

## **F.D Emperor 911**

Chapter 911 Old Man Tianji

Wang Wei watched Wang Ju leaving and walked out of the

cultivation room. He stretched his body while sniffing the clean air full of Innate Qi.

"I need to visit the Source Qi Space," muttered Wang Wei before checking the world. The chaos everywhere had ended, and

everyone was preparing for the second court meeting.

He focused his eyes on the Western Continent. Currently, the weakest Emperor Lineage in the West had at least 3 Great Emperors, and they were the faction with three outstanding Emperors.

All the others were destroyed in the cleanup, reducing the population of devil cultivators in the west by more than 80%. The survivors suffered a tremendous blow in the process of destroying so many factions.

As Wang Wei watched the war, many thoughts flashed in his mind, mainly about the Balance Mechanism of the world. The Myriad Emperor World has a history that spawns countless Yuan Epochs.

Yet, the Dao Opening Sect was the first sect to cultivate 10 Great Emperors in that long period. A cultivation generation is between 3 to 5 million years; if an Emperor spends much time in the lower dimension, the generation will not last longer than 10 million years.

With such a long time span, the number of emperors cultivated since the Beginning Emperor Era is astonishing. Removing anything that happened before the Null Era, it seems statistically impossible that the top Emperor Lineages have such a small number of Great Emperors—especially since they controlled most of the world's resources and the best cultivation technique.

So, how do we explain this anomaly? Is it because of the Nine Emperor Curse? It does play a part. Before the Dao Opening Sect, other factions cultivated nine Emperors—Chaos Ruler Sect, Amitabha Temple, the Jin Clan, and a few others.

These factions were wiped out by the cruelty of time and because of the Balance Mechanism. However, the Nine Emperor Curse is not enough to explain this phenomenon.

The truth of the matter is Heavenly Dao will distribute most of the luck and destiny of a generation to the countless Supreme, Holy, and Law Lands. In most generations, the Emperor will be someone similar to Emperor Nine Suns of Wang Chang's generation.

The result of this action is there are many scattered Emperor Lineages with one or two Great Emperors. Sadly, the fate of these factions is terrible. The upper echelon factions like the Dao Opening Sect, the Emperor Enlightening Academy, the Taiyi Profound Gate, and all the others will secretly destroy these weak factions to steal their luck, resources, and foundation.

Their actions are a way to preserve their faction's superiority while also fighting against the Balance Mechanism.

Wang Wei exhaled as he felt his understanding of Heaven and Earth deepened. Then, he focused on watching how the war in the West proceeded.

These weak Emperor Lineages were ruthless and did not want to behave like pigs waiting to be slaughtered; they formed an alliance, resisting their destruction at all costs. These devil cultivators would have suffered even more if not for Feng Heng's aid.

As for why he intervened and helped these devil cultivators? It's because the battle was getting out of hand, forcing him to use way too much power to heal the space. Additionally, the war affected mortals, so he wanted it to end as swiftly as possible.

Of course, despite his intervention, Feng Heng was smart enough not to touch the merit the devil cultivators prepared as an offering for the Heavenly Emperor.

"You were smart enough not to touch what's mine, but some people do not have this wisdom," muttered Wang Wei with a sneer.

He snorted, his booming voice echoing in every cultivator's mind, followed by a dozen individuals' screams. In an instant, myriad cultivators, including a few Insurgents, died in different factions in the Western Continent.

Wang Wei did not blame the remaining people for the faults of a few. He accomplished his goal of dealing with the devil cultivators without even lifting a finger himself.

Now, the remaining devil cultivators have restrained themselves while also becoming great thugs under his court. The Western Bliss Sect restrained the Di Clan, preventing their power from drastically increasing after the cleanup.

So, he is more than satisfied with the final outcome.

'Feng Heng has been a very cooperative ally. Should I give him more benefit or reward?' thought Wang Wei before shaking his head.

During the opening of the Western Bliss Sect, he sent a clone and gave the latter an excellent gift. So, there is no need for that now.

Wang Wei looked at one of the rooms in the court, which was filled with golden spots.

'With the devil cultivator's merit, it should be enough for another 5% increase.'

Wang Wei smiled in satisfaction; this is why he created the court.

Although it will become harder to increase his cultivation, he can breeze through the early stages of the Emperor Realm.

Wang Wei then checked his two legions: Blood Saber and Totem Legion. Their training was going well; they improved dramatically with the luck blessing of the court.

'I need to refine a Dao Source Seed for Tie Gang as soon as possible so he can start training the Undying Legion. As for Li Jun's Slaughter Legion, they have their own purpose to train for.'

Wang Wei had many things to do, including cultivating new Dao Ancestors and Immortal Venerables for the sect. However, he also wanted to see if he could create better ones after his cultivation and battle prowess crossed into the Empyrean Level.

After finishing his checkup, Wang Wei walked into the central area of the court. He entered a special and very restricted area, gazing at an old man dressed like a beggar sitting cross-legged in the room.

After his arrival, the beggar opened his indifferent eyes.

"How is it? Are you satisfied with this power?"

"More than satisfied," replied the beggar calmly. "If not for your actions, I would never have an opportunity to practice Heaven Dao to such a height."

"I'm sensing you have questions," said Wang Wei as he sat before the beggar. "Why don't you begin by introducing yourself? I've known for so long but still don't know your name."

"People in my generation called me Old Man Tianji."

Wang Wei gave him a weird look. The name [Old Man Tianji] is often used in novels about his past life for people who are good at divination and calculating heaven's secrets.

'Maybe this name has some other mystery.

"So, what do you want to ask?"

"Why did you fuse Heavenly Dao into my body? Your court does not need Heavenly Dao to have a carrier to function normally."

"There are many reasons I chose this method," explained Wang Wei.

"Firstly, I wanted to see how a Heavenly Dao would control laws via a human proxy; it's a great learning opportunity.

"Secondly, according to my calculations, Heavenly Dao will be easier to control, manipulate, and restrict in this form.

"Finally, I felt Heavenly Dao was too rigid when doing certain things; sometimes, it needs a certain humanity or ingenuity in its actions.

However, it's incapable of doing so, so I give it this ability."

His hope was for Heavenly Dao to have a small balance of humanity and ingenuity while keeping its core essence as a program; in other words, a true Artificial Intelligence.

"Are you afraid it will acquire sentience?" asked Old Man Tianji.

"I don't," replied Wang Wei. "And you know why."

"Just like the Absolute Beginning Magic, the Sword Empress left a powerful sword power in the lower dimension that especially targeted Heavenly Daos, preventing them from gaining sentience.

The name of her scripture is Heaven Slashing Sutra, and she fulfilled its title.

"I know you're strong, but I still wish to warn you," said Old Man Tianji, his facial expression as blank as a white piece of paper.

"The Heavenly Emperor Karmic Position is one of the highest secrets of Heaven and Earth. Your actions of blatantly stealing it and revealing it might have consequences."

Wang Wei knew what he meant. The Heavenly Emperor Karmic Position existed as a last resort mechanism. Once a world faces true catastrophe, Heavenly Dao will manifest the position as a last attempt to protect the world.

The Three Karmic Positions existed for a specific situation. The Heavenly Emperor will appear when the laws of Heaven and Earth are affected; if they are incomplete, destroyed, or infected. Then, it's the job of the Emperor to return things to the way they were.

The Human Emperor will appear when the protagonists of Heaven and Eartha??whatever the race or civilizationa??are threatened and on the verge of extinction.

Finally, the Earth Emperor will show up when Samsara is affected, and the Yin-Yang Balance of the world is tilted to the Yin Side.

"There might indeed be some consequences, but not as severe as you said."

Wang Wei discussed with Heavenly Dao before taking the position.

However, his revealing the information to Mu Lei is indeed considered a 'crime.' Furthermore, more people will know about this secret once he starts to expand to other World Communities.

However, he renovated the Heaven Emperor Position and made it better. The entire situation of the Conferred God List and conserving World Source is all his idea.

Chapter 912 Meeting Of The Highest Order

Above Primordial Chaos, Terminus Haven:

The Adjudicator of Fate sat on a round table with five unfilled spots.

He looked in the distance, a little distracted. His short gray hair was slightly longer than the last time Wang Wei saw him; however, it was still compared to cultivators' usual long hair.

The place he waited was odd. Everything was all white except for countless dots and lines that kept moving like small worms.

At the center of this chaotic space was a purple palace that appeared magnificent on the outside but contained one room bathed in gold and white.

While waiting patiently, the Adjudicator kept tapping his hand on the table.

"Fate...Fate...Fate!" roared someone, finally catching the

Adjudicator's attention.

"Oh, you guys are here."

"Why are you so distracted?" asked the Judge of Chaos, a woman with light purple skin, long black hair, a floral black dress, glowing eyes, and a crown.

"What's your purpose for asking for the meeting?" asked the Magistrate of Heaven, a burly man with no shirt, white pants, and golden rings as bracelets.

"Did one of the seeds bring you trouble again?" asked the Overseer of Samsara, a woman dressed in all white with a black cinnamon bar on her forehead; she exuded a cold aura similar to death.

Her voice contained great ridicule, and she did not hide it in the slightest.

"What's with you? You seem a little more aggressive than usual,"

asked the Justiciary of Time, a humanoid cat dressed in purple; his body contained countless ornaments associated with time.

"That bastard is now interfering with my plans," she replied. The others knew who she referred to as soon as she uttered these words.

"I haven't heard of a battle?" commented the Arbitrator of the Source Qi; she was a woman with black eyes and gold hair.

However, her outfit was difficult to describe as most of her body appeared illusory as if she was nothing but a phantom and did not truly exist.

"I think she met his younger self," commented the Magistrate of Heaven.

"In that case, things are getting interesting."

The group knew Samsara's plan involved a way to get out of their predicament of being prisoners. Additionally, unlike Fate's actions, which brought him trouble, her actions are legit and did not break Grand Dao's rules.

"Well, your pawn was his greatest nemesis during his Mortal Period.

Shouldn't you have expected this outcome?" asked Time, calmly licking his palm; his action was the most common action of a feline species, but when he did it, it contained a natural regal and nobility.

"You know things should not have turned like this," replied Samsara, not hiding her displeasure.

"True. The timeline has been a mess," replied Time. "The Lower End of the River should have been set in stone, but now, there are signs of chaos."

