

F.D Emperor 981

Chapter 981 Senior Sister?

Wang Wei listened to Xu Shi's sermon, taking this opportunity to learn something new and consolidate his already existing cultivation and knowledge. The entire process lasted three years before ending.

He opened his eyes, which were full of wisdom, exhaling deeply. It was always helpful to hear the understanding of cultivation from someone with the same cultivation as him,

'It won't be long before it's Tong Ruobing's turn,' thought Wang Wei, thinking that the Myriad Emperor World will experience the same thing a few more times. He glanced at Xu Shi in the distance, and before she disappeared, he contacted her:

'How is the process of reviving Lin Fan?'

She was surprised that he asked such a question, but she decided to reply truthfully, 'I've almost learned the technique.'

'You should hurry up.'

'Why?'

'I will give all the people in our generation a great opportunity. If you don't want him to miss it, you better hurry up.'

'Great opportunity?'

'I cannot say much, but you should prepare.'

Xu Shi frowned. If even Wang Wei said it was a great opportunity, it won't be something simple. However, she also wondered what his motives were. Unfortunately, there was too little information to speculate.

'I will.'

'Another thing. Try to contact Emperor Kong and say I want to see him,' added Wang Wei.

'Can I know what's this about?'

'Not now, but know it's crucial that I meet him as soon as possible.'

'I will try, but there is no guarantee he will answer.'

'Just try.'

The conversation ended, and Xu Shi returned to the Academy. However, she was somewhat distracted by this conversation. She wanted to know what he was planning.

After being unable to figure out these things, she decided to hold a meeting and see if the others could help her brainstorm. Once they finish, then she will contact the upper dimension.

Meanwhile, in the Dao Opening Sect, Wang Wei returned to the court after the sermon. One of his projects was completed during the past three years, so he needed to take care of it.

In his cultivation room, he held a soul in his palm「Yu Zhou's soul.

'Finally completed,' thought Wang Wei. After receiving the soul from Tong Ruobing's hands, he pondered what to do with it. He could not search the memories because their memories were protected. Wang Wei was sure this soul would self-destruct if he tried to mess with it in any shape or form.

He did not dare absorb or use it as a form of resource. For a moment, he found the soul utterly useless「until he had an idea. He refined the karma thread connected to the soul into a talisman that would allow him to discover the traitors in other world communities.

Wang Wei held a green jade talisman before him. He would not have succeeded if he had not been super careful and ensured the process was slow. He waved his hand to open a portal before him, sending the talisman to Wang Ju.

He tasked her to send the Fate Shadow Guard to find the identity of these traitors—especially the one who proved the Dao. He needed to prepare for the external expansion of the court and the Dream World.

Once he finished, he focused on his friends and family, checking on them. His father and grandfather were still in retreat, experiencing rigorous training.

Yan Liling was creating her Immortal Rune System; she now had great achievement in the process after the fusion of her new bloodline. Li Jun was also training extremely hard, using the baleful aura from the Dao Burial Ground to the best of its use.

He chose to walk an alternative path of the Nine Extremity Foundation by tempering her body to be on par with Dao Ancestor.

'With his current talent, walking the unorthodox way should not be a problem. However, this method is indeed the best despite the downside.'

Having such a strong body is not the same as having a successful Nine Extremity Foundation, and that's because Nine Extremity involves all aspects—flesh, soul, law, and Dao Heart.

'It's fine. Once his flesh is powerful enough, he only needs to use the Yang Energy in his blood to temper his soul.

Afterward, he can make up for the other aspect through intense battles against the Heaven Chosens from the Endless Void.'

Such a path was more fitting for Li Jun's personality, Slaughter Dao, and Battle Human Fiendgod Bloodline.

Wang Wei sent him a message to use the Battle Tower more often before focusing on someone else: Tie Gang.

Wang Wei frowned after seeing the state he was in. The latter was in a more relaxed state since he proved the Dao.

'He lacks motivation and is doing things because of his promise. However, his mind is already not here, preparing for his reincarnation.'

Wang Wei pondered for a moment whether he should allow Tie Gang to leave and reincarnate. However, after pondering briefly, he realized the latter's Innate Talent might still be useful in the future. So, he also sent him a message, telling him to prepare for the major competition in the Battle Tower.

If Tie Gang could make a name on any of the lists, the Qi Luck and destiny he acquired would greatly benefit him in his reincarnation. Wang Wei saw his words seemed to have some effect and nodded.

His gaze then shifted to others, Wu Ming and Miscellaneous One, to be precise. Unfortunately, their research is almost finished but still not completed.

'It's good they are almost done. My next retreat will focus on my profession Dao,' thought Wang Wei before his eyes shifted to Elder Dan, the other Emperor Tier professional of the sect. He handed all the bodies from the Dao Burial Ground to him so he wanted to check on the progress of his pills.

Sadly, too little time had passed, and the results were slow, even with the use of Time Acceleration Formation he left for the other.

Finally, Wang Wei checked on another individual, Desolate One. A slight surprise flashed in his eyes when he realized the latter succeeded; he re-established his foundation, achieving strength on par with Eternal Emperors.

Desolate One was now cultivating the [Fiendgod Body 12 Revolution], trying to increase his strength to an even higher level.

'The sect has another Eternal-battle strength.'

He nodded in satisfaction, especially since Desolate One hid his cultivation level and did not announce it to the public, and only a few people in the sect knew.

'Low-key development will be our motto from now on, so I'm glad he has already got in the mood.'

He flickered his hand to send the latter a copy of the [Metamorphosis Art]. Desolate seems talented in body refining, so he could learn something from this strange technique.

Wang Wei no longer paid attention to the world as he accessed the Dream World to continue his fight with Jiang Behe. However, he soon detected something that drew his attention.

'A new form of destiny is being gathered? Who is the source?'

He used his authority in the Dream World to see through one of the settings. A young woman in blue was simulating refining a pill. She had thousands of materials before her.

'Senior Sister Hou Shu?' Wang Wei remembered her from the Origin Pill Dao Sect. The latter was a die-hard advocate for Material Alchemy. However, the sect is primarily based on Rune Alchemy, making her suffer countless bullying and derision over the years.

'Has she acquired the destiny to revive Material Alchemy in the world?' thought Wang Wei. 'The world is changing, and resources are abundant. With the addition of the Dream World, material alchemy can return to the world stage and even prosper.'

After a brief analysis, he understood it made sense for Heavenly Dao to revive this lost form of alchemy at this stage of the world's development.

Wang Wei observed for a moment, not hiding his surprise and admiration. The limit of material alchemy has always been Earth Tier Pill because many recipes were secretly destroyed or lost to history. Adding the fact that no one wanted to support this type of alchemist, no one successfully created a Heaven Tier Pill.

However, Wang Wei could tell that Hou Shu was attempting to refine a Saint Tier Pill, meaning she had already created a miracle and revived material alchemy to the level of Earth Tier.

'This pill will probably fail,' he thought, and as expected, a few minutes later, the cauldron exploded, and the pill failed. However, Hou Shi was not discouraged but smiled instead. She condensed another cauldron and material to refine another batch without wasting time.

Hou Shi repeated the process a few times before stopping and closing her eyes. A few hours later, she reopened them and continued her refining, displaying rapid progress in such a short period.

'Hard work, extreme focus, great destiny, and potent Dao Heart' she's only lacking in the talent department,'

analyzed Wang Wei, who suddenly had the urge to accept a disciple. However, he soon removed that idea from his mind.

However, he still chose to meet the girl.

Chapter 982 Revival

"Your majesty," said Hou Shu, shocked by the person suddenly appearing in her refining simulations. With her Saint Realm cultivation, she had never met someone of that level, so she did not know how to respond.

"Be at ease," said Wang Wei with a smile, but Hou Shi's trembling hand betrayed the calm exterior she displayed.

So, Wang Wei had no choice but to use his soul to alleviate her nervousness secretly.

"What can I help you with?" asked Hou Shi after successfully calming down.

"I saw you were using material alchemy and was interested."

Hou Shi paused before saying with a wry smile, "I know it's a dying or lost form of art. But"

"There is no need to explain to me. I am not prejudiced against any form of alchemy."

Hou Shi breathed in relief but showed a hesitation on her face.

"Do you have something in your mind?" continued Wang Wei.

"Your majesty, do you think material alchemy has a place in the world?"

Wang Wei looked at her and saw a little girl full of hope, unwillingness, and fear toward the future. He secretly sighed. Technically speaking, Hou Shu was born earlier than him by at least a few decades.

However, because of how weird the cultivation world is, his body and mind are way older than him. Additionally, seniority is determined by strength, so in this world, no one can force Wang Wei to call him senior.

"The moment I created the Dream World, material alchemy was destined to rise," said Wang Wei, and he immediately saw Hou Shu's shoulder relaxed as if a heavy burden had been lifted.

"That's good," repeated Hou Shi in a low voice for a few seconds.

"If you don't mind asking, why are you so insisting on material alchemy?"

"It's because of my master," said Hou Shi with a look of reminiscent. "My alchemy talent has never been the best, but he took me in and accepted me as a disciple, treating me like a daughter.

"My master was a true believer of material alchemy, believing it had its place in the world."

"So, you inherited his legacy?"

"Yes. He did not live long enough to see such a day, but no matter what, I will show the world that material alchemy is a viable Dao."

"I see," nodded Wang Wei. He did not know why her master was so obsessed with this form of alchemy and even passed it on to his disciples. However, some people have different goals and interests, so he would not comment on them.

"How is your life in the sect?" asked Wang Wei. "You can tell me the truth."

