

F.D Emperor 891

Chapter 891 Court Dispute

'The northern continent will be in chaos,' thought Ao Shen. The demon race has always been one of the weakest factions, but they control one of the largest areas.

Previously, the northern continent had no values. But with the Heavenly Court, such a place that was once considered barren is now more desirable than an Immortal-like beautiful woman who was naked.

God Positions can bring merit and blessing for cultivation. As such, too many people will do anything to get their hands on one. The best way to do so is to attack the weak demon race.

Many ideas flashed in Ao Shen's mind as he thought about how to deal with this situation. He has the strength, but these people are not stupid. After discovering they could not defeat him, they would use other ways to force him to give up the positions.

Huo Fenghuang remained calm on the surface; she could see the downside of her appointment. If she were not careful, the Ancient Clan would make countless enemies in the Eastern Continent, ruining their plans for the future.

However, she was very happy about the existence of the Heavenly Court. Once their clan cultivates a Heavenly Emperor, it will be easier to succeed.

'As long as he leaves, I might have a chance to sit on that throne,'

she thought calmly.

"We're not finished yet," continued Wang Wei. "The Sea will also be divided into five sections.

"The God of the Central Sea will be overseen by the Panlong Clan.

"The God of the Eastern Sea will be overseen by the Sea Lion Clan.

"The God of the Northern Sea will be overseen by the Dao Opening Sect.

"The God of the Western Sea will be overseen by the Loose Cultivator Alliance.

"The God of the Southern Sea will be overseen by the Sword Casting Villa."

Wang Wei glanced at the Sea Race. He knew two of the three Immortal Sovereigns belonged to the Sea Race. One was injured, and the other hid deeply so as to not be affected by the world and plotted by Heavenly Dao.

The last one belonged to the Sword Casting Villa. Wang Wei did not expect these sword cultivators to be hiding so deep. Although the latter is sealed, they should be able to exit with the current era.

"Your majesty, with all due respect, I protest."

Everyone looked at the person who spoke and saw it was someone from the Sea Race. Many people waited as they knew a good show was about to happen.

The Panglong race representative took a deep breath, trying to organize his words; he knew if he were not careful, his life would be forfeited today. Even worse, his race might suffer.

"Our Sea Race"

"Okay, I don't want to hear your nonsense," said Wang Wei. "The sea is too vast, and you people only occupied a small portion of it. So, there are no problems with dividing."

"But"

Wang Wei gazed at him, and he did not dare open his mouth.

"The Sea Race has been hiding behind the scenes for too long.

Imagine my shock when I learn there are 2 Immortal Venerables still hiding there."

Everyone's faces changed after hearing this. Now, they understood why these two races were chosen as representatives. Immediately, they became guarded against the Sea Race.

"The situation has changed," continued Wang Wei. "You can no longer use the bare minimum when dealing with issues regarding the world while secretly conserving strength.

"If you continue this way, even if I can tolerate you, future Heavenly Emperors won't."

The Sea Races's people chose to retreat. They understood the Heavenly Emperor was determined to interfere in the affairs of the sea race. Many expected this outcome since there were plenty of signs.

The Dao Opening Sect had created many stations in the sea, gathering intelligence and resources. They were adamant about their actions and refused any of the other races' objections.

Furthermore, they could feel all these factions' weariness against their race. If they did not integrate into this era, they might suffer tremendously in the future.

"Any more questions?" asked Wang Wei.

"I have one," said Ao Shen. "Can I exchange something else for the position of the God of the Moon?"

"Your majesty, you must not," someone yelled.

"Yes. The Yin Power of the Moon can awaken animals' spiritual intelligence, turning them into demons. Such a position should never be in the hands of the Demon Race."

If the demon race holds the position of the Moon God, they can drastically increase their population. So, no one wanted for such a thing to happen.

"The Moon God Position belongs to the Eternal Dream Sect, and the Sun God Position is for the Yu Clan," responded Wang Wei, making people feel relieved. Although these positions were not as important as the main gods overseeing a continent or sea region, they were still very important to the operation of the world.

The Moon and the Sun are vital to cultivating the soul and have a great effect on mortals, so the position is very high.

Ao Shen was disappointed even though he did not have much hope.

These factions would never allow them such a great advantage.

Meanwhile, the sulking Spirit Race finally felt some relief.

The Eternal Dream Sect was half Spirit Race, Half Human factions.

They can place more emphasis on the Eternal Dream Sect to see if they can use the Moon Power to cultivate more members for their sect.

"Your majesty, I have some concerns for the future," said another representative.

Wang Wei's mouth almost twitched as he knew someone else was thinking about him after he left.

"Please?"

"What is to stop a future Heavenly Emperor from walking the same path as the Golden Ape Emperor?" asked the person, giving Ao Shen strange glances.

Although the proud dragon did not react, his trembling eyelashes showed he was trying to hide his anger. The demon race was in this situation because of the people's fear of the Golden Ape Emperor, fearing he would drive the human race close to extinction as he did near the end of the Ancient Emperor Era.

After someone asked this question, everyone paid attention to see how Wang Wei would answer.

So, he said calmly:

"Don't let them."

Everyone looked at him as if to say what kind of answer was that.

"It's simple, isn't it?" said Wang Wei as he shrugged his shoulders.

"Cultivate peerless geniuses at all costs to prevent other races from sitting in this position."

"Your majesty, things are not so simple."

Yes, making an all-out effort to cultivate genius is a major factor in creating a powerful Great Emperor. However, the biggest trouble is often to find such a genius with the potential to reach such height.

"You people cannot imagine how brilliant this era will be," said Wang Wei nonchalantly. "So, genius will be as common as dogs from now on."

Everyone was speechless; this man was so confident that it went beyond the level of arrogance, turning into a natural charm.

"Of course, you better prepare. Use the opportunity I give you in my generation to cultivate enough Immortal Sovereigns; they will serve as a restraint for future Heavenly Emperors."

Everyone's eyes lit up. The implication of these words is that this generation will be prosperous enough to cultivate many Immortal Sovereigns, which will, in turn, balance the power of the Heavenly Emperor.

No, balancing the power of future Heavenly Emperors. The monster before them is confident enough to use this generation to reach a height of power they could not fathom.

'Everything comes in full circle,' thought Xu Shi. 'Future Heavenly Emperors must be top of the line if they don't want to be figureheads and hold all the power of the Heavenly Court.'

'They also must have the support of factions that have Immortal Sovereigns.'

She understood Wang Wei wanted to ensure his replacement had not only strength but also the political skill to control the court.

They must be all-rounded; otherwise, they can only occupy the benefit of the position and not the power.

Wang Wei looked at these people and smiled. The test he will leave for his successor will weed out people with extreme thoughts and ideologies. However, such a thing is not guaranteed to be perfect and detect every one.

Furthermore, a Heavenly Emperor might suddenly change during his reign after experiencing certain things. Plus, he did not think his method would be impossible to trick; he had never underestimated the abilities of these people. So, after years of studying and effort, someone might create something.

As such, he will leave a protective mechanism to prevent some other race Heavenly Emperor from destroying the human race or affecting his era. As the creator of this era and the Heavenly Court, his benefit will not end even after ascending.

Of course, Wang Wei will not care if a foreign race Emperor removed all the human God Positions and changed them to their race. As long as they have the strength and skill to do such a thing, he won't care, even if the Dao Opening Sect is affected.

After leaving all these advantages for the sect, if they cannot keep their positions and power, they can only blame themselves.

Chapter 892 The End Of The Fist Meeting

"Any more questions?" asked Wang Wei.

"Your majesty, I do have a question."

"Go ahead."

"It's regarding the Qin Dynasty Treasury."

"According to our agreement, whoever is the final winner can possess the treasure. So, it's mine now," declared Wang Wei, making everyone speechless.

No one wanted the world to become turbulent because of the appearance of the Human Destiny Sword and the battle for the Treasury. So, they kept the sword in the hands of Sun Jiaolong, the Crown Prince of the Great Wu Dynasty, agreeing that younger generations could fight for it.

Then, whoever proved the Dao in this generation will have control over the treasury. However, some people's idea was to band together and pressure the final winner to share some of the wealth of that treasury.

But now, they had to restrain their greed.

"I have a question," asked Huo Fenghuang. "What are you?" She asked with blazing passion and greed in her eyes, which was out of character for her usual noble and proud personality.

"Well, what a rude question."

"I did not mean any offense...your majesty," she continued. "But many people wonder whether you're an Eternal Emperor or something else."

Everyone looked at him, some with anticipation, others just waiting to see if he would tell the truth.

"Hehehe, I don't need to hide it," said Wang Wei. He knew that even 11:44

if he revealed the truth, most of the people in this room might forget after his ascension.

That's because Grand Dao has not decided whether his

Immeasurable Emperor Class is a one-off thing that only he could pull off or would really become another class after Eternal Emperors.

If it chooses the latter, the information will slowly fade from these people's memory. If it chooses the former, his Immeasurable Class will become common knowledge that most people can calculate or deduce.

"I am an Immeasurable Emperor, a one-of-a-kind class above Eternal Emperor. I used my ingenuity, will, luck, and Dao Foundation to prove the Dao without any foreign aid while also making full use of the Heaven Will."

The representatives' eyes dilated as they understood how to achieve this class of 'Immeasurable Emperor'. First, someone has to prove the Dao on their own. Then, they must become an Eternal Emperor using the Heaven Will, casting the Dao Will, and comprehending [Existence].

"Your majesty, if I may ask"

"Do you want to know how I succeeded in proving the Dao alone?"

asked Wang Wei with a smile. "You won't succeed even if I tell you.

However, I know you won't believe my words alone."

Most of these representatives were embarrassed, but these old foxes with thick skin looked as if nothing had happened.

"This part of the process was easy. I use the cultivation technique from the Immortal Ascension World. Their creator had the same idea as me and created the system for that sole purpose. But he failed."

He paused for a moment to allow them to process this information.

Whatever this cultivation technique was, they could get their hands on it after traveling to that World Community. But why did the creator fail, but the Heavenly Emperor succeeded?

Many people's faces changed as if they had thought of something.

"So, some of you have figured it out?" said Wang Wei with a smile.

"The minimum requirement for this method to succeed is to be like me and Di Tian, breaking the barrier between Mortal and Great Emperor."