The cat could not help but sigh. One thing that has always been constant since he had this job was that the past was absolute. But now, he could not say for sure.

"Let's focus on the situation," reminded Chaos. "Fate, why did you call this meeting?"

Fate sighed, "I recently sensed a subtle fluctuation in the River of Fate. According to my predictions, the Fatestealers are about to be active."

"Are you serious?" asked Samsara.

"I thought we dealt a great blow to them."

"Yes, they should have been greatly injured and recuperating."

"You and Time reassured us that they would no longer be a problem," declared Source Qi.

"Explain yourself."

Everyone's focus shifted to Fate and Time, their aura scarier than ever.

"I don't know what's going on," explained Fate. "I am more worried than all of you." He knew he was the least likely to survive this catastrophe, so he did not want the Fatestealers to return.

"I think I can explain," said the cat, remaining extremely calm despite the situation. "Heavenly Book Paragon changed the Lower End of the Primordial Timeline. I'm guessing he took the opportunity to also change some things."



Lower end, middle, and upper end, past, present, and future—the six of them are creatures that have transcended the shackles of time. As such, they can travel through the River of Time to the past, present, and future.

However, at some point, they discovered the upper end of the river became blurry before becoming inaccessible to them. With their power, they immediately knew what such an event meant.

Someone strong enough either blocks the upper end or something happens to them in the middle, making it so they don't have a future.

"Bastard," roasted Samsara. "If not for you breaking the rules, how would we be in this situation?"

For a brief moment, the entire Chaos Universe trembled. Luckily, the place they were located isolated most of the power.

"I only did what you people did not have the courage to do," replied Fate with a sneer.

"Furthermore, you know even if he was not one of my Fate Seed, he would still attack us; you've seen the other timelines."

"But it's a fact you aggravated the situation," countered Samsara, who refused to back down even though she knew he was correct.

"This is not the time to be fighting," persuaded Chaos.

"Easy for you to say; you're the least affected in this situation."

Chaos looked at Samsara coldly. The latter was correct. No matter the final situation, she has the highest chance of survival. That madman will not destroy Primordial Chaos and all the Chaos Worlds, which is her domain.

The only way she might suffer is if her favorite children, the Fiendgods, might be eradicated by that bastard.

"You really need to calm down," persuaded Source Qi. Then, she focused on Time. "How can a little Paragon change the Primordial Timeline?"

"Because someone or something allows it."

"Grand Dao?"

"Most likely."

"But why?"

"Whatever is happening at the upper end of the River of Time requires such manipulation," replied Time, but his answer showed he was not confident in his analysis.

"If it wanted to change the Primordial Timeline, why not do it through us?" asked Chaos.

"Isn't it obvious? We are no longer reliable," replied Heaven with gritted teeth; his anger reached the pinnacle, especially after knowing that bastard Heavenly Book was involved in the situation.

"We all know the current situation is the result of a chess game between Grand Dao and someone else," explained Time. "Since Grand Dao made its move with Heavenly Book, then the appearance of the Fatestealers should be the opponent's turn."

The room quieted down, the facial expressions of all of them looked terrifying. They did not know who Grand Dao's opponent was, but they had long guessed who it was.

However, they refused to admit it was true because of the implications.

"That bastard is in the same realm as us. How could he be fighting Grand Dao?" said Fate with a desolate voice. "He knows he was the only one who has no chance of surviving if that bastard is the one fighting against Grand Dao. So, he did not want to admit Time's analysis."

"There is no need to panic," said Heaven. "We know the future is ever-changing. As long as we do what we are supposed to, we still have hope of changing it."

"Heaven is correct," nodded Time. "Our main goal should be to find one of the Time Nexuses, kill his young self, and eliminate him for good."

"That's easier said than done," said Samsara. "He's very good at hiding his Time Nexuses. The last time we tried that, he ambushed us and almost killed Fate and Source Qi."

She sneered.

"We don't even know why he has Time Nexuses. Without such vital information, we are already at a disadvantage."

Beings on their level have transcended time and space, so it should not matter whether their past selves are killed; it's irrelevant to them and has no effect unless very specific means are used by people of the same level or higher.

However, that bastard seemed to have such a major flaw that he could easily be killed even by a mortal at specific times in his life.

Moreover, these Time Nexuses will appear once before

disappearing forever.

According to their calculations, there will soon be a time when the Time Nexuses will disappear forever. As such, each time they missed one, their chances of eliminating him drastically decreased.

"Does that matter?" asked Heaven. "In a direct confrontation, we are not their opponent. So, we can only rely on this method."

Everyone groaned after hearing this. The scariest part about that bastard was not his overwhelming strength or his scary intelligence but his powerful allies that he cultivated.

They might be able to deal with him if he were alone, but he has so many thieves in his camp that it's sickening.

"You guys still haven't talked about how to deal with the Fatestealers?"

"What else can we do? Let's hunt them down," said Heaven; it's not like they had any other choice. Luckily, Grand Dao will not place any restrictions on them when dealing with that bastard.

"Do you think we should solicit Heavenly Book's help? After all, it seems he's in our camp now," suggested Chaos.

"Absolutely not," replied Heaven immediately. "He's nowhere near qualified."

"Whatever," replied Chaos while the others shrugged; they could see Heaven felt deeply against this plan, so it was not worth alienating him for a mere Paragon—even one with unmatched potential.

Chapter 913 Looking Outside

Primordial Chaos, Red Mist Forbidden Land:

Heavenly Book opened his eyes, "Why do I feel I miss a great opportunity because of some bad karma?" He knew his intuition did not warn him for no reason, so he immediately tried to find the secrets behind his feelings.

However, no matter what method he tried, it proved to be futile.

"Nothing? So, it involves someone on my level that is very good at hiding their tracks, or it's related to someone above my realm."

No matter which is the truth, there was nothing he could do. After all, his hint was too broad, meaning there were too many possibilities as to why he had this kind of intuition.

'If it's related to someone in my realm, I can deduce the reason to a few dozen individuals with whom I have bad karma. If it's someone of a higher grade, then there are only a handful.

"The real question is, what kind of opportunity did I miss?"

Heavenly Book shook his head and focused on his book; he discovered more information.

"Ten-Fold Battle Realm? Well, given his possible achievements, I should not expect any less," commented Heavenly Book. However, his attitude was still nonchalant, and that's because his achievements are even greater than this.

He not only achieved the Ten-Fold Battle Realm but went beyond it.

His battle prowess created a new class never seen before—the Taboo Battle Realm.

So, he did not care about Wang Wei's achievement as he was still not a match for him. Furthermore, it's yet known whether he can keep such battle prowess in the Empyrean and Paragon Realm.

Heavenly Book flipped the pages of the book, reading and analyzing every detail with great concentration. Finally, a frown manifested on his face:

"Why do I feel this Son of Grand Dao is a waste compared to this Wang Wei?"

No matter what he thinks about it, these people's destinies are intertwined, so their achievements should be similar or relative.

However, it appeared not to be the case.

"Maybe the Grand Dao Son is a late bloomer," muttered Heavenly Book. So far, he only has some scattered information on these two up to the Great Emperor Realm. So, there is a chance for them to improve and become stronger.

"No matter the situation, with a title as the [Son of Grand Dao], he should be extraordinary. So, let's not pass quick judgment."

Heavenly Book has always been extremely cautious when doing things despite how arrogant he often appeared on the outside. He always displayed such a facade to trick his opponent into underestimating him.

Heavenly Book looked in the distance.

"It's been so long, and the All-Seeing Temple hasn't finished with their divination yet?"

He once tried to finish the prophecy before them but felt an immense horror. So, Heavenly Book concluded the prophecy might involve the information he learned from his book.

"The universe is about to enter an era of chaos and strife. Based on Qiyuan's actions, the Eternal Ascension World will be involved and might even be at the center.

"Sadly, I cannot use the pawns I left there."

The situation in the Eternal Ascension World made him feel aggrieved. He spent so much time and effort creating a few pawns worldwide. Yet, after Maitreya and Supreme Unity appeared, his pawns became their pawns.

Heavenly Book sighed, knowing he could not help it. Unless he finds a way to hide and survive against Half-Step Transcendence, the situation will not change.

Heavenly Book closed his eyes, prepared to continue waiting; he has clones in different Chaos Worlds doing certain tasks. He only needs to be patient.

However, not even ten seconds after closing his eyes, he opened them again. A talisman appeared before him, and he activated it.

'Death Reverence has appeared?'

Although the news only said signs of his appearance, this news still shocked him. There are a few Paragons that Heavenly Book cannot see through and their secrets, and Death Reverence is at the top of the list.

'Why is he showing up now? No, the current situation is the perfect time for him to appear.'

Without hesitation, Heavenly Book created another clone and sent it to the sighting site of Death Reverence. A lack of information equals unwanted variables, so he wanted to know the whereabouts of Death Reverence.

Eternal Ascension World, Origin Seal Continent:

"What exactly did this kid do?" muttered Sword Empress as she gazed at the Dao Opening Sect's Qi Luck. "Even if he opened a new era, only a few hundred years have passed. How could he have gathered such luck?"

The current Luck feedback from the lower dimension is enough for Qiyuan and someone else to revive. Furthermore, there is a great trend of upward increase.

She remembered the kid discussing with Qiyuan how he was going to change the environment and make many improvements.

However, they could not stay for long, so she did not hear the details. However, now, it appeared the kid had a grand plan with far-reaching consequences.

"It's not just the Dao Opening Sect," said Wu Hong. "The entire destiny of the upper dimension has shown signs of revival."

They knew what those changes meant; it was a signal that the current political situation of the Eternal Ascension World was about to be reshuffled, just like it did when so many Paragons felt during the Ultimate Taboo.

Such a change should be a good thing. The terrible reigns of these eight parasites were coming to an end, and the world could return to its prospering age. There is also a chance they could create an even more prosperous era.

However, the wise individuals knew the eight parasites did not determine whether this reshuffling would occur. No, such an honor went to the two suns.

"Such a change has given Maitreya the edge, but it also means the kid's situation is now more dangerous than ever," added Sword Empress with furrowed brows.

"With Supreme Unity's mindset, he will do everything possible to kill him. Unfortunately, there is nothing we can do in this situation."

Wu Hong sighed, not liking how powerless she often was since the end of the Ultimate Taboo. Sword Empress felt the same way but understood there was no point in lingering on the past.

"What benefit did you get?"