Hou Shi was confused by such an odd question but still answered, "Life is tough. My alchemy talent is not the best, and my Dao is not very popular, so I get bullied sometimes. However, the sect has rules so the junior and senior brothers do not go too far."

"Any interest in changing sect? The Dao Opening Sect will welcome you with open arms and give you all the necessary help and resources."

"Wh...what?"

"I mean every word I said."

For a few seconds, Hou Shi did not know what to say.

Then, her face turned red, and she looked at the ground.

"You...Your majesty, I'm sorry."

Wang Wei secretly sighed, "Can I ask why?"

"My...my...master always had a dream," said Hou Shi, who took a deep breath before looking directly into Wang Wei's eyes. "He wanted our sect to have another lineage for material alchemy. Although I know the chances of succeeding are slim, I still want to try it."

'Ambitious,' thought Wang Wei; he never thought this determined "senior sister" had the ambition to prove the Dao and open a new alchemy lineage in the Origin Pill Dao Sect.

Wang Wei looked at her as he realized the wonder of destiny. The Origin Pill Dao Sect held the [Pill Ancestor Destiny], so it made sense that a new Emperor Alchemy Lineage would manifest in their sect. It's the same for Wu Ming's Totem Warrior Lineage that appeared in the Origin Rune Palace. Although it took some drastic measures before succeeding, the end result was the same.

"It's fine if you don't want to change your sect," said Wang Wei. Although he failed to lure this new destiny to his sect, maybe it was for the best.

"I'm a person who likes talent, so I will give you a few gifts."

He pointed at her forehead, and in an instant, Hou Shi felt a technique appear in her mind.

"Force Control Skill?" Hou Shi's eyes lit up as she understood the implications of this technique. Her alchemy talent would become unparalleled.

'No, not just alchemy talent but also my cultivation talent.'

With the Dream World's Simulation Setting and her Innate Talent that allowed her to know the essence of all spiritual herbs and how to combine them, she had little doubt she could revive Material Alchemy Dao. However, to prove the Dao, she needs strength. Sadly, she knew how terrible her cultivation talent was compared to these Heaven Chosens.

She was born earlier than all of them but was still a peak Saint, while the best of them had already proven the Dao.

However, she saw hope in making up for the gap with this technique.

"I must warn you, this technique cannot be passed on to anyone else. Even your closest person," said Wang Wei.

"I swear on my life to never reveal," said Hou Shu without hesitation. Wang Wei nodded. Although he had already placed restrictions on the technique, he still wanted her attitude regarding the matter.

"The second gift I have for you is destiny."

He pointed at her and gathered the remaining scattered destiny of Material Alchemy Dao, focusing everything on her.

"Thank you, your majesty," bowed Hou Shu. As a Saint from a top Emperor Lineage, she had knowledge of things like luck and destiny, so she guessed what the Heavenly Emperor did.

"This is my last gift for you," continued Wang Wei as a multicolored flame materialized on his palm.

"Chaos Flame," uttered Hou Shu with wide eyes.

"That's correct. As an alchemist, you should understand the benefit of a powerful Heavenly Flame especially for material alchemy."

"I...I don't know how to repay such kindness," said Hou Shu. She wanted to accept and reject such a heavy gift.

"I will help you today so that you can help me tomorrow."

"Where would Your Majesty ever need my help?"

"I will ascend and leave this world one day. But after you prove the Dao, maybe my sect will need you to take care of it. So, I'm planting a seed today that can become fruit someday."

"I didn't expect Your Majesty to have so much faith in me," said Hou Shu with a blush.

"It doesn't matter whether I have faith in you. What matters is whether you have faith in yourself," said Wang Wei. "The path of Emperor is cruel, and without the mindset that I will be the final victor no matter the circumstances, you won't go far even if you have the best talent in the world."

"I understand," she replied with brilliant eyes. Wang Wei nodded before handing her a seed of his Chaos Flame.

"I'm looking forward to your future," said Wang Wei before disappearing from the room. Before the entrance to the tower, Wang Wei's Dream Avatar appeared with a smile.

'Her rise should shake things in the Origin Pill Dao Sect.

Let's see if I can use this opportunity to spy on Lou Cheng's secrets.' He entered the tower to recreate his battle with Jiang Behe.

Emperor Enlightening Academy:

Xu Shi looked at the altar before her with no response and frowned.

"Headmaster, what should we do?"

"Wait and see. If there is no response after a while, tell the Heavenly Emperor the truth."

After giving the instructions, she left and returned to seclusion. She activated the array in the room to the limit so she could have as much time as possible on the inside while only a short period passed by on the outside.

After an unknown amount of time, Xu Shi opened her eyes and exhaled.

'It was time.'

Xu Shi always felt it was not the right time to see him again. However, after listening to Xin's advice, she knew she was procrastinating and running away from her troubles.

So, inspired by the Heavenly Emperor's words, she decided to stop avoiding and confront the issue head-on.

Xu Shi meticulously reconstructed her husband Lin Fan's [Existence] while using his World Imprint as the medium.

She took her time, going as slowly as needed to ensure no mistakes or errors. In the process, her understanding of [Existence] drastically improved.

After what felt like an eternity, a handsome young man appeared before her. He looked exactly as she remembered him, except for his very weak aura.

However, it was understandable since she inherited everything from him, including his cultivation.

"Where am I?" asked Lin Fan as he looked around. When he saw Xu Shi, the concussion in his eyes faded, replaced by uncontrollable elation.

"Shi'er? I knew you would succeed."

Chapter 983 Changes, Adapt, and Grow

Lin Fan rushed into her arms, embracing her tightly. Only a moment had passed for him; one second, he was dead, and the other, he was revived. However, death felt like an eternity for Lin Fan. So, he wanted to find comfort in the familiarity.

As he held her into his arms, that familiarity soothed his soul, at least for a moment. He soon realized something was different about her—she was now three inches taller than he remembered.

"A lot has happened since I've been gone, huh?" asked Lin Fan.

"You have no idea," replied Xu Shi with a deep sigh.

"Why don't you catch me up? How was your final battle?

How did you defeat Wang Wei and kill that bitch Su Ya?"

Xu Shi looked at him, and Lin Fan was perplexed by her eyes.

"Things are not as simple as you imagine," continued Xu Shi as she sat him down and served some tea while explaining everything that occurred since his death.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan kept drinking without stopping. He was never a significant fan of tea, but on this occasion, he had no choice but to drink as much as possible.

In the next hour, he learned too many things. He learned about the cause of his death—the Supreme Outlaw Trial.

He learned his greatest enemy—Wang Wei—passed the trial. He learned about Su Ya's fate of sealing herself.

He learned about who died before reaching the final battle, who became crippled, how controversial the Clean-up was, the excitement of the Gu Xuan Trial, the final battle and those two titans' achievements, the arrival of the Heavenly Emperor Era and the current changes of the world.

Lin Fan kept drinking his tea, feeling this was the only soothing thing for him in this world.

"Maybe I shouldn't tell you everything as soon as you return," said Xu Shi.

"No, it's fine. It's better to receive the shock now than later," he replied, exhaling deeply to calm down.

"Well, you're taking the news better than I anticipated."

"After all, I've experienced true death. Such an experience will change anybody," replied Lin Fan calmly.

"I see. So, what do you think?"

Lin Fan took a moment, "I am both glad and sad I could not experience such a generation."

Fighting all these terrifying geniuses is anyone else's dream and nightmare. Lin Fan did not know what he would have eventually accomplished if his death had not untimely taken him. Although Xu Shi's accomplishments are an indication of his potential, it did not mean he could have reached the same height as her.

For example, he would never have left the Myriad Emperor World and proved the Dao elsewhere. His pride and status as the academy's next headmaster would never allow him to make such a decision.

So, could he have broken the barrier between mortal and immortal without heading to the Martial Hegemony World? Lin Fan did not know the answer to this question.

Lin Fan took another moment to reorganize his thoughts and plan for his future. He gazed at his wife, finding her both familiar and foreign.

'She must have figured it out,' he thought before exhaling out loud.

"So, what's next? I mean, for us."

Xu Shi did not immediately give him an answer, "I've been thinking about this for a while. The only way forward for our relationship is for there to be only the two of us."

"You want me to abandon the others?" asked Lin Fan in a frown.

"Our previous dynamic can no longer be the same."

Lin Fan smiled wryly as he knew she was correct. His current wife was a Great Emperor, no, even better; she was an Eternal Emperor[†] a being that stood at the apex of the food chain; how could she allow her husband to have multiple partners?

If the situation had been reversed and he had been the one who proved the Dao, everything would have been fine. But now, things can no longer go back to the old days.

"Can you give me some more time to think it over?" asked Lin Fan.

"That's fine," nodded Xu Shi. She never expected him to choose so easily. If he did, if he could easily abandon the others, it meant he was no longer the man she knew; one day, he could do the same to her.

"But be prepared that you might not have much time,"

said Xu Shi.

"What does that mean?"

"If my guess is correct, the Heavenly Emperor will summon all the Heaven Chosen in this generation.

According to him, he will give everybody a great opportunity. So, be prepared for the summon at any time."

Lin Fan frowned after hearing this, "What does Wang W...I mean, the Heavenly Emperor want?"

"I don't know exactly, but it should not be anything bad."

"I see. But what can I do in my current state?"

"Don't worry about this. I have prepared a string of Primordial Qi to temper your body and give you a powerful physique. Along with my Grand Dao Source Baptism, your talent will be even better than before," Xu Shi said with her angelic smile, making Lin Fantemporarily lose his mind.

He soon woke up and calmly nodded. "In that case, I can reach the Quasi-Emperor Realm in a short period. Maybe I can compete for the next generation's throne."