These people wanted to curse. After the reveal of these two's strengths, these powerful sects and factions gathered all their members to overview all the knowledge they possessed to see if they could find out how these two did it.

However, the conclusion was they were once-in-an-era geniuses that the world had never seen. So, how could they replicate their success?

No one was stupid enough to ask the Heavenly Emperor whether a replicable method existed to meet that requirement. However, a few eyes secretly looked at the Di Clan.

"Don't look at them for answers," said Wang Wei. "He only succeeded due to a rare fortunate encounter from the upper dimension."

He paused for a moment before gritting his teeth:

"That lucky bastard."

The intelligent representative immediately analyzed two methods from this sentence and interactions. The Heavenly Emperor used some means that did not rely on luck to break the barrier between Mortal and Great Emperor. This method may be replicable.

Secondly, he does not hold any grudge or animosity toward the Di Clan; otherwise, he would not have said these words to protect them.

"My method also relied on luck; it was simply not as easy as his."

Wang Wei knew if it were not for Hongjun protecting his Science and Technology World, it would not be so easy for him to become a Mortal Emperor. Maybe he would have found another way, but the process would have become a thousand times more difficult.

People wondered whether he was lying. However, they soon realized the Heavenly Emperor did not need to lie to them; he could just not answer and not care about their questions.

However, some people guessed the reason for his honestyâto remove the greed of certain people toward the Di Clan and the Dao Opening Sect. Anyone with some brain could see how powerful

that sect would become in this era, so keeping a secret method of cultivating mortals with Emperor strength should not be a problem.

But the Heavenly Emperor still went out of his way to disperse the greed and desires of most of these factionsâjust to protect his sect and ensure its longevity.

"Any more questions?" asked Wang Wei, but no one answered this time.

"Alright. The next court meeting is 300 years from now. Please fill up the spots for your list by then."

'There is more?' was the first thought in many people's minds.

However, they realized how stupid this thought was. The Heavenly Court has just been established, so the Emperor must be planning many things for this great era.

So, these meetings might be more often than they anticipated.

Their second thought was that 300 years was too short for such an important task. Finally, they wondered what the next meeting would be about.

Wang Wei looked at Wu Ming. He waved his hand to grant him a talisman.

"With this, you can fulfill our agreement."

Wu Ming made a lot of effort to hide his emotions. He bowed with the most respect before standing up with a calm and indifferent expression, ignoring the curious eyes of everybody around.

Then, Wang Wei focused on Feng Heng:

"You can proceed. I guarantee your safety until then."

Feng Heng felt relieved. He did not prove the Dao because his method required some time, and he knew he could not succeed before Wang Wei. As such, he feared the latter would interfere in the process, ruining his chances.

So, he decided to come to this meeting to test Wang Wei's reaction or views toward him. Based on his findings, he would choose whether to prove the Dao in this world or run away before returning.

"Thank you for your aid," bowed Feng Heng.

"I'm just repaying my karma," nodded Wang Wei.

Many people who were secretly eying Feng Heng and Buddhism were regretful. Of all the chosen gods of today's meeting, they were the weakest to attack, even worse than Ao Shen's situation.

But now, they knew the Emperor guaranteed Feng Heng's

protection, so they could only sigh and maybe try to do things in the shadows.

Of course, a few people were not surprised by this outcome. They have long known the Heavenly Emperor had the [Future Buddha Scroll], so they analyzed many things after Buddhism received the Western Continent.

Wang Wei's gaze moved to the representatives from the Great Talisman City:

"Tell your City Lord to come see me."

These people's faces changed. They thought the Heavenly Emperor wanted to liquidate their City Lord for what she did during the final battle. They expected this outcome and planned many

countermeasures but did not know whether they would work.

"As you wish."

The representative remembered Tong Ruobing's warning before this meeting. If she is summoned, do not resist and accept everything calmly. So, he resisted the urge to bring that person's name as a way out of their city.

Wang Wei's eyes turned to Xu Shi:

"Do you want to talk?"

"Yes, if you don't mind."

"Very well. You can stay after this meeting."

Such a simple conversation raised the alert of many people. They wondered what this is about. Will there be an alliance between the two most powerful factions of the world?

Xu Shi is a beautiful widow, and the Heavenly Emperor's wife mysteriously disappeared years ago. So, is this a marriage alliance?

Or something else?

None of these people present wanted such a thing to appear. The Dao Opening Sect and the Heavenly Emperor were already so powerfulâ€”militaristically and politically. They would become a behemoth with this alliance.

Meanwhile, the Enlightened Emperor Academy is the only faction with an Eternal Emperor. Although the demon race and the Ancient Clan had two 6-Star Primarchs, these people disdained any path other than the Emperor Path, so they always placed the level of three of the Academy as the highest.

Finally, Wang Wei's gaze focused on the Supreme, Holy, and Law Lands that hid in the back, trying to appear as invisible as possible in this meeting. These people's worst fear is to be noticed by all these Immortal big shots.

"I know many of you feel left out of this meeting, but this is far from the truth," declared Wang Wei. "All of you also have a future in the Heavenly Court."

These weak factions swiftly bowed their heads to salute, praising Wang Wei for majesty and generosity. However, he could tell they did not believe his words; they probably thought he said these words to appease them, but all his words were nothing but empty promises.

Wang Wei secretly shook his head.

"I can tell you don't believe me, so I will release some early information so you can prepare."

Everyone listened up with bated breath.

"The Heavenly Court will expand to the entire World Community.

So, I will confer many Gods, some of whom will be responsible for an entire world. The God Position for many Middle and Small Thousand Worlds will belong to you guys."

The reaction to this news was mixed. The weak factions were happy as they knew the Heavenly Emperor meant his words. Other factions were also happy since they now knew they could fight for the God Positions for Great Thousand Worlds.

After all, a Quasi Emperor alone cannot control most Great Thousand Worlds, requiring at least Dao Ancestors.

However, some of these schemers from Emperor Lineages were not happy with this news. They were prepared to establish their own Heavenly Court in the Lower Realm.

"The meeting is officially adjourned," declared Wang Wei. "I will see you again in 300 years."

Chapter 893 New Friendship

Everyone left the court, and not a single person chose to use the residence area. Many of the Supreme, Holy, and Law Lands wished to stay since this place was better than any of their sect's best cultivation secret realm, but they did not dare do so due to fear of the Emperor Lineages.

Since they did not even have this courage, Wang Wei said nothing.

Anyway, his main objective for these residences was to better monitor these factions, and they knew it.

Furthermore, he had plenty of time to lure them; they only needed a push, and they would have no choice. As such, he was calm since he already set that push into motion.

Xu Shi also left the court meeting, heading to the reception area to wait for his talk with Wang Wei. Meanwhile, the latter looked at the only remaining people in the courtroom.

"You guys should have no problem selecting the Gods, right?"

"Yes, we have long decided who the spots belonged to," replied Origin One.

"It still hurts thinking of all the benefits we could have if we took all the positions."

"You have to look at the future and not focus on the immediate gain."

"I know, I know. It just hurts every time I think about it," said one of the Insurgents. "Imagine how powerful we would become in one generation. No, in two."

"Imagine the backlash we would suffer," countered someone else with a sneer.

"Not to mention the precedents we would set would drastically decrease the longevity of this new era."

"I know all of this, but I just can't help it."

People sighed as they understood this man's emotions, but they were wise enough to know what was the best choice for the future of the sect.

"Let me see the final list," asked Wang Wei, ignoring these people's complaints. He knew if it were not for him, 90% of these people would not be able to resist the greed if they were in his positions, while the remaining 10% would have gone overboard and given the sect too many positions, garnering these factions' rejection.

Origin One also ignored these people's banter; he did not hesitate and filled up his Conferred God List on the spot before giving it to Wang Wei, who took a moment to check. He wanted to ensure all three factions of the sect were happy about the final outcome, burying any future internal trouble.

Furthermore, he also wished to ensure the sect's allies did not suffer. Wang Wei gazed at the spot granted to the Origin Pill Dao Sect.

"Did we ever find out why they were so suspicious?"

"According to the information we received, the current sect master, Lou Cheng, is trying to refine a mysterious pill. However, he's going to extreme lengths to hide it."

Wang Wei frowned after hearing this.

"Is there a problem?"

"I can divine or calculate the truth about Lou Cheng," said Wang Wei.

"How is that possible?"

"It can only mean someone more powerful than me is protecting me."

"The Flame Emperor?" asked Origin One.

"Yes," nodded Wang Wei. "However, the situation does not make complete sense. If I want to know the truth, I can just ask him. By then, will he intervene? Or, the protection he gave Lou Cheng was passive and not directed toward me especially."

No one knew how to proceed with such a situation. After all, it involves a Paragon.

"What do you want to do?"

"Let's wait," said Wang Wei. "They cannot gather any rare resources without going through me. So, they will eventually have no choice but to contact me.."

Wang Wei could tell it was Lou Cheng being stubborn. Based on his knowledge of his cheap master, Ye Lao, he would have contacted him long ago and asked for help or cooperation.

"We will keep a watch on them," nodded Origin One. Finally, the team dismissed, preparing to take their position. Unlike the other factions, most of the Dao Opening Sect members stayed in the Heavenly Court to enjoy the benefits of Innate and Immortal Qi.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei stared at the Conferred God List for a few seconds. He focused on a specific title:

[Queen Mother]

'Right now, the Heavenly Court is weak and cannot offer much help.

However, soon, this won't be the case,' thought Wang Wei with a gentle smile on his face.

'Consider this a dowry.'

He waved his hand to dismiss the list before walking to the reception room where Xu Shi, in all her unparalleled beauty, waited with a table of tea.

"I'm sorry for making you, fellow Daoist," said Wang Wei as he sat cross-legged across the table from her.

"It's no problem," she answered in a heavenly voice.

Wang Wei saw the steam coming from the tea, and Xu Shi preparing to serve the tea.

"Allow me."

Xu Shi glanced at him. He was different from a few minutes ago; he no longer exuded that natural aura of power and authority. On the contrary, he looked like a normal person having tea with an old friend.

His charm or aura was more amiable, making it easier for people to relax and engage in deep and casual conversation.

So, as she watched him pour tea for the both of them, Xu Shi said: "Most martial artists love this tea because it packs a punch."

