good" relationship. After disguising himself, he went to the most popular in this place and listened to the information he wanted.

Then, he walked out of the inn and wrote a talisman in the air before sending it into the distance.

Suddenly, the void beside him fluctuated, and a sword pierced his heart. At least, it tried to. Unfortunately, the blade and the person behind could not move, stuck in the air like time had frozen.

Wang Wei calmly looked at the person who came; his eyes calmed as if he expected the person to come. A cultivator does not entirely lose the power of the Domain after entering the Supreme Realm. Instead, the Domain changed from an active ability to a passive one. So, Wang Wei can naturally see and sense everything in the surrounding trillion kilometers.

"Someone from the Shadow Slayer Temple?" That's the second time someone from the temple tried to assassinate him. After the first time, he eliminated most of their branches in the Central Continent while having his guard infiltrate the other branches. So, he knew he had a high price in his head, and as the final battle approached, the price drastically increased.

And he was not the only one. Any Heaven Chosen with some reputation has a high bounty in the Shadow Slayer Temple, the Death Order Palace, and other assassination-based factions.

But, he never expected someone was stupid, no, brave enough to actually come to assassinate him. Furthermore, the person who came was a little Quaso-Emperor; Wang Wei would have understood if an Immortal Sovereign or Dao Ancestor decided to break the rules and kill him.

Wang Wei glanced at the assassin, and with one look, he searched the latter's soul, read his fate line, and searched through his karmic relationships; he guessed this person must have something to rely on to come to assassinate him.

And he was right.

"An Innate Technique?" muttered Wang Wei as he learned this assassin was lucky enough to find a rare innate technique, born from Heaven and Earth, called [Out of This World]. The first levels of this technique allowed a cultivator to hide their aura and breath perfectly. Then, they can blend with Heaven and Earth to hide. Finally, in the last stage, the cultivator's body can enter a unique dimension, separating from Heaven and Earth to achieve the ultimate level of hiding. In that separated dimension, they can hide their breath, soul, luck, karma, and even fate.

Unfortunately, this assassin could not cultivate this technique to this level since it requires comprehending Space-Time Laws. He only forcefully achieved the last level by exchanging space-time resources from the Shadow Slayer Temple.

As for the reasons he wanted to assassinate Wang Wei? It was due to his younger sister. This young man doted on his sister after their parents sadly passed away. After acquiring the innate technique, he became an assassin to give her a better life.

Unfortunately, his protective nature for her was insatiable. As the assassin grew more powerful and climbed the ladder of the Shadow Slayer Temple, he wanted more for his sister. He saw Wang Wei's bounty and knew if he succeeded, his sister would have the resources of a Heaven Chosen from Emperor Lineage with 3-4 Great Emperors.

So, he took the risk.

Wang Wei was speechless after learning all of this. This guy's technique was not even cultivated to perfection, but he still took the risk. And even if it was, and he could hide from his sense, his attack would not even break his skin.

"Anyway, an innate technique is a good find," he muttered. Since the Null Era, innate techniques have become rarer and rarer, to the point most cultivators in the modern era do not believe they exist.

'It's quite the ingenious technique, and I can learn a thing or two from it. Plus, it's perfect for the Fate Shadow Guard.'

He looked at the assassin, wondering what to do with him.

"Do you want to work with me?" asked Wang Wei. "With me as your boss, you don't have to worry about resources for your sister or how to find powerful teachers for her."

This person's talent was not bad, and his luck was remarkable. So, it might be worth it to become one of his subordinates. Additionally, having another pawn in the Shadow Slayer Temple is not bad.

The assassin found himself capable of moving, and a great horror flashed in his mind; he understood how stupid of a decision he had made. He took a moment to calm down, processing Wang Wei's words.

"What will happen to me if I don't agree?"

"Of course, you'll die," said Wang Wei with a smile.

The assassin's body trembled, "Zhang Jing has seen the master." He quickly agreed as he could not fathom what would happen to his sister if he died now. Plus, it's good to have a backer like the Dao Opening Sect.

"Good choice," said Wang Wei before teleporting this assassin to the Fate Shadow Guard with instruction to Wang Ju to incorporate him and his technique into the group.

"It's a shame," muttered Wang Wei. He thought this guy was a protagonist template and his sister was a supreme genius. If so, the Dao Opening Sect would have another talent. Unfortunately, from what he saw, his sister's talent was mediocre.

Wang Wei then looked toward one of the Shadow Slayer Temple's branches and sneered. Wu Hong already told him she had placed a secret marker in the Dao Burial Ground. So, after proving the Dao, he can find these rats and eradicate them even if they run and hide.

Wang Wei left to find an inn to rest for the day. During this entire ordeal, no one in the street noticed him or the assassin; it was like he was never there in the first place.

The next day, Wang Wei headed to the East Lotus Sect, one of the five Holy Lands that rule this domain.

Chapter 716 Weirdness

Many people stood at the entrance of the East Lotus Sect. Two people were at the front, one woman and a middle-aged man. And behind them stood five elderlies with gray hair and aged spots on their faces.

"Ancestor, why do you think the sect master of the Dao Opening Sect is coming to our sect?" asked the middle-aged man called Pan Zemin—the sect master.

"How would I know why such a supreme entity would come to this backward place?" replied the oldest ancestor.

"Do you think he came here to destroy our sect?" asked another.

"Not likely. We did not offend them or even have any contact. Plus, if he wanted to destroy us, he did not have to send a formal notice of arrival or come in person," said the only woman of the five ancestors.