Xu Shi looked at him and secretly nodded.

'It seems that death has sublimated his Dao Heart.' She was satisfied with his changes, so she decided not to tell him about Wang Tian's existence and not to have any hope for the next generation.

'It's good for him to be motivated,' thought Xu Shi.

"Go, everybody is already waiting for you."

Lin Fan stood up and took one last glance at her before walking out of the room. As expected, many people were already waiting. Someone directly rushed into his arms, and the force pushed Lin Fan to the ground.

"Oh, husband, I'm sorry." She forgot the warning that her husband had lost all his cultivation and was now a mortal.

"Chunhua?" asked Lin Fan doubtfully. The woman he remembered was not this beautiful and otherworldly.

"Husband, it's me. Don't you recognize me?" said Mu Chunhua with a gentle smile. Over the years, with the help of the academy and sister Xu, her cultivation had reached the Supreme Realm, making her even more beautiful.

She was once the Saintess of the Heaven Water Sect, and her greatest goal or ambition in all her life was to reach the Primordial Spirit Realm and become an Ancestor-like character of her sect. Now, she laughed at her ignorant self when reminiscing about the past.

As such, Mu Chunhuan believed her greatest decision was marrying Lin Fan even though a few elders disagreed.

Lin Fan smiled wryly, but only a few people could detect this change. He patted her head and softly said, "Help me get up."

"Oh, right."

Mu Chunhua realized her mistake and helped him from the floor. Following this, the other wives and concubines finally had the opportunity to reunite with their husbands.

As Lin Fan looked at these people, the first thought in his head was that everyone had now become more beautiful.

Such a change made sense since high cultivation had such an effect. However, something else dawned on him.

'Shi'er looked the same since I last saw her. It's not because she did not change but because she restrained her aura and spirit, returning to the time before I left to facilitate my return.'

Lin Fan secretly sighed. Of all his wives and concubines, she should be the one who changed the most. Yet, she was willing to restrain her aura just for his sake. No man could resist having such a caring wife, but as he looked at the others, he was still tangled:

'Do I have to abandon all of them?'

After experiencing such a death, Lin Fan was not too keen on having as many women as possible. In some ways, Su Ya left a psychological scar on his mind. However, he also felt it would be irresponsible to give up all these women who have followed him for so long.

"Fan'er, how have you been?"

"Father," said Lin Fan, looking at Lin Min with a smile.

"Your cultivation level?"

He discovered his father seemed more unfathomable than everyone in the room[†] including his teacher, Qiu Jin.

"It's all Shi'er's doing; she gave your sister and me a Grand Dao Source Seed."

"I see," nodded Lin Fan. He realized the academy did not treat his family badly despite what had happened to him.

His act of passing his power and talent to Xu Shi was also a self-preserving method for his family.

After all, he would be gone, so the academy might not treat his clan as well as they used to and maybe even treat them terribly. Lin Fan knew better than anyone else how powerful factions treat people they considered worthless.

"Well, let's not talk about such a thing. How have you been? What about you, teacher Qiu Jin? You look better than ever."

"I came to check on you," said Qiu Jin. "After you finish reuniting with your family, we can talk."

"Okay," nodded Lin Fan.

Chapter 984 The World's Today

Lin Fan had a happy dinner with his family. However, he felt tired during the entire ordeal instead of being happy.

In the end, some of his wives noticed something was wrong after he refused to spend the night with them.

Although Lin Fan used the excuse that he had just revived and his body was extremely weak, a small number of them noticed something was wrong.

However, his excuse was indeed justified. With his current fleshly body, something might happen if he were to lay with so many women.

Lin Min led his son to another room to rest.

"Son, what are you going to do?"

"You know?"

"I don't know the exact details, but I know the situation should change after Shi'er proves the Dao."

Lin Fan sighed before explaining the conversation he had with her. "Father, what do you think I should do?"

"I understand the point of her view. As an Eternal Emperor, she cannot be humiliated, and in the worst-case scenario, she could secretly eliminate all the others. Simultaneously, I also understand why you don't want to abandon the people who have accompanied you since you were weak," said Lin Min.

"I think you're overestimating things. Shi'er would never do something like that."

"You're the one underestimating her. She's an Eternal Emperor. She does not need to take action herself to deal with them. The destiny or karmic connection of being the hated concubine of an Eternal Emperor is enough to ruin their luck and result in their death."

Lin Fan frowned as he did not think things were so severe, "Are Great Emperors so powerful?"

Lin Min sighed, "The difference between the mortal and immortal stage of cultivation is more grand than you could imagine especially for the Emperor Path. Every Great Emperor is blessed by Grand Dao itself, making their existence completely different from other immortals, let alone mortals."

"It seems I have to make up for my lack of knowledge," muttered Lin Fan, discovering another downside to his early death. "Father, you haven't told me what I should do."

"In this situation, the best advice I can give you is to follow your heart."

"Follow my heart? That's harder than it sounds."

"Matters of the heart are always as such," replied Lin Min.

"Take some time to rest and make your decision. Now that you're back, I can revive your mother."

"Mom?" His mother died very young, so he only remembered her after his cultivation reached a certain level, and he had absolute control of his memories. From his memory, she was a kind and nourishing woman, always with a bright smile on her face that could reassure people.

"Yes, you should see her again."

After so many years, his father should pursue his own happiness. Lin Min soon left the room, but Lin Fan did not rest as he still had to see his teacher.

"How are you feeling?" asked Qiu Jin.

"A little bit tired and overwhelmed."

"That's understandable. Do you want me to come back tomorrow?"

"No, it's fine." Lin Fan set up the table and served tea.

"Your situation should not be too good."

"I guess I should not be surprised that the academy knows my situation," said Lin Fan with a wry smile.

"Basically."

"Do they have an official stand on the issue?"

"Yes, but don't worry about them. The final decision is ultimately yours," said Qiu Jin, and Lin Fan gave him a look. He was not stupid and guessed the academy wanted him to choose Xu Shi. After all, the benefits of this choice were the best for them.

"Teacher, I'm glad you're on my side."

"I have watched you grow up. Although I never said it, I always treated you as my son. So, don't worry about the academy and focus on yourself—choose the path you feel will leave you with the least regret."

"The path of least regret," muttered Lin Fan, looking at the tea set before him. A few seconds later, he sighed and said, "This is indeed the best way."

"You still have some time before making a decision.

Before that, you can focus on your strengths and future," continued Qiu Jin.

"The next generation's battle?"

"No, the one after that."

"What do you mean?"

"Most of the factions of the world have unofficially designated the next battle to the Dao Opening Sect."

"Them? Why? Wang W...I mean, the Heavenly Emperor should ascend by then."

Lin Fan paused as he remembered something. "Wang Tian?"

"Yes, it should belong to him."

"Why? From what I remember, although he was talented, it was not to the level that everyone needs to make way for him."

Qiu Jin gave him an odd look, "Didn't the headmaster mention the Ultimate Swordsmanship Battle?"

"She did, but only briefly."

"In that fight, Wang Tian displayed strength and potential, not weaker than the best of this generation, and that's before he had such a powerful son to help him train."

"Of course, this is not the real reason these factions have given up on the next generation's battle."

"Do they fear the Heavenly Emperor will kill the next Emperor if it's not his father?" asked Lin Fan.

"Exactly. Even if he ascends, leaving some methods to eliminate the next Emperor should be no problem. As such, most factions have given up on the next battle; some even have given up on the one after that to consider his mother and the Yu Clan."

Lin Fan groaned, "The world has become a hundred times more complicated since I died."

"Yes, and it will continue to become more complex,"

warned Qiu Jin. "So, you must change and adapt as soon as possible."

Lin Fan sipped his tea before exhaling, "What's the plan?"

"The Dream World is a prelude to a Heaven Chosen Battle with members from across the entire lower dimension.

The main plan is for you to participate in this battle and get a top 10 position, even the first.

"With so much destiny and luck, you can seal yourself and wake up in the fourth generation."

Lin Fan nodded. With his wife, he won't have to worry about karma. As for the seal, since he does not have to wash away his karma, the process was similar to taking a long nap. One minute, he closed his eyes, and the next, a few million years passed, and it was already time for him to compete in the Heaven Will Battle.

"Right now, you need to prepare for the meeting with the Heavenly Emperor," continued Qiu Jin. "According to our analysis, there is a high probability that the chance he will grant is to give the Heaven Chosen of our world an advantage in the upcoming Endless Void Heaven Chosen Battle."

"He's so generous?"

Yes, especially since the growth of the world benefits him."

"I see."

Qiu Jin patted him on the shoulder. "Leave matters of the heart behind for now. Focus on cultivating and regaining your strength."

"I will." Lin Fan felt such a decision should not be rushed.

"I recommend you see the world; it might help settle your state of mind," said Qiu Jin before leaving. The next day, Lin Fan reunited with the upper echelons of the academy to show his return. Afterward, he followed his teacher's advice and began a tour of the Myriad Emperor World.

The academy provided Lin Fan with protection even though they knew no one could do anything to him with the headmaster present. However, the protection did not show up after the academy considered Qiu Jin's advice.

As soon as he exited the academy, he took a deep breath, feeling refreshed as ever. He finally noticed the exaggerated change in the environment.

'Is this Innate Qi?'

Although Lin Fan lost his cultivation, his soul was still sublimated after death, allowing him to sense the energy in the environment.

'I cannot imagine the geniuses that will be born in such an environment. The battle for the throne will be even more intense from now on.'

Lin Fan began his walk in the world, viewing things from the point of view of a mortal. He had heard about the rise of mortal civilization, but it was a completely different experience after seeing it with his own eyes.