Wang Wei nodded before taking a sip and closing his eyes. In a matter of a few seconds, his spirit experienced rapid changes. He was extremely excited, as if he had fought countless enemies without a single defeat; his fighting intent instantly reached its peak before fading away.

"I can see why martial artists would love it," he commented. By drinking this tea, they would enter a state optimal for battle, even giving them temporary stats boosts.

Sadly, this thing had little effect on their level, so they could only drink it for entertainment.

"How was your time in the Martial Hegemony World?"

"Both good and bad," replied Xu Shi after taking a sip. "These martial artists are very hotblooded and love to fight. So, it was difficult to adjust to the constant challenges.

"So, I had to adapt. It was a fun experience to get to know someone purely through fighting. With my beauty, it was easier to make friends and connections."

"I'm sensing a but?"

"Yes, my identity as a foreigner got leaked. Then, they quickly became hostile."

Xu Shi did not blame them since she knew this was the product of their history.

"Do you think it was a coincidence the news leaked?"

"Of course not. I think the traitors you mentioned were involved."

"Oh, what happened?"

"After our conversation, I began to look around for their traces but did not find anythingâ€until the Heaven Will Battle."

Xu Shi squinted her eyes as she sipped her tea.

"As soon as the fight started, these people banded together to eliminate me. They obviously banded together, but I was unaware until the end."

"You think it was one of them?"

"During most of the fight, I only had my suspicions until the very end," explained Xu Shi. "Even with all of them together, they were no match for me."

"Of course, I was lucky their battle did not involve the theme of generals and soldiers, so they did not have an army."

If these people were allowed to use an army, the battle would have been much more difficult.

"Only two people had broken the barrier between Mortal and Immortal, but they were no match for me," continued Xu Shi.

"However, when I was about to defeat them, a strange man appeared and absorbed the power of these two."

"He was my real opponent."

She sighed: "My battle prowess was higher than him, but he had trump cards after trump cards, some of which I've never heard in my life. I almost lost my life due to some of his weird abilities."

"In the end, I was the final winner."

"It sounds exhilarating," commented Wang Wei.

"Nothing compared to your battle," said Xu Shi, sighing deeply. She saw a recording of that battle and wished she could have experienced it personally, witnessing such a momentous event.

Unfortunately, there is a balance mechanism installed by True Heavenly Dao that ensures all Heavenly Dao will finish at the exact same time and prevent any new Emperor from traveling to other World Communities and interfering.

So, her transformation took more than two years, while Wang Wei finished instantly.

"What name did you take?" asked Wang Wei.

"Void Time Empress."

"Time is the main Dao, while void is a characteristic of your secondary Dao—Chaos. It's also a reference to the void or emptiness you once felt after losing your husband.

"A great name."

Wang Wei nodded in approval while Xu Shi paused for a moment before continuing to drink her tea.

"Is our agreement still valid?" asked Xu Shi.

"Of course," replied Wang Wei before summoning two things. Xu Shi's gaze immediately focused on one of the items as she sensed a familiar aura. Then, a complicated look flashed through her eyes.

"With this information, it shouldn't take you long to understand [Existence Reconstruction."

She placed them away before exchanging them with a jade carving of a tiger.

"I've controlled a few weak Emperor Lineages and created a new faction. With this seal, you can control them. However, I should warn you their power is limited since I put them together so rapidly."

Wang Wei did not care; he only wanted a springboard to enter and influence the Martial Hegemony World. His Fate Shadow Guard is too small, their powers scattered across the Lower Dimension.

So, he was more than satisfied with Xu Shi's work.

After the exchange, their conversation did not immediately end.

Wang Wei took the opportunity to apologize for what he said and treated her during their first meeting.

Xu Shi admitted for a very long time, she hated him for what he said. However, things are now water under the bridge. However, she did ask him to make up for her by reciting a few more poems.

Wang Wei did not hesitate to agree as he shamelessly plagiarized the poems from his past life. Even though he was more than capable of creating them himself, he felt it was a right of passage for all reincarnators to plagiarize poems—especially to impress a beautiful woman.

Finally, before Xu Shi left, they made an appointment to discuss the Dao at a later date since the situation was not appropriate.

Chapter 894 The God Positions

As Xu Shi left the Heavenly Court, she saw an envoy from the Great Talisman City arriving. She glanced at them and guessed why they arrived a few hours later instead of immediately.

She no longer paid attention to them, and with a step, she returned to the Academy's Domains. She sensed countless eyes watching her from the shadows.

Xu Shi sensed something and headed to a meeting full of people waiting.

"Headmaster," saluted everyone by standing up.

Xu Shi nodded before taking her position in the main seat.

"How did it go?" asked someone.

"Fine. I got what I wanted," she replied calmly, making everyone sigh in relief. A few people were previously unhappy with the fact she chose to prove the Dao in another world. After all, this meant they would not receive the luck and destiny for cultivating the ninth Emperor.

However, after seeing the monstrous battle between Wang Wei and Di Tian, after learning of the current political landscape of the world with the appearance of the Heavenly Court, they were more than excited to have an Eternal Emperor shielding them.

So, they guessed the headmaster wanted a way to revive Lin Fan, making people excited for myriad reasons.

Firstly, they feared Lin Fan would become a flaw in the current headmaster's Dao Heart. Their worries were not without basis, as Xu Shi's Dao Heart was not perfect because of Lin Fan.

Luckily, his death was currently an obsession and did not affect her process of proving the Dao.

Secondly, Lin Fan is a very talented individual. The Academy hopes to one day cultivate him into a Heavenly Emperor.

"Did you ask him aboutâ"

"It's not the right time," said Xu Shi. "We have to wait a while before bringing it up."

"That's fine."

"Let's discuss how to deal with the Conferred God List. Any ideas?"

asked Xu Shi.

"Can we see the list?" Xu Shi sent them information about what happened in the court, but many people wanted more information.

So, she waved her hand to make copies of the list, ensuring everyone had one.

As such, every teacher of the Academy, from the highest Insurgent to the weakest Void Shattering Realm, began discussing how to proceed with the list.

"The God of Space is the position with the highest value,"

commented one of the teachers. "Battles occur every day, so Heavenly Dao has to constantly use World Source to heal the space."

"Could we permanently reinforce the space? With this method, even Quasi-Emperors could not break the space while battling?"

This was a good question, but no one had an answer. The position of god seemed to be just an energy source, so do they have the power to modify the rules to a certain extent?

Everyone looked at Xu Shi for answers, making her pause for a moment.

"Yes," she replied after realizing the power of the Gods like her directly canonized by the Heavenly Emperor. "However, the Space God Position has some rules or restrictions."

"Oh, can you elaborate?"

"You can strengthen the space, but you have to ensure that Void Shattering Realm and Heaven Tier Artifacts can still teleport."

"So, no restrictions on other teleportation methods but only during battle?"

"That would be difficult and require some understanding of Space Law."

Everyone pondered for a moment before realizing it should not be a problem for their headmaster to do such a thing.

"The real question is whether it's worth strengthening the space or continue using the current system?"

"What do you mean?"

"With the Heavenly Court present, wouldn't the battle reach the lowest level in history?"

Yes, with the court above their head, most cultivators will restrain themselves. As time passes, the situation will aggravate as the Heavenly Emperors become more and more powerful.

"In the early stages, low-level battles will indeed drastically decrease. However, Immortal Tier Battles will become more common in the next few thousand years," added Xu Shi.

"That's probably why we are given so little time to choose the positionsâto ensure the battle is condensed into a short period,"

commented former Headmaster Song.

"In that case, let's label the Space God Position as currently most valuable but not the one with the most potential."

"This position should go to the Earth God Position."

The territory of the Southern Continent is vast, so a large quantity of World Source is needed for operation. The Earth God Position will also interact with the Metal God Position when dealing with the ore veins underneath the earth, and the Fire God Position will be in charge of things like volcanoes.

Finally, Earth Qi is probably the most abundant energy out of the five elements.

"The Water God Position should be the most valuable for the Sea Area. But for us, not so much."

"We can divide the Water God Position into God of Rain, God of River, God of Lake, and even God of Cloud."

"The Fire God Position is very valuable in the Southern Continent.

We could use it to ensure more Spiritual Flames appeared in the south."

"Yes, these professions will love us. Better yet, we can use it as a promise to reduce their animosity toward us controlling the south."

The people nodded in satisfaction with how flexible this system was. Suddenly, someone raised another issue:

"How to deal with the problem of weakened strength?"

The God Position requires an individual to take on Heavenly Dao's job. As such, part of their strength will always be reserved for their God Position; in other words, all the Gods in the list will always be in a weakened state as part of the strength serves the working operation of the world.

During a conflict, such a reservation could be dangerous.

"Could we remove our position while engaging in battle?" asked one teacher.

"No, that's not allowed," replied Xu Shi, making everyone frown.

"Could this be the Heavenly Emperor's plot to weaken everybody?"

"You're thinking too much," replied Xu Shi. "The solution to this problem is simple—use an artifact that can temporarily replace you when needed."

Indeed, that was a good solution. They could just create a God Artifact to store their strength and take over the burden for them when needed.

"I reckon if the Heavenly Emperor wishes, people with God Positions could use the court's Luck to boost their strength."

"That's true. Since these Fortune Dynasties can do it, the court should also have this ability."

"The question is whether he will?"

"We'll wait for the future to know."

"I found a very important position," said Daoist Everchanging.

"Which one?"

"God of Fertility," he replied. "Mortals take about 90% of the world's population, so the World Source needed to ensure the new life is brought into the world is astronomical."

"I think we have been looking at this thing from the wrong perspective," suddenly added another teacher.

"What do you mean?"

"I think we should also focus on God's Positions that affect mortals."

Everyone took a moment to process these words and realized this person was correct, so they discussed positions that have an effect on mortals and how to either distribute them or create special positions.

"God of Harvest would be popular with them."

"We could also have a God of Season; the weather has great effects on mortals."

The discussion continued until someone changed the subject: "Something has been bothering me," asked Former Headmaster Song, making everybody focus on him.

"The Heavenly Emperor should also be sharing Heavenly Dao's burden. So, which positions is he taking?"

That was an excellent question. They did not think the Heavenly Emperor would not participate after knowing the benefit. On the contrary, they guessed he controlled the best positions.

"Your question is easy to answer," said Xu Shi. "Creation, Fate, Heaven, Life and Death, and even Time."