"His arrival might be an opportunity for us," said another, looking at the young woman next to the patriarch.

"Don't even think about it. He's already married."

"It's normal for such a supreme entity to have a harem of dozen wives and concubines. Our sect will rise as long as Fei's get some of his favors."

Pan Jingfei lowered her head, not daring to say something.

"According to information we know, the Wang Clan has only one Dao Companion in the last three generations," said the oldest ancestor. "No offense to you, Fei'er, but I don't think you're worthy even to be his concubine."

The other four quieted down as they agreed with this sentence. If the sect master wanted more wives and concubines, countless Emperor Lineages would line up to send their best disciples to be chosen. So, it will never be the turn of their East Lotus Sect.

"Ancestor, I'm not offended," said Pan Jingfei calmly, not allowing anyone to discern her thoughts. Pan Zemin patted his daughter's shoulder and did not say anything.

Then, everybody waited quietly. A few minutes later, Wang Wei landed from the sky.

"I apologize for my tardiness," said Wang Wei with a smile, even though he arrived at the exact time he notified them.

"No, no, it's us who arrived earlier," Pan Zemin hurriedly said.

"You can be at ease since I have no malicious intent said," Wang Wei as he observed these people. The man in the front—who is most likely the sect master—was in the Void Shattering Realm. The woman next to her had just entered the Primordial Spirit Realm, and the five elderlies were in the Saint Realm.

However, Wang Wei can see their foundation was weak and running out of life essence; they probably had between 5000 to 12,000 years to live.

"Once I achieve my purpose, I will reward your sect."

"Thank you, sect master, for your generosity," they said as they quickly bowed. Wang Wei nodded before following these people into the sect; he also took this opportunity to get to know them. The members of the East Lotus Sect soon noticed he was easy to get along with.

He had no arrogance or displayed any pride or contempt for them. So, they can only sigh that the disciples raised by these powerful lineages are something else.

Wang Wei came here for the secret realm Heavenly Dao gave him. The reason for his caution was that he needed to go here to open the hidden realm instead of using the token to teleport inside directly. He feared Heavenly Dao was plotting against him, so he did not secretly come to this sect and enter. After chatting with these people, he dismissed them on the excuse he wanted to rest.

He wanted to observe for a few days to see if there were any anomalies, and he did. There is a very well-hidden secret realm with a weird aura in this place. He did not immediately go in but continued searching the sect.

A few days later, he entered the weird secret realm. He saw a man sitting cross-legged with an eerie black aura emanating from him. Wang Wei instantly felt this man's aura was familiar, and it took him a moment to figure it out.

'The aura is similar to Yi Lianchang—except less pure.'

The man opened his eyes and looked at Wang Wei with great ferocity. "Who are you?"

"Are you the founder of the East Lotus Sect?" asked Wang Wei instead of replying. He searched through all the sect records and made a bold guess based on the gathered data.

"The East Lotus Sect," muttered the weird man with a look of reminiscence. "That was a long time ago."

Indeed. From the information Wang Wei gathered, the East Lotus Sect was only 20 million years old, and their patriarch was only in the Saint Realm when he passed away. Yet, this man was alive.

The power of Fate and Yin-Yang flashed in Wang Wei's eyes as he divined the secret of Heaven; he wanted to know the origin of this person's weirdness.

"The Abyss Gap," he muttered, making the founder frown. "How did you know?"

Wang Wei did not answer him as he figured out many things. Heavenly Dao sensed some danger to the world originating from this place, so it wanted to guide Wang Wei here to eradicate it.

'This is why I don't like you. You could have just told me, and I would have taken care of it,' he thought, shaking his head. He then focused on finding more information about the Abyss Gap, but he could not divine any more power.

'Is the Abyss Gap related to Cthulhu and the Old Ones? Or is there another reason why the aura is so similar?'

"Your arrogance disgusts me," said the founder. "Regardless, you exude such vitality. Something tells me I will benefit greatly after swallowing you."

Wang Wei was annoyed this guy interrupted his thinking, so he waved his hand. Numerous runes appeared around the founder, and he turned into a bead before he could react. Wang Wei did not want to eradicate him since he could find more information after capturing him. So, he sealed him, including his consciousness, to ensure he did not kill himself to escape. He did not know whether this guy was immortal similar to Yu Zhou or Yi Lianchang.

Wang Wei searched his soul and learned a lot of new information. The founder's name is Qin Li, and 20 million years ago, as he approached the limit of his lifespan, he left the sect to find an opportunity to break through. And one of the islands between the central and southern continent, he found his chance.

It was an altar to pray to an extraordinary being. According to the information, as long as he asked that great being anything, they would achieve his wish. Qin Li was not stupid, so he knew the possible consequences of dealing with powerful and unknown entities. Unfortunately, he feared death.

In desperation, he used the altar and succeeded. The unknown entity granted him longevity and power. The only thing it asked in return was for him to secretly set up a formation at some point in the future. Although Qin Li could guess the purpose of this formation, he could not refuse; he was already in too deep, and his soul no longer belonged to him.

"Someone is plotting the Myriad Emperor World," muttered Wang Wei. He's done a similar thing as this altar using his Soul Network. "No, maybe not just us but the entire lower dimension." This plot might be bigger than it seemed on the surface.

He waved his hand to create a talisman and contacted his wife.

"Do you know anything about the Abyss Gap?" he asked directly, making Wu Hong frown as she tried to remember.