Lin Fan was in awe as he visited countless domains from one continent to another using only mortal technology.

He never expected mortals to have such potential.

'I have to admit his abilities are unlike anything the world has seen,' thought Lin Fan with a sigh as she ate noodles in a restaurant on the southern continent.

He looked at the view outside.

'The essence of this era will be innovation,' analyzed Lin Fan. 'Every Heavenly Emperor will try to change the world and leave an impact in history.'

He could foresee how much the world will fluctuate or change in the future. Each generation of the Myriad Emperor World might be different than the last.

'Some people might go too far in their attempt to change the world. However, he should have prepared for such a future.'

Lin Fan finished his noodles and continued his journey.

With each place he sees, his mind becomes calm as he adapts to the world. Finally, after visiting most of the world, Lin Fan's state of mind sublimated as he became in tune with nature, reaching a state of unity between man and nature.

Afterward, he did not hesitate to enter the Dream World.

Besides the Heavenly Court, it's one of the few places he wanted to visit the most. He wanted to experience a few things for himself before he could truly understand and process them.

Chapter 985 Plan B?

Lin Fan walked out of the Battle Tower, breathing heavily with an extremely pale complexion. He knew he had pushed himself too far but did not care. He looked back at the tower with awe, fear, and great desire.

'It's one thing to hear about it and another to experience it,' he thought. He had just watched the final battle between Wang Wei and Di Tian, using the setting mode that contained their auras and Dao Rhyme. As a mortal, he almost collapsed in the process.

If not for the protective mechanism of the Dream World and his willpower, he would have never watched the entire battle from beginning to end. He used a breathing method to calm down his heart and spirit.

"It was truly the best and worst era for all geniuses," he muttered with a deep sigh. He wished nothing to participate in the final battle. Even if he knew he would lose, such an experience is not something to be missed.

'Now that I know what my peers are capable of, I have something to pursue. Even if I cannot reach their level, I will never lose if I make them my target.'

He summoned his Dream Imprint; his next target was the [Home] setting. A few hours later, he walked out of a battlefield full of blood, limbs, and other bodily fluids.

'This place is an excellent way to temper the Dao Heart.'

His next destination was to see Xin'er. His teacher told him the latter might solve his current marital problems.

So, Lin Fan spends another hour talking to this Dao Heart Spirit.

"Yes, she can definitely help us," muttered Lin Fan as he left her room. 'As long as Shi'er and I spend a few more sessions with Xin, our problems should be dealt with.'

Lin Fan walked away with a little bit more joy in his steps.

Before returning to the Academy, he first tried the other settings and went directly to see Xu Shi.

"How was the experience?" asked Xu Shi, glancing at Lin Fan before her.

"Overwhelming at first. But now, I can say I've adapted."

"That's good. The world is changing every day and probably will continue to do so. People who cannot adapt to these changes will be left behind by the time."

"I had the same feeling," nodded Lin Fan. "By the way, can I ask you something?"

"Go ahead."

"Do we know why these two were so powerful?"

"Yes," nodded Xu Shi. Many people were curious about this fact, including herself. However, her main objective in searching for the truth was to increase her strength.

After discovering the truth, Xu Shi has been considering re-establishing her foundation.

Unfortunately, it's more complicated for Great Emperors「let alone Eternals」to re-establish their foundation because of the Death Tribulation. If she fails the tribulation, she will experience [True Death], so she has been weighing the pros and cons.

Xu Shi told Lin Fan about the Nine Extremity and Ten Supremacy Foundation.

"So, that's how it is," muttered Lin Fan before his eyes sparkled. "Do you think I could use any of these methods?"

Xu Shi pondered briefly, "You've had your [Existence] erased, so after you refine the Primordial Qi and increase your talent, there is a high probability of walking the unorthodox way. However, if you want to succeed in the final fusion of Nine Etxremity, you must work on one of your major weaknesses" Dao Heart."

"As long as I have hope, it's worth trying" no matter how difficult it will be."

"It's a good mindset to have," nodded Xu Shi. "Rest for a few days, and then, we can begin."

Lin Fan was excited. Although he wished to start immediately, he knew he was not in the best shape for cultivation. So, starting a few days later was the optimal choice.

He then looked at her, his face a little more reserved, "What about us?"

"Have you made a decision?"

"No, but I was thinking that Xin should be able to help our situation."

Xu Shi nodded, "Even if you didn't bring it up, I would have. She has a special [Couple Session] to help Dao Companions with issues; it would greatly help our situation."

"Good." His greatest worry is she would not be willing to work on their issues. Now that she agreed, he felt relieved. Lin Fan chatted with her for a few minutes before leaving; he had a long journey ahead of him and needed to prepare.

Dream World:

Wang Wei walked out of the Battle Tower, feeling refreshed for a long while. After this long battle, he finally knew the limits of his fleshly body and could use it to a 1000%. He discovered it from the dream world and opened his eyes in the court.

He immediately frowned as he checked things.

"It's been a year, and there has been no response from Emperor Kong? Did something happen, or is he just busy?"

Wang Wei's finger tapped on his throne as he pondered, "I've given him another four years before I use plan B."

Plan B was risky since it was based on his deduction and analysis and had no tangible basis. Things could escalate out of control if he is not prepared. Wang Wei closed his eyes, and a mysterious aura enveloped his body.

More than half an hour later, he exhaled out loud as he returned to normal.

"True Heavenly Dao was more accommodating than I anticipated."

With the latter's help, he could traffic these people to the upper dimension without worrying about Supreme Unity's secretly influencing the lower dimension. He smiled as he looked in the distance.

'Profiteering during war is truly the best way to make money,' he thought. 'However, I should be careful.'

Wang Wei decided to reinforce the seal in the Nether Hell after sending these people to the upper dimension to prevent any variable from Supreme Unity.

Furthermore, if his Fate Shadow Guy can identify the spies, this might be an opportunity to deal them a significant blow.

"Is Tong Ruobing about to make her move?" muttered Wang Wei as he saw the future of the world.

"It's a shame I cannot sell her."

After shaking his head, he headed to a particular room in his cultivation place. After the battle with Jiang Behe, Wang Wei had an idea for a fleshly body cultivation room.

In the early stages, he could use gravity to temper his body. However, at some point, no amount of gravity had any effect on him, even if they were quintillion times that of the average gravity on Earth. Only gravity that reaches a conceptual level can have an effect, and such a thing was not easy to establish with his current Professional Grand Dao Source.

Luckily, the Immortal Sovereign showed him another way「Energy Dominance.

As Wang Wei walked into the room, his body felt a heavy pressure.

'So, it did work,' he thought; this room was full of energy as he had one of his clones open a large tear to the Source Qi Space. The energy intensity of the room was so high that even his current body was affected.

'Extreme training in such a room should increase my strength by a few Infant Fiendgod Force. And if I take Zhen Chao's Dragon Binding Grass that I raised to Emperor Tier, the effect should be better.'

Wang Wei did not hesitate. He first left all his power using the Golden Fur Monkey Technique from his [Myriad Spirit Manifestaion]. The Golden Fur Monkey was an Innate Demon with the ability to turn the furs on his body into powerful clones, just like Sun Wukong in Wang Wei's previous life.

So, he created this technique based on that creature and the previous Rat Zodiac.

With the new clone, Wang Wei had no problem weakening himself for training, so he ingested the poison.

As he felt his body drastically weakened, the effect of the Qi in the surroundings increased.

Wang Wei immediately began to do basic things like push up, but he did not stop after doing more than a trillion of them. The process was not as easy as it sounded; his weakened body was like a malnourished individual exercising under the pressure of ten times gravity.

However, Wang Wei did not stop as he continued doing push up without his shirt on. It had been a long time since he could increase his strength by doing simple and mundane training methods, so he enjoyed himself.

'This Dragon Binding Grass is truly a marvelous spiritual herb for body refiners,' thought Wang Wei. After being nourished by the Grand Dao Source, the herb mutated and became the nemesis of the very concept of [Essence] in the three flowers.

In other words, anyone with sufficient body strength will be affected if they have not opened the Gate of Power.

However, the wonder of this grass was not as simple as it seems. The Emperor Tier Dragon Binding Grass was in perfect harmony with Yin and Yang. As such, it will drastically weaken body refiners, but it's also the perfect material to help them temper their bodies as they train and build immunity.

Chapter 986 New Empress

A month later, Wang Wei「who has not stopped doing push-ups」finally stopped as he noticed something. His eyes penetrated the endless distance as he gazed above the Great Talisman City.

Visions of different kinds appeared above the sky, alerting everyone worldwide. The process only lasted half an hour before ending. Immediately afterward, the Great Talisman City contacted the Heavenly Court.

They asked Wang Wei to use the Dream World for a world-wide announcement or event.

'Interesting,' thought Wang Wei as he remembered certain technology events that announced new creations, the most famous of which was the birth of the first smartphone. He did not hesitate to grant them permission.

As such, the next day, every Dream World member「mortal and cultivators」had the choice to participate in this new announcement. Once the time arrived, Tong Ruobing showed up to show her latest development:

[Talisman Weapons]

Tong Ruobing had created a new path for Talisman Dao「creating weapons made entirely from talismans or runes. Under her presentation, people finally understood what talisman weapons were.

There were two types of this weapon: the first one was the weapons made of paper talismans that were perfectly combined together. This weapon was interesting because it was less expensive than regular weapons. The market was more toward loose cultivators in small numbers and toward large sects for mass buying.

These weapons were more powerful than regular or less powerful talismans but less potent than normal origin weapons. According to Tong Ruobing, these weapons are best used for large-scale war to replace low-tier talismans that have devastating effects when there were many.

