

F.D Emperor 881

Chapter 881 The Winner

Di Tian took a deep breath. He knew he should have waited until after he became an Eternal Emperor before fusing the Samsara Pagoda with the Samsara Seal.

However, he did not care about such a thing now. He did not want to lose his ninth Heaven Will Battle and win the tenth. He did not want to follow his destined path.

So, even if his action would lower the quality of the pagoda, preventing it from acquiring its tenth layer, he did not care. Anyway, when there is a will, there is a way; he could always find a way to make up for the flaws after he proves the Dao.

Boom!

The aura of the Pagoda drastically increased, and in the process of opening the ninth layer, Suddenly, the pagodas increased, and Di Tian's power reached 11% Grand Dao Source.

He waved his hand to drop the Death Hand on his opponent. Wang Wei was tiny compared to this colossal hand; it even reminded him of some not-so-good memories in his early years in the Pagoda.

However, he was calm as death approached him.

With his eyes still closed, he appeared to have given up and accepted his fate. However, to everyone's surprise, the hand bypassed him as if he did not exist.

Although blood spilled out of his orifices immediately afterward, it is obvious to anyone watching that this was not the result of Di Tian's attack but the backlash of whatever technique he used.

'[Intangibility]? No, I've dealt with this technique already?' thought Di Tian as he dropped a second attack. The result was the same, but his eyes showed a look of understanding.

'It's some kind of clever evading technique, capable of even evading concepts. However, it seems to have a heavy toll on his body and soul.'

Di Tian's analysis was correct. Wang Wei used his Ancestor—the Battle Maniac's—Famous Evading Technique. Unfortunately, this technique was created by a Paragon and turned into a Source Technique by Battle Maniac.

With Wang Wei's current state, strength, and the fact Di Tian's strength was overwhelmingly more powerful than him, the backlash of using a Source Technique was greater than he anticipated.

However, it was all worth it.

'4% Grand Dao Source,' he thought as he successfully reached such a level after surviving these two attacks. 'My current strength is even higher than Di Tian. However, I'm still no match for him with his Pagoda.'

Wang Wei wanted to curse out loud every time he thought of that pagoda. According to his analysis, this weapon has the potential to grant a 10% Grand Dao Source Boost if Di Tian plays his card correctly.

'Alright, let's focus; this is just the beginning.'

[4.1%...4.2%...4.3%...4.4%...4.5%]

The conversation went smoothly, even accelerated after reaching such a threshold. However, Wang Wei was not happy because Di Tian stopped attacking. Meanwhile, the aura released by his pagoda becomes exponentially more intense, and his intuition goes on overdrive to warn him.

[4.9%]

This should have been a happy thing for Wang Wei, but he had to open his eyes. Di Tian succeeded before him, fusing the two artifacts and opening the ninth layer.

As he watched the black hand descended on him, Wang Wei knew he would not survive this attack even with his current strength. So, he used one of his trump cards.

A mirror appeared on his hand. Without hesitation, he activated the Oracle Mirror and used one of its fundamental abilities—Copy. Zhen Chao used it to copy his strength, power, and ability.

So, he did the same with Di Tian. And given how the karma between them drastically increased after he killed Li Jun, he should have acquired a great deal of the latter's power.

Sadly, the mirror has the same restrictions he had when Zhen Chao used it—it could not copy certain unique aspects, and Di Tian had a few unique aspects.

The first one is the Ten Supremacy Foundation. In the entire Chaos Universe, only two people have such a foundation, and he was the first to acquire it. Second, it's his Nine—no, Ten—Samsara Baptism.

The third one is the Fiendgod Bloodline. Although it is a diluted bloodline, the miracle could not copy all its abilities and powers. Finally, the last unique aspect of him was his Samsara Pagoda.

Wang Wei expected this outcome, so he prepared for the worst-

case scenario. So, he used one of the first trump cards he created for Di Tian after his first defeat. It is a technique called:

[Fate is Unfair]

Some people are born with the highest achievement of another person who spent their entire lives accomplishing. Some people are born talented, instantly learning things that take others years of sweat, effort, and pain to master.

Talent, luck, and background are some of the many ways Fate uses to control people, determining their fate and achievement.

Wang Wei learned this truth in his first battle during the Spirit Trial. He learned an evading method from a gladiator who spent years honing his skills between life and death. However, with his talent, he learned it in a matter of minutes.

So, this technique was based on this fact. After casting it to boost the mirror, it became easier for Wang Wei to acquire all of Di Tian's power and ability—simply because he is an unparalleled genius blessed by fate.

Boom!

His strength drastically increased after acquiring 95% of Di Tian's power. However, he did not block the Death Hand and continued to evade. Luckily, things were now easier with his current ability.

Then, the two looked at each other across the distance, each with their own deep thoughts.

'It seems I must use that technique.'

[The Ninth Samsara Fist: Ruler of Samsara]

Di Tian did not want to do so because he always felt something terrible would happen, and there might be severe consequences. But now, he had no choice.

As he looked at Wang Wei, who was still weaker than him, he felt a deep threat, but he could not understand the source. So, he decided to hesitate no longer.

The Six Gates or Paths of Samsara appeared behind Di Tian, followed by the Phantom of Hell, the Book of Life and Death, the Pen of Judgment, the Bridge of Remembrance, and the Wheel of Samsara. They all formed a circle around his pagoda as a strange magic circle appeared before Di Tian.

Wang Wei's heart skipped a beat as he hurriedly sat cross-legged, closing his eyes. Many people wondered what these two were doing.

'Let's begin,' thought Wang Wei. 'This world had assimilated me too deeply, so I never considered it. However, the thought process should have been obvious: Why do I need the Heaven Will to prove the Dao?'

'In many of the novels I've read on Earth with similar settings, my fellow reincarnators rarely do not rely on themselves to become Emperor. So, why did I never try to do the same?'

He focused his mind as he began creating a path from his Law Altar that seemed to lead nowhere.

'The rules of this world are strict, and there are many limitations. So, my mindset has always been that it's impossible to do such a thing. However, my achievement of Ten Supremacy proves that rules are not absolute.

'Furthermore, even if it was impossible, I should have tried. Luckily, it's not too late.'

Wang Wei already had a method to succeed. In Ji Lanfang's world, he acquired the Dao Treading Cultivation System. He once analyzed that the creator of this system wanted to create a method for people to prove the Dao or become Dao Ancestor without any foreign aid.

He failed, but Wang Wei knew he had a chance at success. He took the idea of the last realm of creating a Heaven Path that leads to the Grand Dao Source.

He created the Heaven Path, using his Grand Dao Source Comprehension to connect to the Grand Dao Source directly. Finally, Wang Wei found a barrier, restricting him from moving forward.

He pushed the barrier forward, and Wang Wei discovered his comprehension reached 4.91%. So, he kept pushing, using his comprehension, Dao Body, soul, Dao Heart, and even fleshly body to break the limit.

With persistent effort, his comprehension reached 4.99%, but he did not break the last barrier.

'The last step,' he thought excitedly, ignoring the danger outside. He gathered the power of his Pseudo Dao Will and Will Manifestation, fusing them into his True Will.

Without hesitation, he attacked those restrictions.

Boom!

He felt something shaking in his mind. Upon closer observation, it was as if his attempt was futile. However, his senses told him he was in the right direction. So, he mobilized more of his Willpower, even to the detriment of his body.

Crack!

Wang Wei sensed a tiny crack on this limitation.

'My way is correct. Willpower, no, even True Will, is the power that can create miracles.'

Wang Wei's body began to crack as he mobilized most of his hidden Willpower.

Boom!

He forcefully broke through his limitations, and his comprehension reached 5%.

Immediately afterward, a unique chain appeared on the Grand Dao Source as Wang Wei's Fate Dominating Dao or Absolute Freedom Fate Dao was accepted by the universe.

He felt his chain was connected to an even more powerful chain, probably the original Fate Dao that belonged to the 3800 Origin Dao of the Chaos Universe.

Then, a strange rune deeply connected to him appeared before engraving itself on the chain.

'Is that my Dao Imprint?' thought Wang Wei before a mysterious power entered his body. In an instant, he felt a tremendous change. His Dao Body was no longer an embryo and could even [Awakening].

His Soul and Fleshly Body underwent a baptism, granting him an [Immortal Essence]. From now on, he did not have to worry about his lifespan as he was both immortal and eternal.

Wang Wei opened his eyes in time to see Di Tian had summoned a hand. Unlike the previous black hand, this one was human and had skin as white as snow. Furthermore, with the long nails and delicate features, it was very likely to be a woman's hand.

'This aura, it's similar to that bastard, the Adjudicator of Fate. Did that guy summon one of the Six Cardinals?'

Wang Wei was momentarily scared shitless until he realized Di Tian only summoned a projection with probably one decillionth of the owner's power.

And that's probably an underestimation.

'What a great technique,' he commented. Such a technique was beyond anything he had created. Although he could tell, it was only possible because of Di Tian's countless reincarnations and time spent researching Samsara.

'Unfortunately, you're too late.'

He used Wuji Dao to bless his fleshly body, temporarily entering the second stage of nothingness: [Void].

Boom!

The hand passed through him, leaving him intact.

'Still injured, huh,' muttered Wang Wei as he looked at the necrotic part of his left arm. Even with his current body, which is the level of pure concept, he was severely injured as that part died.

'Is this the power of one of the taboos? I don't think even Maitreya and that bastard reached such a level. Have these people reached transcendence, or are they still walking on that path but are not quite yet there?'

Wang Wei shook his head, knowing it was not the time for such a thing. He no longer hesitated and removed the dead parts before regenerating them.

He looked at Di Tian, his eyes extremely calm. He waved his hand, and the latter passed out without much resistance. Di Tian was already at his breaking point after using that technique, so he was powerless.

Wang Wei turned his head, and as expected, a purple-gold orb floated before him.

"The Heaven Will," he muttered with a smile. Without hesitation, he absorbed it.

The Path of Eternal Emperor was open to him.

Chapter 882 Proving the Dao

For a moment, Wang Wei had the idea of not using the Heaven Will and maybe keeping it for his family. After all, he is already a Great Emperor. However, his method seemed to reach the limit of becoming a Great Emperor. Maybe he could rise a few more percent, but he would never achieve Second Class.

So, he has to absorb the Heaven Will if he wishes to become an Eternal Emperor. Furthermore, he has a feeling Heavenly Dao would not allow him to take outside of this battlefield.

So, he sat cross-legged in the void, closing his eyes as he entered a deep state of meditation. After taking a few minutes to ensure he was in the best shape, he absorbed the Heaven Will.

Wang Wei immediately had two sensations. The first was he felt a mysterious power that was protecting him. He had the feeling he was currently in the most secure time of his life.