"The only thing I know is it's a forbidden land in the Endless Void that is sealed. Most Emperors from the Endless Void will reinforce the seal before ascending. But even then, a weird aura will be released to corrode the seal."

"Even with so many Emperors reinforcing it, it still corrodes the seal?"

"Yes."

"Even your seal?"

"I did not have a chance to add to it," replied Wu Hong. After proving the Dao, her time in the lower dimension was short, and she spent most of it annihilating the devil race. And before her exile to the upper dimension, she did not have the opportunity to add her own seal.

"Why are you asking about this?"

Wang Wei explained the situation to her.

"If the Abyss Gap is related to a taboo, it would complicate things."

"You don't sound too worried."

"Well, these troubles are your problem."

Wang Wei's lips twitched before ending the talisman. He looked at this secret realm and used the Law of Space to take it away; he wanted to see if he could find more clues.

He returned to the East Lotus Sect. He did not tell these people about what happened but rewarded them. He modified their sect cultivation technique to reach the Quasi Emperor Realm and helped these ancestors to extend their life by another 2000 years.

Finally, he used the token to enter the secret realm from the Null Era.

Chapter 717 Heaven Shaking Battle

The moment Wang Wei entered the secret realm, he felt a terrifying killing intent rush into his mind, trying to affect his mind and soul.

"This kind of killing intent is enough to affect Immortal Venerables," he muttered before looking around. The sky was entirely red, and he saw the ground bathed in blood. He scanned the surrounding with his Divine Sense and found no bodies.

There were countless broken weapons on the floor, the primary source of the killing intent. Deep in the north was a small pond of golden blood, shining brightly even after trillions of years.

"Innate Treasure, and an Extreme One. A broken Chaos Treasure, this should be a broken Emperor Artifact," commented Wang Wei as he walked around the secret realm.

"The ancient era was truly a wonderful time, full of talents and resources," he commented before sitting cross-legged in the sky. He waved his hand, and all these broken treasures flew above him. He turned his Proving Dao Artifact into a cauldron before putting in a broken Innate Treasure inside, refining it.

The process was not as easy as Wang Wei expected. The remnant Wills of these weapons from their masters resisted being refined and nourishing another weapon.

'This might take a little longer than expected,' thought Wang Wei before waving his hand to establish a Time Formation; the time inside the secret realm will be faster than the outside.

Then, he focused on dealing with the remnant Wills. He refined treasure after treasure. He refined all the broken Innate and Chaos Treasures in just a hundred years. And through competition with these remnants, he also tempered his mind and Will a little.

Wang Wei opened his eyes as he looked at the cauldron. His Proving Dao Artifact had a mysterious aura similar to chaos. The strength had drastically improved, but that was not the main point. He could feel the artifact had become an embryo, waiting for a catalyst to transform into something extraordinary.

"Grand Dao Baptism," muttered Wang Wei. As long as he proved the Dao and underwent the baptism, his Proving Dao would become a potent weapon that would give him at least a 5% boost in battle prowess.

"Excellent," said Wang Wei before standing up. He looked around, and there were still many weapons left. However, they were broken Emperor Artifacts, and he did not dare refine them.

He waved his hand to put them into his space ring before teleporting before the golden pool of blood.

"Numerous Innate Demons and Primordial Gods' bloodline, perfectly combined and preserved," he uttered with shining eyes. "Perfect to cultivate the [Fiendgod 12 Revolutions]."

He absorbed the bones of a Dragon after he reconstructed his body. So, he planned to induce bloodline from the bones to cultivate the 12 Revolutions. Or hunt the sleeping Primordial God in the Blood Earth Forbidden Land. However, things will be easier with this blood pool. So, he waved his hand to put it away.

Wang Wei then raised his hand to condense all the killing and slaughter aura in this secret realm. After the clean-up and meeting with Wrath, Wang Wei suggested Li Jun create a weapon similar to Wrath's by condensing the Killing Aura between Heaven and Earth. The sect has plenty of slaughter aura, but it's not enough for such an ominous weapon. So, he sent the elders and disciples to search and gather more; he told them to focus on the Western Continent since there was plenty of it.

After putting away the slaughter aura, Wang Wei mobilized his Time Law and used a technique: Time Record. The secret realm shook before an illusory image appeared in the sky.

Four people who seemed to be leaders faced each other with countless people behind them. On the right side were a Qilin with red scales and an enormous humanoid creature with four wings and two horns. On the left side was a human with an intense aura, the power of the Five Elements Grand Dao Source. The other on the left was a tiger demon race. He also had the power of Grand Dao Source, and it was a weird Flame-related one.

Wang Wei took a moment to sense it and concluded it was a combination of Flame, Soul, Pain, and a little bit of Destruction.

'Infernal Dao?' he thought before focusing on the battle.

"I'll deal with Infernal Tiger," said the Qilin with hatred in its eyes. Their Innate Demon race created the demon race to serve them and help them win this war. But they betrayed the Innate Race and joined the Acquired Side. Furthermore, he had enmity with the tiger.

"Deal with me? Are you worthy?" replied Infernal Tiger with a sneer.

"Don't waste time," said Yellow Scarf Emperor. Too many people who prove the Dao with the Five Elements, so he named himself after the last give his mother knitted for him before passing away.

He raised his hand to manifest a little golden sword before sending it toward the Winged Primordial God, who reacted quickly, mobilized his Wind Innate Law, and created a black wind tornado. The sword slashed through the tornado, but its strength was drastically reduced. So, the Winged Primordial God punched the remaining sword into obliteration.