"What do you mean?"

"You're married to this kid, so you should benefit from whatever he is doing. I'm curious about what you got."

"Nothing. You should know he was only married to some unknown clone of me."

"With how shameless and thick skin this kid is, do you think he will care?" sneered Sword Empress. "Plus, Heaven and Earth have already acknowledged your union."

"Anyway, I haven't acknowledged it."

"But you also haven't refused."

Wu Hong chose to ignore her. Internal, Wu Hong was cursing out loud as she knew her friend would never let go of the fact her descendant was her husband.

"So, what did you get?"

"Nothing. However, I've recently had a feeling something good was about to happen."

Sword Empress's eyes lit up. At their level, any fortunate encounter that can be described as good is never something simple.

"Don't forget to respect your elders with some gifts afterward."

"The beating I gave you last time was not enough? Do you want some more?"

"Relax, I'm just kidding," coughed Sword Empress lightly before changing the subject. "Have you noticed Time Eater's erratic movement recently?"



"Yes, he seems in a rush."

"Do you think we should take action? He might be a variable."

"There is no need," replied Wu Hong. "These people were never true allies. Once they detect his anomaly, they might be the first ones to take action. And once one of them acts, it's only a matter of time before the contradictions between them explode."

"You might be right, but something tells me Time Eater will not let things escalate to such an extent. Even if he doesn't act, Supreme Unity won't allow them to disintegrate from the inside."

"Fair point, but I still think our best option is to wait and recuperate as soon as possible."

"Wait? Do you want to wait for the kid?"

"Yes, since it's his destiny to deal with these people, let him deal with it. We can heal and support him if necessary."

"That's fine too," nodded Sword Empress, who guessed many people had similar ideas. Sometimes, it's best to let fate do its work and not interfere.

"It's best if we focus on the future after these parasites are gone."

"Are you talking about the prophecy?" Although it took some time because of the current isolation, they still received the All Seeing Temple's divination.

"Yes. You should understand better than me that if the universe becomes chaotic, we might be at the center of the storm."

Sword Empress grunted with her melodious voice. She knew Qiyuan's action of concentrating most of the luck of the Chaos Universe on the Eternal Ascension World had many advantages as well as many disadvantages.

Unfortunately, they were now in a time when the disadvantage prevailed.

"The chaos is indeed a great danger, but it's also an opportunity,"

muttered Sword Empress, and Wu Hong agreed with her.

Chapter 914 Source Qi Space

"What will you do with me?" asked Old Man Tianji.

"What exactly do you mean?"

"I cannot nor do I want to be Heavenly Dao forever. So, what fate awaits me?"

"Why do I feel like you're in a hurry? Even if you want to retire, you can't do it in the next few generations."

"Since you're the first Heavenly Emperor, you should set precedents and prepare for everything. After all, you don't want any of your successors to ruin your legacy," replied Old Man Tianji.

Wang Wei paused and looked at this man up and down: "Most people will kill to be in your position. Why are you in a hurry?"

Being a container of Heavenly Dao is an alternative form of [Immortality], so Wang Wei knew how many people would kill to be in Old Man Tianji's position—even if they are restricted and lose their emotions.

"I agree to your request because it was the only way I could think of to continue my Heaven Dao. However, I have no desire to be stuck in this position for eternity," replied the elderly man without hiding the truth.

"Do you want to create an alternate method of Immortality?" asked Wang Wei.

"Yes. According to my idea, people can inherit my position and serve the court. In return, the reward would be a form of immortality after their terms end."

Wang Wei nodded his head as he remembered the Nine Devil God World. He did not expect Old Man Tianji to remain in his position forever; however, he also overlooked the possibility that his job was similar to the God Position.

"That's not a bad idea," he responded. "The presiding Heavenly Emperor will choose someone to inherit your position whenever you retire."

It will be a while before the old man can leave, so Wang Wei does not know the exact generation. So, such a job was left for future generations.

"That's fine. However, you should be careful when picking my successor."

"Of course I will. You can also give me some requirements to ensure no problems."

Only some people can bear the power of Heavenly Dao without any problem. People need strength, a firm Dao Heart and a profound state of mind to succeed. The position is very repulsive to people with ulterior motives.

Heavenly Dao cannot gain sentience because of the Sword Empress.

So, people who think they can use their power for selfish reasons will have their souls and minds obliterated after the fusion.

The two chatted for a few more minutes, designing a special trial to choose the next Heavenly Dao Vessel.

"How about my successor inheriting my name [Tianji]?"

Wang Wei squinted his eyes after hearing this. "Are there any secrets behind this name?"

"There are probably some."

"Why the uncertainty?"

"My inheritance is a unique one. Every generation's successor will inherit the name [Tianji]. In the past, many of our successors originated from the Heaven Mystery Pavilion."

"That would explain why they thrive in the divination department for so long."

Wang Wei previously had a decent relationship with the Heaven Mystery Pavilion after borrowing their 8-Trigram Turtle Shell to boost his divination and create his Heavenly Physique. However, after they gave his information to Di Tian and almost killed him, he did not associate with them.

Wang Wei knew they had no choice. After all, Di Tian was the one asking. With their weak strength, how could they refuse a request from the future patriarch of the Di Clan?

However, Wang Wei also knew they could have contacted him and dealt with the issue. With the Dao Opening Sect, how dare the Di clan do anything to them?

Alas, the Heaven Mystery Pavilion was used to remaining neutral, surviving in the cracks between powers. So, they gave away the information.

Ultimately, Wang Wei no longer considered repaying the karma he owed them for borrowing the 8-Trigram Turtle Shell. After the thing was useless to him, he returned it and had no connections with the pavilion.

"Do you know any more information about the name [Tianji]?"

"I only know the inheritance involved divination and secrets of Heaven and Earth. As for others, I don't know much."

"How long have they existed? Have there been any Great

Emperors?"

"Old Man Tianji frowned after hearing this question; it seemed it was hard for him to know the answer to these questions.

"No Emperor and our inheritance appeared out of nowhere in the middle of the Ancient Emperor Era."

Wang Wei could tell he was telling the truth. The most interesting thing about this conversation is he could not divine any information about the name [Tianji]. He sensed an information blockade about the name, meaning even members of the sect do not know much about their lineage, nor is it easy to reveal.

'I have never heard of the name Tianji, nor has the sect.

Furthermore, even the Sleepers have no information.'

Wang Wei internally sucked his tooth; this world has so many mysteries that now only showed the tip of the iceberg. First was a Watcher Sect, and now, he met a secret divination lineage named [Tianji].

"Well, that's fine." He knew he had to take his time to unravel some of these secrets. As such, he was not in a hurry. He soon ended his conversation with Old Man Tianji; the latter could not retain his consciousness for long.

Heavenly Dao had to remain in control the majority of the time.

However, in this brief conversation, Wang Wei benefited immensely.

He saw a way forward to create the Heavenly Dao Control in his Force Control Skill.

Now that he knows of the existence of the Source Technique and its importance, he will take great care of this technique since its potential did not end after entering the Empyrean Realm. If done successfully, it could even be useful in the Paragon Realm.

After leaving the meeting room, Wang Wei directly entered the Source Qi Space. The place still resembled a world of blue; however, Wang Wei did not see endless mountains.

Instead, he found himself floating above an ocean or lake.

'My lifespan is not rapidly passing away,' commented Wang Wei, noticing the obvious difference since the last time he came. Now he had an [Immortal Essence], the environment could no longer immediately kill him or rapidly eat away his life span.

Wang Wei observed the pool of water underneath him and

immediately noticed the immense energy contained. He waved his hand to control a drop of liquid. Without hesitation, he swallowed.

"This is not water, but energy so concentrated that it turned into water."

However, Wang Weid did not finish the sentence when the lake reacted violently.

Boom!

A terrifying Energy Explosion enveloped Wang Wei and the surrounding. At the center of everything, the perfectly intact floated with a calm expression.

"So volatile," he commented. He only took one drop, and the lake reacted in such a fierce manner. Moreover, the explosion was on par with a peak Second-Class Emperor.

"If everywhere is this volatile, it would explain why more people have not made the Source Qi Space their living habitat."

Such a large quantity of Qi is useful even for Emperors, and Wang Wei believed there should be places where the energy is useful for Paragons. Unfortunately, this place's operation made it extremely difficult to live long-term.

'Man will conquer nature. So, I'm sure the upper dimension has developed the technology to change the environment to be habitable for cultivators.'

Wang Wei looked in the distance as the power of fate flashed in his eyes.

'As expected, even divination is not as smooth as usual.'

The Path of Qi has its own advantage. Although it is the worst of the main three parts, it does not mean it is useless. As long as the Qi is large, pure, and of a certain quality, it can be used to deal with Paragons.

'Furthermore, this environment is perfect for them.'

In the Source Qi Space, it's much easier for Immortal Venerables, Immortal Sovereigns, and Immortal Kings to become Insurgents.

The environment provides an extreme advantage.

Wang Wei finished his divination while thinking about these things.

Then, he opened a portal to travel to the location he discovered.

However, the subtle space fluctuation released by his action created an Energy Catastrophe everywhere.

If not for his strength, he would have turned into minced meat.

'Can't believe I came here when I was mortal,' thought Wang Wei.

After he first condensed his Qi Flower, he accidentally entered this place. If not for Ancestor Wucheng pulling him out, he could guess what fate awaited him.

"I should drink with that old guy after I'm done."

Wang Wei looked at the place he arrived at. He saw a pure blue planet before him. There was no life on the planet or any topographies like mountains. The best way to explain this thing was a sphere the size of a planetary body.

"Immortal Qi," muttered Wang Wei. "This is enough to refine 3 Immortal Mansions with 9-Leaf Purity Qi."

If he reduced the purity, he could create more mansions, but he felt it was not worth it. Currently, the sect needs quality over quantity.

## Chapter 915 Balance Mechanism

Wang Wei sat cross-legged, floating in the air. Before him were three small carvings resembling the Temple of Havens he modeled his Divine Altar. However, these carvings were pulsing Immortal Qi instead of Origin Qi.

Immortal Mansions were nothing more than very condensed

Immortal Qi, processed to generate and convert other Qis into Immortal Qi. In the process of creating one, Wang Wei only had to pay attention to a few things.