He knew this was one of the protective mechanisms of Heavenly Dao. So, even if a Paragon attacked him in his current state, he would be safe. He would even go as far as he was concerned, he would be safe even if Maitreya and Supreme Unity.

Maybe only cultivators on the level of the Six Cardinals could get away with attacking someone in the process of proving the Dao after paying a severe price. Otherwise, Grand Dao will annihilate anyone who blatantly breaks the rules.

Wang Wei calmed down as he continued the process. He felt a mysterious power checking his body; to be specific, it seemed to be checking his Dao Heart. After meeting the requirement, Wang Wei felt the world was open to him.

His mind seemed to be clearer than ever. In his life, understanding the Dao had never been this clear; it was like the answers he sought

contained great hints.

Wang Wei quickly reigned in his mind as he knew from the sect's archive that this was one of the feelings after acquiring the Heaven Will, and he should not trust it.

All records indicated that although the Heaven Will makes it a thousand times easier to comprehend the Grand Dao Source, this was far from the truth—especially in the allotted time.

So, Wang Wei focused his mind and began his comprehension. Things proceeded smoothly for him. In a relatively short time, his understanding increased by 10% while rapidly increasing.

The mysteries of fate that he could never fathom manifested before him. He saw the connections between all his Subdaos: space, time, luck, karma, order-disorder, life and death, and destiny.

He also peeked into the essence of Freedom Dao and the power of choice, belief, and will to break the shackles of fate. Finally, with the essence of Yin-Yang, which can balance all things in existence, his Dao made rapid progress.

Thump!

Wang Wei heard a sound in his mind, and a piece of information appeared in his mind that allowed him to know what had happened: He reached a comprehension of 20% Grand Dao Source, the first requirement to become an Eternal Emperor.

Purple lights enveloped Wang Wei, along with a lotus of the same color, making the people watching this enthronement squint their eyes. Today was a day that would forever be embedded in the annals of history.

The shock these two Heaven Chosens brought upon them was already heart-attack-inducing enough by showing their Third Class strength, but they just watched someone become an Emperor without using a Heaven Will.

Many people are wondering about the implications of such a thing. Could it be that the laws of Heaven and Earth have changed, and people can prove the Dao without the assistance of the Heaven Will?

Is this method some kind of technique that was never discovered or created until now? Or is Wang Wei's case unique and only applicable to him?

People wanted answers, but no one could provide them some. Furthermore, there is a high chance they won't ever find the answer.

So, when Wang Wei displayed the vision that he achieved 20% Grand Dao Source, no one truly cared despite the record-breaking time. For these people, someone becoming an Eternal Emperor will be one the least impressive things that happen to do.

However, these people's thinking quickly changed. They watched as the purple around Wang Wei rapidly changed to purple-gold.

"What is going on?" asked the entire world. Today, they ask this question too often. Sadly, only Wang Wei knew what was happening and would not explain it to them.

After the light around him completely turned purple-gold, Wang Wei's consciousness woke up from this fascinating state of enlightenment.

'25% Grand Dao Source,' he thought with surprise and an understanding. He already reached 5% comprehension before acquiring the Heaven Will, and since it guarantees a maximum of 20% improvement, he benefited from his previous success.

'Excellent,' thought Wang Wei; this extra 5% percent has saved him numerous resources, merit, and time.

'Let's continue,' he thought before concentrating. The next step was to cast his Dao Will. However, the process was extremely simple for him. The Duyi Realm was a prototype of the Dao Will, so the transformation was simple and easy.

Dao Will—as the name suggested—is the Will manifestation of a cultivator Dao. Meanwhile, the Duyi Realm is acquired when a cultivator creates a cultivation system or Dao Path that is universal and accepted by multiple people; it is a power manifested from whatever path of the Dao they created, a manifestation of their Will to pursue the Dao.

Long ago, only people who created a cultivation system could enter the Duyi Realm or have a manifestation of their Dao. However, Grand Dao eventually changed the rules of the Chaos Universe to allow the unorthodox way of acquiring the Duyi Realm.

Wang Wei cultivated his Duyi Realm to the point where it could be labeled Pseudo Dao Will, so the transformation was not a problem for him in the slightest. As such, a second purple-gold lotus appeared behind him.

Finally, with plenty of time remaining, he began the third step: [Existence].

What is [Existence]?

Wang Wei had asked himself this question many times, and he had many vague answers and guesses. However, today, he finally knew the truth.

In simple terms, it is everything that makes someone who and what they are, including things like body or flesh, soul, Dao, and even Qi. However, these things mentioned are only the manifestation of one of the three cores of [Existence]: Essence, Spirit, and Qi.

A person's existence involves other things like their mind, spirit, memories, goals, ambitions, dreams, worldviews, past, present, and future experience.

Wang Wei remembered a famous saying from his past life: "A man only dies once he is forgotten." Such a saying is also a manifestation of [Existence].

The impact someone has on the people around them, on the world, and even on history are all part of their [Existence]. Their names or titles are a part of their identity and thus part of their [Existence].

'As long as the world remembers me, as long as my achievements are known and remembered, as long as one person still knows my name, as long as one piece of paper records my name, I will be eternal—that's the essence of [Existence].'

Boom!

A terrifying aura emanated from Wang Wei's body as he opened his eyes. His body instantly experienced a great change, elevating to a higher life level while the third lotus manifested.

'Eternal Emperors looked mysterious, but their core is absolute control. To them, their names, memories, and even achievements are an extension of themselves, an extension of their bodies.'

'So, even if their bodies, souls, and even Dao Imprints are removed, they can revive themselves.'

Wang Wei's eyes became brighter.

'Moreover, to become an Everlasting Empyrean, I need to elevate my understanding of [Self], even involving reincarnations. Eternal Emperors' [Existence Comprehension] allow their [Self] to transcend the concepts and limitations of the flesh, of material and even energy.

'Meanwhile, Everlasting involved the [Self] transcending reincarnation and possibly other limitations.'

Wang Wei had a small comprehension of [Existence] and [True Self] before proving the Dao. Now, with this opportunity, he even laid a deeper foundation for him to become an Everlasting Empyrean by deepening his understanding.

"After so many trials and tribulations, I've finally escaped the shackles of death and become eternal," muttered Wang Wei, thinking about how far he had gone to reach this stage.

From the time he was a struggling young man on Earth to his endless loneliness in Primordial Chaos to his reincarnation, a lot of things have happened.

His friends, families, loved ones, and sects placed great expectations on him. For many years, he suffered under the weight of that expectation, with only his grandmother to alleviate his pressure.

Regardless, he fulfilled everybody's expectations. Mostly, he fulfilled the expectations he placed on himself.

In his rise, he met many remarkable people, many talented foes who challenged him physically, spiritually, and intellectually, but he rose to the top, defeating all the people of his generation, becoming the final winner who gets to sit on the throne.

'My path was arduous, created on a mountain of blood and sins. But I have no regret,' thought Wang Wei. When he chose to walk this path, he knew the consequences and what price to pay.

And today, he finally saw the payoff. He made the first major step in his cultivation path.

Wang Wei exhaled deeply before concentrating on a piece of information that suddenly popped into his mind.

Chapter 883 Ripples

Primordial Chaos, Red Mist Forbidden Land:

Heavenly Book opened his eyes, cursing out loud, "Damn you, Madman Chu. Why is it such a pain for us to make a deal?"

Heavenly Book exhaled out loud to calm down. He was an arrogant man. After all, with all his abilities and accomplishments, how could he not be? Of course, as a Dao Overlord, he would never allow such a 'character flaw' to affect his plans.

As an arrogant man, there are only a few people he can say he respects with all his mind, and one of these is Madman Chu. Chu Yun was truly a rare genius that the entire Chaos Universe had never seen.

Grand Dao bled six times since the beginning of time, and Madman Chu was one of the people responsible for one of these times. According to Heavenly Book's evaluation of the latter, he is the man closest to creating a method of transcendence without relying on foreign aid.

That's how much of a genius Madman Chu was. Unfortunately, one of his early experiments to achieve transcendence resulted in his current mental state.

'If that bastard were not insane, he would truly be one of the scariest people in the Chaos Universe. Maybe the rumors are true,' commented Heavenly Book. According to rumors, Grand Dao was scared of this man's ability, so it schemed against him, resulting in his current state.

Heavenly Book focused and summoned a book, not the incomplete one that he was trying to create but a second one with countless knowledge, secrets, and truths of the universe. He wanted to see if there was some information he could use to facilitate the deal with

Madman Chu.

"Huh?" he muttered as he felt something. He summoned his Heaven Book and saw more writings appear.

"Another Time Nexus? Something must have happened," he muttered as he looked at the paragraphs in the book.

"I was right. One of them is in the Eternal Ascension World. It should be Wang Wei. Does he have a connection with the Prehistoric World? Such information will change things."

One of the blindsides of his information network has always been the Prehistoric World. He tried a few times to infiltrate that place and even suffered a small loss in his attempt.

"Is the Grand Dao Son in that world? Another trouble." A deep frown manifested on his face. However, Heavenly Book soon squinted his eyes at a particular passage in the book—it was about him.

'I expected this, but it is still a little unsettling.'

His previous book did not contain his existence. After all, according to the previous track of fate, he was one of the infinite mortals of the world; his existence was inconsequential.

However, he was now part of the story and played a significant role.

Heavenly Book waited until the book finished. He reviewed all the information he had.

'I thought time was on my side, but that may not be the case,' he deduced with a frown. 'In that case, I might need to take some risks.'

Heavenly Book was a man of action, so he immediately began to implement his plan. He sent a clone outside of the Red Mist. He hid his body in this place to prevent Supreme Unity from changing his mind and hunting him down.

Luckily, this place was one of the few safe places he could hide from a Half-Step Transcendent. He was confident that even if Supreme Unity came here, he would suffer a small loss at Madman Chu's hands.

After his clone exited this Forbidden Land, he waved his hand to manifest a grand, mysterious, and noble river.

'The River of Time—no matter how many times I see it, it's still magnificent,' thought Heavenly Book before observing the river, searching for something. After a few hours, his eyes lit up before he took out a green jade from his space and sent it inside.

He waited for a few seconds until the jade disappeared.

'It worked," he thought before sneering internally. 'It's really treating me as a pawn.'

His actions could be one of the biggest offenses of the universe; he tried to alter the Primordial Timeline by influencing the past. Such an act would have released a backlash that would instantly kill even him.

And if he managed to survive, the Justiciary of Time would have come after him. However, he was currently perfectly intact and succeeded in this impossible endeavor.

Heavenly Book knew this could only mean one thing—someone allowed his actions to proceed. And it was not hard to guess who had such authority—Grand Dao.

The clone looked in the distance, his face remained calm and indifferent.

'As for him, since he is in that world, I need other means to test the water.'

Without wasting more time, he disappeared into the distance.

Prehistoric World, Purple Chaos Palace:

Hongjun opened his eyes, "So, he finally reached that step."