In her announcement, Tong Ruobing showed the world a comparison. One image showed a small army detonating millions of Fire Talismans, while the other showed the same army doing the same thing with a million Paper Talisman Weapons.

The destructive nature of these weapons was exponentially higher than the talismans, while the cost was only slightly higher. Tong Ruobing also showed the crowd the destruction of using low-tier Origin Weapons and its costs. As expected, the destruction was only slightly higher while the price was astronomically higher.

Afterward, Tong Ruobing displayed the second type of Talisman Weapon—the one made entirely of runes. This type of weapon outclassed Origin Weapon in all categories, from the Profound Tier to the Quasi-Emperor Tier.

The reason is runes are the languages of Heaven and Earth, and when weapons are made entirely of them, they will be boosted by the power of Heaven and Earth, similar to how Primarchs are. However, the talisman weapon has a significant disadvantage in balancing out its power—it cannot last.

Even a Quasi-Emperor Tier Talisman Weapon will disappear and return to Heaven and Earth after a hundred thousand years.

Tong Ruobing did not hide such information and revealed everything. However, despite this weakness, countless people could not wait to get their hands on this new weapon. After all, cultivators naturally craved strength and power.

After this event, the Great Talisman City's Qi Luck and Destiny rose like a comet. Countless people rushed to their territory to buy a talisman weapon. Meanwhile, Tong Ruobing directly came to see Wang Wei.

"Why didn't you tell them the truth?" asked Wang Wei as he saw her in the garden.

"Don't tell me you're not interested in the Weapon Business," she asked back with a smile, and Wang Wei rolled his eyes. The truth of the matter is Rune Talisman Weapons can be fused to Origin Weapons, increasing the overall power of both. Such a fusion can even prolong the duration of these talisman weapons by at least 10%.

However, Tong Ruobing kept her mouth quiet because the rise of Talisman Weapon would deal a significant blow to the Origin Weapon Business and the Origin Weapon Mountain's destiny. Then, she can take this opportunity for her factions to get more control over the weapon industry worldwide and prepare until the news is revealed.

Of course, Wang Wei—who knew this truth—had the same plan, so he would not say anything.

"What brings you here? You should be preparing for your coronation?"

"I've brought news to you," said Tong Ruobing with a serious look.

"News about the Heavenly Court was leaked."

"It's much later than I anticipated," replied Wang Wei. He knew the Star Beast World was too connected to the Commerce Hub, so the information was impossible to hide for long.

"Has anyone else already become Heavenly Emperor?"

"As far as I know, the answer is no," replied Tong Ruobing.

"Right now, the upper echelons of the Commerce Hub have kept the news secrets while trying to get more information from our side. Many people have visited or secretly infiltrated the Star Beast World in the past few years."

Tong Ruobing secretly sighed. Mu Lei was in retreat, so she had to deal with everything in his absence.

Unfortunately, without the realm of a Great Emperor, she did not have the prestige or strength to deal with everything effortlessly.

"Is that why you seem to be in a hurry?"

"Yes, only by proving the Dao as soon as possible can I deal with the current situation," nodded Tong Ruobing.

Wang Wei was in deep thought. He did not care whether the news was revealed, but some people did not want to sit in the position without any issue.

'It seems I need to secretly help the people from the Battle Spirit World to ensure the Spirit Genesis Sect does not have full control of the court,' thought Wang Wei with squinted eyes. 'Then, there are also the communities with the upper dimension spies. If they have complete control of a court, dealing with them will be even more of a headache, so I need to support insurgents in their world to reduce their power.'

Wang Wei suddenly felt this recent development could keep him busy for a while. The Myriad Emperor World was still in a state of semi-isolation, but the Endless Void was undergoing a rapid change. Many of his plans would encounter severe resistance if he were not careful.

'The Fate Shadow Guard needs to accelerate the development of the spy network across the lower dimension. Secondly, I also need to send an ambassador to other Heaven Will Worlds to form like-minded allies and friends.'

The first thought that came to Wang Wei's mind was his mother. After proving the Dao, she would be the best ambassador. However, he swiftly stopped this idea as it could have negative effects on her. After all, it's not simple to 'deceive' True Heavenly Dao.

'Wait, wasn't this the reason I created the Department of Foreign Affairs post?' He immediately sent a message to the Steward to enact his plans. He also gave the latter a list of people who could easily become their allies, including Ji Lanfang, the devil Wrath, and the people from the Demon Supremacy World.

"Is there anything else?"

"About my ceremony," she asked.

"Don't worry, I won't stop you."

"No, I know you don't care, but I don't know if the others will feel the same way."

Tong Ruobing's worry is the other eternal will intervene and prevent her from proving the Dao. After all, one more powerful Eternals means one less share of the cake.

Mu Lei was in retreat and did not dare prove the Dao anywhere else other than the Myriad Emperor World. So, she could only rely on Wang Wei for her safety.

"Don't worry. As long as I don't move, they don't dare to."

"That's good," said Tong Ruobing before rushing home after chatting for a few more minutes. Now that she had enough merit, she did not want to waste any more time.

She prepared everything for the ceremony, and a few days later, the sky above the Myriad Emperor World changed.

The eye of Heavenly Dao showed up above the sky, directly looking at Tong Ruobing. The eyes seemed to be judging her for something. Afterward, a Heaven Will dropped to her hands.

Finally, she closed her eyes after absorbing it. Visions appeared around her, and a while later, a terrifying aura emanated from her body.

"Today, I, the Origin Talisman Empress, have proven the Dao, achieving immortality and eternity. I will preach to all sentient beings to repay my karma."

A multicolored dragon manifested before swimming everywhere between heaven and earth, nourishing the world. Its final destination was the Great Talisman City, signifying they had their first Eternal Emperor and their seventh Great Emperor.

Heavenly Court:

Wang Wei watched everything with a calm expression.

Once Tong Ruobing finished, he observed Heaven's and Earth's secrets.

'The Balance Mechanism has shifted from focusing solely on the Dao Opening Sect to the entire Myriad Emperor World.'

His eyes could see the secret changes of the entire lower dimension. Countless fortunate encounters to create more Immortal Sovereigns appeared in countless World Communities.

Additionally, more resources to temper the body appeared, trying to create more body refiners in the Infant Fiendgod Realm capable of battling Great Emperors and eventually Eternals.

Wang Wei even detected that the [Merit Proving Method] also appeared in many worlds, and some destiny people with great merit will acquire them.

'So, other Heaven Will Worlds will also have more than one Great Emperor? More than one Eternal Emperor?'

He smiled as this indicated that his influence on the world had drastically increased and his Heavenly Emperor Era would be more prosperous than he anticipated.

Chapter 987 Communication

Wang Wei looked at the auspicious signs around the world. He noticed that people who use alternative methods of proving the Dao do not have large visions that cover an entire World Community.

However, such a minor fact did not change much. On the contrary, he was glad it was as such. Otherwise, some people might have already detected all the visions originating from the Myriad Emperor World.

The world was still in a state of recovery, so Wang Wei wanted it to remain anonymous for a while.

Tong Ruobing's sermon was about to begin, so he did the same thing he did for Xu Shi. He disconnected everybody from the Dream World and left a clone to listen to the sermon. He also

used his power to allow people like Origin One and Wang Ju to listen to the sermon while they were far away. Meanwhile, his actual body continued training in the Qi Room.

The sermon lasted three years before Tong Ruobing stopped. Afterward, she headed to the Great Talisman City to leave a clone while she returned to the Star Beast World.

Heavenly Court:

Wang Wei's clone opened his eyes and exhaled. "I've finally completed the new version of the Origin Cultivation System."

After listening to all these sermons and along with a few other ideas from people in this generation, he finally finished updating the cultivation system.

'Should I reveal it now or wait until the next court meeting?' pondered Wang Wei for a moment before shaking his head. 'Let's deal with the current issue at hand.'

He directed his gaze toward the Emperor Enlightening Academy, but as expected, there was still no response from Emperor Kong or anyone from the upper dimension.

'There is still one year left, so let's wait.'

Wang Wei continued his retreat, and one year passed. He woke up again and contained Xu Shi. Sadly, the result was the same, so he could proceed with his Plan B.

Without wasting time, he summoned Jingwu Hua[†] the former Heaven Chosen of the Golden Crow Clan. Wang Wei waited for the throne, feeling the result of his training. In just five years, his strength increased by 1 Fiendgod Infant Force, reaching a grand total of 75.

He nodded in satisfaction with such progress despite knowing it wouldn't remain as fast as he became more powerful. A few minutes later, Jingwu Hua appeared in the throne room, followed by an Insurgent from the Golden Crow Clan.

"I only need to talk to her, so you're dismissed."

The Insurgent bowed before disappearing.

'It seems she has somewhat repaired her relationship with her clan,' thought Wang Wei. Before the final battle, Jingwu Hua had trouble in her clan because of her father's Emperor Bone.

'However, it makes sense since the world is about to enter an era where geniuses are even more valuable than they used to be,' analyzed Wang Wei before concentrating on Jingwu Hua.

If he could describe her current appearance, he would use the words [distress], [worry], and [thinning].

"I have seen Your Majesty the Heavenly Emperor," saluted Jingwu Hua, her melodious voice slightly hoarse.

"Be at ease," said Wang Wei as he released his soul to soothe her mind and reduce the fatigue visible in her eyes.

"Thank you, your majesty."

"Have you contacted your father?"

She paused before shaking her head, "No matter what I try, he won't respond."

"In that case, let me help you," continued Wang Wei. "Give me a drop of your blood."