The first of which is compatibility with the dantian or Divine Sea. If the Immortal Mansion is not compatible with most Divine Seas, then only a few people with a unique physique would be able to use it. Furthermore, there are too many types of energy, so Wang Wei has to consider the compatibility with the Origin Source, catering the Immortal Mansion to that specific Qi.

The second thing he considered was stability. After refining the mansion, it will slowly modify the body and soul to a higher level, granting its user the [Immortal Essence].

However, if the Immortal Mansion is unstable, the Immortal Qi release will destroy its users instead of helping them transition into a higher life form.

"There was no problem with the refining process. However, is there a way I can improve the process? Maybe make the Immortal

Mansion unique?" muttered Wang Wei. The idea of a unique

Immortal Mansion is not unique because that's where most

Insurgent Techniques for Immortal Venerables originated from.



'Instead of thinking of ways to make the Immortal Mansion stronger, why not go in the direction of making cultivation faster, decreasing the time the sect needs to create a Tier 11 Immortal Sovereigns,' pondered Wang Wei while reviewing the information he knew about Tier 11.

The core of Tier 11 is life. Emphyreans have the power of creation and can create worlds and life. The Inner World of Dao Ruler evolved to also create living creatures; however, these creatures require stringent requirements to leave the Inner World and survive in the Eternal Ascension World. Finally, Immortal Sovereigns would absorb souls into their Immortal Mansions.

The reason for this transformation is due to the difficulty of cultivating. The lives created by Emphyreans and Dao Rulers are to speed up their understanding of the Grand Dao Source. They can link their souls to their creations, boosting their comprehension.

Meanwhile, the souls of Immortal Sovereigns are to aid them in refining and processing more Immortal Qi.

'The Totem Warrior could be a solution,' thought Wang Wei. 'If they could link their Immortal Mansion to a specifically designed Emperor Formation that helped them refine and process Immortal Qi, the time needed to become Sovereigns would drastically decrease.'

Wang Wei's eyes lit up after thinking how powerful the Dao Opening Sect would become after he left them such a formation or method. However, his excitement soon faded as he thought of the Balance Mechanism.

If the sect truly had the method of cultivating so many Immortal Sovereigns, the mechanism would truly not tolerate their existence.

According to Wang Wei's speculation, the sect will become so powerful and influential in the next three generations that they could easily take over the entire Myriad Emperor World while fighting every faction at once.

As such, he had already prepared drastic measures to prevent the Balance Mechanism from scheming against them. For example, the Dao Opening Sect will not participate in the Heaven Will Battle in every generation.

Instead, the sect will retain a low-key attitude, even entering a semi-sealing state. After his father's generation and the 11th Emperor, they will only participate in the battle every few generations when they have a talented enough Heaven Chosen.

As for Li Jun and Yan Liling, their situation is special, so they will not count for the sect's Great Emperor positions for a very long time; as such, they might be the 15th and 16th Emperors or maybe lower. Wang Wei did not know for sure, but he knew Cai Song would be counted as Emperors before them.

'Why is my job so hard?' Wang Wei began to resent True Heavenly Dao. If he lived in a regular Chaos World where the power ceiling was the Paragon Realm, his sect would not have to worry about balance with the strength of their ancestors.

Alas, it was not necessarily a good thing that True Heavenly Dao's power was Half Step Transcendence.

'Forget it, I'll just work a little harder,' thought Wang Wei, who already had a plan to deal with the issue of the Immortal Qi Gathering Array. He will allow the court's people to use it. However, the array will have tiers, granting people different levels of boost and aid.

The first tier will be a secret and only accessible to the Dao Opening Sect. Meanwhile, everyone else will have access to the second tier, which they will think is the first tier.

'The other factions will have a way to accelerate the rate of cultivating Immortal Sovereigns, just not as fast as the Dao Opening Sect. With such a design, the Balance Mechanism cannot complain.'

Wang Wei looked in the distance, 'The only issue is the balance between each Heaven Will and their community.'

The Myriad Emperor World was in a fast-track development. So far, there is no balance mechanism acting against it because the world has been behind for countless eras and is basically catching up.

However, once the Heaven Emperor Era reaches a small peak, it will soon become a problem when one community can overwhelm the majority of the Lower Dimension.

'Well, such a thing doesn't concern me. It's up to True Heavenly Dao on how to keep the balance, not me.'

Such an issue was not yet his problem. Wang Wei can already detect some information about this issue. Currently, countless fortunate encounters are appearing in other World Communities in response to the development of the Myriad Emperor World.

True Heavenly Dao saw the potential of his era and is already responding to keep the balance. As such, before it's time for his tentacles to reach other World Communities, countless new Insurgents and Immortal Venerables will appear.

Wang Wei can even predict that ascending the Battle Realm will be much easier for many Great Emperors as an attempt to balance his overwhelming power.

Under the Luck Blessing of True Heavenly Dao, all these prideful and arrogant Great Emperors will have an easier time putting away their flaws, calming down, and working together to balance him.

Wang Wei did not care. With his current strength, few things in the world could truly balance him. His worry is that True Heavenly Dao will act out of desperation and remove the power suppression on Immortal Sovereigns.

If it does that, he has to hurry to ensure his Battle Prowess enters the Empyrean Realm as soon as possible.

Wang Wei exhaled, 'There is no need to worry; I've prepared to the best of my ability.'

He sent his people into the World Community to establish a footstep before arriving. However, his motive is to also allow them to take their share of the luck and destiny True Heavenly Dao will sprinkle to balance him. Furthermore, their job is to ruin any possible alliance and connections that might threaten his rise.

Finally, he has his eyes set on the Spirit Genesis Sect's method of using Paradox to hide from True Heavenly Dao. If he can get his hands on that method, the Dao Opening Sect will have an additional security measure against the Balance Mechanism.

Wang Wei disappeared and returned to the sect. Without wasting time, he summoned Origin One and Miscellaneous One.

"Was the list finished?"

"List?" asked Origin One, who soon understood what he meant. "Did you create a Dao Source Seed?"

"No, Immortal Mansion, and three of them."

"Okay, let me call them."

Origin One went for himself, calling three elders from the sect, all from Wang Chang's generations. Soon, Wang Wei saw two people before him—two men and one woman. Besides the woman, who

barely looked middle-aged, everyone else looked like they were one foot in the grave.

Wang Wei nodded to them, and they immediately saluted, but he did not let them kneel. The fact these people were on top of the list showed their merit to the sect was unmatched by three

generations. They deserve his respect for their contributions. It's a shame they did not meet the requirements to become Dao

Ancestors.

Wang Wei granted them each an Immortal Mansion and watched them refine it; he wanted to ensure he did not miss anything or whether there were places he could improve.

The process was smooth and efficient. After the Immortal Mansion entered their Divine Sea, these people's Law Altar in the Sea of Consciousness returned to the Divine Sea.

The Immortal Mansion swallowed the Law Altar before the first ray of Immortal Qi appeared. Then, nine brightly shining leaves appeared in one spot of the mansion before more Qi was produced.

After a certain threshold, the Immortal Qi traveled throughout their bodies, remodeling them into an [Immortal Body].

The woman turned into a young girl in her 30s, one of the men turned middle-aged, and only the last one kept his appearance.

Their bodies shone with bright, immortal-like lights. Their temperament and aura changed, becoming more ethereal and

noble.

However, the process was not over. After casting the [Immortal Body], the Immortal Qi rushed into their Sea of Consciousness to transform their souls, turning them [Immortal Soul].

The process took more than six hours, but Wang Wei was not impatient, observing and recording every aspect. He learned many things.

For example, the law cultivated can determine what Leaf an Immortal Venerable can reach. For example, Heaven Chosen, who have cultivated their Law to a profound level, is guaranteed to reach 9-Leaf after the Immortal Mansion absorbs their Law Altar.

The strength of the fleshly body determines how much Immortal Qi a person acquires during the transition. Since the quantity of Immortal Qi determines an Immortal Venerable's cultivation level, body cultivators will have a higher cultivation level after becoming Immortal Venerables.

Finally, he knew Immortal Qi was not so effective in tempering the flesh. So, he gave up his idea of using it for himself.

"Thank you, sect master, for giving us this Immortal Fate.) (3X) "Get up," said Wang Wei. "This is only your reward for the years' of dedication to the sect."

Wang Wei chatted with them and secretly encouraged them to show up to the sect and old friends. These cunning individuals knew his purpose and went to execute it without wasting time.

Chapter 916 Heavenly Emperor Era's Fate

"Don't forget to protect them during their Immortal Tribulation,"

said Wang Wei. Mortals who refine an Immortal Mansion must survive Immortal Tribulation. Luckily, one of the positives of having an Emperor refine an Immortal Mansion is that a small part of their powers can remain in the mansion to aid in the tribulation.

However, Wang Wei also did not want something to happen to these people, so he wanted Origin One to add more security measures during the tribulation.

Wang Wei then gazed at Miscellaneous One:

"How is the sect's formation going? Did you fix the flaws?"

"Yes and no," replied Miscellaneous One. "I have fixed all the flaws my abilities could find. However, fate is a very versatile Dao, so I wanted the array to display all its power without any waste.

"As such, I have rearranged the other nine formations and used yours as the core for an even more powerful array. Lastly, I must ensure that future formations can fuse with this new combination formation."

"I see," nodded Wang Wei. "You need to add Gu Xuan's Deception Dao into the formation. Our sect will need to be more low-key in the future, so it should help greatly."

"No problem," replied Miscellaneous One. As he said, Fate Dao is versatile, and with the Origin Dao of the founder, it's not a problem to add Deception Dao Ability to the sect's array.

Wang Wei nodded in satisfaction. Once the final array is finished, he can study it to elevate his understanding of the Grand Dao Source.

"The reason I called you is that I need you to make a unique array for me," said Wang Wei before explaining his idea of using the Totem Warrior and Immortal Mansions to cultivate more Immortal Sovereigns.

Origin One's eyes lit up after hearing this idea. Then, he fixed his eyes on Miscellaneous One.

"It should not be a problem," explained the Array Master. "However, Totem Warrior is a new profession, but it's not well developed. So, it might take some time."

"We can just ask Tong Ruobing. She has already succeeded,"

suggested Origin One. Tong Ruobing used an Acquired Source Rune Physique to take power from the Origin Talisman. As such, she could be said to be the first and only truly successful Totem Warrior.

"Is that okay? If we do this, she will receive a lot of luck for the creation of the Totem Warrior," said Miscellaneous One.