His eyes penetrated an infinite distance as he saw Wang Wei proving the Dao.

'Fate Dao?' he thought with a frown. 'Is it related to him?'

The All-Seeing Temple had a prophecy that would affect the entire Chaos Universe. As a person who cultivates Destiny Dao, he used some means to divine the prophecy before even the temple knew the exact words.

[The All Heaven Fate Calamity is approaching, the strings of fate envelop Primordial Chaos. The Mad Emperor—in his path to control his own fate—will do anything to reach detachment.]

Hongjun had a headache. He did not know whether the outlier he had saved for a while was related to this prophecy. However, it did not matter. Once the temples release the prophecy, people who cultivated Fate Dao will be in the eyes of the storm. If they do not have the strength, they will suffer catastrophe.

'If it is related to him, things will get complicated, but it will also be an opportunity.'

Hongjun waved his hand to manifest three pictures. These people were each selected by him to be reincarnated into other worlds to prepare for the upcoming calamity.

As for Wang Wei? He was sadly collateral damage when Hongjun facilitated the World Collisions in order to hide his actions of reincarnating these people.

He was not the only collateral damage, but he was the only one who survived. So, Hongjun considered him an outlier, so he decided to save him despite the signs he was deeply connected to Grand Dao and the River of Fate.

Hongjun saw Wang Wei's Willpower and how he survived Primordial Chaos. Impressed, he chose to provide some help and see how things would proceed.

Hongjun looked at these three pictures:

'They are all Paragons, but that does not mean much. Only Half-

Step Transcendence has a remote chance of surviving the oncoming storm.'

He frowned after thinking of this. During all the time Wang Wei spent in the void, these people already proved the Dao and ascended to the realm of Paragons; they have long reached the peak of their realm, but Hongjun is not happy because their Path of Transcendence is going nowhere.

'All these deviations are because of Emperor Qin,' he sighed. Emperor Qin—Ying Zheng—was the first step of his plan; he was a test trial before the others.

At first, Hongjun thought he had failed since the latter only became a regular Paragon. However, things changed when the Qin Emperor reincarnated, became Eternal, and took the moniker of Human Emperor.

According to Hongjun's plan, he granted the Human Emperor a piece of his Heavenly Dao Jade, allowing him to deduce a path to transcendence using the Three Talents of Heaven and Earth—

Human, Earth, and Heaven.

Once he became a Half-Step Transcendence, he would then be the vanguard for the others, showing them the path forward.

However, the Emperor had a suspicious mind and did not believe in anyone. Fearing that Hongjun might be scheming against him, he ignored his warnings and participated in the Ultimate Taboo.

The result was his death and the long delay of achieving transcendence.

'If he had listened to me, he should have taken that step by now,' muttered Hongjun as he shook his head.

'Now, there are too many variables, and his chances have drastically decreased.'

Hongjun sighed to exhale his frustration. Why was he doing all this? To save the Prehistoric World? Yes, but not entirely out of selflessness. He wants to see the path forward, and his only hope is to have more fellow Daoists to discuss, bouncing ideas off each other to become enlightened.

'If only Grand Dao had not erased most of the information about Pangu,' lamented Hongjun, he could have learned so many things about the Path of Transcendence.

Sadly, although this world is isolated, Grand Dao still has its ways of intervening. And when necessary, it will go all out to ensure certain rules and restrictions.

He moved his gaze to look at the tiny planet of Earth.

'Should I choose more people?'

He quickly shook his head. All the people born on Earth—no matter their race, gender, or ethnicity—are special. So, reincarnating them into other worlds is very dangerous and requires great risks.

His previous actions of artificially creating World Collisions have brought him to the eyes of many people, and Hongjun did not like that since it was not conducive to keeping the world safe and continuing his cultivation journey.

'Let's wait for a little longer.'

Chapter 884 Scary Conversation

Eternal Ascension World, Dao Opening Sect:

As one of the most powerful sect in this Chaos World, it has a special place called Ancestral Hall. Inside, there was only one person—an elderly man who was dozing off in a chair. Around was a group of statues organized into three layers.

The lower layer had the most status, followed by the second and the top layer. The statues were life-like, but some were unique. A few had cracks or had their entire face destroyed.

In each layer, some of the statues had crowns on their head while others did not. Furthermore, the crowns came in two different colors once they reached the second layer and above.

While the elderly man was taking his nap, a white light flashed in the room, and a new status appeared in the third layer, wearing a crown,

As soon as the status appeared, the elderly sensed something and woke up. He first looked confused before noticing the anomaly. He had been staying in this room for a few Yuan Epochs, so he knew it like the back of his hand.

He quickly noticed the new status and looked at it in shock.

'A new Emperor? No, even a new Eternal? How is that possible? The sect has been closed for so long.'

The elderly man was confused for a moment before thinking about something.

'The Lower Dimension?' he thought with excitement. 'After so many years, can they cultivate an Eternal?'

Many people in the upper dimension believed the luck of the lower dimension's sect had run out and would not cultivate a new

Emperor for a long time, let alone an Eternal.

'It's good news the tenth one finally appeared. However, this might cause trouble,' thought the elderly man as he looked at the statue with no face. He was not surprised as the latter would need to ascend before the status would be generated, finally connecting the new Emperor to the luck of their sect.

However, with the current political situation of the Eternal Ascension World, it's not a good thing for their sect to have a talented Eternal Emperor.

'Let's first seal the manifestation of luck to prevent anyone from detecting the appearance of this new Emperor.'

The moment they acquire a new Emperor or cultivator above, the sect's luck will manifest in a grandiose manner so that everybody can celebrate. So, even if they are in a sealed state, this fact does not change.

However, before the elderly man could make a move, he discovered someone might have been faster than him. An unknown and incomprehensible power seemed to have hidden this fact before him.

'This power,' he thought with horror. 'Only one of the two could have done such a thing.'

Origin Seal Continent:

"What has gotten you so riled up?" asked Wu Hong, who sensed her presence a little agitated.

"The little brat succeeded," said the Sword Empress, not hiding her excitement as a terrifying Sword Will flashed in her eyes.

"What are you talking about?" asked Wu Hong in wonder.

"Your future husband," she replied. "He succeeded in proving the Dao."

Wu Hong's eyes showed slight surprise, "Yes, it's around this time for the battle. Well, with the talent he showed, it's normal to become Emperor. He should have become an Eternal, right?"

"You don't understand," said the Sword Empress. "I would not be so excited even if he became an Eternal Emperor."

"Did something happen?"

"The luck this kid provided to the sect was on par with a Paragon," said the Sword Empress. "More importantly, his luck was unique; it was Memorialized Luck."

Wu Hong squinted her eyes after hearing this. Heaven and Earth only grant Memorialized Luck to people with certain achievements that affect an entire world. In the lower dimension, it was rather easier to acquire it than the upper dimension; however, it was still difficult to acquire.

For example, the Dao Opening Sect in the lower dimension had the Memorialized Luck for spreading the cultivation system to the world. With this luck, Heavenly Dao would usually ensure the survival of the sect.

This kind of luck is why sects from the Pill Ancestor, Formation Ancestor, Talisman Ancestor, Array Ancestor, and Weapon Ancestor have survived countless catastrophes until the current era.

In the upper dimension, the Dao Opening Sect has only achieved Memorialized Luck thrice, and the two times were for the First and Second Origin Wars.

"Do you know what he did?" asked Wu Hong.

"No, someone is blocking the news. I fail to divine the truth from the sect's luck."

"Them?"

"No."

"True Heavenly Dao?"

"No, above."

Wu Hong showed another surprised look as she knew the implications behind these words.

"What did he do?"

"I don't know. However, such an act can count as the sect's fourth Memorialized Luck."

It's a million times harder to acquire Memorialized Luck in the upper dimension than in the lower, so they are usually separated.

"This news is not necessarily a good thing," added Wu Hong.

"Indeed. With Supreme Unity's personality, he wouldn't care about the previous argument and should have attacked the sect. But now, he hasn't, so this could mean one thing?"

"She intervened," said Wu Hong, her voice a little more indifferent than before.

"Sometimes, you're too stubborn," said the Sword Empress as she knew why her friend's attitude suddenly changed so drastically. However, Wu Hong did not continue this topic:

"What are you going to do?" she asked.

"This luck is enough for me to return to the Empyrean Realm and revive Qiyuan," said the Sword Empress, her eyes brighter than the moon during a full moon. However, her friend did not share her excitement.

"Supreme Unity might tolerate the others in Limbo, but he won't accept their revival," she reminded.

"That's why I will ask Maitreya for help."

"Well, that's not a bad idea."

"I thought you would try to dissuade me."

"I know what kind of person she is. I just want answers and an apology."

"I'm sure she has no qualms about apologizing. But answers..."

Dark Truth Fog:

Supreme Unity immediately noticed a change between Heaven and Earth as soon as Wang Wei became Emperor. Although Maitreya hid the changes in the Dao Opening Sect, he noticed other anomalies.

The luck of the Lower Dimension showed an exponential increase trend. And once that happens, True Heavenly Dao will regain some powers and have better ways to fight against him.

And if the Upper Dimension is also affected, showing signs of revival, then he will suffer terrible consequences.

So, he placed his gaze on the source of his trouble. The blockade of the Lower Dimension meant nothing to him.

'Don't even think about it,' said a beautiful yet noble voice. Maitreya opened her eyes and looked at him. 'The moment you chose that path, you were doomed.'

"Do you really want to fight for a little ant?"

"If he is such an ant, why do you want to kill him at all costs?"

Supreme Unity did not answer as he sensed her determination; she would really fight him to death to prevent him from killing that brat. He felt frustration and anger for a moment before these emotions swiftly vanished.

He closed his eyes, continuing to focus on this fog; he had to rely on the Heavenly Book to deal with the current situation, so he needed to be patient.

In a white space:

Two people stood in an all-white space, looking at a small orb before them. Although the space appeared white, it was only a manifestation for certain people.

This white space contained all power in existence, fused and existing at all times. Whether it was time, space, death, creation, logic, dream, or the mind—it contained everything.

This place had many names, but these two knew it as Hongmeng, the place of beginning and end.

The two people before the orb were a young man and a woman, the man had gray hair, while the woman had luscious black hair.

"Do you have to do this?" asked the woman. Although she was smiling and giggling a while ago, now she was serious, knowing the consequences of their actions.

"If something happens to you during one of the Time Nexus, there will be consequences."

"That's exactly why I'm doing it," replied the young man, whose eyes seemed to contain all truths in the universe.

"I thought I had succeeded in achieving my goal but discovered how wrong I was. First, I had to be restricted by the rules of Hongmeng. Then, I discovered people who stood above my head."

His mind thought of the Five Supreme Beings who stood at the top of Hongmeng.