"Many things need to be created every day between Heaven and Earth," said Daoist Everchanging.

"The fate of all mortals and even cultivators must operate without issues, including our destiny and luck.

"Heaven should involve the Order and Disorder of the world. I'm guessing the core concept of the Conferred God List involves Order and Disorder Dao."

"All life must eventually die, and creatures must be born to ensure the operation and development of the world," added another Insurgent.

"Time is a link that connects all these other things."

"He might be even more powerful if you take into account his Dao."

"You're talking about Karma and Yin and Yang?"

"Yes, he should control these positions as well."

"No wonder only a First Class Emperor can sit in that position."

Heavenly Dao is on par with the Second Class Emperor. As such, if a Second Class Emperor took the position of Heavenly Emperor, they would be paralyzed as more than half of their strength would be held hostage to replace the World Source needed for the world to function.

The worst part is this statistic is only because other people already have their positions, so they shared a great burden for the Emperor.

If they all resigned, forcing the Second-Class Great Emperor to bear everything themselves, they might immediately collapse under the weight.

"I am so envious of the Heavenly Emperor. I can imagine how many merits he will receive in the future and how strong he will become."

"Is there a chance he would give us the Time God Position?"

Everyone looked at Xu Shi with strange eyes. She immediately knew what they were thinking. They wished for her to use her beauty to entrap the Heavenly Emperor and get the Time God Position.

Snort!

A terrifying aura emanated from her body, scaring the people with these thoughts, reminding them that an Eternal Emperor stood before them.

'I need to display my strength and instill awe into these people.

Otherwise, something similar might happen again,' thought Xu Shi with squinted eyes.

The discussions continued; however, they could not immediately come up with a final decision. After all, such a thing involved the benefit of many people.

So, Xu Shi told them to stop and continue another time.

Furthermore, she had something else in mind to discuss.

"I think I know what the next meeting is about."

Everybody looked at her, their eyes asking if she was serious. Xu Shi did not let them wait long as she waved her hand to manifest an image and explain her deduction.

"If that is true, we can prepare in advance so we can get more benefits."

"It's a shame time is too tight."

Chapter 895 The Meeting's Aftermath

Xu Shi walked out of the meeting room, teleporting to her cultivation room. She took out the imprint, looking at it in a daze.

She has been thinking about this moment for a very long time, but when faced with the outcome, she hesitated.

'Have I changed? Has power got to my mind, turning me into someone else? Or is there another reason for my confusion?'

She did some retrospective on herself, concluding she was running away from her problem. The relationship dynamic with her husband will have to fundamentally change after reviving him.

However, he might not be able to accept such a fact. So, what will happen then? There will probably be many contradictions; if not resolved properly, they might go their separate ways.

She exhaled deeply, reigning in her mind.

'Let's first learn the [Existence Reconstruction.]'

Xu Shi took out the information, preparing to review it. However, before she even started, she detected someone outside her room.

"Teacher Qiu Jin, what is it?" asked Xu Shi directly through Divine Sense.

"I'm sorry to bother you, Headmaster," said Qiu Jin, bowing deeply.

"I was just wondering about my student?"

Xu Shi frowned as, in an instant, she realized many things. A few people in the Academy were worried because she did not mention much about Lin Fan.

So, they sent his former teacher and Dao Protector to ask. As to why they are in such a hurry? She also figured it out.

Firstly, it's because she is still only half an Emperor of the Academy.

More importantly, the Academy wants to train him to be the second Heavenly Emperor.

'Greed has blinded the minds of these people. Have they forgotten there is another monster in the Dao Opening Sect?' thought Xu Shi.

'With his son as the first Heavenly Emperor, under the training of such a monster, how dare they think Lin Fan can prove Dao in the second generation?'

"I'm working on it," replied Xu Shi. "Tell these people to not forget Wang Tian is still there."

Qiu Jin's face changed. Because of Wang Wei's overwhelming presence, people seemed to have forgotten that terrible swordsman. With his presence, who dare say they will be the second Heavenly Emperor?

Qiu Jin bowed before leaving.

Sword Casting Villa:

Jian Wushuang waited for all the delegates to return. As soon as they appeared, a meeting of the highest order took place. They reviewed every detail of the court.

"So, our villa has an Immortal Sovereign?" He was not stupid and guessed why their faction was the only one in the Eastern Continent that was canonized.

So, he looked at his master for confirmation, but his master appeared as ignorant as ever.

"My apology for not telling the truth," said Casting One. "The Guardian asked that I was the only person privy to this information."

"It's fine," said Jian Wushuang. Although he was not happy, he knew this was not the time to focus on such a thing. "The important thing is how to deal with the list."

"Our main problem is the Sea Race. I doubt they will allow us to divide their territory so easily, and with two Immortal Sovereigns, it can be an issue."

"Not necessarily. The Heavenly Emperor does not seem to trust the Sea Race. We can use his name as a warning, preventing them from interfering."

"That's a good way, but will that cause conflict with the Heavenly Emperor?"

"I think it's worth trying. After all, we are still a faction with an Immortal Sovereign. The worst-case scenario is we apologize and pay for our actions."

"Should we ask the guardian for his input?"

"Maybe, after all, such a major decision should not be taken lightly."

Jian Wushuang immediately frowned after hearing this

conversation. However, he did not say anything, but the emotions in his eyes were vivid.

Suddenly, a powerful will descended on the room.

"Do not forget who is the master of the villa," said an old voice. "Sect master, please come see me after this meeting."

The will disappeared, leaving everybody in shock. Meanwhile, Jian Wushuang had glowing eyes.

"Sect master, what do you think of this plan?"

"There is no problem," nodded Jian Wushuang. "But we can take steps to prevent contradicting the court."

"Oh, do you have any suggestions?"

"We can team up with the Yin Moon Palace and The Five Element Balance Palace to pressure the Ancient Clan to give us more positions in the east."

"This method might work. But it's obvious the Heavenly Emperor wants to use us as his sword against the Ancient Clan. Is that alright?"

"The way I see it, we have three choices," replied Jian Wushuang.

"We can be the enemy of the Sea Race with 2 Immortal Sovereigns, the enemy of the Ancient Clan with one 6-Star Primarch, or the enemy of the Heavenly Emperor, so which one to choose?"

He calmly looked at everyone whose eyes kept twitching.

"Well, the Ancient Clan is an excellent choice."

"I concur, Fellow Daoist."

Although these people were not present for the meeting, they experienced the horror of the Heavenly Emperor through the spells of their representative.

"Wise choice," concurred Jian Wushuang. The meeting continued for hours before Jian Wushuang left to see the guardians. He soon found himself in a room divided into two.

The side he stood on was brightly lit, while the other side was an endless darkness that even he could not see through.

"Sect master."

"I have seen the Guardian," bowed Jian Wushuang.

"My seal is not completely lifted, so I cannot meet you yet."

"Guardian, do you know when you will be completely free?"

"I should know the exact date after the second court meeting."

Jian Wushuang immediately sensed that things were not simple based on that answer.

"I don't have much time, so let's get to business," said the old voice.

"I have made a deduction and learned there might be a chance for you to prove the Dao in this generation. So be prepared."

Jian Wushuang's eyes almost popped from his head. With his state of mind, he could not control his emotions, embarrassing himself before the noblest individual in the villa.

"Lord Guardian, are you serious?"

"Why would I lie about such a thing," replied the voice. "So, you must be prepared. Reach the peak of your potential and wait for this opportunity."

"I-I will," replied Jian Wushuang.

Western Continent, Devil Cultivator Meeting:

"Damn, that Heavenly Emperor and all his bullshit. Why is he targeting us?"

"There is no point in cussing. We need a plan; otherwise, we might not survive this generation."

"How is our previous plan going?" asked the Mo Clan Patriarch.

"In such a short time, how could we cultivate an Immortal Sovereign," said a woman with a creepy voice.

"The world was sealed, so we did not even have much time to contact other World Communities."

"The issue is whether such a plan is still feasible. Can we leave this world without the Heavenly Emperor knowing? After knowing what we are trying to do, would that accelerate our destruction?"

"So, what should we do?"

"I say we will continue the plan."

"I disagree."

"Then, do you have a better option?"

"I say we surrender to these bald monks?"

"What? Are you crazy?"

"Don't they have the concept of putting down the knife and becoming Buddha? I say we surrender to them and convert into monks?"

"Fuck you. I would rather die than surrender to these monks."

"I agree."

"It would be better to surrender to the court instead of these bald monks."

"Huh, what do you mean?"

"We can just become the thugs of the Heavenly Emperor. At least, it's better than these bald monks."

"That might not be a bad idea."

"Don't listen to that bastard. I suspect he is a spy of the court."

"You're a spy of the court. Bastard, don't think I know you hated me because I know you stole"

"Shut up."

"Enough," roared the Mo Clan Patriarch. "We are on the verge of destruction, and you guys are bickering like children."

Everyone calmed down, but a seed was planted in many people's minds. Mo Patriarch knew this after seeing the reactions of some people.

"We need to acquire a God Position and one of the highest levels.

Then, by using it, we can cultivate an Immortal Sovereign."

"How exactly are we going to do that? It's obvious the court is not a fan of us."

"I have a three-part plan," said the Mo Patriarch. "Firstly, some of us do need to surrender to the court, becoming their thug. Such a method should bring us some grace to the Heavenly Emperor, preventing him from interfering in our process of getting a position.

"Secondly, we must focus on Ao Shen. We will try to get some positions from by any means necessary.

"Finally, we need to clean up our own garden and offer tribute to the Heavenly Court."

Everyone's faces changed as they realized the meaning behind these words.

"Who is it going to be?" asked another devil.

"We cannot send our best sect to the court, but we also cannot send our weakest one. So, someone in the middle," continued the Mo Patriarch.

"As for the clean-up..."

Chapter 896 The Comeback

Wang Wei stood in the Heavenly Court, his calm eyes seemed to see everything; the past, present, future, and fate of all creatures between Heaven and Earth

He saw the arrival of Tong Ruobing but only sent a message for her to wait in one of the rooms. His eyes seemed to penetrate all the secrets of the world.

'All the pawns are in place, except for one.'

He focused on the Loose Cultivation Alliance. According to his calculations, many factions would pressure the alliance for their God Positions, forcing them to have no choice but to rely on the court.