"Even if we don't ask her, she will still receive the merit," said Origin One, and he was correct. Although it was Wang Wei's idea, she was the one who executed it perfectly. So, much of the luck belonged to her.

"Speaking of her, how are things going in the Star Beast World?"

"As expected, trouble after trouble," replied Wang Wei. Although Mu Lei has not asked for help yet, he has been keeping an eye on that world. As he predicted, things did not proceed smoothly even in the first step of establishing the Heavenly Court.

Mu Lei used the same rough method as him by forcefully

controlling the Heavenly Dao of his world. However, it fought back and resisted immensely. Although it was overwhelmed by sheer strength, the Beast Star World's Heavenly Dao used all its knowledge, ability, and means to resist and make trouble for Mu Lei.

The Heaven Emperor is one of the highest secrets between Heaven and Earth. If not for Wang Wei's Karma Unbound Physique and his potent strength, his luck would have suffered backlash for revealing such information.

Luckily, Mu Lei listened to Wang Wei's method and tried to convince Heavenly Dao afterward that his methods were the best for the world. Alas, he was not a Son of the Era, so Heavenly Dao did not have so much faith in him, so the process was slow.

Secondly, the other factions in the world reacted strongly. The Star Beast World's cultivation system relies too heavily on massive resources. As such, these people's nature is to fight for every opportunity, turning the Heavenly Court into a big, fat, and juicy piece of meat.

Most people did not want the Star Monarch Mountain to eat alone.

Others did not want anyone to have it??especially since the Heavenly Emperor had so much power.

So, since establishing the court, Mu Lei did not even have time to confer with the main Gods, and countless battles have occurred.

Luckily, with Tong Ruobing and his sect, he made many allies beforehand, so he did not have to fight alone. Additionally, his strength is drastically increasing with time, making it easier to dominate the world.

Wang Wei secretly watched everything and was shocked at how six Immortal Sovereigns had already shown up, and he knew this was just the tip of the iceberg. The Star Beast World is one of the top worlds in the Commercial Hub, amassing resources from more than a hundred World Communities. So, it made sense they had enough resources to cultivate more Immortal Sovereigns.

The truly shocking thing is these Sovereigns are the ones who survived the Balance Mechanism and were not schemed against being killed, exiled, or sealed.

After watching the chaos in the Star Beast World, Wang Wei knew how weak the Myriad Emperor World had become after isolating themselves from the Endless Void for so long. If not for the prestige of the predecessors, other worlds would have long invaded or interfered in the affairs of this world.

"What do you think their final fate will be?" asked Origin One.

"Of course, they will win," replied Wang Wei. Mu Lei is an Eternal Emperor and even an Eternal Supreme. Although the weakest tier, it's still an Eternal Supreme.

"The only issue is how much power and rights he will have as a Heavenly Emperor after quelling the chaos."

Many of these factions are fighting against him to take more rights and power away from him. In other words, they want more



benefits. So, the real issue is whether Mu Lei is willing to compromise.

As for Wang Wei? He's acting as a foreign mercenary. Although he requires a hefty price to show up, Mu Lei will not have to lose any power by utilizing him.

"In that case, we need to prepare for the future relationship between our two worlds," uttered Origin One. "Furthermore, it also means Tong Ruobing will prove the Dao in this generation. She will be a foreign Queen Mother by then; do we also give her a position in our court?"

Queen Mother is a position only second to the Heavenly Emperor.

So, it holds a lot of power and is responsible for replacing a great deal of World Source.

"It will depend on whether she will stay in the Myriad Emperor World or not," replied Wang Wei. "However, based on the situation, it's very unlikely."

Wang Wei could guess her subsequent actions. Lay out an Emperor Foundation for the Great Talisman City before focusing most of her time and attention on the Star Beast World. After all, she has more to gain over there and does not have to worry about a monster like him looming over her head.

"If that's true, we can either exchange one of our spots for theirs or we grant the Great Talisman City a spot that is neither too high nor too low," suggested Origin One.

"It's best to exchange spots," decided Wang Wei. "It will be easier to spy or even intervene in their worlds through an ambassador."

"But they can also do the same to us?"

"If they have the means, why not."

Origin One then remembered who was before him and shook his head. Yes, with the vast difference in power, how dare these people try to intervene in the affairs of the Myriad Emperor World?

"What about World Communities? Once we spread our footsteps, the information about the court could not be hidden. By then, many people will try to set up their own court."

"Do you still want me to spread our court to the entire Lower Dimension?"

Origin One quieted down.

"Although I could do this with my strength. However, such an act would doom my era," replied Wang Wei. "Even my father could probably barely take over my position. Then, once an Emperor was not powerful enough to control the court, the other Heaven Will Worlds would band together and eradicate the court and even the Myriad Emperor World to prevent another me from appearing."

Origin One sighed as he knew this was the case. Being powerful was fine, but being too powerful was a problem. Strength is needed to control a certain level of luck or destiny. Unfortunately, besides Wang Wei, no one has the strength to control the destiny of a Heavenly Court that controls the entire Lower Dimension.

If he did something like this, the Luck and Karma Backlash after he ascends is enough to wipe out the entire world.

"It just pains me that so many people will copy the court without any price."

"If things were so simple, I would be more than happy," said Wang Wei, shaking his head. If things proceeded as such, he could blackmail all these people for using his idea.

Furthermore, the Lower Dimension would enter a Heavenly

Emperor Era across all World Communities. As the founder, the luck and blessing he would receive would be incalculable.

"Are there any secrets?" asked Origin One, suddenly thinking of something. "Balance Mechanism?"

"Yes. I can already detect it. True Heavenly Dao is about to change the Order of the Lower Dimension. In the future, it will not be so easy to become Heavenly Emperor."

"So, it will not completely ban it?"

"No, since the system is beneficial to it—especially in the current situation."

"With more Heavenly Emperors, True Heavenly Dao can save more World Sources. If the entire lower dimension could operate with the aid of these Heavenly Emperors and not use much World Source, it can now focus on dealing with Supreme Unity.

However, it also knew the power of the Heavenly Court is easy to cause chaos and destruction in the Lower Dimension, so there will probably be limitations—similar to how Wang Wei planned to prevent his successor from messing up his creation.

"Then, what should we do?"

"We only need to continue doing our own thing. Become a model of how the Heavenly Court System should be. Then, True Heavenly Dao can use our model as the standard, and we can receive the credit we deserve."

"That's a good way. Furthermore, the destiny of being the first and only perfect Heavenly Court is enough for the Dao Opening Sect to prosper for a long time, but also the same for the Myriad Emperor World."

That's exactly what Wang Wei was thinking; it's also one of the reasons he was not worried about revealing the truth about the Heavenly Emperor Position.

In his plan, he must gather the luck of the entire Lower Dimension—even if he is not the ultimate Heavenly Emperor. Otherwise, it will be impossible for him to become an Everlasting Emperian and open the Gate of Power.

Chapter 917 Second Court Meeting

The three-hundred-year deadline approached, and every faction was ready for the second meeting. The anticipation was so great that most people did not care that the Blood Earth—one of the six Forbidden Lands—disappeared after a visit from the Heavenly Emperor.

Anyway, the Western Pure Bliss Land was dealt with by Feng Heng, so people began to believe only a few Forbidden Lands would survive this era.

With the second meeting approaching, people waited with bated breath. They hoped and feared this meeting would be as world-changing as the first one. In the past three hundred years, they have experienced the benefit of the Heavenly Court's rule.

They wish the Heavenly Emperor would bring them even more benefit. Of course, some worry about drastically improving the Dao Opening Sect's military and political power. Sadly, such a thing was inevitable and could not be changed.

The day of the meeting:

Everyone stood in the throne room, calmly waiting. Everyone arrived earlier and slowly waited without any signs of impatience. Then, at the allocated time, Wang Wei slowly walked into the room and sat in the chair.

"The officials have seen Your Majesty the Heavenly Emperor."

The voices of thousands of people echoed in the room. Many people did a ninety-degree bow, while those with sufficient strength only saluted with a slight bow.

"At ease," said Wang Wei with a chuckle. He did not take the fact these people referred to themselves as his official to heart. So far, only Wu Ming and a few devil cultivators have habited the court.

Although many were tempted, they seemed to come up with an agreement to continue and wait. However, Wang Wei did not care since time was to his advantage.

While these factions were still indecisive, his Dao Opening Sect was taking full advantage of the court's benefits.

Wang Wei looked at everyone before landing on Xu Shi's.

'A unique Emperor Soul? It should be tempered using Primordial Energy,' analyzed Wang Wei. 'Her strength should have reached the 3-Fold Battle Realm, with the potential to ascend to the 4-Fold Realm.'

Wang Wei could tell Xu Shi was in the process of creating a unique Body Refining Technique; to be precise, she will complete the one she was already cultivating. Once she succeeds and achieves 40 Infant Fiendgod Force, she will enter the 4-Fold Battle Realm.

'A unique technique. From now on, the Academy will have an Insurgent Technique similar to the Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture.'

After briefly checking on Xu Shi, Wang Wei did not pay much attention to the others. In such a short period of 300 years, they did not make much improvement—even with the current benefit of the court. Most of these Eternal Level Powerhouses were saving their merit for later use.

Xu Shi made such rapid improvements due to her Time Dao. Like Wang Wei, she has more time to cultivate than everyone else.

"As much as I would love to chat and form a bond between Emperor and Officials. Unfortunately, only a few of you are pleasing to look at. So, let's be direct. Do you have anything to notify me?"

No one cared about the Emperor's rude words. They had already done a character analysis on him and knew he was the type of person who could use societal rules and etiquette to his advantage or directly disregard them.

Furthermore, they also knew the reason for his words. As expected, Patriarch Mo walked to the front.

"The people in the West have been enlightened by the Emperor's words and decided to correct our ways," said Patriarch Mo while bowing. "To repay the Emperor's kindness, we have brought an offering."

Although the Emperor can break the proper etiquette and rules, he could not. Otherwise, these other factions will use such an act against him and the devil cultivators.

With a wave of his hand, a large black cauldron shone with golden lights in the middle of the room. Myriad eyes, full of greed, were directed at it, but no one dared act.

Wang Wei raised his hand, and the cauldron rushed to his hand, shrinking to palm size before arriving. He checked the merit inside and nodded in satisfaction.