"If this plan succeeds, I will stand toe-to-toe with these five, truly reaching the pinnacle, not worrying about rules and regulations."

"I always support your ambitions, but there has to be a better way to do this."

"This is the only fast and effective method I can think of," said the young man. The woman was quiet for a moment, "Alright, be careful."

"Huh, I thought you would continue to persuade me."

"I just want to know you're not doing this on a whim or moment of anger. Since you've thought this through, I will support you."

"Plus, what is the worst that can happen?"

"Years of suppression, torment, humiliation, and a drastic weakening of power," replied the young man.

"Those are nothing," she said; they have transcended death, so no matter what happens, even Hongmeng and those five cannot kill them. However, some things are indeed worse than death.

"Yes, as long we are alive, we can try again," said the young man as he looked at the small orb, which was a Chaos Universe.

The young man observed all lives in this Chaos Universe, focusing on one especially. Although he could instantly annihilate this universe, including all parallel timelines, all dimensions, and all lives, including Grand Dao, he could no longer interfere after setting things in motion.

Now, he has to wait for the final result, hoping his preparations are enough for this plan to succeed.

Then, he can ascend to the top of Hongmeng.

Chapter 885 Immeasurable Emperor

"Immeasurable Emperor," muttered Wang Wei to himself. According to the information in his mind, his accomplishment of proving the Dao by himself, absorbing the Heaven Will Dao, and reaching 25% Grand Dao Source gave him the title of [Immeasurable Emperor]

To be precise, Wang Wei created a new class of Emperor above Eternal.

'Could Grand Dao make the class of Immeasurable Emperor more common in the future? Encourage people to prove the Dao by relying on themselves?'

Wang Wei quickly denied this thought after pondering for a moment. The requirements to do what he did were too stringent. First, there is a need to achieve the Ten Supremacy Foundation, allowing the Dao Comprehension to reach the level of the Grand Dao Source.

The second is to push the soul, body, and Dao Heart to the limit. Otherwise, the Heaven Path connecting directly to the Grand Dao Source will not succeed.

The third condition is the power of Truel Will—which requires a Pseudo Dao Will and Will Manifestation—to break the last barrier to enter the Grand Dao Source.

Finally, the cultivator must also become an Eternal Emperor, having the talent to increase their comprehension by 20%, cast the Dao Will, and control their [Existence]. Well, technically speaking, as long as they can achieve Ten Supremacy, it is not a problem to become an Eternal.

'With all these requirements, few people in the entire Chaos Universe can succeed.'

Wang Wei abandoned this idea as he focused on his reward for

becoming an Immeasurable Emperor.

'A question and answer, directly from Grand Dao.'

Wang Wei knew the importance of such a reward. Who is Grand Dao? A nigh omniscient entity, so how valuable is it to ask it a question?

He could already tell how many Paragons would fight such a reward, all for the opportunity to ask Grand Dao about a clear path toward transcendence.

'This question is crucial to my future, but I should also be wary when asking.'

Wang Wei did not think he could ask any questions and would receive a satisfactory answer. For example, if he asked Grand Dao how to defeat it. The latter could just answer he needed to reach a realm higher than it, and this answer would technically be correct.

After organizing the information in his mind, Wang Wei finally gazed at Di Tian. The latter was restrained by his power, but his eyes were calm and indifferent; Wang Wei knew what those eyes meant—he had accepted his fate.

As he looked at the man before him, Wang Wei found himself very calm and peaceful; his unmatched fury and unparalleled wrath were gone, replaced by a calmness that seemed indifference.

He never thought he would feel this way after what the latter did. Even in his final moment before proving the Dao, his mind was full of hatred and ideas on how he would torture him once he was the final winner.

However, he found these emotions meaningless.

'Why is this?' he asked himself, taking this moment to self-reflect on his current state of mind.

'It's because I see death in a different way now,' immediately answered Wang Wei. Mortals are sad about death because they do not understand it. Even cultivators who know of the existence of Samsara still have a fear of death because it is still a terrifying thing for them.

However, death is so simple for the current Wang Wei. He looked in the distance.

His eyes could see the process of reincarnation very quickly. After a brief search, he discovered his grandparent's soul and the location of their new reincarnation.

His eyes penetrated the secrets of the River of Time, seeing Ancestor Wucheng and Li Jun; it was like they had never died and were next to him.

'Is this what it feels like to escape the shackles of death? To become a higher being?'

Wang Wei secretly sighed before flying close to Di Tian. After his ascension, he could now see and detect many things.

'There is a high chance Di Tian is connected to one of the Six Cardinals, and he might even be a Fate Seed, or Reincarnation Seed, to be exact.'

The latter's whole concept of Nine Reincarnations and his pagoda experiencing nine Samsara Baptism.

'I have a gut feeling that he should have broken the curse on him on this reincarnation; he should have been the final winner. However, something happens to change everything. Could it be related to timelines? Did something happen that changed the timeline, thus affecting the fate of many people, including him?'

Wang Wei had no basis for this idea, but his instinct told him he was correct, that he had peeped at a core secret of the universe. However, he soon gave up following this line of thinking since there was no information.

As for Di Tian? A slight pity flashed in his eyes. If this guy were truly related to the Six Cardinals, then his fate would be miserable.

'9 is the limit, 12 is perfection, and 13 is transcendence. If my guess is correct, he might have to reincarnate 13 times. So, there is a chance he might not be able to prove the Dao until the 13th time.'

Wang Wei secretly shook his head before acting. He pointed at Di Tian's head, and a small golden tree floated from his Sea of Consciousness. Then, he pointed at his body, and Di Tian's flesh condensed into a blood crystal, leaving only his Primordial Spirit, which was free from his curse.

"I owe your wife a great deal of karma. I will repay it today," said Wang Wei. After proving the Dao, he truly understood how much Qiao Ning's information about Perfection was worth. So, to prevent complications, he will help this couple and repay his debt.

Wang Wei pointed at him again, helping him condense the Ability Seed, allowing him to inherit his Ten Supremacy Foundation in the next life. Of course, he took Di Tian's fleshly body so he cannot absorb its strength and has to recultivate it in the next life.

Then, he waved his hand to take something in the distance. Di Tian's dead eyes finally showed some luster after seeing it.

"This is..."

"Her imprint," said Wang Wei calmly. A door suddenly appeared next to him. Without much hesitation, he sent Di Tian's Primordial Spirit and Qiao Ning's Imprint into reincarnation.

He did not forget to reinforce the Karmic Love Bond between these two, ensuring they reincarnated in the same place, around the same time, and could meet each other.

He calmly watched their disappearance, lost in thought.

Whatever the Six Cardinals were planning, he would try to ruin it. He would love to see how they plan his next failure while Di Tian still retains his Ten Supremacy strength.

Wang Wei raised his hand to summon a second imprint. He sensed Heavenly Dao's slight displeasure, but he did not care. The limit of Heavenly Dao is peak Second Class.

First Class Emperors are above Heavenly Dao and not restricted by its rules. As for him? That thing should be glad they have been in a positive relationship for some time now.

He mobilized his Grand Dao Source, reversing the fate of the imprint's owner. Then, a single string from the River of Fate, which was previously dim, regained its luster.

Then, the string connected to the imprint through a new Fate Line. Wang Wei calmly watched as a new body was slowly forming. Revving someone from their imprint alone without a soul was an incredible task, even for an Eternal Emperor, depending on the Dao they cultivated.

However, such a task was as easy as waving his hand.

Thinking of something, he mobilized the Chaos Flame from his heart, turning it into a Good Fortune Flame.

He blessed the flame with his power to boost its effect before fusing it with the newly created body.

'This should increase your talent and chances at becoming an Eternal.'

Half a minute later, a handsome man with crimson hair appeared before Wang Wei and everyone watching. He was momentarily confused as he looked at his surroundings.

After seeing Wang Wei, his eyes lit up, "You did it?"

"I did," Wang Wei replied with a brilliant smile.

"Hahaha, I knew you would."

The two rushed forward, hugging each other tightly.

Li Jun's actions had many layers of calculations. In that situation, he realized his existence became a factor that could decide the battle's outcome. Knowing he had no chance of surviving, his best course of action was to ensure Wang Wei won so he would have a chance at reviving.

So, killing himself and not having his brother suffer the mental blow of killing his loved one was his best choice. So, without hesitation, he found the opportunity to end his life, removing Di Tian's advantage.

"I'm so glad to see you," said Wang Wei, releasing him from his tight embrace.

"Likewise."

"How was death?"

"Terrible. Like you usually say, bad review."

"I agree with that."

Chapter 886 Preaching

[Unedited Chapter]

"We will have plenty of time to catch up," said Li Jun. Although he was only dead for a few hours, it felt like an eternity. However, he knew it was not time for them to catch up and talk.

Wang Wei nodded before exiting the battlefield. He appeared floating above the sky in the Central Continent, alone. Li Jun knew it was not fitting to appear next to Wang Wei.

Today was his big brother's day of glory and worship by all living beings and myriad worlds.

As soon as Wang Wei appeared, all eyes were on him. The entire world became quiet as even mortals suddenly felt it was not appropriate to make any noise. The majority stopped whatever they were doing, waiting as they sensed something was coming.

Visions began to appear around Wang Wei as the sky turned purple. Sounds that contained the essence of the Dao echoed between Heaven and Earth, followed by the appearance of auspicious beasts like dragons and phoenixes that circled around Wang Wei.

Illusory shadows of sages and myriad races manifested and bowed to him before dispersing. The vision swiftly spread throughout the entire world. However, this was just the beginning.

The vision spread to all the Great, Medium, and Small Thousand Worlds in this World Community. As soon as these people saw the visions, they knew a new Emperor had appeared.

Even in the Small Thousand Worlds, where knowledge about Great Emperors are rare or nonexistent, they immediately knew what had happened as the knowledge appeared in their mind.

The vision did not stop. It soon spread to the Martial Hegemony World Community before continuing to spread. The entire Lower Dimension was shrouded in the vision in a short period.

Typically, Wang Wei's vision would never spread so far, even with his Mortal Emperor Title. At best, he would reach 10% of the Lower Dimension.

However, his achievement of becoming the first Immeasurable Emperor was an act that should be celebrated by the entire Eternal Ascension World. And if it were not for Heavenly Dao's blockade, the vision would have spread to the upper dimension.

Wang Wei bathed in the glory of this moment. He could sense how far his vision spread, but it was not the time to focus on this aspect, despite knowing that a few Emperors should have detected the reason for the vision and even deduced the oncoming chaos he was about to create.

After the vision spread to its limit, an enormous transparent dragon manifested in the sky. The dragon was majestic, noble, and beautiful. It bowed to Wang Wei before roaming throughout the world.

Everywhere it passed, the Spiritual Qi between Heaven and Earth drastically increased, followed by a drastic increase in resources. More ores appeared in different regions across all five continents, followed by spiritual herbs, secret dimensions, and other types of cultivation resources.