However, based on his divination, the alliance is more stubborn than anticipated and plans to resist. However, he did not care since he knew they could not resist.

After discovering they had no choice, they will run to him for support.

Wang Wei watched for a few more minutes before closing his eyes.

A few hours later, he opened them, focusing on one of the six Forbidden Lands: the Western Pure Bliss.

Feng Heng, dressed in a black and white robe with a bead necklace, had two items floating before him. The one on the right exuded Taoist Rhyme, while the left one emanated Buddhist Lights.

All his eyes were currently on him, so they immediately recognized the item on the right: Taoism Luck Condensing Artifact. Such a thing should have been tightly locked in the Taiyi Profound Gate.

But now, Feng Hengâa Buddhist Monkâhad. People finally realized why the Taiyi Profound Gate kicked Feng Heng out of their sect, even labeling him as a traitor and hunting him down.

Central Continent, Taiyi Profound Gate:

After seeing Feng Heng's appearance, they felt something bad was about to happenâespecially after taking into account the Heavenly Emperor's words after the first meeting.

"Summon everyone we can; we must stop whatever he's trying to do."

However, as soon as he said these words, a terrible will descended on the sect, pressuring everybody present. They knew this will was simply the result of a gaze, but even the most powerful Insurgent in the gate felt their knees tremble with that gaze.

Luckily, the gaze disappeared after leaving a temporary seal in the shape of an invisible shield; no one could enter or leave the sect in the next few hours.

Western Continent:

Feng Heng felt the time was appropriate, so he began:

"Heaven above, I plead thou to respond to my suffering. Buddhism has suffered a catastrophe, severing our inheritance for generations. Although we have sinned, we also paid for our karma long ago; we have learned from our mistakes and rehabilitated."

His voice echoed throughout the entire world, even spreading further.

"I am only asking for a chance to reappear in the world."

After saying these words, he activated his Heart of Hope.

Immediately afterward, time seemed to have stopped for everyone watching. Then, a giant, noble, and mysterious eyes manifested in the sky.

[True Heavenly Dao]

The destruction of Buddhism involved the entire Lower Dimension, so the Myriad Emperor Worlds could not assess such a situation.

Furthermore, even if it could, it would not be under Wang Wei's control since certain aspects of Heaven and Earth like the Outlaw Trial are beyond his control.

The eye briefly glanced at Feng Heng before taking something from him. The monk knew it was the merit garnered by Buddhism across many World Communities.

'So much merit? If not for Wang Wei's help, my Heart of Hope might not be sufficient. Even if it was, I probably could only become a low-class Emperor.'

A purple-gold orb descended from the sky, floating before Feng Heng. The world went into an uproar as they could recognize this thing even if they were dead or dreaming: the Heaven Will.

Feng Heng did not hesitate as he absorbed the Heaven Will. A similar protection mechanism as Wang Wei surrounded him, even after True Heavenly Dao's eyes disappeared.

Time passed, and soon, a golden light followed by a lotus of the same color appeared behind Feng Heng. People knew he passed the first barrier—comprehending 20% of his Grand Dao Source.

Soon afterward, a second golden lotus manifested. People were not surprised since Feng Heng was a Heaven Chosen with the Duyi Realm, so it should be relatively easier to cast his Dao Will.

The genuine challenge is the last part. Many people prayed he would fail, only becoming a pseudo-Eternal Emperor. Others watched with indifference. Only a few monks inside the Western Pure Bliss Land prayed their leader would succeed.

After what felt like an eternity, a third lotus appeared behind Feng Heng. Immediately afterward, his visions spread throughout the world and this community. The vision did not stop after spreading to a dozen World Communities, almost on par with Xu Shi's vision.

However, Feng Heng's vision had its specialty. The worlds that Wang Wei secretly spread Buddhism using his Spirit Flower Divine Ability randomly had visions of Buddha, golden lotus, and chants of mantras. No one knew why, so this became a mystery.

Feng Heng's transformation was as swift as Wang Wei, so he soon opened his eyes.

"I am Feng Heng," his voice reverberated throughout Heaven and Earth. "The wielder of Yin and Yang, of Absolute Beginning and Absolute End, and the creator of Tao-Buddhism.

"From now on, I shall take the name Tao-Zen Buddha Emperor."

From now on, his name will forever be inscribed in the annals of history. However, Feng Heng was not too excited as he knew things were not finished yet.

He looked at Taoism's Luck Condensing Artifact. He pointed his finger, and the sky changed.

A terrifying chain binding the character for [Buddhism] appeared between Heaven and Earth. The chain seemed to flow through countless worlds, but this place was the origin.

"The Absolute Beginning Magic," muttered Feng Heng with anger and hatred. He exhaled to control his emotions, focusing on the chains. Feng Heng saw a few cracks, and he knew this was the result of years of planning.

If not for his creation of Tao-Buddhism, mixing the luck of these two religions together, such a tiny crack would never have appeared. More importantly, without that crack, Buddhism would never have a chance to appear in the world—even in its current underground manner.

Feng Heng waved his hand to control his Grand Dao Source. He created a Yin-Yang Disk to grind the chain, causing more cracks to appear.

'The Absolute Beginning was definitely a powerful Eternal Supreme,'

he commented while secretly shaking his head. Then, he used the two luck-condensing artifacts to bless his body.

With his newly increased strength, more cracks appeared on the chains. However, the frown on Feng Heng's face did not disappear as he knew the process would still take some time.

He was no longer under the protection of Heavenly Dao, so anything could happen to him during this time. He did not want any variables to appear during such an important event.

Feng Heng quickly made the decision to use extreme means to destroy this magic as soon as possible. However, he soon felt another blessing boosting his strength.

'The Heavenly Court's luck?' he thought without saying much. He increased the power of his Yin-Yang Disk.

Boom!

A few minutes later, the chain exploded into trillions of motes of lights, freeing the Buddhist Character. A mysterious wave traveled to every world in the Lower Dimension, subtly changing.

Tears dropped from Feng Heng's eyes as he watched everything. He knew what had happened: From now on, Buddhism can show up in the open without having to hide like rats.

They were free.

"Brothers, sisters, masters, everyone, do you see it?" muttered Feng Heng, not hiding his sadness. "I've done it. I have succeeded. Our inheritance is no longer cut off."

Many memories flashed in his mind. He spent countless eras drifting in the world, lost in the drug known as loneliness. Feng Heng felt lost and without any purpose, but other people forced a purpose on him.

So, he had to move forward. He had to continue his mission—even in times when he felt there was no hope and wished to end

everything.

Everything was for this day.

Feng Heng exhaled to reign in his emotions. Now that he has revived Buddhism, his next step is to ensure its prosperity.

He looked at the Western Pure Bliss Land and waved his hand.

Immediately afterward, golden light shone over the Western Continent. The place soon became a world of its own, with a plaque at the entrance with a name engraved on it.

"Today, I, the Tao-Zen Buddha Emperor, established the Western Bliss Sect. I invite Fellow Daoists from all over the world to the opening ceremony."

Feng Heng's next step was to select disciples and develop his sect.

So, he planned to invite all the Emperor Lineages to the ceremony, deciding to send the invitation to the Heavenly Emperor personally.

This method is a way to display power and the inheritance of Buddhism while also acquiring a bunch of resources from different factions in the form of gifts.

In the current situation, Buddhism will require all the help necessary for its revival.

Chapter 897 Tong Ruobing's Fate

Western Continent:

The Mo Clan Patriarch looked at Feng Heng's process of proving the Dao, and many things made sense to him. What did the Heavenly Emperor's words mean during the meeting? Why was Buddhism granted control over the Western Continent instead of the Di Clan?

Everything points to the Heavenly Emperor knowing Feng Heng would do this and prepare in advance.

'Is there another method to prove the Dao without the Heaven Will Battle? Does the Heavenly Emperor know of this method?'

Countless thoughts flashed in his eyes, but he soon gave up as this was not the most important thing to deal with currently.

"Go call for another meeting. We need to hurry up," said the Mo Patriarch. Previously, these devil cultivators did not care about Buddhism's control over their continent.

According to them, they would have long teamed up to destroy these bald monks if not for the Heavenly Emperor's protection. But now, Feng Heng has turned into an Eternal Emperor.

If they do not react in time, their faction will suffer.

'Damn it, what's going with this era,' cursed the Mo Patriarch.

Eternal Emperors are supposed to be rare entities, but in a short hundred years since the Heavenly Emperor Era started, there are already more than 2 of them.

The worst thing is his intuition told him this was just the beginning.

Mo Patriarch exhaled deeply to calm down. He summoned a few people from his clan.

"Go contact the Di Clan to see if they can ally with us to weaken the power of Buddhism," he ordered the first group; he chose someone 17:58

from their clan who is wise, calm, and perfect for this kind of diplomatic mission.

"As for you guys, use more resources to find Mo Xingyun."

"Patriarch, why are you suddenly interested in the Young Lady?"

Since she did not return, I doubt we will ever find her again."

"No matter what, you must find her," replied the Mo Patriarch. "The Heaven Chosen of this generation seemed to have all a unique destiny. I don't know if it's from Heaven and Earth or the influence of the Heavenly Emperor, but all of their destiny has changed.

"So, no matter what, she must return to the clan. If you find her, tell her we are prepared to give absolute power to her, and we're even willing to swear the highest oath."

"Patriarchâ"

Mo Patriarch raised his hand: "Time is changing, so we need to adapt to survive the upcoming ideal."

Mo Patriarch sighed, feeling helpless as things kept going wrong for their family. Their clan is technically an Eternal Clan; however, that selfish bastard, the Heaven Devour Emperor, never left anything for the clan after proving the Dao, except for his bloodline.

As a member of their clan, the luck of cultivating such an Emperor automatically went to them, but they did not have an Artifact or Array to go with it.

So, after they detected his body possession, their first reaction was to kill Mo Xingyun or seal him. However, the Heaven Devour Emperor convinced them by giving them his Emperor Scripture.

He made an oath after reviving he would create a genuine foundation for the Mo Clan, convincing the patriarch and many ancestors. But now, it seemed they made another poor decision.

"Hurry up, we don't have much time left."

The two groups bowed before disappearing.