"I have to say, Mo Patriarch, you are quite the capable official," commented Wang Wei, not hiding his appreciation for the latter. In such a short time, the man devised a way to save the devil race from extermination. Furthermore, he used the most ruthless and efficient method possible.

"Thank you, Your Majesty, for the compliment."

"I'm glad I did not have to annihilate you and the devil cultivators. If your plan of betraying the world and introducing a foreign Emperor to deal with me were put in motion, I would have massacred every last one of you."

Patriarch Mo's body trembled as he felt a terrifying gaze weighing on him. Luckily, he never moved from his bowing position; otherwise, he could not fathom the fear of directly facing those eyes.

'How did he know our plan? Did someone betray us? No, with someone of his strength and Dao, it should be easy to divine the truth.'

"Your majesty, my actions back then were nothing but a moment of poor judgment. I promise it will never happen again."

Patriarch Mo knew it was pointless to deny what he did and would bring him even more danger.

"Is that so?" uttered Wang Wei softly. "However, I will feel more secure if I ensure such a thing won't happen again."

A river made of chains manifested behind him as Wang Wei mobilized his Grand Dao Source. Then, he said out loud for everyone to hear:

"Order: From now on, the tribulations of all devil cultivators will be 10 to 100 times harder than normal, judged based on their karmic sins.

"Disorder: Those who survive can wash away part of their karmic sins."

When Wang Wei finished his words, a scroll appeared before him before scattering between Heaven and Earth. The world trembled slightly, but only a few people detected this physical change.

However, every cultivator of Quasi-Emperor or above detected this new change. However, only Immortals and some Quasi-Emperors proficient in divination or calculation knew what had occurred.

Patriarch Mo's face became ugly as he received a transmission from the Insurgent that accompanied him. He knew the Myriad Emperor World's fundamental rules were forcibly changed, making it a hundred times harder for devil cultivators—or people with great karmic sins—to cultivate.

From the Supernatural Realm, cultivators must survive Heavenly Tribulations. But now, 99% of devil cultivators cannot enter the Supernatural Realm.

Patriarch Mo could see the future of the devil cultivators. The already weakened surviving factions will have to abandon most of their Emperor Scriptures that require blood, flesh, soul, or negative emotions to cultivate.

Cultivating disciples or elders will require more resources like Emperor Artifacts to protect them from Heavenly Tribulations. The rise of their future Heaven Chosens will be a hundred times harder.

'At least he left us some hope,' thought Patriarch Mo with a pain in his heart. Washing away karmic sins was extremely difficult, usually only possible through things like merit.

Now, as long as they survived Heavenly Tribulations, they can wash away some of their sins.

"Thank you, Your Majesty, for your mercy," said Patriarch Mo. Everyone looked at this once ambitious man and secretly sighed. Today's representatives knew it would be virtually impossible for the devil race to thrive or prosper in this world. Their fate is sealed unless they can give birth to an unparalleled genius that could forcefully overcome the current low luck or destiny of the devil cultivators.

Many people secretly sighed in awe at the power of the Heavenly Emperor.

"You're dismissed," said Wang Wei, making Patriarch Mo secretly sighed in relief. He took a few steps back to return to the representatives' side.

Wang Wei finally focused on the representatives.

"The main topic of this meeting is the improvement of mortals' lives," declared Wang Wei before waving his hand to manifest a list. Everyone focused on the list, not missing a single point.

[1. Dao Opening Sect—10 trillion merit points.

[2. Great Jin Dynasty—856,000 merit points.

[3. Heavenly Tree Village—567,987 merit points.

[4. Emperor Enlightening Academy—507,876 merit points.

[5. Di Clan—489,008 merit points.

[6. Western Bliss Sect—434,675 merit points.

[7. Five Elements Balance Palace—345,876 merit points.

[8. Taiyi Profound Gate—320,565 merit points.

[9. Eternal Dream Sect—318, 678 merit points.

[10. Great Talisman City—285,897 merit points.]

The list was longer than these ten factions. However, the discrepancy between the top 10 was very noticeable. Furthermore, the difference between the first and second place made many people frown, wondering if the Heavenly Emperor was playing favorites again.



"I know what you're thinking, but I guarantee there is no fraud in this list," added Wang Wei. "As I said, the main topic of discussion is the livelihood of mortals. Now, I will show you the lives of the mortals in our territory so you will understand the list."

He waved his hand to show them how the mortals in their sect's Domains live. He showed them how they had developed a civilization unique to themselves.

## Chapter 918 Mortal Civilization

Cultivators' view of mortals has always been consistent. They are weak, making them uncomfortable to be around. After all, if they do not perfectly control their strength, even a slight release of aura could massacre millions of mortals.

They considered mortals dirty. With their evolved senses, it's easier to see all the impurities in a mortal's body or any bacteria in their bodies; they can see all the pores or smell any odor emanating from them.

Mortals had short lifespans, making it very arduous to have any friendship or relationship with them. Even the weakest cultivator could retreat for a few decades, and after leaving their seclusions, their supposed friends have lived the majority of their lives and are on the verge of death.

Cultivators believed mortals were ignorant; they spent the majority of their lives in a daze, ignorant of themselves or the world around them. Even the few who are wise enough do not live long enough to deepen their knowledge to a level worthy of recognition.

As such, cultivators often scoffed at the word mortal wisdom.

Despite how the majority felt about mortals, they knew their lives were inseparable from mortals. They originated from mortal roots, and if they wish to ascend to greater heights in the cultivation journey, they must never forget this fact.

These ideologies or notions have been ingrained in most cultivators. However, during this meeting today, their worldview collapsed and was reorganized.

Wang Wei showed them that with the right guidance, mindset, and resources, mortals can create their own [civilization]. They have developed art, literature, philosophy, unique customs, and technology. They opened wisdom to their fellow mortals, teaching them about the wonders of the universe.

What shocked these representatives more was the fact this mortal civilization was more than capable of dealing with Supernatural Realm cultivators. The world is vast beyond words can describe, and cultivators only take ten percent of the population. If the remaining 90% of mortals could create a civilization as brilliant as this one, low-level cultivators would now become useless.

Everyone began to pay attention. Grassroots cultivators are the backbones of the cultivation world; they are usually in charge of most of the work, like mining, planting, and hunting for resources.

However, if mortals could replace these grassroots cultivators and use things like [construct] to replace their service, the cultivating world would soon experience a booming change.

The eyes of these representatives became firmer as they concentrated. They remember a few thousand years ago, the Dao Opening Sect started a project of opening schools for mortals and creating a bunch of constructs to facilitate faster travel and development.

They copied these methods because Heavenly Dao was very generous during that time and handed out plenty of merits. However, once there were no longer any benefits, most people stopped doing such a pointless thing. Most factions even dismantled these constructs to recycle the resources used.

However, now, they regret their actions as they realize the true purpose of doing these things. The Dao Opening Sect has been preparing for the court for countless millennia, granting them countless advantages.

'Why are we only fourth?' thought Xu Shi as she looked at the list. She guessed correctly about the main topic of the court, so she suggested the Academy copy the Dao Opening Sect's model of dealing with the mortals in their domains.

With her level of power, she detected the Dao Opening Sect's domains had a vibrant atmosphere around them unlike any other factions; this atmosphere greatly contributed to their sect's Qi Luck. Based on this analysis, she also sought to replicate their success.

Unfortunately, she only had a short 300 years and could not immediately catch up to the sect's thousand years of history. Even then, she believed she would be second during the meeting, acquiring more advantages for the academy.

Alas, she was wrong.

'I have never heard of the Great Jin Dynasty,' she thought with a frown. She already analyzed why certain groups were in their position. The Heavenly Tree Village was a new Supreme Land that rose in this generation. They focused deeply on tempering the Dao Heart by living a simple, mortal life.

Despite their short existence, most factions knew about them. After all, the Heavenly Emperor built the court on top of a World Tree raised in that village. Furthermore, the Emperor also left a projection to the village.

In an emergency, the projection can act as protection. People even believed the projection could borrow the strength of the real tree when necessary.

The conclusion of most Emperor Lineages is that this village has a great karmic connection with the Heavenly Emperor, so they labeled them into the class of not making them into an enemy.

The Di Clan often dealt with mortals and protected them from devil cultivators, so their ranking made sense. Their clan often does good things for mortals to reinforce their identities as protectors of the Western Continent.

The Western Bliss Sect—although recently established—was the savior of countless mortals during the era of chaos in the Western Continent. Additionally, they inherited many of the mortals that the Di Clan used to protect. Lastly, as a sect of Buddhism that focuses on compassion, they treated the people under their rules with great respect.

The Five Element Balance Palace and the Taiyi Profound Gates are the leaders of Taoism, the biggest religion of the Myriad Emperor World. They have countless believers and worshippers scattered all over the world. As such, they treat the mortals under their reign with decency and dignity to ensure their reputation and consolidate their Qi Luck.

The Eternal Dream Sect most likely received some inside information from the Dao Opening Sect and did not abandon the mortals like other sects once the benefits no longer manifested.

The Yu Clan was not higher on the list because they controlled only one Domain, and their population was not up to par.

'Tong Ruobing was probably smart enough not to completely abandon these mortals as she felt the Dao Opening Sect was planning something, so she chose to wait and continue her support, even if it was the bare minimum,' analyzed Xu Shi.

She would definitely do something like this with her personality; it would also explain why she was not higher on the list.

'Everything else made sense except for this Great Jin Dynasty.'

Many people had questions similar to Xu Shi but knew it was not the time to ask since the Heavenly Emperor was not finished. After everyone processed the information he gave, he continued:

"The Dao Opening Sect will become the standard model that I want you to follow."

Many people immediately frowned after hearing this, releasing an aura of hesitation and struggle. Wang Wei immediately guessed their main source of concern: resources.

Two main things are required to create a civilization like the one the Dao Opening Sect cultivated: food and the resources for the constructs. The issue of food can be dealt with after working together. However, the constructs are another problem.

This world is too vast. According to Wang Wei's calculation, the world's largest Domain is 576 times that of the observable universe back on Earth, and that's only one Domain.

Whatever Domain a mortal is born in, they will never leave it through their entire lives. Even worse, millions of generations of their ancestors will live and die in that same Domain.

The distance between two cultivators' cities is usually counted in the light years. Meanwhile, the distance between two mortal cities in the same mortal dynasty can be as large as the Earth's circumference.