He frowned because he was slightly weaker in this brief introduction. This was not the first time he fought with Yellow Scarf Emperor, and the latter became stronger each time. During their first encounter, he almost killed the latter. But now, he lost in a direct confrontation.

'The growth rate of Acquired Race is too fast compared to us. They must be annihilated,' he thought. Heaven and Earth are fair and focus on balance. Innate Lifeforms have powerful bodies and long life spans, but their comprehension is subpar. Meanwhile, humans are naturally born weak, but their natural understanding is higher than Innate Lifeforms.

Even the demon race— a combination of Innate and Acquire Lifeforms— has a higher average understanding than Innate Liforms, albeit not nearly as good as humans.

The Qilin opened its mouth to spew an incredibly powerful white flame. However, the Infernal Tiger replied by spewing a black flame that easily overwhelmed the attack, knocking a few of the Qilin's scale as it groaned in pain.

"You!" roared the Qilin.

"You, Innate Lifeforms, considered yourself the darlings of Heaven and Earth since some of you only need to sleep to grow powerful. However, is that really true?" said Infernal Tieger with a sneer.

When he was a little Tier 9 cultivator, if a senior of the human race did not save him, he would not be here today. However, this Qilin was not his opponent a few million years later.

The people behind them joined as soon as the leaders began to fight. The weakest of these individuals was the 1-Leaf Immortal Sovereign. Wang Wei could not describe his shock as he watched this Heavning Shaking Battle. The perfect way to describe the situation is the stars became dim, the world trembled, the laws became chaotic, and the Dao dispersed.

The Acquired Lifeform had the advantage during the battle until another Innate Demon who looked like an ox showed up. The Yellow Scarf Emperor sacrificed a Five Elements Array to imprison the Winged Primordial God and the Ox, giving Infernal Tiger an opportunity—which he took.

The tiger killed the Qilin, but the latter used a secret technique to counter-attack before its death, severely injuring Infernal Tiger. Meanwhile, Yellow Scarf could not hold on for long as he, too, was injured controlling the formation. So, they two retreated with their surviving members.

Wang Wei exhaled as he finally understood the power of a Great Emperor; he truly understood why so many pursue that slim chance of proving the Dao. It's not the long life span but the unimaginable power.

"I finally have proof the Heavenly Dap Path can be on par with Great Emperor," he muttered, thinking deeply. "This could mean that people like Ao Shen and Huo Fenghuang with Innate Law could acquire the power of Tier 10."

He frowned for a moment before smiling brilliantly, "The future will truly be interesting. My era will not lose to the ancient time."

Wang Wei took out a talisman and recorded this great battle. He plans to use it to brainwash the next generation of demons and the human race, telling them how our ancestors used to fight side by side for a common goal.

Finally, Wang Wei purified the remaining baleful aura in this secret realm and left for the East Lotus Sect. In a few years, this place will turn into a Holy Land for cultivation, and once they discover it, their sects might rise in the future and even one day become an Emperor Lineage.

Wang Wei left the secret realm without alarming anyone. Before entering, he had already made it look like he had already departed. He calculated the time and found out that only a year had passed outside.

So, he opened the space and teleported away. His destination was not back home but the Chrono Chaos Realm. He wanted to verify something he'd been putting off for quite some time.

Chapter 718 Verification & Backhand

Wang Wei teleported to the entrance of the Chrono Chaos Realm. He took out his Innate Time Treasure and used his Time Law to protect him. After all these preparations, he entered.

The environment was the same since the last time he visited, full of chaotic time energy. As he previously did, Wang Wei did not enter deep into this realm and stayed in the periphery. He sat cross-legged and set up protection around him before cultivating.

He began to purify the chaotic time energy as 360 Illusiary figures appeared behind him. All of them looked gentle, with golden Buddha Light emanating from them; they were holy and noble.

Time passed, and the three hundred and sixty oneths appeared. Wang Wei ignored the outside as he focused on refining the chaotic time energy. After an unknown amount of time, he opened his eyes and exhaled deeply.

"As expected," he muttered. He looked behind him, and there were 365 Future Buddha Self. Furthermore, no matter how much time energy he used, he could not increase more.

'My application of the Future Buddha Self is too broken, so it's normal for True Heavenly Dao or Grand Dao to nerf it,' he thought since he had long expected this outcome. His other incarnations could not condense Future Buddha Selves and could only use the ones he condensed.

Furthermore, only one person at a time could use it, meaning if the Luck Incarnation was using it, the Karma Incarnation could not also utilize it. Finally, the other incarnations could not even condense the last five Future Buddha Self. Otherwise, the Space-Time Incarnation could gather more Time Energy and have already succeeded.

"I wonder why 365?" Wang Wei wondered. The number has a few significance. For example, one year is 365 days. On earth, the time planet Earth takes to travel around the sun determines the length of a year. But in the Myriad Emperor World, one year also equals 365 days.

And as for as Wang Wei knows, most other Heaven Wills are the same. So, he concluded the concept 365 days equals one year was one of the fundamental truths of the entire universe. Some strange worlds may deviate from this rule, but most follow it.

Additionally, the number 365 has some other meanings corresponding to stars and astrology, meaning a cycle of renewal, change, and transformation.

"The universe is truly a wonderful thing. Anyway, one year for everybody equals 365 years for me; that's more than enough advantage," Wang Wei reassured himself even though he was still unhappy because of his greed. He understood the implication of having 365 times more time than everybody.