Heavenly Court:

Wang Wei stood in a beautiful garden, surrounded by many spiritual herbs. However, he was not yet satisfied with the garden since its number of Immortal and Emperor Tier resources was pale compared to even the weakest Emperor Lineage.

However, he knew the Heavenly Court had just begun and needed time to gather a deeper foundation.

Wang Wei watched Feng Heng and experienced the entire process.

However, his eyes did not seem to focus. If anyone could see him now, they would be shocked as his eyes seemed to be the origin of all the universe's secrets.

"The Balance Mechanism is more strict than I thought," he muttered with a frown. With True Heavenly Dao's Eye present, he could see and divine more information than usual. So, he learned a lot of information.

'I need to do something; otherwise, only my father will ever walk the Path of Eternal.'

Many thoughts flashed in his eyes. He thought he could drastically change his plan after becoming an Immeasurable Emperor.

However, he was wrong. On the contrary, his identity made the situation worse.

Wang Wei used his Divine Sense to summon something. A few seconds later, a cute and charming woman entered the garden.

"Tong Ruobing has seen the Heavenly Emperor."

She bowed ninety degrees, showing the most profound respect.

Tong Ruobing could not help but sigh to herself. They were once equal, Heaven Chosen of the same generation competing for the throne.

However, as the loser, her fate was to bow to the winner.

"At ease," replied Wang Wei as he slowly turned to face her. His purple robe decorated in gold seemed perfect for his status; it was as if these two colors were purposely created for a man of his strength and power.

Of course, with his natural charisma, any dress he wore would appear noble and majestic.

"Our Great Talisman City has sent gifts to celebrate the Heavenly Emperor's enthronement," continued Tong Ruobing, showing the utmost respect. Her acting was perfect, and no fault could be detected from her facial expression, soul fluctuation, aura, or even mood.

"Oh, I'm intrigued," said Wang Wei, his voice not hiding his emotions.

Tong Ruobing waved her hand to manifest three chests behind her.

"The first one is the traitor's soul, Yu Zhou."

She did not stop as she knew this gift was technically not real. She only used his soul to show her and the city's allegiance, separating them from the so-called traitors.

"The second one is a few resources," continued Tong Ruobing, opening the second crate. Wang Wei saw numerous Immortal and Dao spiritual herbs, ores, and talismans. He even saw a few Emperor Artifacts and Emperor resources.

The Great Talisma City seemed to go above board to garner his forgiveness.

"Interesting. These two gifts are already this exciting. It makes me look forward to the last one," commented Wang Wei.

"You won't be disappointed, Your Majesty," replied Tong Ruobing before opening the last treasure.

"The Origin Talisman?" Wang Wei was genuinely surprised as he saw the final treasure.

"Our great city would like to lend this treasure to the Heavenly Emperor."

"For how long?" asked Wang Wei, who heard the insinuation behind her words. He waved his hand to take this Emperor Artifact that looked like a Talisman Pen. He could sense the deep Grand Dao Source power inside.

"Until your ascension."

"Hehehe, everyone seemed excited about my departure,"

commented Wang Wei, making Tong Ruobing wish she could roll her eyes.

Isn't it obvious? Your existence has blocked the way for too many people, and they cannot defeat you? So, we can only wait until you leave.

"Are you sure about this?" asked Wang Wei. "This artifact is the Luck Condensation Artifact of your city. Are you sure you want to leave it in my hand?"

"Yes, we are sure."

"Such a broad mind and vision, it's worthy of you," commented Wang Wei, who guessed it was Tong Ruobing's idea to use this gift to placate him.

"If you had sufficient strength, you would have been my greatest rival in that generation."

Tong Ruobing smiled but did not say anything else. These words were meaningless now that everything had concluded.

"I like your gift very much," uttered Wang Wei. Soon, the Source Rune Palace's Luck would be in his hands, and now, he also had the blessing of the Great Talisman City's luck.

If things go smoothly, he might be able to control the Origin Pill Sect's luck, leaving only Origin Weapon Mountain and the Body Dao Cave.

With the luck of the Dao Opening Sect and this faction's luck, he might be able to condense something similar to a Cultivation Civilization Luck, boosting his cultivation speed to a scary level.

After thinking about this, Wang Wei was in a genuinely good mood.

"Alright, our misunderstanding has been resolved," said Wang Wei with a genuine smile.

"Thank you, Your Majesty," bowed Tong Ruobing, feeling relief.

"Let me ask you," continued Wang Wei, pausing momentarily and making Tong Ruobing's heart skip a beat.

"Anything I can do for you?" she asked, her voice less relaxed.

"Do you want to become Emperor?"

Tong Ruobing's mind went blank for a moment as she did not expect the conversation to turn to this. She reacted quickly as many thoughts flashed in her mind.

"Are you talking about Feng Heng's method?"

"Exactly."

Her breath became rapid before she used all her strength to calm down.

"What does your majesty want?"

"I know you," said Wang Wei, his eyes more profound than ever.

"With your cleverness, you are probably already thinking of asking Mu Lei to establish a Heavenly Court in his world.

"But do you think you can use my ideas without any
consequences?"

Wang Wei released no aura, but Tong Ruobing felt a terrifying dread swallowing her mind.

"Your majesty, you have wronged me," said Tong Ruobing as she immediately kneeled on the ground, her face deeply embedded on the floor.

"Have I?" said Wang Wei as he removed his gaze from her, making Tong Ruobing feel both relief and shame. However, she knew when to bend, stretch, and when to break rather than surrender.

"It's not impossible to use my idea," uttered Wang Wei nonchalantly, making Tong Ruobing's mind go into overdrive.

"I'm sure to convince my husband to pay to use your idea," she immediately said.

"It's always a pleasure to deal with smart individuals," said Wang Wei with a smile. "Get up."

A power enveloped Tong Ruobing, lifting her from the ground.

"Since it's my idea, you need to pay to use it. So, as long as Mu Lei is willing to pay me the required merit and luck, I will have no problem."

Tong Ruobing frowned; she thought Wang Wei would ask for things like Immortal Tier resources but did not expect he wanted a piece of the pie. She thought for a moment before saying:

"I don't think it's a problem to pay the merit and luck, but it's impossible to give you God Positions."

"That's fine by me," replied Wang Wei, who knew most worlds would not accept foreigners ruling over their own.

"Furthermore, we have more room to cooperate."

Chapter 898 [Existence Manipulation]

Tong Ruobing looked puzzled; she could not think how they could continue cooperating, so Wang Wei explained.

"Do you think it will be easy for Mu Lei to establish a Heavenly Court?" said Wang Wei.

"According to my analysis of him, he should have changed his path after the Deception Trial, walking the path of Body Refining and Qi Refining.

"However, with the talent displayed, even with some fortunate encounter, he would barely become an Eternal Supreme."

Tong Ruobing was quiet as the latter was correct. Based on their conversation, she knew Mu Lei's power could barely reach 25% Grand Dao Source after [Awakening], using his Dao Will, Soul, Body, and even secret technique.

"I know he has potential, especially in the body-refining path, and his strength would have been higher had he walked the True Power Dao Realm. However, I guess he was worried about the issue of lifespan," continued Wang Wei, and yet again, he was correct.

Mu Lei did not want to take the chance he could eventually open the Gate of Power, so he did not walk the pure body refining path.

"Your majesty, what are you getting at?" asked Tong Ruobing directly.

"The Star Beast World is different from the Myriad Emperor World,"

explained Wang Wei. "It is not a world in decline. On the contrary, because of their unique cultivation system, their world has connections and relationships to hundreds of other Heaven Will Worlds and Communities.

"Can you imagine how many Immortal Tier powerhouse such a world has? How many Immortal Sovereigns are secretly hiding?"

Tong Ruobing's face became solemn.

"Even if Heavenly Dao schemes against these Sovereigns to prevent them from remaining in the Lower Dimension, I guarantee they will have more than the three we have.

"So, do you think Mu Lei can easily dominate Heaven and Earth in such a powerful world?" continued Wang Wei with a sneer.

"Using your cunningness to help him, you can use diplomatic means to form many allies in this court using God Positions as bargaining chips. However, some people will only use force, so how will he deal with them?"

"So, you're offering your help?" asked Tong Ruobing.

"Yes. If he pays me the merit and luck necessary, I will help him deal with his enemy. I can even hide my identity to prevent any complications."

No cultivators wished for other worlds to intervene in their internal affairs, so Wang Wei did not mind hiding his identity to prevent complications for Mu Lei.

'I should probably hide my identity too in the early stages,' thought Tong Ruobing.

"So, what do you say?" asked Wang Wei.

"I don't have a problem with this deal. However, I'll have to discuss everything with him before we make any final decisions."

"That's fine," nodded Wang Wei. "I can send you there. Do you want my help or do you want to go by yourself? Don't worry; this is a free service."

Tong Ruobing's first instinct was to reject such an offer. Her sect has artifacts that can travel in the Endless Void. However, she suddenly thought it was an excellent opportunity to test the power of the Heavenly Emperor.

"Thank you, your Majesty. However, I still need a few minutes to prepare before my departure."

"That's fine. After you finish, you only need to utter my name, and I will send you to your destination."

She opened her mouth to thank him before saying something else entirely: "Which name?"

"Anyone is fine," replied Wang Wei as he waved his hand, teleporting her back to her city.

"What a clever little imp," he muttered. The Heavenly Court and the position of Heavenly Emperor have many layers of meaning for their existence. One of which is Wang Wei's attempt to cheat the system; of course, according to him, it's just an application of [Existence].

He knew the importance of names and titles. So, after creating the court, he will ensure all documents and word of mouth contain his two names: Fate Dominating Emperor and Heavenly Emperor.

His attempt involves the paradox that he is the Heavenly Emperor, but at the same time, he is not. If one day, someone could erase him from existence, meaning the word [Fate Dominating Emperor] was no longer in the annals of history, people would only know there was a first Heavenly Emperor but could not remember who he was and what he accomplished.

They might not even know he created the court.

That's when Wang Wei's scheme comes into play. Even if he is erased from history, could he revive himself using the name Heavenly Emperor?

In other words, he is trying to incorporate the name [Heavenly Emperor] into his [Existence]. If someone wants to kill him in the future, they would have to erase an entire era of history because he will always exist as long as the name or title of Heavenly Emperor exists.

Wang Wei's plan has not succeeded yet, but he will try his best.