If not for the fact that animals like horses were bred by Heaven and Earth for long and fast travels, transportation in mortal dynasties would be a nightmare.

With such a vast distance, the constructs needed by mortals will need to be at least Heaven Tier to allow them to break the space and teleport to vast distances. However, Heaven Tier resources involve Void Shattering Realm cultivators and the power of laws.

Such resources are valuable even in Emperor Lineages, so how could they use them to cultivate mortals? Even with the possibility of reward from Heaven and Earth, the gain was not worth the loss.

Wang Wei waved his hand, and a seed appeared:

"This is the Good Fortune Seed. After planting it, it will absorb the Spiritual Qi between Heaven and Earth to accelerate growth. Furthermore, it can be programmed to turn into different crops like rice, grains, fruits, etc.

"With this thing, the issue of food is dealt with. The only precaution you need to take is to prevent animals from destroying the crops and deal with Heaven and man-made catastrophes like dragons turning over (earthquake), drought, and insects."

Everyone's eyes lit up as they saw another possibility for this rice—cultivate Body Tempering Cultivators. Any product raised from this Good Fortune Seed should contain traces of Spiritual Energy, which can be used for the Tempering Realm. They can use large quantities of food to replace low-level pills.

Lastly, if they could retain some power of Good Fortune from the seed, it is the perfect energy or power to cast the foundation for their Heaven Chosen.

Wang Wei knew what they were thinking but did not care, so he continued:

"As for the issue of transportation, I also have a solution."

He waved his hand to show them a special dimension.

"This is a subspace created by the Dao Opening Sect, only accessible to mortals for their transportation. Our mortals have control of this subspace, allowing them to travel long distances without using any Heaven Tier Resources.

"Your job will be to create the same subspace and connect them. Be warned that the subspace belongs only to mortals, and cultivators are forbidden from using it."

'What a great method,' thought most people, followed by 'why didn't I think of that?'

"One last thing," continued Wang Wei pointing at the list in the middle of the room.

"This list was not created arbitrarily by me to decide the number of merits."

People's eyes squinted as they realized the implications behind these words.

"Heavenly Dao is in charge of the list and decides the number of merit points allocated. It's based on plenty of criteria, with the main focus on mortals' livelihood. In other words, the more developed and fulfilling the lives of the mortals in your Domains are, the more merit points you will receive."

No one said a word as they guessed they were more.

"As for what those merits are for?" said Wang Wei with a smile. "Of course, it is a form of currency for exchange."

He waved his hand to show another list. People's breathing became elevated as the first thing on the list was Grand Dao Source Seed, followed by Immortal Mansion.

"Now that Heavenly Dao has plenty of World Source, it needs a new way to develop the world, hence this list. As you can see, with enough merit points, you can directly exchange Dao Source Seeds and Immortal Mansions from Heavenly Dao, cultivating more Immortals for your factions."

#### Chapter 919 Unfairness

The representatives could no longer contain their excitement, greed, and desire. Previously, they thought the Heavenly Emperor wanted to elevate the life of mortals simply for a few merits and luck. But now they knew there were tangible benefits.

The path of Immortal Venerable and Dao Ancestor has always been controlled by Great Emperors, a right directly handed to them by Heaven and Earth. A few people knew such a thing was not absolute in the upper dimension, but that did not matter since they were not there.

But now, people have another method to access these two paths. The Emperors' monopoly was basically over. Although they knew the Grand Dao Source Seeds and Immortal Mansions created by Heavenly Dao would not be as unique and special as the ones created by Great Emperors, it was still better than nothing.

The most excited of these groups were the non-Emperor Lineages. With this Merit Point System, they might have a chance to become Immortal and Dao Lineages relying on their own effort—however, the eyes of these people soon dim as they see the price of these two things.

They were not the only ones. The Emperor Lineages soon had a similar response. Based on the prices, only the Dao Opening Sect could buy the things on the list. Even the Great Jin Dynasty could not buy an Immortal Mansion.

People soon focused on other items on the list, and despite only having a few things, everything was expensive. The only thing most people could buy was Epiphany Time. As the name suggests, people can use merits to enter a state of epiphany, elevating their comprehension to a realm never possible.

Alas, the Epiphany Time is divided into Mortal and Immortal Grade, and these factions can only buy the Mortal Grade. Furthermore, there is a warning in the list that the Immortal Grade can only help people cultivate 40% Grand Dao Source before becoming useless.

Two more items on the list caught people's attention: Power Veins Pills and Pure Soul Power. The effects of these items are indeed valuable. The Power Veins Pills can drastically increase the flesh body's strength. There is a notice that a hundred of these pills are enough to cultivate an Insurgent with a fleshly body that can fight Third Class Emperors.

However, after seeing the price, most people shake their heads and focus on the Pure Soul Power. Soul or Spiritual Power has always been vital—especially in the Immortal Realm.

For a cultivator to become an Empyrean, Dao Ruler, or Immortal Sovereign, their soul power must reach a certain threshold. Sadly, that threshold is so high, preventing countless people from reaching it.

'The Pure Soul Power is something people on our level desperately need,' thought Ao Shen, who knew the importance of soul power. 'Furthermore, the Power Vein Pill and Soul Power are the perfect combination to cultivate Immortal Sovereigns.'

A powerful flesh makes it easier and faster to gather Immortal Qi. Meanwhile, the soul is required to reach Tier 11 and control the Immortal Qi in the mansion.

'Everyone will want these items,' analyzed Huo Fenghuang. 'However, they are limited.'

She gazed at the notice that these two things were not as easily available as the other things on the list.

"As you can see, people can also place their things on the list for others to buy," explained Wang Wei. "If things proceed smoothly, the list can become a way to exchange high-level resources without any fear of fraud or contradictions."

The Heavenly Emperor was correct. If Heavenly Dao could act as a medium for transactions, many people's fears of being cheated or renegeing on deals would be removed, allowing for fair trade. They could see the advantage of such a simple system.

With fair trade, cultivators will become more open and exchange the needed resources, leading to another boom in the cultivation world. Such a boom will directly boost the Heavenly Emperor Era, making it more flourishing.

'It will also make the era more competitive,' analyzed Feng Heng, who predicted how difficult it would be for Heaven Chosen to prove the Dao in the future. The threshold for Heaven Chosen will reach a new height, and only the best of the best can be the final winner and seat on the throne.

'And this is just the beginning of the era,' continued the wise monk. 'Normally, Heavenly Dao would not tolerate an Emperor to stay too long in the lower dimension; however, this may not be the case for the Heavenly Emperor.'

As long as Wang Wei continues to improve the world and his era, Heavenly Dao might give him a pass and postpone the next generation—just to ensure the world is as brilliant as ever.

After figuring out this thing, many people despaired; they all wanted this monster to leave as soon as possible, but they realized his stay might be extended.

'Such a change might be advantageous to me,' pondered Feng Heng. He wanted as much time as possible to lay the proper foundation for Buddhism before his ascension. So, if Heavenly Dao extends the Heavenly Emperor's time, it will do the same for other Emperors to balance him out.



"Does anyone have any questions?" asked Wang Wei.

"I do," said Ao Shen, who walked in the front. "Our demon race does not have much of a human population. So, how can we gather more merit points?"

After controlling the North, Ao Shen reduced the human population by migrating them to other continents—mainly to the Dao Opening Sect's territories.

"We are also in a similar situation," concurred a representative of the Sea Race. It's almost impossible for the human race to live in their territories under the sea. The small population is very small and lives in specially curated environments.

"Your situation is special," said Wang Wei. "Humans are the protagonists of the Myriad Emperor World, so they are the best and fastest way to gather merit points.

"My suggestion is to incorporate more humans into your territory. Then, use the Demon School I created to cultivate more of your kind; create a civilization that perfectly integrates humans and demons."

Ao Shen and the Sea race representatives frowned; this method was far from ideal. Cultivating more humans—even mere mortals—will only benefit the human race, not their kind. As intelligent as they were, they could deduce how much the power of humans would increase after the rise of countless mortal civilizations.

Mortals make up more than 90% of the population; hence, they are the source of talent for the cultivation world. With such a large population, countless mortals with cultivation talents are never discovered, forever remaining mortals until the end of their lives. Although these people are classified as individuals with poor luck, their talents are undeniable.

Now, things will become different. The Mortal and Cultivation World will no longer have a clear divide. As such, it will be easier to find talented mortals from now on. Additionally, if they follow the Dao Opening Sect's model, the mortals in their territory will have a higher-than-average talent for cultivation.

Martial arts provided these mortals with stronger bodies, increasing the chances their descendants could be healthier and even inherit their strong bodies. Martial Arts allowed them to passively

absorb Spiritual Qi between Heaven and Earth, making their descendants have a higher affinity with Spiritual Qi. Such affinity will make developing a Leakless Body easier and walking the cultivation path.

The greatest creation of the Mortal Civilization is the Extraordinary Citizens. These people have access to their Spiritual Power, making them low-level Pill Masters, Talisman Makers, Weapons Refiners, and other professions.

In the future, their number will drastically increase, thus contributing to the prosperity of the human race's luck.

With such advantages, how could Ao Shen and the Sea Race allow humans to prosper in their area?

The worst thing is the Demon School Situation is also a pit. It does allow them to turn simple mortal animals into demons or sea races. However, the demon race is born with extraordinary bodies and supernatural abilities at the expense of their intelligence.

It's extremely arduous to raise an animal's intelligence to the level of humans and turn them into demons. Even after succeeding, their animal instincts usually make them aggressive and full of killing intent. They will need to take time and effort to remove that aggression.

As for integrating demons with humans to create a unique civilization? It's not as simple as the Heavenly Emperor said. Furthermore, even if they succeeded, a good part of their luck would go to the Dao Opening Sect for the creation of the Demon School.

No matter which angles they looked at this advice, they felt they suffered while the Heavenly Emperor benefitted without doing much.

Wang Wei looked at them and guessed why they were thinking. Although it seems unfair, that's the price these races had to pay after losing the battle to become the world's protagonist.

Furthermore, their issues involved the fundamental cores of every race. Demons are born powerful but lack in the soul or intelligence department. Meanwhile, it's the opposite for humans.

Humans have become the protagonists in multiple worlds because of their intelligence and ingenuity. It is easier for them to innovate and create ways to make the mortal or cultivated world

flourish. Because of this ability, humans have become one of the most powerful races in the entire Chaos Universe.