After proving the Dao, cultivation takes Yuan Epochs to have any effects unless cultivators used other methods like faith. However, Wang Wei can cultivate for 365 Yuan Epochs in just 1 Yuan Epoch. That's terrifying and gives him too much advantage.

'With my plan for the era, I can cultivate until the Empyrean Realm in the shortest time possible. And with the Future Buddha Self, the same will be true for the Paragon Realm,' thought Wang Wei with a frown.

'The only thing I have to worry about is whether this technique will become useless after proving the Dao.' This is very unlikely since the [Past, Present, Future Buddha Scroll] is an Emperor Scripture. However, even if there are complications, Wang Wei can update it to have the same effect.

Wang Wei stood up before stretching his body, creating creaking sounds. He looked in the distance, deep into the core of this Forbidden Land.

'The next time I come here, I'll finally discover this place's hidden mystery.' Once he deals with the secret of the Chrono Chaos Realm, he will refine it into a Time Secret Realm.

Without wasting time, he exited this place. He had one last thing to do before entering seclusion and devoting himself to increasing his strength to the best of his ability.

Wang Wei opened a portal and instantly traveled to the Western Continent. He appeared on top of a mountain but did not know exactly where he was. But that did not matter. He sent a communication to the void and waited.

A few minutes later, a young man with an indifferent face and black and white hair appeared before him.

"Do you know, you're very annoying," said Di Tian.

"And you're not very sociable," replied Wang Wei with squinted eyes; he could tell the one in front of him was nothing but a clone.

"I don't have time for your nonsense. What do you want?"

"I'm here to make a deal with you."

"This again?" he said with great dissatisfaction on his face.

"No, not the same deal. I just need you to kill two people for me. You can negotiate the price."

Di Tian wanted to immediately deny this request and leave. However, he suddenly had an idea, so he restrained himself.

"Is there someone you can't kill?"

"It's not a matter of strength. My Era Son Title restricts me."

"Are those people the traitors from the upper dimension you were talking about?"

Wang Wei was not surprised Di Tian knew about these people. People can figure out the truth as long they have decent intelligence and the correct information.

"Yes."

"Show me."

Wang Wei displayed the image of two people.

"Do you have proof they are traitors?"

"No, but I do know one of them is definitely the traitor."

Di Tian frowned: killing the Heaven Chosens of this generation has a high chance of getting him on Heavenly Dao's wrong side. However, killing two people should not be a problem if he prepares beforehand. More importantly, the deal has to be worth it for him to take the risk.

"I agree with your deal," said Di Tian. "In return, I want your ideas on how to revive my wife."

Wang Wei was not surprised by this request since this was the request with the highest probability base on his analysis of Di Tian. And he would bring it out as a bargaining chip to convince him if he did not bring it up.

"Do you want to revive your wife or the perfect version?"

Boom!

The sky in the surrounding hundred domains turned bright red as Di Tian's clone released a terrifying killing intent. Hundreds of millions of devil cultivators in the Supreme Realm and below suddenly felt a tangible pressure suppressing them on the ground. Only a few elites could remain unaffected.

"Don't play your useless mind game. You know exactly what I mean."

"Alright, alright, calm down," replied Wang Wei nonchalantly before taking out a contract and putting his seal on it. Di Tian read it and added a few more clauses. Wang Wei reviews it before accepting.

"Now, can you speak?"

Although he appeared calm on the surface, Wang Wei could detect his hidden emotional fluctuations.

"There are a few ideas I can think of to revive your wife. To be exact, reviving her is not the main issue—it's dealing with Grand Dao."

Di Tian agreed with that statement. Without Grand Dao's strict rules regarding Perfection Taboo, he could easily revive his wife.

"The first idea is to use a Paradox to hide from Grand Dao."

"Are you talking nonsense?" Di Tian frowned as he felt Wang Wei was not treating this deal seriously.

"I'm not. The Spirit Genesis Sect from the Battle Spirit World achieved a similar method and successfully hid from True Heavenly Dao. You must reach a high enough cultivation realm and apply this technique to Grand Dao."

Di Tian frowned as he pondered for a moment. He quickly realized this Wang Wei planned to use him as a spear against the Spirit Genesis Sect. Although he did not know their conflict, he did not care; he would visit them as long as it could help him. Of course, he will also investigate beforehand.

"This idea is not enough; it takes too much time."

"You better not expect a quick and easy solution," said Wang Wei with a frown. "You're dealing with an entity that is near omnipotent and Omniscient."

"You're right, but I know you have more ideas."

"Fine. The second idea is for Deception Dao to 'deceive' Grand Dao. However, like the previous method, you'll have to be at high realm to succeed."

Wang Wei did not wait for him to talk and continued talking.

"The third idea is to find a place where Grand Dao's power cannot reach and revive her there."

"Does such a place exists?"

"The universe is vast, and anything is possible. After all, Grand Dao is only near-omniscient."

Di Tian pondered briefly before secretly shaking his head; this method is suitable except for the limitation he probably could not leave this No Grand Dao Zone. And that's only if he could find it.

"I'm feeling generous, so I will tell you my best idea: merit. As long as you gather enough merit, you can ask Grand Dao to allow your Perfect Wife to exist between Heaven and Earth."

Di Tian's eyes lit up. This was indeed the best idea, and he blamed his stupidity for not thinking about it. Although he could guess the amount of merit required would be mind-numbing, it was better than searching and hoping to find another rare treasure like the Limit Breaker.