However, some clever people like Tong Ruobing already began to suspect something.

It's to be expected since Wang Wei's actions are suspicious. Most Eternal Emperors would ensure their names resonate between Heaven and Earth. After all, the more impact they have in the world, the more their names are remembered, the harder they are to kill.

However, after proving the Dao, people kept referring to Wang Wei as the Heavenly Emperor instead of the Fate Dominating Emperor.

Such an act is suspicious.

'It doesn't matter if you guys suspect anything,' thought Wang Wei.

'I control the fate of this world. So, I only need to nudge things a little, and your perception of the truth will be twisted. After a while, none of you will ever have this idea again. Better yet, you won't ever think this was my plan.'

Wang Wei secretly shook his head, thinking how ridiculously powerful he had become compared to the Lower Dimension. Of course, he was not prideful because he had met the people who reached the pinnacle of the Chaos Universe, so he understood how small his current power was.

He waited for a while before receiving Tong Ruobing's signal. With a snap of his finger, she disappeared from the world.

Star Beast Community:

Tong Ruobing and his team of five appeared in a desolate and empty location. She looked around and only noticed void energy that could kill Void Shattering Realm cultivators if they were not careful.

In the distance, she saw something that looked like a shining egg, as if the stars could reflect on the egg's shell.

'The Star Beast World? We are already here?'

Supreme True Monarchs and Quasi-Emperors can freely travel in the Endless Void, not to mention the Great Emperor. However, even an Eternal Emperor with Space Grand Dao Source can teleport them so far away and so effortlessly.

There is a Void Barrier between each Community, making traversing each one extremely troublesome even for Great Emperors.

'Is this the extent of his power? Could he have easily teleported me directly into the Star Beast World without any problem?'

Such a thought was scary as it meant no world was safe under this man's grasp. Furthermore, his tentacles might soon spread throughout the entire Lower Dimension.

Tong Ruobing took a deep breath to calm down. Her companions did the same as they reached a similar conclusion. She was prepared to contact Mu Lei and not directly enter the world.

However, she discovered a talisman in her hand, along with a message. Then, a wry smile appeared on her face. The talisman contained Wang Wei's power. However, she knew the purpose of receiving this thing: a display of strength to Mu Lei.

'I need to prove the Dao as soon as possible and use whatever means necessary.'

She has always been ambitious, knowing the importance of strength and power. However, recent events have further reinforced these ideas. Tong Ruobing understood the Lower Dimension was experiencing a terrifying change.

Without power, she will only become a passerby or, even worse, die in irrelevance. However, she refused to accept such a fate. As such, she will do whatever is necessary to rise to the top, participate in this new era, and leave her own legend.

She took a deep breath before sending a message to Mu Lei.

Myriad Emperor World, Heavenly Court:

Wang Wei's eyes looked in the distance; the concepts of distance and space were nothing but molded sand to him.

'As long as more Eternals from different factions appear in the world, the Balance Mechanism will not be as strict or severe on the Dao Opening Sect,' he thought.

He had to prepare for the future; otherwise, his sect might suffer under the constant schemes of Heavenly Dao. Even if the sect completely controls Heavenly Dao, they cannot escape the situation.

On the contrary, it will become worse as True Heavenly Dao might be forced to intervene.

'Furthermore, I will need many generals and lieutenants to get rid of the eight parasites as quickly as possible. This generation's geniuses are people of unparalleled talent, luck, and Dao Heart; it would be a waste not to utilize them.'

His eyes seemed to scan the entire world.

'It's a shame for Mo Xingyun. She was on the list to be trafficked.'

Wang Wei already knew the devilish girl entered Samsara, trying to cultivate the Nine Extremity Foundation.

'Alright, I will help you hide your karma. If you succeed, don't forget you owe me a great karmic debt.'

He waved his hand to send a seal to Mo Xingyun's soul in reincarnation. The devil girl tried to hide her negative karma to ensure her reincarnation had no issue.

However, Wang Wei could tell her methods were shoddy and would soon be discovered.

He removed his eyes from reincarnation, focusing on the world. All the pawns and chess players have been set, so he only needs to wait for the results. Then, he will start the next game.

'There should be a short period of chaos, but that's to be expected,'

thought Wang Wei. 'Alright, let's wait for our guest.'

He slowly walked to the reception room and brewed tea. As expected, a guest arrived at the court a few hours later.

Chapter 899 New Buddha

Wang Wei indicated with his hand for Feng Heng to sit down. The tea was already brewed, so he directly served it.

"You should be busy, so why are you here to see me?"

"I've come for myriad reasons, the first of which is to offer my sincere thanks to the benefactor," replied Feng Heng, his voice containing his deepest sincerity.

"I'm only repaying my karma. Now, I don't owe anything to Buddhism."

Feng Heng nodded as he knew Wang Wei's relationship with their religion was complicated. Personally, he also did not want to get to the bottom of things since it might involve Mother Maitreya.

"As per our agreement, this poor monk is here to offer your share of the merit," continued Feng Heng, handing Wang Wei a cluster of purple and gold lights. Without hesitation, Wang Wei accepted them.

The rise of Buddhism in the Lower Dimension was so quick due to his actions. If he had not used his Chat Group to secretly spread throughout many worlds across multiple World Communities, Feng Heng could never have gathered enough merit to prove the Dao so swiftly.

"My third objective is a gift for the benefactor," continued Feng Heng, waving his hand to manifest two golden books.

"The Past and Present Buddha Scroll?"

Wang Wei read Di Tian's memories and learned many interesting things, including a few lost and unique Emperor Scriptures.

However, he did not learn this technique because it was restricted by a power he did not dare deal with.

17:59

"Yes. After becoming enlightened, this poor monk felt these books by a power he did not dare deal with.

"Yes. After becoming enlightened, this poor monk felt these books were destined for the benefactor," added Feng Heng. "Of course, Sir Heavenly Emperor, don't have to worry; these are gifts and have no karmic attachments."

Wang Wei looked at these two Emperor Scriptures. He always felt these three scriptures would be critical to him, but he did not yet know why.

"I'll accept your gift."

"Amitabha," uttered Feng Heng, clasping his hand, showing hesitation in his facial expression.

"There is more?"

"This poor monk has a selfish request."

"If it's selfish, don't ask," replied Wang Wei casually.

Feng Heng sighed deeply, "This poor monk wished his state of mind was pure, devoid of desire and mortal dust. Sadly, this poor monk shoulders a holy mission and cannot separate from this cause."

Wang Wei took a sip of his tea. "How many monks can truly separate themselves from the world, focusing on enlightening on the Dharma and forsaken worldly desires? I bet these types of people are rare, even in the upper dimension."

Feng Heng sighed in agreement.

"What's your request?"

"This poor monk wishes for the benefactor to become the Honorary Buddha of Buddhism."

"Little monk, do you want to tie me to your ship?"

"This is the poor monks' intention," replied Feng Heng as he shook his head. "I don't know much about the upper dimension as the benefactor. However, I can tell the benefactor is already involved in the dispute, and a side has been chosen for you."

Wang Wei did not say anything and continued sipping his tea.

"This poor monk is not trying to blackmail the benefactor or anything of the sort; my only desire is to ensure Buddhism's prosperity."

Wang Wei still did not answer, so Feng Heng continued:

"The benefactor does not need to reveal to the world that he's Buddhism's Honorary Buddha. More importantly, the benefactor can access some of Buddhism's luck with this position."

Wang Wei pondered deeply about Feng Heng's offer. Ever since the revival of Buddhism, he's been thinking about the significance of such an event to someone of Maitreya's level.

Currently, he has a few theories. The first one is that Buddhism's Luck is vital to her. This idea is far-fetched as Wang Wei believed the luck of the Lower Dimension was not that valuable.

However, there is the possibility that the Luck of Buddhism will not be completed until the lower dimension's branch is revived.

The second theory is that she wanted merit, and with the current political balance of the upper dimension, it's not easy to acquire.

Merit is the most magical thing in the universe, almost omnipotent in its utility.

However, the same argument as the first theory: such a small quantity of luck should not be worth it for someone of her caliber unless something else is involved. Maybe merit is more valuable to Half-Step Transcendence even in small quantities.

Wang Wei has little to no knowledge about such a level, so he cannot know for sure, leaving his theories with too many variables, loopholes, and incongruities.

The third theory involved her Dao Heart. He knew from Wu Hong the leading cause of Buddhism's downfall was Maitreya. Something went wrong with her during her battle with Taoims, affecting all the Buddhist monks in the Eternal Ascension World.

She affected their mind, making them easily turn extreme. Then, faith became the catalyst for Buddhism's destruction in the lower dimension.

Meanwhile, the branch in the upper dimension survived because of their close proximity to her and the resources available to them.

Wang Wei believes that Maitreya's Dao Heart might be completed after the revival of Buddhism.

The last theory involved the battle between these two suns.

Maitreya's tentacles can now reach the Lower Dimension, allowing her to better influence the Eternal Ascension World and weaken Supreme Unity's power.

All these thoughts flashed in Wang Wei's mind:

'I don't know for sure whether Maitreya can be trusted, but I know for sure Supreme Unity cannot tolerate my existence.'

The revival of the Myriad Emperor World will also cause a flourishing period to the entire lower dimension, which in turn will strengthen True Heavenly Dao's ability to combat Supreme Unity.

Furthermore, he must eliminate these parasites after ascending and allow the upper dimension to return to its peak. So, no matter what, Supreme Unity will not allow him to live.

'I need protection because even if I can become a Paragon as quickly as possible, it will be useless against someone in the HalfStep Transcendence. So, my only choice of survival is to garner her protection.'

Wang Wei frowned:

'No, I have a third option. I can introduce Hongjun, another supposed Half-Step Transcendent, into the game, making more variables.'

Wang Wei's mind became clear as he knew how to proceed after ascending. His main objective is to do whatever is necessary to buy him enough time to reach the same cultivation realm as these primary chess players.

"I accept your offer," said Wang Wei, finally focusing on the monk after a few minutes of pondering. "I'm sure your wish is for Buddhism to become the national religion of the court. However, that cannot be done now."

After making a decision, Wang Wei decided to invest more in Buddhism, even completely turning his back on Taoism; he chose to be no longer as indecisive as before.

Some things require calculated risks. As such, he should not let his fear and insecurities prevent him from acting when necessary.