Wang Wei looked at Feng Heng, "Buddhism is excellent at opening wisdom. You can try to incorporate demons into your human civilizations. Success will grant Buddhism great blessing."

"Amitabha," uttered Feng Heng while playing with his praying beads. Although he looked calm on the surface, he was smiling wryly internally. He could feel Ao Shen and the Sea Race's fierce gaze.

Of course, he had the same idea as soon as the Heavenly Emperor said these words. However, he did not expect the latter to use him as a pawn to motivate the demon and sea race.

In such a situation, he chose to remain quiet. Anyway, he will not give up any opportunity to help Buddhism—especially since he has his nemesis, Taoism, on the side.

Taoism is not as excellent as Buddhism in opening wisdom; its advantages lie in dealing with or suppressing demons and devils. However, they were also good in that area, just like Buddhism has its merit when dealing with and sealing evil.

As such, Feng Heng knew he had worthy competitors and would not stop because of the warnings of Ao Shen and the others.

"Where is the Great Jin Dynasty's representative?" asked Wang Wei after scheming against these people. Everyone looked around to see whether there were any secrets to this dynasty that suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

#### Chapter 920 The First Path of Transcendence

A middle-aged man wearing a black robe with dragons on his sleeves stepped forward. His hair was perfectly combed in a bun, and a faint aura of a ruler emanated from him. However, anyone with the right perception could detect he was trying his best to hide his aura and look as small as possible.

Such an act was not deemed cowardly by other representatives, and that's because the man was only in the Quasi-Emperor Realm, indicating the Great Jin Dynasty was only a Supreme Dynasty.

"Han Shun has seen Your Majesty the Heavenly Emperor," said the Sovereign of the Great Jin Dynasty.

"I was as surprised as everyone else when I saw your dynasty's name on the list," commented Wang Wei. "I was even more surprised when I checked it for myself."

Han Shun smiled in embarrassment, "It was a unique situation. I was severely injured, ended up in Your Majesty's territory, and was saved from the people. Once I was healed, I had the idea of creating a fortune dynasty and decided to model the way of living of my saviors."

Wang Wei nodded in understanding. The Great Jin Dynasty has such a high position because Han Shun copied many things from the Dao Opening Sect's Spiritual Rune Civilization. As such, the people's lives under his rule are peaceful and prosperous.

"I have to give you some credit," acknowledged Wang Wei. The Great Zhou Dynasty was still recovering after the stunts their First Prince caused. Although they have recondensed their dynasty's Qi Luck and prevented the dynasty from collapsing, they are not in the best shape to be too caring about the lives of their citizens.

The Great Wu Dynasty is in a similar predicament. After Sun Jiaolong's death, their dynasty's luck seemed to have reached the bottom. The secret of their having multiple pseudo-Emperors was leaked, and the surrounding dynasties did not hesitate to attack them, gutting most of the territory Sun Jiaolong occupied for them.

Meanwhile, other dynasties do not dare to copy the Dao Opening Sect's model despite being aware of it, and all because of unwarranted fear. These monarchs feared due to the open wisdom of the citizens from the Spiritual Rune Civilization, they would reject the concept of monarchy and try to overthrow their dynasty.

Of course, this is a high fantasy world, so no matter how much mortals revolt, it will be pointless. One Divine Body Realm cultivator is enough to trample on Wang Wei's Spiritual Rune Civilization, let alone even weaker mortal dynasties.

The main source of fear for these people is that a peerless cultivator genius will appear among these mortals and rise against them. So, most dynasties ignored the changes in the Dao Opening Sect's Domain, while a few wise ones adapted a few things to improve the lives of their citizens and gather more luck.

However, Han Shun was not one of these people. He copied Wang Wei's civilization to the best of his ability while also being a wise ruler that is loved and respected by his people.

"Sovereign Han Shun is a perfect example that our model can be copied and executed," said Wang Wei, looking at the representatives. "As such, you should learn from him."

Everyone secretly looked at Han Sun; however, their emotions and real thoughts were hidden. However, the Great Jin Sovereign was secretly scared. No matter his achievements, it did not change the fact he was only a Mortal in the eyes of these big shots.

Wang Wei waved his hand to condense a golden talisman.

"This is a reward for your effort and dedication."

People were shocked by the power contained in this talisman. A few with dark thoughts immediately extinguished them.

"Thank you, Your Majesty," hurriedly said Han Shun, bowing with his most respectful attitude while also breathing in relief; he knew he was saved and could continue developing his dynasty without any problems.

'I only need to become a Dao Lineage in this generation while preparing for my descendants to become Emperors,' thought Han Shun with great ambitions. He received the talisman and returned to the back of the line.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei's eyes glimmered with mystery as he watched Han Shun's actions. Although the latter looked like a lucky loose cultivator on the surface with no background, the truth could not be hidden from his eyes.

'He is the Human Emperor's next chosen pawn after Sun Jiaolong,' thought Wang Wei, who could see the unique destiny that Han Shun inherited.

'His plan is probably to get the Heavenly Emperor Position from one of the Great Jin Dynasty's descendants.'

Wang Wei's eyes twinkled, but he did not say anything or do anything to Han Shun or the Great Jin Dynasty because he had already figured out the Human Emperor's end goal.

The latter wanted to acquire the three Karmic Positions of Heaven and Earth: Human Emperor, Earth Emperor, and Heavenly Emperor. Then, by fusing their essence, he can reach the realm of Half-Step Transcendence.

'However, such a plan is not so easy to accomplish. The Heavenly Emperor in the Lower Position is not nearly enough for the Transcendent Path, so he will need to acquire it in the upper dimension. The one I leave behind is probably only a key for the one in the upper dimension.'

"But, even then, things will not be simple. The Eternal Ascension World's power ceiling is Half-Step Transcendence, so he cannot use my method to become the Heavenly Emperor in the upper dimension.'

If the Human Emperor attempted such a stupid thing, True Heavenly Dao would obliterate him.

'So, will he go to another Source Chaos World where the power limit is only the Paragon Realm? Unlikely. There is a high chance he reincarnated not only because he wanted to become a Boundless Paragon but because he needed one of the main Source Worlds to become Transcendent.'

Countless thoughts flashed in his eyes as he analyzed the Human Emperor.

'He has already acquired the Human Emperor Position, which True Heavenly Dao acknowledges. What he lacked is the other two. One of the 8 Parasites—the Earth Emperor—is probably one of his pawns for the Earth Emperor Position. However, I have a feeling that guy did not truly acquire the position and is just another key.'

The Earth Emperor's Position involved reincarnation, so Wang Wei did not think the Earth Emperor had control over reincarnation of the upper dimension.

'Then there is Old Man Nether. He has been obsessed with reincarnation for Heaven knows how long. Is this also related to the Earth Emperor Position?'

Wang Wei secretly shook his head as he had too little information to speculate about Old Man Nether.

'Technically speaking, it should be almost impossible for the Human Emperor to acquire the Heavenly Emperor Position. However, with the current political situation of the upper dimension, after acquiring the key, it's not impossible for him to negotiate something with True Heavenly Dao.'

'True Heavenly Dao might agree as long as his positions can weaken Supreme Unity's control over the world.'

Wang Wei frowned as he wondered whether the Human Emperor would be an ally, an enemy, or a neutral acquaintance. Ever since he guessed the Human Emperor was the Qin Emperor from Earth, he had an instinctual aversion to the latter. However, he also knew he could not completely rely on his instinct for certain things.

'I should consider my relationship with the Human Emperor based on the situation. The real issue is whether I should use his method to also become a Half-Step Transcendent.'

Wang Wei did not ponder much longer about the situation before rejecting the idea.

'Such a method is applicable to people of the Sovereign Dao. If I use his method, Half-Step Transcendence will be my limit, and I will never truly become detached and become free and unfettered.'

No matter how tempting this method was, it was contradictory to his path and goal. So, he would never use it unless he was forced and had no other choice. Furthermore, this method is only an idea and has no tangible method of success yet, so it's yet to be determined whether it will succeed.

'Such a brilliant idea, did the Human Emperor come up with it?' thought Wang Wei. 'I doubt it. Even people like Wu Hong and Qiyuan did not have a concrete idea of transcendence, so how could he? The Human Emperor was most likely reincarnated during the Qi Dynasty more than 2000 years ago from Earth's modern time.'

'So, he did not have access to many ideas and creativity from the internet era.'

Wang Wei has long predicted that the novels and other works of fiction he read on Earth were not simple stories created out of imagination; they might have some deeper secrets. Otherwise, it made no sense for them to contain so many pearls of wisdom, secrets, and ideas applicable to real life.

'So, this must be the work of Hongjun. As a Half-Step Transcendence, he has walked in this path and knows more about how to achieve this realm.'

'But, if he already had a method of transcendence, why did he participate in the Ultimate Taboo? He should have known of the danger.'

As soon as he asked this question, he knew the answer.

'Lack of trust. According to history, Ying Zheng was the kind of suspicious Emperor who never truly trusted anyone. So, how could he easily believe in Hongjun and follow his plans without any precautions or preparations?'

Wang Wei shook his head. He would have done the same if he were in the Human Emperor's shoes. He probably would have done worse since Hongjun's portrayal in many stories has not been ideal, so his weariness towards the latter is extremely high.

Wang Wei exhaled slightly as he finished his thought. His analysis was rewarding as he already had one idea for a way to Transcendence. Although only applicable to Sovereign Dao, such an idea is valuable beyond words could explain.

He focused on the room and realized everything had quieted down, waiting for him to wake up from his distractions.

"My apologies for making you wait," said Wang Wei. He knew he did not need to explain, but he still wanted to show respect to these people; to be specific, to the ones with Eternal Strength. He only needed to say a few words, so why not do it?

"The meeting will end. If you want to place something in the Contribution List for others to buy with merit, you need to submit an application. Our next meeting will be 1000 years later; this should be plenty of time for you to work."

People nodded while also secretly speculating what the next meeting would be about. Most people believed it was time for the court to branch out to the Lower Realm, spreading its wings to other worlds in this community.

A few Emperor Lineages have already begun to prepare. Unfortunately, they do not have an ability like Wang Wei's Soul Network, so it's not easy for them to find other worlds.

"Xu Shi, Feng Heng, Ao Shen, and Huo Fenghuang, please stay. Others, you may leave," ordered Wang Wei calmly.