She did not hesitate as a drop of blood forced out from the tip of her finger and rushed to Wang Wei. As he held the blood before his palm, a karmic thread connected to it rushed into the sky. His mind followed the thread, and he soon discovered a blockade. However, an unknown force allowed him access, so he reached his destination.

An image soon appeared in the room. Wang Wei and Jingwu Hua saw a large golden crow lying on the ground while in terrible shape. Its feather had lost its gilded luster, and the left wing had turned into bones while a black substance corroded the right wing.

The crow was missing two of his two legs, and he had a bright red flame fighting another black flame around his body.

"Father!"

Jingwu Hua's voice echoed through the karmic thread in that dark chamber, but the crow did not move or even react.

"Father! Father! Can you hear me?"

"Calm down," said Wang Wei with a frown, and Jingwu Hua finally regained her bearings. Wang Wei pointed at the karmic thread, sending his power of Life and Death through it.

A few seconds later, the crow's body trembled before slowly opening his eyes. The creature looked around in confusion while wincing in pain. However, he seemed groggy as he could still not respond to this environment.

'A curse? And a terrifying one at that,' thought Wang Wei before sending another string of his power through the karmic thread, this time sending a powerful seal based on his wife's technique.

Nine magical circles appeared around the crow's body before surrounding the black flame and substance on his body. The curse tried to resist, but the attempt was only momentarily before they became rune tattoos on the crow.

Immediately afterward, clarity appeared in the creature's eyes. Then, the Golden Crow Emperor finally saw the screen before him showing Wang Wei and his daughter.

"Hua'er?"

"Father, can you finally hear me?"

"How can you be here? Have you ascended? You should not be here," the crow said, still confused. However, he was still a Great Emperor, so it did not take him long to figure out the situation.

"Thank you, Your Excellency, for saving me," said the Golden Crow Emperor with a hint of reservation in his tone. He knew what kind of strength was needed to save him from that curse. More importantly, he could tell this person could manage to communicate with him from the lower dimension despite the recent blockade.

'Such a person is scary and should not easily get involved with,' analyzed the Golden Crow Emperor.

"How did you get in such a dire situation?" asked Wang Wei, not minding the latter's caution.

The Golden Crow Emperor hesitated for a while before explaining, "Internal strife amongst the demon race."

"Internal strife? Yes, the rise of the Blood Dragon and the Five Feather Phoenix should have shifted the political situation of the demon race. So, it would make sense that there was internal trouble."

"You know?"

"It's not hard to deduce."

The Golden Crow Emperor smiled wryly, "All the upper echelons of many demon races disappeared, leaving a power vacuum. After my ascension, I realized I was one of the few Emperors of the Golden Crow Clan, forcing me to take a leadership position.

"However, the subsequent fighting reduced me to this current state."

Wang Wei frowned. According to his previous

deductions, Jingwu Hua's father did not respond to her because he was seriously injured or isolated from somewhere else. However, his analysis was that the latter suffered because of his involvement in the revolution movement.

'It seems I was wrong,' thought Wang Wei before looking at the excited Jingwu Hua, who seemed to have a million words to say to her father. He pondered for a moment before deciding to take a calculated risk.

"I won't take too much of your time. I wonder if you have any connections with the Revolution?"

"These people?" asked the Golden Crow Emperor. The Revolution was considered a useless and pointless cause for many years until recently. For some reason, the seven moons are busy and barely manage the world, allowing these people to cause chaos worldwide.

The oddest thing is none of the two suns「the real supreme leaders」did anything to prevent their actions.

"Yes, them," nodded Wang Wei. "I need to contact them, preferably someone with some power. If Fellow Daoists have a way, please inform me."

The Golden Crow Emperor did not immediately have an answer as he pondered. Although severely injured, he would gain consciousness occasionally, and the clan would report the latest news to him.

According to their analysis, a great change was about to occur in the world, and the source might be from the revolution. Some elders even predicted the end of the current Seven Moon and Two Suns Era.

Because of their current weakness, the Golden Crow clan did not want to get involved in the chaos, but they might not have a choice.

'Such a momentous change in the world cannot be easily avoided. However, the clan must also be cautious about who to get involved with, and this person might be a safe bet.'

The Golden Crow Emperor felt that since this person was still in the lower dimension, his involvement with the Revolution would be limited, and such involvement was perfect for the clan to test the water before committing a hundred percent to the cause.

If something happens before then, they still have some level of plausible deniability that can save their races after sacrificing a few people.

'The sacrifice will most likely be me, but that's fine,' he thought. When this person contacted him through his daughter, his fate was already intertwined with the Revolution.

Furthermore, he did not want to risk the possibility of the latter using his daughter as a hostage.

"I can find a way to contact them for you," said the Golden Crow Emperor.

"Excellent."

Chapter 988 Leader

"I will give you some time to talk. Please don't take long,"

said Wang Wei before disappearing. The Golden Crow Emperor knew the world's current situation, so he understood the latter's caution.

"Father, how are you?"

"Now, I'm fine. With that fellow Daoist's seal, I should be able to return to my peak," he replied with a smile. "Don't worry about me. What about you? How are you doing?"

"I'm sorry, Father, I've failed again," she replied, looking at her shoes.

"It's okay, honey. As long as you don't give up, you will eventually succeed."

The Golden Crow Emperor was not worried about his daughter's ability to prove the Dao. The Emperor Bone he left her is not something anyone can refine, and he only succeeded due to a fortune encounter he has.

After absorbing her, her strength would definitely break the barrier between mortals and immortals. With such strength, why would she worry about proving the Dao?

The fact that she lost this time proved she was unlucky and met some crazy genius.

"Really? You're not mad or disappointed?"

"Why would I be?" replied the golden creature. He knew his daughter and guessed she probably did not perform at her best because of her worries about him.

'The girl's talent should have drastically improved, but her state of mind still has plenty of room for improvement,' analyzed the Golden Emperor.

"Plus, it's not necessarily good for you to ascend."

"What do you mean?"

"All you need to know is the upper dimension is experiencing turbulence, and with my current strength, I don't even know whether I can protect myself???let alone you."

"Father, is something going to happen to you? Can you run away?" They were just reunited, so Jingwu Hua did not want anything to happen to her family.

"Unfortunately, no one can run away from this chaos," replied the Golden Crow Emperor with a sigh.

"But don't worry, I still have my method."

He knew the only way for him and his clan to survive the upcoming storm was for the clan's Paragons to return from Limbo. Otherwise, with their current strength, they will soon be turned into cannon fodder for the upcoming chaos.

"That's good," nodded Jingwu Hua, not doubting her father in the slightest. The two chatted for a while before Wang Wei returned, announcing it was time.

"Honey, don't worry about failure. Find a way to temper your Dao Heart and state of mind, seal yourself, and try again," advised the Golden Crow Emperor, and his daughter nodded her head obediently.

"Your Excellency, how do I contact you once I find them?"

"Give them a drop of your blood and activate the bloodline resonance with your daughter. I will then open the communication link."

After hearing this, the Golden Crow Emperor frowned; he had just been cursed, so he was not pleased with letting strangers access his blood.

"I know what you're thinking, but this is the only way I can initiate communication," said Wang Wei, showing he had no choice. He used Jingwu Hua's bloodline because it was connected to his father and because these two had a profound and unbreakable bond. If their relationship were not so solid, his technique would not have worked so easily because of the vast difference between the upper and lower dimensions.

Of course, the main reason for his success is his talk or deal with True Heavenly Dao.

"Very well," said the Golden Crow Emperor. Now that he was already in so deep, there was no point in hesitating.

After the communication ended, the golden crow contemplated whether to discuss this meeting and his future involvement with the [Revolution] with the entire clan.

However, he remembered his analysis that there might be traitors in the clan: spies who had become the dogs of the Blood Dragon.

'Let's keep things a secret for now.'

The Golden Crow Emperor then contacted his most trusted follower to get some information before contacting someone from the Revolution.

Earth Emperor's Territory, Great Chu Divine Dynasty: "Prime Minister, when is Your Majesty returning?" asked a bunch of civil servants, forcing all eyes on the middle-aged man at the center dressed in a black and white robe and a pointy beard that was more than 10 centimeters and gave the feeling it would be enjoyable to play with. The man had a scholarly feeling, yet simultaneously, he gave the vibe that he was extremely lazy.

Prime Minister Pel Lang held a fan in his hand, slowly airing his face. After hearing the question, he took over five seconds to respond, and his speech pattern was slow and monotonous.

"The invasions from outside are still ongoing, so his majesty will not return anytime soon. All you must do is continue working to ensure nothing goes wrong in the dynasty."

"But the situation has aggravated recently. Our territory has been attacked more than five times in the past hundred years."

"Yes, these rebels are becoming more and more rampant."

The general sentiment was the same as all the ministers reported the recent chaos. As smart as they were, they understood the signs of chaos when a dynasty's luck had run out.

The last thing these people wanted was for something to happen to the Great Chu Divine Dynasty. Although they could not reach a higher realm of cultivation, they have been enjoying wealth, resources, fame, and women for too long, so they could not allow anything to happen to their power.

Prime Minister Pei Lang did not immediately give a suggestion, but he looked at the crown prince:

"Your majesty, what do you think?"

"You can do whatever you think is best, Prime Minister,"

replied Crown Prince Shi Shunyuán, not caring in the slightest. Pei Lang gave him a look before continuing: "Deploy our best divine legions to our core territories to prevent chaos. The Yellow Embroidered Guard should do their job and find traces of all the rebels," said the Prime Minister, looking at the commander of the Yellow Embroidered Guard. As the Earth Emperor's shadow, these guys have become useless recently.