Although he was not the kind of genius that could come up with inventions, he could cultivate such genius and found them. Better yet, he could create a large organization to serve the people and gather merit. If desperate, he can even copy the Buddhist Monks and artificially create catastrophe before coming to save people and collect merit.

'No, isn't there a supreme genius before me with great intelligence and cunningness? With him under control, I'll have plenty of methods of gathering merit.' He took a deep breath to calm down his excitement.

"Give me a month, and it will be done." Di Tian disappeared.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei had his usual cunning smile on his face.

'Done,' he thought. He planned to hit many birds with one stone. One of these birds was to reduce the Karma he owed to Qiao Ning for the Perfect Foundation Method, and he succeeded.

And the second is to ensure his survival in case he loses the Heaven Will Battle. As long as Di Tian found him helpful, he would restrict himself and not kill him.

Of course, Wang Wei knows this guy is planning to capture him. His only objective is to use Di Tian's hesitation and desire at the last moment to escape. Then, he will have the sect entirely leave and hide from the Myriad Emperor World while Di Tian is undergoing his transformation.

'Although I have confidence in myself, absolute confidence is only for fools.'

Wang Wei sat cross-legged on the mountain, waiting for his stone to hit another bird.

Chapter 719 The Four Rats

Dao Burial Ground:

Four people stood facing each other. Behind each was a black coffin with countless runes engraved on it. The four people formed a strange group. There was an elderly man with grey hair and wrinkles, a middle-aged man with snake pupils, and young child with red and fierce eyes, and a handsome young man in his middle 20s with green hair.

Anyone who witnessed this meeting would be shocked beyond words. And that's because all four had the aura of Eternal Emperors. A few people speculated the Dao Burial Ground had one Eternal Emperor, but little did the world know they had four.

These people did an extraordinary job at covering their tracks. When First Class Emperors visited this place, they did not annihilate them but ensured they escaped, showing the world there was a possibility of an Eternal present. Simultaneously, only one displayed Eternal strength, while the others always hid.

"First Child, I think this is a perfect opportunity for us to gather flesh, blood, soul, and negative emotion," said the elderly, looking at the young man with green hair.

"I agree with second child," said the middle-aged man. "Heavenly Dao sealed the lower dimension, meaning we don't have to have so much restraint."

"As long we worked together, we might be able to break the sealing formation of the Human Preservation Array," said the child, who was the Fourth Child.

"You're wrong," said First Child, removing a string of his green hair that blocked his eyes. "If it was only the Human Preservation Array, we might have a chance. But now, the Dao Opening Sect's bastard used all the racial arrays to seal us. Not to mention, they also have an Eternal-level powerhouse controlling it."

"How about using the backhands we left on the outside? Although they only have Dao Ancestor strength, they are more than enough," said the Second Child.

"That's useless. These Emperor Lineages would quickly kill these things, which would only reveal our secrets. The best result would be to pretend to be devil cultivators that went mad to gather flesh and blood, but the Di Clan would clean them up."

"First Child, I know your cautious nature has kept us well hidden so far," said the Fourth Child. "But we have not conducted a Red Wave in a while, and my realm has shown signs of destabilizing. I might lose my Eternal Status if we don't act soon."

The First Child frowned. 'Fourth Child is new and indeed requires more energy to stabilize. However, I feel it's unwise to make a move in this generation.'

The First Child knew Heavenly Dao cared deeply about this generation's Heaven Will Battle. And from the information he gathered and deduced, there is a high chance True Heavenly Do was the same.

Of course, this was not the main reason for his reservation: it mainly stemmed from that woman. Although many people believed she was only the descendent of Empress Wu, the First Child knew it was not simple; he guessed she was most likely a clone or a reincarnation.

He would not take action as long as there was a 0.1% chance it was her; his cautious nature is why his plans have proceeded smoothly since his death in the upper dimension after the Null Era.

"Since we cannot leave, why don't we sacrifice some of these people to stabilize Fourth Child's conditions," said the Second Child as he gazed at another space in the Dao Burial Ground. Countless coffins of different colors lay next to each other, exuding powerful auras. The weakest individuals were Immortal Venerables, and the group included a few Emperors of different classes.

"No, some of them have already suspected something," refuted the First Child. "If we take action now, they might find something."

"Then, what should we do?"

"Fourth Child, you'll have to suffer for a while: enter deep seal to preserve from falling in realm. We'll wait for a few generations before taking action?"

"A few generations?" asked the Third Child.

"Maybe not. If the bastard from Dao Opening Sect wins in this generation, I feel the next few generations will be prosperous and full of changes: we cannot show ourselves."

"But if it's the Di Clan's heir, we will take a little risk and conduct a Red Wave as soon as he leaves. We will be quick and fast and only gather enough essence for Fourth Child to stabilize."

The First Child understood the arrival of the Myriad Emperor World's prosperous age was destined to arrive. However, if Di Tian wins the final battle, fate will change as the prosperous age is delayed. And this would be the best time for them to take action.

First Child does not want Wang Wei to win. Ever since he learned of that bastard's rise, his intuition has warned that something terrible would happen soon. So, he's becoming increasingly more cautious; he has already decided to hide even before the final battle begins.

"That may be the best choice," said Second Child with a sigh. He, along with the others, did not blame the First Child. Their plans have been going smoothly for countless eras because of the latter's extreme caution.

The outside world calls him a coward and a rat, but only the four know the true capability of the First Child.