All cultivators suddenly felt it was easier to cultivate or understand the laws of Heaven and Earth.

'Is this the reward to the world for cultivating an Immeasurable Emperor?'

Wang Wei took a moment to understand why this dragon appeared. He summarized this as True Heavenly Dao's reward to the world for giving birth to someone like him.

His eyes could see the overall destiny of the Myriad Emperor World drastically increased, followed by a boost in its World Source.

Finally, after the dragon traveled around, its body shrunk to a third of its size. It then swims back until it reaches the Dao Opening Sect. The sect's luck manifested in the shape of a multicolored dragon, and the two dragons fused.

The multicolored dragon became more vibrant, lifelike, and with more spirituality. Furthermore, it exuded a unique aura that displayed its nobility and grandeur.

All the Emperor Lineages of the world collectively sighed as they understood the Dao Opening Sect forcefully broke the Nine Emperor Curse. More than that, they cultivated a one-of-a-kind Emperor that has never appeared in history.

The prosperity of their sect for the next dozen thousand generations is guaranteed. Many people feared they might take this opportunity to dominate the world and become the second power after the Qin Dynasty to have absolute control over the world.

With the potential this new Emperor displayed, he had a high chance of succeeding.

Wang Wei smiled after seeing the fusion. With this new luck, he knew his sect would survive countless catastrophes in the future. Furthermore, such luck is also a form of protection in case the sect does something wrong in the future.

His mind changed to the next step as he wondered whether to use a throne or something else. Many of his predecessors liked to use a throne as an indication of their status, but some people chose different approaches.

'A throne is too flashy, and I'm not in the mood.'

A cushion materialized, and he sat cross-legged. He closed his eyes to access the Grand Dao Source to choose his Emperor's Name or Title. Names have power, so he needs to be careful.

He submitted his name and waited for a few seconds. Wang Wei sighed in relief when he received the feedback that it was not taken. If it were, he would have to confront an imprint of the holder of the name.

If he failed the confrontation, he would have to choose another name. Wang Wei feared that someone of higher cultivation than him already took the name. In that case, he would have to choose option B.

He opened his eyes and declared with solemnity:

"I am the chosen son of Fate, the controller of Destiny, the weaver of Karma, the manipulator of Cause and Effect, the bringer of Good Fortune and Bad Omen, the watcher of time, the keeper of order and disorder, the guardian of life and death, the silent observer of Yin and Yang, and the herald of the Glorious Era.

"My true name is Wang Wei, but you may address me as the [Fate Dominating Emperor]."

His voice rang in the minds of all sentient beings in the world, from the lowest of peasants and slaves to animals with no intelligence to Immortal Tier Cultivator—everyone could hear this bold declaration.

Wang Wei gave people a short time to process his declaration. He could feel a magical change between Heaven and Earth after choosing his title; the change was mainly from his [Existence].

From now on, the three words [Fate Dominating Emperor] had a direct connection to him. As long as a piece of paper exists in the universe with that name written on it, he will not die.

Finally, he proceeded with his preaching.

"The Tao gives birth to One. The One gives birth to Two. The Two gives birth to Three. And the Three gives birth to all things, starting with Primordial Chaos."

His voice could reach everyone, including mortals. Furthermore, they contained Dao Rhymes that allowed the listeners to enter a state of enlightenment, allowing them to better understand the truths he was speaking of.

"After the birth of Primordial Chaos, when does fate manifest itself? Why does it manifest?"

"The fate of Primordial Chaos is to evolve from an infinite state to a finite environment, from a place of chaos to one of order, a state of death to life. Did Primordial Chaos choose such a development, willingly subject itself to restrictions for the sake of development and improvement? Or maybe, when Dao created one, the fate of Primordial Chaos was already determined?"

Wang Wei's preaching was captivating. He first explained his understanding of the evolution of the universe from Primordial Chaos to the current state, focusing on the perspective of fate.

Since fate was such a vast and comprehensive subject, his words were universal so that all cultivators—no matter the Dao they cultivated—could learn something from him.

He started with simple stuff that everyone could understand, ensuring he was as clear as possible. Then, by the end of this segment, only a few Dao Ancestors and Insurgent could follow. Once he finished, no one could understand the words coming out of his mouth, but these cultivators chose to memorize his words so they could contemplate later on.

The process lasted two years. Then, Wang Wei began to talk about his understanding of cultivation, starting from mortal. He first talked about ways mortals can keep their bodies fit and prevent disease.

He took this opportunity to spread a special breathing method that would keep all mortals healthy and free from disease, allowing them to reach the limit of their lifespan if they did not abandon this method.

Subsequently, he talked about his understanding of cultivation from the Body Refining Realm to the Quasi-Emperor. He sneaked in a small portion about [Control] of energy and Dao so that Immortal Venerables and Dao Ancestors can benefit.

This section of the preaching lasted one year, making for a total of three years.

When he stopped, people felt they did not have enough and wished he would continue for a few hundred years. Even the mortal felt the same way. Then, they were shocked after discovering they spent more than two years without food and water, but they were perfectly fine.

Better yet, their bodies seemed in the best shape it has ever been.

Wang Wei did not care about these people's desire for more. Most Emperor Dao Preaching does not last this long and would usually end after three months.

He watched as new visions manifested in the sky, and the Spiritual Qi between Heaven and Earth increased by another 70%.

'I have paid my karma to the Myriad Emperor World and even went above and beyond.'

Wang Wei finally removed one of the few karma threads his Karma Unbound Body could deal with; to be exact, it's the second one after Qiao Ning.

Chapter 887 100 Years Summon

Wang Wei took a moment to scan the entire world and paused briefly before nodding. Then, his voice once again rang throughout the world, entering every cultivator's mind:

"In a hundred years, all factions, hidden or not, with a Void Shattering Realm and above must prepare to send a representative to see me."

Everyone was shocked after hearing this, and many people only had one thought: here we go. They did not forget that Wang Wei was a complete Era Son, so he must be planning something.

They did not expect he would be so aggressive and directly summoned all the Emperor Lineages, Supreme Land, Holy Land, and Law Factions. So, with these words, all these factions began to discuss their next step; they prepared for the eventual possibility of confronting this monster.

Wang Wei could guess what these people were thinking but did not care. After finishing his declaration, he returned to the sect. He appeared on Tianwei Peak, and below him, all the disciples, elders, and even ancestors waited for him.

They immediately bowed before saying:

"Congratulations to the sect master for proving the Dao and escaping the shackles of time and death."

"Congratulations to the sect master for proving the Dao and escaping the shackles of time and death."

"Congratulations to the sect master for proving the Dao and escaping the shackles of time and death."

The voices echoed in the sect in a beautiful harmony. Throughout the sect, everybody saluted Wang Wei except for his family. A smile appeared on his face:

"At ease," he said, his soothing voice entering everybody's mind. He raised his hand to summon an imprint shining with the unique breath of an Immortal.

His hand condensed the power of Life and Death that he injects into the imprint. A body and soul was rapidly condensing, but Wang Wei was not in a hurry. Just like he did for Li Jun, he blessed this new body and soul with Good Fortune Flame, increasing their foundation and talent.

"Where am I?" asked a man, looking around with slightly squinted eyes.

"Ancestor Wucheng, it's nice to see you again."

"Kid?" asked Wucheng as he observed Wang Wei. He seemed to have thought of something and looked at his surroundings. Then, he laughed boisterously:

"Hahaha, I knew you could do it."

Wucheng walked to Wang Wei and hugged. His behavior was inappropriate, given the situation and Wang Wei's current status. However, Wucheng knew the kid was not someone who cared about such a thing, so he went for a hug.

Wang Wei reciprocated the hug with a weird smile on his face. With his mind, he could tell Wucheng was testing him with this hug, trying to ascertain whether he had changed, allowing his newly acquired power and strength to get to him.

'None of these old foxes are simple,' he commented. It's normal for some Emperors to become cold and indifferent to their family and loved ones after proving the Dao. Although such a case is rare for First Class and above Emperors since their Dao Hearts are usually among the best, it still happens.

So, Wucheng—and probably many others—wanted to know whether such a thing would happen to him.

"Okay, this is not the time to be fussy," declared Wucheng, making Wang Wei's mouth twitch. "We will have plenty of time to talk later."

As he watched his favorite ancestor fly away, he shook his head with a smile. Then, he waved his hand to summon his Grand Dao Source, controlled the power from inside, and enveloped everybody.

The mortal disciples and elders found their bodies glowing up before myriad effects manifested. Some elders who were old or had gray hair immediately became younger with a head full of black hair.

Some disciples' aura suddenly increased as they broke their current bottleneck and elevated their cultivation. Meanwhile, a few people discovered their mind was clearer than before; they could easily understand things they previously found difficult.

The mortals were not the only ones who benefitted. The Immortal Ancestors discovered a drastic increase in their Immortal Qi. Additionally, they had some sort of blessing that made cultivating and gathering Qi 20-30% faster.

The Inner Worlds of Dao Ancestors became more stable and had a greater affinity with the Grand Dao Source, thus increasing his skill.

"Such a skill and effortless manipulation of the Grand Dao Source. Is he really an Eternal Emperor?" asked Origin One.

"We already guess he's not," said Sword One, who also benefitted from this experience. However, her main benefit is from her body. Wang Wei's Mini Grand Dao Baptism drastically increased her fleshly body, accelerating the speed she can walk in Wang Tian's New Sword Path.

'This descendant is too excellent.' Origin One did not know he would one day suffer from too much success. Although it's a good thing that Wang Wei is this powerful, the help old people like himself can give him will be limited.

Sword One knew what his friend was feeling as she experienced it a long time ago. Her young lady was too talented, so she was essentially useless and could not help her after she became an Eternal Emperor. But, even the young lady was not as scary as the current Wang Wei.

'Anyway, it's fine as long as we are not completely useless.'

Wang Wei nodded in satisfaction with everything. Every faction wants to cultivate a great Emperor exactly for this reason—for benefits. So, he will ensure that his sect reaches an era of prosperity unlike anything it has ever seen.

He proceeded to sit down on the ground, closing his eyes. A few seconds later, Dao Rhyme emanated from his body, fusing with Tianwei Peak. Countless runes manifested before him, appearing as a strange language.

The Ancestors knew what was coming and ordered everybody to pay attention. They knew the real feast was about to happen. So, they all took their positions, observing closely.

Time passed, and Wang Wei's Dao Rhymes fused with every mountain of the sect. If not for the sect's formation that was activated, they might have spread everywhere.

The runes that materialized before him were now in the trillions, showing a complex pattern. Finally, they fused into a book with the title:

[Transcending Fate Sutra]

'33 years. Now, it's finally completed,' thought Wang Wei as he glanced at his Emperor Scripture. In this short time, he had two objectives: elevate his secondary Daos into the Grand Dao Source before condensing everything he learned into this book.