"Our main objective is to calm down the situation until the Emperor can free himself from the constant invasion in Primordial Chaos. Once he returns, all our troubles will be dealt with."

"It would be best if we had an idea of how long it will take before the Emperor returns," commented a minister, making people secretly give the Prime Minister a look. If anyone knew such a thing, it would be him.

Unfortunately, the only response they received was the Prime Minister breaking etiquette by shrugging his shoulders. However, who dares admonish him for his actions?

As a peak Emphyrean and the man the Emperor trusted the most, he had more power than even the crown prince.

"That's it for???" Pei Lang paused as he looked in the distance. Then, he continued without any explanation, "Now. Let's end today's meeting. If something new occurs, we will meet again."

Everyone looked at each other before secretly shaking their heads. They waited until the Crown Prince left the courtroom before everybody exited. Pei Lang did the same, slowly walking home; his pace was slow but steady, showing no signs he was in a hurry.

Close to an hour later, he finally reached home and went through the normal procedure of returning after the court. He met his wife and two children and ate together.

After checking their cultivation progress, Pei Lang headed to his cultivation room.

As soon as he sat on the cushion at the center, numerous invisible formations activated, turning this area into a place that even Paragons could not spy on.

Pei Lang's demeanor changed, becoming more heroic and full of energy. A screen appeared before him, showing him an elderly.

"Leader."

"Old Ma, did something happen recently to our movement?"

"What do you mean?"

"I sense a great change in our destiny. So, something must have triggered it."

"Leader, many things have happened recently, so you must be more specific."

Pei Lang frowned as he took a moment to calculate the source of the changes he felt. The result was a little blurry, but he did find something.

"It should be related to the Golden Crow Clan," he said.

"Let me check." A few minutes later, Old Ma's eyes lit up: "Found it. Someone from the lower dimension wanted to get in contact with us, and they used the Golden Crow Clan as a proxy."

"The lower dimension is closed, so how did they contact us?" asked Pei Lang.

"That's what got our notice," replied Old Ma. Not everyone can contact the Revolution, let alone deal with core members. However, this anomaly is what made them interested in contacting the lower dimension.

"Let me deal with the situation."

"Is this a good idea?" asked Old Ma. "The situation is tense, and it's not worth the risk of revealing your identity."

"It's just a shell. If necessary, I can abandon it," replied Pei Lang calmly, not caring in the slightest about all the power and honor that came with his current position.

"Even so..."

"The world is experiencing a drastic change of era. If we don't take this opportunity to rise, we will be left behind once the new era begins."

Pei Lang understood clearly what the current chaos represented??the fall of the eight moons. However, this was just the prelude, as the real era will involve the return of these mythical characters from the Golden Age and the battle between the two suns.

As for their revolution? They are nothing but pawns in this larger game. They can become chess players or important pieces in the next era if they play their cards correctly. If not, they will be swept by the tide of the time.

"Since you insist, I will send you the contact method, "

Old Ma said with a deep sigh.

Chapter 989 Strange Deal

Wang Wei looked at the man opposite him. He was burly, displaying his overground muscles. At first, the man's eyes indicated he was the king of people who only used his muscles but not his brain. However, upon closer observation, Wang Wei could tell the cunning, almost devilish light flashed deep in his eyes.

"How may I address you?" asked Wang Wei after a few seconds of observation.

Pei Lang did not immediately answer as he also observed the person who wanted to contact them. The communication was long distance, separated by dimensions, but his senses could tell how powerful he was.

'Probably between 60 to 65% Grand Dao Source or maybe more,' he thought, slightly surprised despite not showing it. It was not easy for people to reach more than the 6-Fold Battle Realm, let alone do it in the lower dimension.

Most people who can reach more than 7-Fold are Great Emperors who have re-established their Dao Foundation to be on par with Nine Extremity and also have access to countless resources and Source Techniques.

Pei Lang did not expect the person who wanted to contact was an unparalleled genius who broke all common sense of the upper dimension.

'How talented is this kid?' he thought, trying to remain calm.

"You may address me as Empyrean Jimin."

'Jimin? The characters for this word can mean many things, like swift, nimble, and clever. Is his Dao related to speed or maybe an assassin or spy?' analyzed Wang Wei.

"The name is Emperor Wang, from the Dao Opening Sect."

Wang Wei did not dare say his Emperor Title since his current self cannot bear such a title. In the lower dimension, it's fine if he's arrogant and claims he has dominated fate, but he won't say such a stupid thing in the upper dimension until he's at least a Paragon; better yet, until he reaches the peak of that realm.

As for his Heavenly Emperor Title, he also did not want to reveal it to this person lest it spread. After all, according to his calculations, the Earth Emperor should be very interested in the Heavenly Emperor's Karmic Position.

As such, although he wanted to have a good relationship, he had to worry about the possibility that this person was not trustworthy or there might be spies from the eight parasites amidst the Revolutionary.

"Emperor Wang? You're from the Wang Clan?"

"It should be," replied Wang Wei, and Empyrean Jimin became slighter and more serious. The Wang Clan is considered one of the most blessed families in the Eternal Ascension World because of their two ancestors???Qiyuan and Heaven Opening.

One clan has given birth to two [Primal Paragons], beings capable of killing pinnacle Boundless Paragons, beings who have truly reached the limit of the Paragon Realm without much or any room for improvement.

Fortunately, the Wang Clan was divided; otherwise, the title of the most powerful clan would belong to them.

'With this kid's displayed talent, once he has the opportunity, he should be the third,' thought Pei Lang, sighing deeply internally.

"It's an honor to meet Fellow Daoist," said Pei Lang with a smile.

"I cannot accept such a title, Empyrean Jimin. Moreover, my family's honor and glory have nothing to do with me currently," replied Wang Wei as he shook his head. He knew his limits and when to respect powerhouses. The feeling this person gave him was that he could easily kill him with one finger, and even if he entered the Taboo Realm, the result might be the same.

'Has his strength reached 89% Grand Dao Source?' analyzed Wang Wei, thinking the latter was a peak Emphyrean. 'No, he might be even more powerful.'

There should be a second bottleneck between 89 and 90% Grand Dao Source, just like the one between 69 and 70% Grand Dao Source???and this one should be even more difficult to overcome.

However, after taking into consideration the political situation of the upper dimension, Wang Wei realized it was possible for some people's understanding to be higher than their cultivation.

Emphyreans do not only need to comprehend 90% of their Grand Dao Source to enter the Paragon Realm; no, that's only the first step. Their soul must reach that level, along with the luck level, Dao Heart, Immemorial Tribulation, and other things.

Only with these things could they experience a third Grand Dao Source Baptism???similar to the ones when they become Great Emperors???to become Paragons.

However, without these other things, it's possible for someone to continue to comprehend the Grand Dao Source to 91, 92, or even higher percentages. The process will be extremely slow compared to even if they enter the Paragon Realm, and they will not be able to control their powers without a Paragon Soul, but it's still possible.

'Many peak Emphyreans cannot cast their Paragon Soul or survive the tribulation because of fear of being killed.

However, despite the extreme difficulty, they can still continue comprehending their Grand Dao Source.'

Wang Wei could picture the upper dimension more clearly. Factions under the parasites do not dare to continue comprehending their Dao out of fear their cultivation level will garner the eye of their leader.

Meanwhile, other people do not dare to enter higher realms but continue their comprehension so that once they have an opportunity for a breakthrough, their cultivation will be much higher.

Pei Lang was not surprised by this answer. As an Emperor bred in the lower dimension, such a mindset of not relying on his family's name and glory was normal.

"Regardless of how you feel, it is indeed an honor to meet a junior of the Wang Clan who lives up to their ancestor's glory."

Wang Wei smiled calmly, "Empyrean Jimin, let's get directly to business since our communication cannot last long."

"Yes, let's get to business. You contacted us. I wonder why?"

"I want to make a deal."

"Oh, I'm listening."

"Your cause should be in need of talented individuals, correct?"

Pei Lang gave him an odd look, wondering where he was going with this, "That's right."

"In my generation, many geniuses with Eternal Level Talents have failed their battle. How about I send them to fight for your cause in exchange for certain rare upper-dimension resources?"

"That's... a strange request, to say the least."

"From my understanding, the upper dimension does not lack Heaven's Will, and that's exactly what these talents need," explained Wang Wei. "Furthermore, many of these talents are descended from powerful factions in the upper dimension. If you use them correctly, your cause could garner the secret funding of these factions."

Pei Lang, with his massive arms crossed, did not immediately answer. With a frown, he took a few seconds before asking, "A few questions. First, why not directly contact the faction behind them?"

"You should understand that they have too many eyes on them???even more than your revolution."

Pei Lang had to agree with this statement. Compared to their cause, these rulers were more scared of these ancient factions, believing they were the biggest threat to their reign. As such, they forced them to seal themselves while closely watching them.

If these factions suddenly received Eternal Emperor Level geniuses and those from the lower dimension, the moons might immediately attack them.

Pei Lang gave Wang Wei a look.

'This person has a deeper understanding of the current situation than I anticipated.'

"Second question: will these people be willing to fight for us?"

"It's a trade. I will tell them the cause and effect and have them choose."

"That would be the best."

Pei Lang knew the worst-case scenario was to force these geniuses to their cause, so it would be ideal if they chose to participate.

"Final question: are you sure you can send people and receive items from us?"

"Yes," replied Wang Wei calmly, and Pei Lang frowned.

Numerous thoughts flashed in his eyes.

'In this situation, only one of the suns and True Heavenly Dao could allow for such an exchange. If it's the latter, then this kid has great connections, and it's also a sign that the divide between the two suns has reached a breaking point.