"Anyway, now that the situation..." First Child suddenly paused and looked in one direction. He disappeared before teleporting to the outer area of this place. He saw a handsome young man with bugs coming out of his face.

"The people from the upper dimension?"

"Your excellency has heard of us?" said Parasyte. "That will make our conversation much easier." His tone was very polite and respectful.

"How did you get in?" asked First Child. Not only did he place his own seal, but the Racial Preservation Array prevented people from entering and exiting this place.

"Since Your Excellency knows my origin, you should understand this is not a major thing."

'Paragon,' thought First Child. He once ascended, so he knew the power of Paragons. Although they are restricted in their intervention of the lower dimension, but the means they can use within the limits of the rules is not something ordinary people can fathom.

"Why are you here?"

"I came here to invite Sir Heretic to negotiate a transaction."

'Heretic; that's a name I've not heard in a long time,' thought First Child with a frown. His name has been lost to the annals of history, but these people dug it out.

'They're not as useless as they appear in front of that bastard,' First Child, who had an incomprehensible hatred for Wang Wei. As for the reason? He simply felt the bastard would cause him trouble, and that's the thing he hated the most in the world.

"Be more specific," he said.

"I know your excellency does not want to show yourselves too much. So, I only ask you to quickly exile the newly ascended Emperor immediately after proving the Dao. If you strike quickly, it should be possible."

The Heretic Emperor did not say anything and continued to stare at him, so Parasyte hurriedly explained: "Our action is only if Wang Wei proves the Dao. Furthermore, we will help you."

He showed the Emperor a map of an unfinished formation. "This formation temporarily allows you to boost your power by a large margin; the only requirement is the sacrifice of a few other Emperors or Tier 10 Immortals.

"The task can easily be achieved with its help."

Heretic still remained quiet, staring at Parasyte. Although he did not release any aura, Parasyte felt tremendous pressure. Luckily, he has faced the aura of Empyrean and Paragons, allowing him to remain calm in this situation.

"Upon succeeding, your excellency can absorb as much flesh and blood you need from the Myriad Emperor World."

"That's it? I do your dirty job for you, and that's your only offer?"

Parasyte frowned as he pondered deeply; he seemed caught in a dilemma— at least, that's what his facial expression indicated. Then, he gritted his teeth and said:

"We have many companions in other World Communities. After you succeed, they will help you gather flesh and blood."

"Your entire reward is on the assumption your people will prove the Dao in other World Communities. But what if they don't?"

"That's impossible."

"Says who? You?" replied Heretic with a sneer.

"Your excellency, there is no need to make things difficult: if you don't want to negotiate—say so," said Parasyte calmly. "We have already shown our sincerity. Even if there were no other rewards, the formation I presented to you is plenty enough."

"You have a point," uttered the Heretic Emperor.

"So, you agree?" asked Parasyte.

"This is not something I can just decide on the spot. Give me three days, and I'll tell you my answer."

Parasyte secretly sighed in relief: there was hope as long as the Heretic Emperor did not immediately reject him.

"In that case, I'll return three days later. I hope to receive good news." Parasyte cupped his hand to salute before mysteriously disappearing.

Not long afterward, the other three others appeared next to the Heretic Emperor.

"First Child, what's your decision? Do you want to work with them?" asked the Second Child.

Chapter 720 Slaughter Heart

"Of course not," replied the First Child. He observed the intruder's behavior, and the conclusion is the latter's acting was too subpar for an old monster like himself. Moreover, although the latter addressed as him your excellency, the First Child could sense the disdain and pride hidden by Parasyte.

"Why not?" asked the Third Child. He thought having some powerful backers in the upper dimension was not that bad of an idea.

"Our actions have already angered so many people in the upper dimension that I cannot imagine how many people are waiting for my appearance to kill me," said the First Child, who understood his situation quite well. So, he will leave the Eternal Ascension World as soon as he accomplishes his plans and enters Primordial Chaos."

"The situation of these people is not that much different than us. Their fate will be terrible once their reigns end and all the other Paragons come back."

The First Child did not know why these Paragons disappeared. However, this did not change his analysis.

"So, these people are a sinking boat," said the Second Child. "Our death will come sooner if we associate with them."

"Exactly."

"So, why did you not directly reject him?"

"I don't know what methods he can use, so I need to buy us time to run away."

Three days later, Parasyte returned to this place and discovered the Dao Burial Ground; he immediately knew the Heretic Emperor had played him. His eyes turned red with anger, but he had to swallow this breath.

'Heretic, you coward rate. I'll make you pay one day.'

Parasyte returned to a calm state before heading to another place: the Nether Hell. he used the special talisman the Paragon left for their group and entered the core of this Forbidden Land.

He bowed even more politely than when he encountered the Heretic Emperor. After all, he was meeting with an Empyrean. Even in the Eternal Ascension World, Empyreans are top cultivators capable of walking proudly and without much worry.

"Your excellency Nether, I—"

Boom!

A palm crushed Parasyte, not leaving a single atom.

"Why are these wastes bothering me?" said a voice that seemed extremely ancient and had seen the world's ups and downs.

"I have been trying for so long with no success. But recently, I felt my chance was approaching. Let's see where this intuition is coming from."

Somewhere deep underground, surrounded by numerous formations:

Parasyte opened his eyes and spewed a mouthful of blood; his complexion became paler than white powder.