The Heaven Will only worked for his primary Dao. Luckily, he also had a deep understanding of his secondary Dao, so he only had to convert that comprehension into the Grand Dao Source, drastically reducing the time required.

"How was it?" asked Wang Wei, looking at the ancestors cultivating not far from him.

"The best I've seen," replied Origin One with a sigh. As the oldest of the group, he has experienced this scene ten times now. So, he was the best to judge the situation.

Wang Wei nodded as he looked at these people. He could detect the subtle aura change between all of them.

According to the sect's custom, when the Emperor is creating their scripture, it's the best time for these Immortal Cultivators. They can use this opportunity to drastically increase their strength by comprehending new techniques and spells and even creating unique cultivation techniques.

The Scripture Hall is so vast and full of unique techniques because of such moments. And because Wang Wei's Fate Dao was so encompassing, it allowed for everybody to benefit.

According to Origin One, only Qiyuan and Miscellaneous's scripture had such an advantage. Sadly, Qiyuan was the first Emperor of the sect, so there were not too many Immortal Cultivators back then. Meanwhile, Miscellaneous was not an Eternal Emperor.

Wang Wei's scripture flew into the distance, returning to the secret realm where the sect held all the original versions of these Emperor Scriptures.

He activated the sect master's token, summoning all the sect's nine formations. He observed for a moment before activating his Array Grand Dao Source, forming a tenth formation connected to the rest.

"What do you think?" asked Wang Wei, directly addressing Miscellaneous One.

"Very powerful," he answered, looking at the aura of fate emanating from the formation. Then, he hesitated for a moment:

"However, there is room for improvement."

Wang Wei nodded as he was not surprised by this comment. His current Array Dao reached 8% Grand Dao Source, while Miscellaneous One inherited the founders's Dao and should be around 40% or more.

"Find all the places that need improvement and give it to me. Furthermore, have someone in charge of the materials to stabilize the formation.'

With these improvements, Wang Wei knew he could increase his comprehension of his Array Grand Dao Source, so he was more than happy there were many flaws.

"Very well," nodded Miscellaneous One.

"I will go see my family. Then, we will have a meeting to prepare for the meeting 60 years later."

"Sect Master, do we need to prepare for the Artifact?"

"No need. We will gather the best material from the entire Lower Dimension to cast the sect's Emperor Artifact. So, it should take a while."

Wang Wei disappeared and returned to the Wang Clan's mountain.

Chapter 888 The End and The Beginning

As soon as Wang Wei arrived, someone rushed into his arms.

"I'm so glad you're okay," said Yu Yan, holding her son tightly as if this would be their last meeting. She saw how dangerous the battle was and how close her son came to death; she saw the pain in his eyes after losing Li Jun.

At that point, Yu Yan did not care whether he succeeded; she only wanted him to return home safe and sound.

"I'm fine," said Wang Wei, reassuring her while gently caressing her back. Wang Tian had already walked before him, calmer than his mother. However, Wang Wei could detect his raging emotions; he knew the latter was only trying to remain calm to show his majesty as a father.

"I cannot tell you how proud I am," said Wang Tian, patting his son's shoulder. He had dreamt of this moment for over a million years, and when it finally happened, he did not know what to say. All the words and emotions he wished to convey were condensed into this single phrase.

"Where is grandfather?"

Wang Wei did not finish his words before hearing a boisterous laugh from the hall. From such a distance, he could smell the stench of alcohol.

"He's been bragging to his old friend ever since you won," said Wang Tian, shaking his head in helplessness. Wang Wei wanted to say he thought all his old friends were dead, but he knew this was inappropriate.

"Let's go see him."

Wang Wei walked into the hall with his mother tightly holding onto his arm.

"My grandson, come drink with me," said Wang Chang, inviting Wang Wei to sit beside him. "My grandson is an Emperor, no, an Eternal Emperor. Wait, maybe something more."

He looked at Wang Wei before shaking his head, "That's not important for now. I can now die peacefully. And when I see the ancestors of the Wang Clan in the afterlife, I can brag for all eternity."

Wang Tian's mouth twitched. Many of the Wang Clan's ancestors are alive and well. So, isn't his father cursing them to die?

Wang Wei did not care as much about etiquette as his father, so he drank with the old man.

"Do you have better wine? You're an Emperor; you should have better wine."

"Father, Wei'er has just proven the Dao; how could he have time to brew wine."

"That's true," replied Wang Chang with some regret; he felt the current wine was not up to par with the occasion. Wang Wei shook his head before taking out a jar of wine.

As soon as he opened the lid, Wang Chang's eyes lit up: "This wine."

"It has been blessed with the Grand Dao Source for only 33 years, but it should be enough for this occasion."

Wang Wei will need high-level wine and cuisine for his Essence Flower Ability. So, one of the first things he did after proving the Dao was using his Grand Dao Source to brew wine and nourish his food.

Now that he has acquired the Array Grand Dao Source, he will install arrays to ensure a better nourishment process for his food, wine, and other materials.

"Excellent," said Wang Chang, his voice as loud as ever. The family had a great dinner. Everybody was doing well until Yu Yan said something.

"What a great day for our family," said Wang Tian.

"Indeed. In the future, our family will continue to prosper," added Wang Chang, who knew that many of their family plans would have no problems now that Wang Wei became an Emperor.

"If only she were here," said Yu Yan with a sigh, immediately quieting the room. She instantly realized her mistake, looking at her son with worry.

"I'm fine," said Wang Wek, looking at the empty spot at the table. "Anyway, after I ascend, I will search for her."

Everyone gave him their reassurance that everything would be fine.

"Let's not mention this," said Wang Wei. "I feel something is different about you."

"You noticed?" nodded Wang Tian. "After comprehending your scripture, I have almost met the requirement to achieve Nine Supremacy."

"That's great news." Wang Wei understood what was happening. The scripture of an Eternal Supreme has a low probability of allowing someone to understand a small portion of [Existence].

His Immeasurable Emperor Tier Scripture has drastically increased that probability—even though it is still low. So, with his father's talent, he succeeded in that low probability.

Wang Wei raised his hand to summon his scripture.

"Here."

He handed the scripture to his father before condensing a second one for his mother:

"This version contains my direct preaching about [Existence]."

Wang Wei did not have high hopes for his mother. She has the talent to become an Eternal Emperor, but it's on the low end of the spectrum, similar to Emperor Kong. So, if she wished to become an Eternal Emperor, he had to give her some aid and scheme something.

Nevertheless, he wanted to try, and even if she failed, the scripture would deepen her foundation and give her tremendous help for the future.

Yu Yan and Wang Tian placed the scriptures away, knowing this was not the time for cultivation.

"I will search for a special Longevity Qi for your situation," said Wang Wei to his grandfather.

"No need to worry. The Grand Dao Baptism has greatly alleviated my situation."

"That's good. Are you prepared to face Emperor Nine Suns?"

"No problem."

"Do you want to do it as soon as possible?"

"No, I want to see the great era you're about to create."

Wang Wei nodded before spending the entire day with his family. The next day, his grandfather continued drinking, and his father went to retreat, leaving only his mother, who wanted to continue spending time with him.

Wang Wei went to see the Ancestors. He found himself in a large room with one seat, followed by countless people standing. In the front row were the named Insurgent, like Origin One, Sword One, etc.

He looked at all these Immortals cultivators, knowing this was the true foundation of the sect. And his job will be to deepen that foundation.

He looked at everybody, focusing on the people in front. He saw someone he did not recognize.

"That's Shadow One," explained Origin One. "He's in charge of the safety of the Wang Clan in the hidden world."

Wang Wei remembered the Shadow Ruler Emperor had two Insurgents. The first was Ruler, cultivated the normal way, and the second was Shadow One, cultivated through the Shadow Lord Art.

With a quick look, Wang Wei knew this person's history. He was the sect master that Shadow Ruler defeated before becoming the sect master and proving the Dao.

"Sect Master," saluted Shadow One.

Wang Wei nodded to him.

"Sect master, someone sent a Talisman yesterday," said Sword One. "We did not want to interrupt your family time, so we waited until today."

Wang Wei received the talisman and used it.

"Xu Shi has already returned?" he muttered.

"Is that true?"

"Yes."

"That means the Academy also has an Eternal Emperor?"

Everyone looked at Wang Wei for confirmation, so Wang Wei nodded.

"Will that affect our plan?"

"It will not," explained Wang Wei calmly. "I can also tell you that Huo Fenghuang and Ao Shen have already become 6-Star Primarchs. Soon, Feng Heng will also become an Eternal. Plus, I have detected 3 Immortal Sovereigns hiding in this world.

"However, even if they all work together, they cannot stop me."

Everyone quieted down, shock visible on their faces. However, soon, it was replaced by excitement. Yes, their sect master was an unparalleled talent this world has never seen. So they don't have to worry.

"So, will this world really become a place where Emperors, Dao Ancestors, and Immortal Venerables walked on the surface, becoming a common thing?" muttered one of the cultivators. However, with the cultivation of everyone present, they heard him loud and clear.

"It's good that you have this strength and are confident," said Origin One. "However, their existence will still have some effect, even if minimal."

"I have taken that into consideration," nodded Wang Wei; he was calm as ever, not letting his strength get into his head.

"You said that Feng Heng will prove the Dao, meaning he has not yet? Should we interfere in his promotion?"

"Is that even possible?"

"It's possible since he's most likely using an unorthodox path."

The rise of Buddhism will bring about a large quantity of merit. If the sect plays their cards correctly, they can get a handful of it. Weakening their leader, Feng Heng, would be an ideal step toward that goal.

"No need," said Wang Wei. "I owe Buddhism great karma, so not only must we not interfere, we must strive for their flourishing."

"Sect master, we can still allow Buddhism to flourish while also eliminating Feng Heng."

"Yes, you could be the new leader of Buddhism."

Wang Wei looked at the two fearless guys who said these words and shook his head, "The karma involved in Buddhism is something even I'm afraid of. But you want to get involved in that quagmire?"

These two immortals immediately felt the fear of God deep in their souls; their transcended bodies began to sweat for the first time in billions of years.

"Is it that scary?" asked Origin One. They had been planning things for years, so unlike these people, they knew about the rise of Buddhism sooner and the fact their leader, Feng Heng, would use merit to prove the Dao.

So, a few of them tried to convince Wang Wei before to take the leadership position of Buddhism. But Wang Wei has always been vague about why he rejected their proposal, so they thought of waiting until he proved the Dao, when he had no far before persuading him once more.

But now, it appeared things were not simple.

"Let me put it simply: even the current founders, with their incomprehensible realms, cannot get involved in this matter—let alone me."

Origin and Sword One's faces became extremely serious as they were one of the few who knew the meaning of these words.