However, he would not destroy Taoism in the lower dimension—at least, not now.

He did not want to force Supreme Unity to do something drastic and forcefully attack him while in the Lower Dimension.

Feng Heng's eyes lit up after hearing these words; he previously had a small hope for his plan to succeed. But now, he saw an opportunity and only needed to wait for the correct time.

"Thank you, benefactor; you won't regret your decision."

"I hope so."

Feng Heng swiftly handed him a token to indicate his status.

"This poor monk hopes the benefactor can attain the Western Bliss Sect's opening ceremony."

"I will be there," nodded Wang Wei. The two chatted briefly before choosing a day to discuss the Dao. Finally, Feng Heng left.

Wang Wei looked at the token in his hand. His status as an Honorary Buddha has many downsides but also many upsides.

'My identity cannot be public for now. However, I can use it to get more benefits.'

His eyes squinted as a cunning and ruthless light flashed.

'Although Taoism is my enemy, I can still use them as pawns before I discard them. Furthermore, there is still a chance to turn them away from Supreme Unity.'

Wang Wei understood that his enemy is Supreme Unity, but does not necessarily need to be Taoism. If he plays his cards correctly, they can even be turned into allies.

'There is no need to rush. I can take my time and place more pressure on them. For now, it's still not enough.'

He dropped his blood on the token and instantly refined it.

Immediately, he felt a connection to Buddhism's luck. Although it was young and was recently condensed, Wang Wei could feel its potential.

'I should probably have warned Feng Heng to be wary of these traitors targeting Buddhism in the other world communities,'

thought Wang Wei. 'However, it may not be bad if he suffers a few losses and has to rely more on me.'

He grinned before suddenly raising his head and looked in the distance:

"So soon?" he muttered.

Chapter 900 Swift Decisions

Star Beast World, Star-Lord Mountain:

As currently the most influential sect of this world, cultivating their eighth Great Emperor and Second Eternal Emperor, Primal Star Planet was magnificent. The sheer size of the planet could compare to countless domains in the Myriad Emperor World.

If any scientists from Earth could see this planet, they would curse Heaven because of how ridiculous it is for a planet to be bigger than a galaxy. However, such a thing is more than common in this strange world.

Emperor Lineages will all create artificial planets as the local for their factions. As such, there are many unnatural locals in this world; no, even the naturally created planets and stars are ridiculously large.

Deep inside the Star Lord Mountain, in a secret room:

"What a brilliant idea," said Mu Lei, with shining eyes. However, he quickly controlled his emotions, thinking rationally.

"What do you think? Is it possible?" asked Tong Ruobing. Mu Lei did not answer immediately, thinking deeply about the feasibility of this idea.

"Let me see the talisman."

He took it from her hand, taking this opportunity to caress her jade-like hands, making Tong Ruobing glared at him. Without any shame, he closed his eyes and focused.

A few seconds later, Mu Lei's face paled before opening his eyes with a look of horror.

"What a monster," he commented.

"Is he that powerful?"

"Yes, at least 30% Grand Dao Source."

"At least? Can't you be sure?"

Mu Lei shrugged his shoulders, "All I know is I didn't survive a single attack, and he did not use much of his strength."

Tong Ruobing sighed, "So you agree?"

"Why not? With so much benefit, there is no reason to disagree."

Mu Lei's eyes shone with ambition. A few people were unhappy with his choice of not walking the pure body refining path.

However, He did not regret his decision.

During the Deception Trial, he learned of the political situation of the upper dimension. He knew his life would not be peaceful after ascending unless he wanted to bow his head and become someone else's dog.

Unfortunately, the pure body refining path only has strength before opening the Gate of Power, meaning they are easily killed. So, he chose this path to ensure he had a higher chance of surviving after ascending.

Furthermore, his choice did not ruin his potential, only delay it. His talent and foundation as a Body Refiner did not go away. So, as long as he has enough resources, he can quickly temper his body to a level comparable to if he had chosen the pure path.

Now, with the Heavenly Court, he saw his opportunity. His strength will drastically increase if he succeeds, even becoming a potent Eternal Supreme.

"Do you want to discuss with the elders before deciding?"

"No need. Some of them might get greedy and do something foolish. Let's come up with an agreement with Wang Wei first before discussing it with them."

Tong Ruobing nodded.

"I will accompany you home to discuss with him."

"This might not be a good idea," Tong Ruobing shook her head; the situation of the Myriad Emperor World was special, and the appearance of a foreign Eternal Emperor might instantly complicate things.

"I'm not reassured for you to return home alone."

Tong Ruobing pondered briefly before coming up with a solution: "Can we go somewhere more private?"

Mu Lei was puzzled by such a weird request but did not ask more questions. He tore apart the space and teleported her to his favorite planet. Once, he almost died from a competitor's sneak attack and had to recuperate on that desolate planet.

Then, from that moment on, it became a place he went to when he wanted to be alone with his thoughts.

They soon reached a small mansion, and Tong Ruobing acted: "Heavenly Emperor, please show your presence."

The room's atmosphere immediately changed, becoming more mysterious, majestic, and noble. Then, out of nowhere, Wang Wei appeared in the room.

Mu Lei's eyes dilated: 'A projection? From so far away and with just a name?'

As an Eternal Emperor, his name has power, so he could sense it if someone called him countless World Communities away. However, the feeling will be very vague, and he has to take time to search for the source.

However, Wang Wei's ability was instant and without any restrictions.

"A little trick," said Wang Wei, who seemed to have guessed his thoughts. "I attach karma to my name, making it easier to detect when people mention it."

"I sometimes envy the versatility of Outlaw Daos."

"Since we have to pay so much for our Dao, it's normal for them to be more powerful," replied Wang Wei, who sat in the invited seat.

"Have you thought about my proposal?"

"I have, and I agree."

"Excellent. I knew you were a decisive man of action."

"I never knew you thought so highly of me," said Mu Lei with a smile, and Wang Wei said a few more praises. He analyzed Mu Lei during their interaction as business partners.

His conclusion was that the latter was the decisive type of person who would not hesitate to go after what he desires. Furthermore, Mu Lei did not have the deep, hidden pride Heaven Chosens had, making his mind and actions more flexible.

"In that case, let's discuss the details."

The two started negotiating the terms of this deal. Before coming here, Wang Wei thought Tong Ruobing would be his greatest obstacle to acquiring as much benefit as possible.

However, he was soon proven wrong. Mu Lei knew no shame when arguing, trying to squeeze as many benefits as possible. Their previous dealings were small and not as valuable, so Mu Lei was a gentleman throughout the process.

But now, the man did not show the pride of an Eternal Emperor.

Wang Wei felt he was discussing with a cunning street merchant instead of a dignified eternal being who has transcended the shackles of time and death.

After a few hours, they reached an agreement and signed a contract. Wang Wei gave Mu Lei all the information about the court, including how refined the palace was and the God Conferring List.

Subsequently, he handed Tong Ruobing the [Merit Proving Method] with the stipulation only she could use it and was forbidden to pass it on to a second person.

Finally, Wang Wei's projection disappeared.

"What do you think?"

"Even scarier in person," replied Mu Lei.

"Anything else?" asked Tong Ruobing.

"The Lower Dimension will become turbulent. We need to prepare for the upcoming storm."

He could see or detect many hidden things between Heaven and Earth with his current strength.

"Let's go. We have plenty of work to do."

Myriad Emperor World, Heavenly Court:

Wang Wei looked at the contract in his hand, smiling brightly. He put them away, stood up, and stretched his body.

"I haven't slept for a long time, so let's take a nap."

He walked to his room to sleep. The next day, he woke up because he had another visitor.

The person who walked into the throne room was a woman with dark yet sexy makeup; she had a long saber hanging on her side.

Despite her beauty, her body had a blood stench embedded deeply into her bones and soul.

She immediately knelt on the ground to kowtow:

"Hou Qing has seen your majesty, the Heavenly Emperor."

"At ease," said Wang Wei. "If I remember correctly, you're this generation's sect master of the Blood Saber Sect?"

This was a devil sect with 2 Great Emperors known for their Saber Dao, so Wang Wei remembered them.

"It's the honor of this lowly servant to be remembered by the Emperor."

"Lowly servant?"

"Yes. Our Blood Saber Sect would like to serve the Emperor, swearing to go through water and fire for the court."

Wang Wei briefly paused before laughing out loud: "An oath of loyalty from a devil cultivator? I've officially seen it all."

"Your majesty, I mean every word," quickly explained Hou Qing.

"Is that so?" muttered Wang Wei without another word. His silence intensified the pressure in the room; Hou Qing's heart was racing and sweat felt on her back.

Luckily, Wang Wei finally spoke:

"I have been thinking of establishing the position of Divine General and creating numerous Divine Legions under the control of the court. However..."

"Your majesty, our Blood Saber Sect is willing to become your sharpest sword."

"Huumm," uttered Wang Wei, deep in thought. "I haven't made a decision yet. However, you can move the elites of your sect into the court and begin your training. When it's appropriate, I will canonize you."

Hou Qing's face on the floor became ugly as she understood the implications. The devil cultivators' action was not enough to appease the Heavenly Emperor.

At the very best, he was no longer as disgusted with them now since they were somewhat useful, but it was far from enough.

"As you wish," said Hou Qing, knowing this was the best option for now. She soon left the court to report the result.

"These devil cultivators are interesting," muttered Wang Wei.

"However, they will make fine cannon fodder."

He waited in the room as he knew another visitor should be coming in a few hours.

"This place is a little deserted. Should I choose a few Palace Maids to make things livelier?"

Wang Wei shook his head as he knew he could suffer terribly if he did such a thing—even if his intentions were pure.

'I'm beginning to envy these future Heavenly Emperors who will fill the court with a harem of 3000 beauties.'

He could foresee the degeneration that will happen in the future in this magnificent court he spent so much time and effort to build.

Unfortunately, he had no destiny for the harem life.

"I should begin completing my little pond; it will be a great way to cultivate my fate Dao."

He thought about many things he needed to do in the future, including a display of his strength. Otherwise, it won't be long before these people lose their fear of him, becoming bolder and taking risks.

He also has to plan for his Flesh Tribulation. From the knowledge he received from the Ancient Desolate Emperor, this particular tribulation was nasty.

"So much work to do. Luckily, I have plenty of time."