"Why are all these people so unreasonable," he groaned with gritted teeth before shoving a bunch of pills in his mouth to alleviate his injury. He was cautious and never met these Immortal Entities with his real body. But even only destroying a projection also affected his main body.

Typically, it would cost nothing to lose a projection. Unfortunately, an Empyrean took action.

"I can't stay here in case that lunatic comes after me." Parasyte knew there was a potent seal in the Nether Hall, but he never underestimated the capabilities of an Empyrean.

"Plus, I must delay my visit to the Blood Earth."

Parasyte frowned after thinking about the Blood Earth; the plan is to wake up the sleeping 6-star Primarch inside. However, he knew the Blood Earth was the least likely to succeed—even above the Nether Hall. The main reason is that Primarch hated humans or Acquired Life. So, he would face the same fate as in the Nether Hall if he showed up and woke it up.

"I'll wait until my injury stabilizes before I try." Then, he left this hideout for another one.

Western Continent:

A week after his conversation with Di Tian, he received a talisman notifying him about the disappearance of the Dao Burial Ground. The new assassin he took underneath also received news from the main branch of the Shadow Slayer Temple to disband and integrate into society.

"I wonder what made those rats run away so soon? Did something happen?" he muttered with a frown. He lacked too much information and could think of too many possibilities.

'Forget it. Anyway, they can run.' He closed his eyes and waited. He did not know what happened in the Nether Hall. But that's normal since only two people knew what occurred.

Two weeks later, the void before Wang Wei opened and Di Tian walked out; his aura was agitated, indicating he was not in the best mood.

"How is it?" he asked with a frown.

"Failed," he said with a groan. "I killed one, and the other escaped."

"Did you try your best?"

"I did. I used my full strength and even sneak-attacked him to ensure success. However, he had a weird life-saving method where he turned into a bunch of insects. I tried to eliminate every single one, but a few escaped."

Wang Wei became annoyed even though he knew this was a possibility. These upper-dimension traitors have become cockroach villains, and he hated nothing more than a villain that refused to die.

"This is for you," said Di Tian as he took out a red orb.

"A Slaughter Heart," said Wang Wei with brilliant eyes. This is a rare resource born by condensing Slaughter Aura; it requires a specific environment to give birth to.

"I did not fulfill my end of the bargain, so I'll use this to compensate for my part." Di Tian did not want to owe Karma debt to Wang Wei, so the latter could not use it against him in the final battle.

Although he also mastered Karma Law because of his Samsara Dao and his past as a Buddhist monk, Karma was not the main focus of his Dao, so he could still lose in a direct confrontation with a master like Wang Wei.

As such, he concluded the best choice of action is to repay the karma in a way that would not directly help Wang Wei. Di Tian knew the latter sent disciples to gather slaughter aura in the Western Continent, most likely for Li Jun, so he devised this reward to repay the karma.

After handing the heart to Wang Wei, Di Tian disappeared. Meanwhile, Wang Wei squinted his eyes.

'Both times he showed up, he never revealed his main body; it's almost like he did not want me to see his current body.' Wang Wei did not think the latter feared him, so there must be a reason he did not want to see him.

'Did he really find a way to achieve Tenth Extremity?' He remembered how he did not want Chu Luo to see his full power to not learn from it. So, he concluded Di Tian was doing something similar.

'I must accelerate things,' he thought as he quickly checked the Science and Technology World. Their research accelerated with an Emperor Body. Finally, he looked at the Slaughter Heart, feeling its vast energy.

"So pure," he commented with a frown. "This thing is perfect for Li Jun to absorb but not to use on that weapon." The weapon must be wild and ferocious to ensure its power. So, such pure slaughter aura is not suitable.

"This guy is worthy of the title of richest cultivator; he even has such a thing.' He shook his head. From the Oracle Mirror, he knew Di Tian's Proving Dao Artifact was probably even better than his that he had recently upgraded. He prepared to put it away when he sensed a talisman inside his space.

'The sect's emergency contact talisman? What happened?' He hurriedly checked. Immediately afterward, a wave of great anger flashed in his eyes.

'These people are truly courting death.'

He wanted to be peaceful, use the time he had left with his family, and cultivate. But some people wanted to try his patience. Wang Wei teleported and returned home.

Mechanized Puppet World:

Chen Chen—the sect master of the Origin Weapon Mountain—walked into a room with seven people, with six people standing in specific spots of the room. An array was engraved on the floor, along with a silver puppet lying at the center.

Chen Chen looked at the puppet with excitement; he finally had an opportunity to rise.

"Sir, are you sure this is a good idea?" said the seventh person; he was responsible for managing the formation.

"I am."

"But this is a taboo practice for a reason."

"The previous people failed because their bodies were frailed," commented Chen Chen. "Although I'm not a body refiner, my body is much stronger than your typical puppet master."

"But--"

"You don't have to say anything else," interrupted Chen Chen. "I've decided and prepared." He finally found a chance to rise and become one of the top Heaven Chosen who broke the barrier between Mortal and Immortal.

'Tong Ruobing, wait until we meet again: I'll surprise you.' Chen Chen used to be the peer and 'rival' of Tong Ruobing. But, at some point, he became mediocre while she rose like a comet. He previously accepted this fact since he could not make up the gap. But now, he had finally found an opportunity.

"Let's begin."

The array master sighed and no longer convinced him. Chen Chen entered the center of the array, next to the pure silver puppet. Light flashed around as the array activated, then he screamed in agony.

The array master frowned as he had a bad feeling. But it was too late to do anything now. He could only wait to see the result.