"In the future, even after I leave, do not easily get entangled in the affairs of Buddhism," warned Wang Wei. "Help if you can without losing too much. If it's not worth it, don't interfere."

Wang Wei knew he was already in Maitreya's camp in this battle, but he also did not want to get too involved—until he had more power and a deeper understanding of her realm.

"As you wish."

"Alright, let's get back to business," said Wang Wei. "Is everything ready?"

"Yes."

"Excellent. Let's move."

Wang Wei handed three talismans. The first one went to Sword One, who headed to the Commerce Hub. The second was to Ruler One, who headed to the outside Fate Guards responsible for spreading a spy network across other World Communities.

He's responsible for Wang Ju's job, and she will take over after she becomes an Insurgent.

The third talisman belonged to an Immortal Cultivator who was Miscellaneous One's apprentice. His job was to head to the Battle Spirit World, where his mission was to keep watch on the Spirit Genesis Sect.

Finally, time passed, and the hundred-year deadline arrived.

Wang Wei once again appeared above the Heavens, all eyes from myriad races on him. He was above a deserted place in the Central Continent. He waved his hand, and a towering tree manifested.

"World Tree," thought everybody watching with greed in their eyes. However, they soon remembered who this thing belonged to.

Subsequently, a beautiful palace appeared in the sky. Everyone was shocked as this palace was too beautiful. At one glance, people will have one thought in their mind:

[A place worthy of a peerless Emperor.]

The palace was grand. Although it was called a palace, it was as large as any Small Thousand World. Furthermore, the space expanded as Wang Wei fused the palace with the World Tree.

Wang Wei pointed at certain areas, and the watchers immediately felt the changes. A vast quantity of Innate Qi appeared in one area, while in the second area, they detected Immortal Qi.

'I really need that Immortal Source,' thought Wang Wei, not satisfied with the level of Immortal Qi. He used his Qi Flower Ability to connect to the Source Qi Space, finding a few areas with Innate Qi and Immortal Qi.

However, he was not satisfied with the Immortal Qi Veins he discovered.

Finally, someone appeared before Wang Wei.

"Are you ready?" he asked.

"Yes."

Wang Wei looked at the old beggar, thinking about their first meeting during the Academy's Trial or their relationship during his Supreme Outlaw Trial.

"There is no going back now."

"I know, and I'm prepared."

A third eye appeared on the beggar's head. Wang Wei knew it was the Heaven Dao Innate Treasure he used to 'pass' his Supreme Outlaw Trial, allowing him to continue using his Heaven Dao.

"Very well."

Wang Wei's eyes penetrated the world's core and saw the physical manifestation of Heavenly Dao—a cloud-like creature. With a flick of his finger, he suppressed Heavenly Dao, forced it out of the world's core, and shoved it into the beggar's body.

During the entire process, Heavenly Dao did not resist for two reasons. Firstly, it was pointless to resist. The current Wang Wei's strength is not something he could resist.

Furthermore, as an Emperor, he has a high immunity to karma, so it won't matter if he slaughtered every living creature in the world—

including Heavenly Dao itself.

Lastly, Wang Wei already communicated his plan, and Heavenly Dao agreed after asking for a few negotiating points.

Immediately afterward, the old beggar's eyes became cold and indifferent, and a subtle aura appeared on his third eye.

Wang Wei waved his hand to send the old beggar to a special palace area.

Finally, Wang Wei's voice once again echoed throughout the world:

"I am the Fate Dominating Emperor. From now on, I will be the Heavenly Emperor, controlling the ups and downs of Heaven and Earth."

Auspicious sounds and visions appeared in the sky, celebrating the birth of this new Karma Position.

The Watcher Sect:

An old man took out a book, and words appeared on it:

"The twenty-third day of the third month, Year 123.45 billion of the Current Era, the Heavenly Emperor Era began. The Fate Dominating Emperor declared the old era the Dragon-Raising Era, signifying the era's purpose was to raise a proud and majestic dragon."

Then, a section of the book changed. The eras' name changed:

Chaos Era → Primordial Era → Beginning Emperor Era → Void (Null) Era → Ancient Emperor Era → Incense (Faith) Era → Devil Era → Middle Emperor Era (Academy Dao Era) → New Emperor Era (Dragon-Raising Era) → Heavenly Emperor Era.

Chapter 889 Heaven Court's First Meeting

'Interesting,' thought Wang Wei, who noticed the elderly man and the book. He had the idea of changing the New Emperor Era into the Dragon Raising Era, but he only told his thoughts to his family and sect members.

But oddly, this book already knew the truth.

He even discussed with the sect about reusing the old name for the Middle Emperor Era—the Dao Academy Era. Back then, the Dao Opening Sect secretly spearheaded the campaign to change the era's name to reduce the luck of the Enlightened Emperor Academy.

However, Wang Wei wanted to change it back to prepare for a future relationship with Emperor Kong.

'What an interesting sect,' thought Wang Wei before instantly reading the old man's fate line and knowing most of his secrets.

'The Watcher Sect?'

According to the information he gathered, this is an odd sect. There has been only one Emperor in the sect, the Heaven Record Emperor. However, this is not the odd part. The sect only has one member in each generation, chosen by the Heaven Record Book—an Emperor Artifact with the sole purpose of recording history.

The motto or objective of the Watcher Sect is to record history—nothing more and nothing else. They forbid their members from affecting the world in any shape or form; they only observe and record.

Their cultivation techniques required them to have a state of mind similar to Taoism, where they remained indifferent no matter the circumstance. If one of their members chooses to ignore the sect's motto and interfere, the Heaven Record Book will either kill or abandon them.

'This sect is weird,' thought Wang Wei after deducing the knowledge he discovered. The Heaven Record Emperor appeared in the early stages of the Ancient Emperor Era, recording the history of the Myriad Emperor World.

However, the Heaven Record Book existed before its owner. The book chose the Heaven Record Emperor, then slowly cultivated him into a First Class Emperor.

Wang Wei became suspicious because the book appeared out of nowhere. Furthermore, even after a brief search through fate and the River of Time, he did not find the origin of the book.

He focused intently before catching something.

'This book is related to the Chrono Chaos Realm? That's

unexpected.'

Wang Wei discovered a very well-hidden karmic connection between the book and one of the forbidden zones.

'Well, let's keep an eye on it for now. With this book, maybe I can learn many secrets of the world.'

Wang Wei disappeared, waiting for the arrival of these factions'

representatives.

Watcher Sect:

'Discovered?' thought the old man; he never thought he would be discovered. According to the archive of the sect, they have been hiding in the world for countless eras. Since then, no Eternal Emperor has ever discovered them.

'What should I do? Should I leave the Myriad Emperor World and hide?'

However, as soon as he had that idea, a sense of dread overcame him. He understood that he was already targeted by that powerful Emperor, so he could not leave.

'I guess I have no choice but to wait.'

...

Wang Wei sat on a throne, waiting for everybody. A few minutes later, thousands of people arrived at his palace. Most people came along, but a few people sent at least three representatives.

Xu Shi, Huo Fenghuang, and Ao Shen squinted their eyes after entering the throne room. The man on the throne did not release any aura, but they felt they were facing an infinite being that was larger than life itself.

Huo Fenghuang was the most shocked. Her Heavenly Eye

Technique sublimated after becoming a Primarch. As such, she immediately knew Wang Wei had control of 25% of the Grand Dao Source.

However, when her eyes tried to detect his battle prowess, she only saw question marks.

"Pay respect to the Heavenly Emperor."

All the representatives said simultaneously. The Insurgents below First Class bowed ninety degrees to salute, while the others only needed to cup their hands and salute.

This information appeared in their mind the moment they walked into the room. A few people wanted to disobey this rule but soon gave up the idea after peeping at Wang Wei sitting on the throne.

"At ease," said Wang Wei with a soothing yet authoritative voice, allowing everyone to get up.

"Welcome to the first meeting of the Heavenly Court," declared Wang Wei with a smile. Then, the room became eerily quiet, without a single sound. This quiet lasted almost a minute before someone asked:

"What is the Heavenly Court? What's its purpose?"

Everyone looked at who spoke and realized it was the former most beautiful woman in the world who disappeared—Xu Shi. People were shocked once they discovered Emperor Aura from her.

Normally, they would have immediately noticed such a thing, especially given Xu Shi's unworldly beauty. However, Wang Wei's natural presence was so strong that people immediately focused on him after entering the room.

"I'm glad you asked. I was prepared to stare for a few hours, basking in the awkwardness if someone did not ask," said Wang Wei with a smile. People's mouths twitched, classifying this new ruler as the unpredictable and unreadable kind.

However, everyone paid attention since they knew the main event was about to begin. For the past hundred years, they have racked their brain, pondering what the Emperor was doing, but no one expected this.

Most people still believe it's a way to conquer the Myriad Emperor World and become its absolute ruler like the Qin Dynasty; the Emperor was just doing it differently.

"Heavenly Dao controls the world's order, laws, and restrictions,"

said Wang Wei. "It is why the sun and the moon alternate, why the seasons change, why gravity keeps everything together, why Spiritual Qi exists in the environment, why crops grow, and so many more.

"To operate all these rules, Heavenly Dao also needs energy, hence the existence of World Source."

Many frowned, wondering why the Heavenly Emperor told them such simple truths. However, they chose to wait patiently.

"Now, imagine if Heavenly Dao did not need to use World Source for these operations?" asked Wang Wei.

"You mean..." Xu Shi was the first to understand the implications of these words.

"Exactly. As the Heavenly Emperor, I rule Heaven and Earth, but it's not out of pure selfishness. With my power, I can bear the energy needed for the Myriad Emperor World's operation, thus saving a large quantity of World Source."

Wang Wei paused to give these people time to ponder his words. A few seconds later, the murmurs and Divine Consciousness

communication ended.

"As you expected, I will also grant you this opportunity."

Many people's breathing became rapid. Such a project will reward them with tremendous merit, allowing their factions to benefit tremendously. Immediately, they became on guard.

Such a delicious feast, and the Dao Opening Sect did not eat it alone? People became on guard.

Wang Wei waved his hand to manifest a golden list.

"This is the Conferred God List. I will canonize individuals from different factions as Gods, allowing them to bear a Heaven Position under the Heavenly Court, sharing the burden of Heavenly Dao."

Many people finally realized what was happening. The Heavenly Emperor was using this method to lure all these factions to work under him. So, a few people sneered.

"The Heaven Position is not as simple as acquiring merit," continued Wang Wei. "The position itself is a blessing. So, as long as you hold on to it, you will receive Heavenly Dao's blessing, making your cultivation countless times faster."

Wang Wei saw greed flashed in many of these people's eyes before hiding them. The representatives of the Emperor Lineages are all Immortals, so these old foxes know how to control themselves.