'If it's the former, then this kid is the one with the destiny to end this era.'

Pei Lang's eyes lit up as he finally understood why the destiny of their movement changed so drastically. He controlled his thoughts before continuing:

"Our cause indeed values those geniuses."

Pei Lang knew True Heavenly Dao had a special inkling for Great Emperors from the lower dimension, especially Eternal Emperors. It would bless them and ensure they can reach their peak.

According to a statistic he knew of the old era, the percentage of Eternal Emperors who fail to become Everlasting and Boundless Paragons is much higher from geniuses in the upper dimension than those from below.

During the Golden Age, the majority of Primal Paragons originated from the lower dimension.

So, he knew in this upcoming chaos, if True Heavenly Dao continued to bless them, it would be possible for these geniuses to follow Emperor Kong's path and become Empyreans and even Paragons in the shortest time possible, allowing them to rise in the upcoming era.

'With their destinies added to our cause, our chances of success will drastically increase, and I can take this opportunity to become a chess player in the next era.'

After realizing the benefits, Pei Lang immediately agreed to this deal and negotiated the price of these geniuses with Wang Wei. Then, they choose a drop place to deliver these people.

Chapter 990 Sagehood Path

"Now that our business is done and still have some time, do you mind if I ask you a few questions?" asked Wang Wei.

"You can ask, but there is no guarantee that I will answer."

"That's fair. My question is regarding Emperor Kong; no, he should be Empyrean Kong now.

What's his relationship with your movement?"

"Empyrean Kong? From my knowledge, we have tried to contact him, but he has always rejected our offer," replied Pei Lang calmly, and Wang Wei gave him a look.

"This guy can decide about this trade so easily, so his status and power in the rebellion should be critical. So, he should know the answer to my question."

In a moment, he concluded the latter was probably lying.

"Alright, let me ask the question in another way.

Based on the little information I've gathered, I've deduced that Empyrean Kong should have a unique status in the world, to the point that none of the seven moons wish to harm him and even treat him with some respect.

"Can you tell me why?"

"Oh, that's easy. It's because he is an Empyrean with a second-level Golden Body of Merit," replied Pei Lang.

"Golden Body of Merit?"

"As the name implied, it's a unique blessing for people who have accomplished great things in the world and acquired a significant amount of merit,"

explained Pei Lang.

"The Golden Body of Merit is divided into three levels, corresponding to the tiers of the Immortal Stage. A first-step body will be extremely useful for any Immortal Path, granting them protection and blessing.

"Of course, that is not its greatest use. Anyone who kills someone with a Golden Body of Merit will be cursed by terrible bad luck."

"How bad?"

"Let me give you an example. If an Emperor has a third-level Body of Merit, even a Paragon will be cursed to death after killing them."

"So strong?"

"Yes."

"So, a second level could cause the death of an Empyrean?"

"Correct."

"So, what about Empyrean Kong?" asked Wang Wei.

"The merit body system is also based on a person's cultivation. For example, Kong is an Empyrean with a second-level body, so even early and middle-stage Paragons must be wary of the backlash for killing him.

"If he were only a Great Emperor with a second-level body, he would not be a threat to them??? unless he had a third-level Golden Merit Body."

Wang Wei processed the information he received, "So, what will happen after he becomes a Paragon?"

"By then, even late-stage Paragons won't be able to bear the backlash for killing him."

"So, only Peak Paragon can kill him?"

"Yes, and even they might suffer if not careful."

"What if he had a third stage Golden Body of Merit?"

"Do you know how difficult it is to achieve such a thing?"

"I don't know, but my question still stands."

Pei Lang looked directly at his eyes, trying to understand why he wanted to know so much. He wondered whether there was a secret behind this.

"With a third-level Golden Body of Merit, no one could touch such a supreme Sage???even Primal Paragons."

"Primal Paragon?"

"You don't need to know about this."

Wang Wei nodded and did not ask. After hearing these terms, the book that Wu Hong left for him changed as many of the seals were lifted. The new pages contained more information about Primal Paragons and the Golden Body of Merit???including the benefits like a blessing in cultivation and excellent effect against dark creatures or cultivators with negative karma.

"You mention the word Sage?" continued Wang Wei.

"The path of [Sagehood] is another alternative path of immortality. Individuals can dedicate their lives to improving the world and gathering merit.

Once they succeed, they can summon a Heaven Will to prove the Dao and eventually condense a Golden Body of Merit.

"This path is arduous as it involves increasing cultivation level and the Golden Body of Merit."

"An interesting and potent path," commented Wang Wei. "It was probably more popular in ancient times when the world was new and more easily influenceable."

"According to ancient records, that was the case,"

replied Pei Lang, elevating his evaluation of Wang Wei to a higher level.

"Is Empyrean Kong walking the path of Ancient Sage?"

"Most likely."

"How did he condense a second-level Golden Body of Merit? I don't think the concept of Academy is enough for that since the upper dimension should already have it."

Although Emperor Kong revived the world with the Academy, he was not the only one who created it in the lower dimension. So, this thing should have long existed in the upper dimension.

"Empyrean Kong first became famous after convincing these people to revive the concept of the Academy."

"Revive?"

"Yes, they had previously destroyed it to prevent ordinary people from gaining access to cultivation. But he revived it."

"How did he do that?"

"What do you think?" asked Pei Lang instead of answering.

"He convinced them with benefit, allowing them to use the Academy for their benefit."

"Correct."

The Earth Emperor was the first to support this decision since the Academy was vital for cultivating talent for the Great Chu Divine Dynasty.

"The fact he could convince them was a testament to his ability," praised Wang Wei, convinced by Emperor Kong's diplomatic abilities and iron will and state of mind that he was willing to be in bed with the enemy.

'Well, no Eternal Emperor is ever simple, let alone the ones from the Myriad Emperor World that are blessed by the world,' thought Wang Wei.

"Was the revival of the Academy enough for him to condense a second-level merit body?"

"No, but that's where his scheming mind takes place," explained Pei Lang. "The revival only allowed him to condense the first grade. However, he became low-key immediately, almost disappearing from the world.

"When he reappeared, he was one of the youngest Everlasting Empyreans in the world and with a second-level Golden Body of Merit. No one actually knows what he did to achieve this, and it has been a great mystery that even these people wish to discover."

"Hehe, a wise move," commented Wang Wei. "He now had protection against these people.

However, his every move was monitored. That sounds like a bad thing, but if they focused too much on him, it should give room for others to move and do things."

Wang Wei gave Empyrean Jimin a look, and the little one had to make a great effort to control himself and prevent his microexpressions from revealing any information.

The latter was correct, as their movement benefited immensely from the era when Emperor Kong was in the limelight. Wang Wei saw his reactions and confirmed Emperor Kong was related to their cause???even if it was indirectly.

"This kid is definitely a Dao Lord and even a Dao Overlord. Now that I think about it, he did not even reveal his proper name, which could have revealed his Dao. Is that what he was trying to hide?"

"Is there any else you would like to know?"

Pei Lang suddenly felt it was not the best idea to continue this conversation; otherwise, he might reveal too much information. Although they were now allies, today was their first meeting, so being cautious was a good thing.

"Yes, I want to know whether Xu Junyao is connected to your cause."

Pei Lang almost thought they had traitors amidst them. If this person was not in the lower dimension and the current Dao Opening Sect was not in the situation to intervene in the world, he would have thought his resistance was already infiltrated.

"How do you even know this name?" he asked instead of answering.

"A while ago, a few geniuses from the upper dimension came here, one of whom was her apprentice."

Pei Lang frowned as he remembered this event.

The Earth Emperor sent his secret daughter to the lower dimension on a mission. However, the latter never revealed the purpose of the mission.

'If I remember correctly, his apprentice disappeared around this time.'

Some events finally made sense to Pei Lang.

"Why are you asking about her? How did you come to this conclusion?"

"Well, she's the most beautiful woman in the world; what man would not be tempted?"

Pei Lang did not believe these words. He did not see any desire in this man's eyes, only curiosity, and most of it was properly due to his wish to gather information.

"As for how I came to this conclusion, it was more of a guess."

"A guess?"

"Yes. She was such a beautiful woman, and yet, none of the men of these seven forcefully took position of her. Furthermore, she could protect her apprentice to live for a long time despite his talent; she would never be simple."

"Many people believe Xu Junyao is indeed a vase, but she was indeed not a simple woman."

Pei Lang knew Xu Jinyao, including one of the biggest secrets she hid from the world, including these eight people???she was an Everlasting Empyrean.

"Sadly, she has nothing to do with our cause. We do not want to be entangled with her???she's too much trouble."

Xu Junyao was the embodiment that the extreme of something may not be a good thing. Her beauty was the source of too much trouble.

"Is that so?" muttered Wang Wei. "Well, thank you for answering my questions."

"It's fine. This experience was a great way to strengthen our partnership."

"Indeed."

The two briefly chatted before ending the conversation. Immediately afterward, Wang Wei no longer contained his excitement.

'That's it. That's how I can protect myself from him,' he thought. 'If I can condense a third level Golden Body of Merit, or even create the fourth level, maybe even Half Step-Transcendence will not dare easily kill me.'

'Plus, there is also the possibility that merit could directly lead to Half-Step Transcendence.'

The idea was not as easy to accomplish as it sounded. By the time he ascends, he has an absolute belief he will condense a third-level Golden Body of Merit. The issue is to go beyond that.

'The issue's core is whether I can drastically change the upper dimension as I did the lower dimension. However, in such a vast and ancient world, things will not be as easy as they sound.'

Now that he had a direction, Wang Wei created many possible ways to achieve his goal.