"Let me put things into perspective for you. Cultivating an Immortal Sovereign can take 400 to 1000 generations and countless resources. However, with the highest position in the Heavenly Court, you can cultivate one between 50 to 100 generations without the additional aid of any other resources."

Now, these people could not contain their greed. If some people were previously thinking about only agreeing on the surface, now, they could not help it. If they did that and other factions took the position seriously, their rivals and competitors would soon surpass them.

So, they secretly cursed the Heavenly Emperor for being a young fox.

"I have a question," said Huo Fenghuang.

"Please."

"What about the Heavenly Emperor Position?"

"What about it?"

"You will eventually have to ascend. So, what will happen to it in the future? What will happen to this court?"

Wang Wei laughed out loud, "It's my first day, and you're already thinking about my position."

"It's a valid question," continued Huo Fenghuang.

"The Heavenly Emperor is a Karmic Position of Heaven and Earth.

So, the Emperor of the next generation can take my position and rule the court."

"Can?" asked Ao Shen, who picked up on the difference between "can" and "will."

"Not everyone can be the Heavenly Emperor," replied Wang Wei calmly. "I will leave tests, and only after passing my assessment can anyone sit on this throne."

"So, in my new era, there will be two types of Emperor—Heavenly Emperors or Ordinary Emperor."

Everyone squinted their eyes as they understood the implications.

The competition for the Heaven Will will become a thousand times more intense since they will now be fighting for the benefit of the court.

"Can you tell us your requirements?" asked someone else.

"The first one is the minimum strength of First Class," replied Wang Wei, making people take a deep breath. If that's true, Emperors below First Class will become useless.

Worse, they will be shunned by history since they were not ready to bear the title of [Heavenly Emperor].

"The other conditions involve the Dao Heart, strategic mind, and personality. After all, we don't want anyone like the Heaven Devour Emperor to control the court."

The faces of the Devil Cultivators changed as they realized the rule directly targeted them.

"What will happen if someone fails your test?" asked Xu Shi. "Who will bear the responsibility of the Heavenly Emperor?"

"A regent directly chosen from the Dao Opening Sect will hold the position until the next generation."

"What?"

People were not happy. How could they allow the Dao Opening Sect to hold such power? How strong would they be after doing this?

"Relax," said Wang Wei calmly, making everyone quiet down. "The Regent will not have the power of the Heavenly Emperor—only the benefit."

People sighed in relief. According to their analysis, the Heavenly Emperor has control of the Conferred God List and can appoint people. As such, they feared the Dao Opening Sect would remove all their appointments and replace them with their people.

But now, they can accept it if they do not have any power. However, a few people knew the immense benefit of this Regent Position.

They knew how difficult it is to cultivate a First Class Emperor—let alone one who could meet the requirements to become the

Heavenly Emperor. So, they can foresee that there will not be any ruler of the court for many generations.

During those periods, the Dao Opening Sect will benefit immensely.

"Could there be another way to choose the Regent?"

"No, that's not negotiable," said Wang Wei. "You should understand my generosity for not filling the court with all members of my factions. So, don't push it."

Many people's hearts trembled as these words alone made them dread. They all wonder how powerful this monster is. Power naturally exuded from his body without even trying.

So they decided to deal with this issue at a later date, preferably after this monster left. However, the wise one felt it would not be simple.

Since the Dao Opening Sect created the court, how could they not leave ways to ensure their power?

As long as that behemoth of an Emperor leaves some of its power as protection, the consequences will be severe. Finally, there is also the opportunity for him to become more powerful before

ascending.

Chapter 890 Assignments

"Let's proceed with the important parts," said Wang Wei, who suddenly paused, making everybody alert. "I almost forgot something."

He raised his hand in the distance, and three objects flew into his hand. The people who saw these artifacts, mostly swords, were shocked. Others had an ugly look on their faces.

"Racial Luck Artifact," muttered someone who recognized the Human Destiny Sword, the Demon Destiny Sword, the Sea Destiny Trident, and many other small races' Luck Condensation Artifacts.

The person most affected by this event was Ao Shen. The demon race had just acquired their racial destiny item, but it was taken back. However, before he could say anything or make a scene, Wang Wei looked at him:

"I am a person who likes to keep his word. So, I will compensate your demon race."

After saying that, Wang Wei ignored these people and fused these items into the Heavenly Court.

Boom!

A terrifying vision covered the world. A dark gold dragon manifested between Heaven and Earth. As soon as people saw the dragon, they knew it was different as it had nine legs and a crown around its horn.

After the dragon condensed, it fused with the Heavenly Court. All the representatives could no longer remain calm. The Heavenly Emperor forcefully controls Heavenly Dao, becoming the ruler of Heaven and Earth.

Now, he forcefully took the luck of all races in the Myriad Emperor World, condensing the luck of the entire world into the Heavenly Court. With such a destiny, they could imagine how much faster his cultivation would be from now.

As long as his strength can increase by a few more percent, he will become even more scary.

"I can see the greed oozing out of your bodies," said Wang Wei with a smile. "It's both amusing and interesting."

The room was so quiet that you could hear the sound of an ant walking. Wang Wei shook his head, no longer amused by these people's reaction:

"All the conferred Gods will have a palace in the Heavenly Court.

You can stay here and enjoy the blessing of the world's luck. Of course, even if you don't stay here, the blessing will still apply—just not as good."

People looked around and finally realized many things. For example, why is this place full of Innate and Immortal Qi? Although highlevel energy appears to be only useful for Immortal Venerables, that's far from the truth.

Great Emperors and Dao Ancestors also had requirements for an environment with better energy. After absorbing it, their soul will receive blessing and thus increase the rate at which they understand the Grand Dao Source.

This truth is one of the many reasons the era before the Null Era was so much better than the current time; it's also one of the reasons Emperors would stay longer in the Lower Dimension.

'What a brilliant method,' thought Xu Shi after hearing Wang Wei's words. She understood the latter was using this method to gather people into the Heavenly Court.

He did not use force, which could easily arouse the rebellious nature of these cultivators and force them to group together to attack him. Instead, he lured them into the court with irresistible benefit.

Furthermore, these Emperor Lineages do not have a choice to accept this deal. If they do not, there is a group of people who will rush to accept—Loose Cultivators.

Although these people have no sense of belonging to any factions, they will do anything as long as the benefits are enough. So, as long as these factions do not want the Loose Cultivators to become too powerful with the help of the court, they have to accept this invitation.

"Let's continue," declared Wang Wei once everybody stopped discussing. The Conferred God List floated before him:

"Take the Edict:

"In my name as the Heavenly Emperor, ruler of Heaven and Earth, I appoint Origin One as the Central God of Qilin, overseer of the Central Continent."

A brilliant light flashed in the list as a new name appeared.

"Xu Shi will be the Southern God of Phoenix, overseer of the Southern Continent.

"Ao Shen will be the Northern God of Tortoise, overseer of the Northern Continent.

"Huo Fenghuang will be the Eastern God of Dragon, overseer of the Eastern Continent.

"Feng Heng will be the Western God of Tiger, overseer of the Western Continent."

As soon as Wang Wei finished, the Conferred God List split into five pages, each floating to the new gods.

No one reacted yet as they contemplated these assignments. Of course, the first reaction was that many people were not happy.

Why these people?

Their first answer was these people were the only group with an Eternal Level representative, but people soon gave up that idea when they saw that Feng Heng was nothing but a Mortal. Although he was accompanied by an Insurgent based on the latter's aura, he was only Second Class at best.

Then, the situation became worse when people discovered these new gods had the power to confer Gods under their domain. No one paid attention to the first warning on the page that said the Heavenly Emperor has the power to refuse an appointment or dismiss any appointments.

The courtroom was quiet as many people were pondering these assignments. The people activated all their treasures to ensure no one snooped on their conversation.

Xu Shi glanced at the list in her hand, deep in thought. She figured out her role as a God. Although the Heavenly Emperor explained it, it was clearer now.

For example, Heavenly Dao's highest expenditure of World Source is to heal the space after cultivators of Tier 7 and above fight.

However, now, she was responsible for using her power to heal the space, allowing Heavenly Dao to conserve more World Source.

'With this method, the Myriad Emperor World's World Source will reach an unimaginable level in less than a thousand years of the court's existence. As such, the world will enter a level of prosperity that has never been seen.'

She could see how the world would benefit in a short thousand years, let alone after countless generations.

'The Heavenly Emperor Era is destined to be prosperous.'

She glanced at the man sitting on the throne, finally understanding why he was a complete Era Son; he must have been planning this for thousands of years.

'His plans are excellent, but he's also an expert schemer,' she analyzed. Xu Shi represented the Enlightened Emperor Academy, a faction in the Central Continent, but she now was the overseer of the Southern Continent.

These sects and factions in the south will never allow people to encroach on their territory. So, if she does not take care of the situation properly, the Academy will be enthralled in many disputes, even leading to the Emperor Dao War.

In the end, even if they win, they will suffer and be weakened to a certain extent.

'Something is bothering me. Based on my strength, shouldn't I be awarded the Eastern Continent, the second strongest of the five?'

analyzed Xu Shi.

'If he wanted to weaken the Academy, it would make sense to send me to the east, where there are the second strongest Emperor Lineages after the central continent.

'Could it be that he felt it was more important to deal with the Ancient Clans?'

Xu Shi knew the Ancient Clans would have the second most difficulty in this assignment after Feng Heng. With their arrogance, how they usually operate, and the strength of the faction in the east, their rule will be a nightmare.

'Forget it. I'm satisfied with the south.'

Although the South was not as good as the East, it had many advantages—it was the holy land of all professions. In terms of resources, they do not lose to the central continent because of these professions.

'What I'm more concerned about is why he assigned Feng Heng to the west?'

In such a place ruled by devil cultivators, it would be a nightmare for anyone—especially since there is the Di Clan to consider.

A few people had similar thoughts as Xu Shi, so they gave glances to Feng Heng, who remained calm.

Only he knew the deep meaning behind his assignments.

'I guess he does not want my contradictions with Taoism to affect his rule,' analyzed Feng Heng. 'He's on my side but does not want to get too involved.'

The rise of Buddhism required a stepping stone, and he chose Taoism. However, the Heavenly Emperor predicted his actions and told him to change to a new target—the devil cultivators in the West.

'He obviously wants to deal with these people, but now, he's also using Buddhism as his sword.'

Feng Heng figured everything out clearly, but he did not care. As long as he has value, the Heavenly Emperor will side and help him and Buddhism. Furthermore, Buddhism's innate pure nature and understanding of the mind is the nemesis of these devil cultivators.

'I only need to ensure I get the Di Clan to my side and give them enough God Positions.

'Furthermore, there is room for greater development,' thought Feng Heng with shining eyes. 'If Buddhism could become the National Religion of the Heavenly Court, the benefit will be incalculable.'