

## **F.D Emperor 1001**

### Chapter 1001 Gifts

"No...That's all I wanted to know," stuttered Lou Cheng as the adrenaline in his brain faded out, and he realized how he was behaving before a Great Emperor. No, maybe a being even more supreme and noble than a Great Emperor. Sweat immediately fell down his back.

"There is no need to panic," reassured the Flame Emperor.

"Your...Your Majesty, I apologize for my rude behavior."

"It's okay." The Flame Emperor did not blame him; he knew Lou Cheng was not a Heaven Chosen, so it was understandable his Dao Heart and state of mind were subpar.

Lou Cheng exhaled deeply after hearing this.

However, soon, he felt awkward since he did not know what to say.

"I don't have much time, but I have a few things for you," continued the Flame Emperor. "The first one is a piece of advice."

"I'm all ears."

"There is no need to live in Wang Wei's shadow.

He did not live your life better than you. He merely showed you the hidden potential you had all along."

Lou Cheng's torso involuntarily moved a few centimeters back after hearing these words. "Is... Is that true?"

"I don't need to lie to you."

"True..." he muttered, but he seemed in a daze, but the Flame Emperor did not stop.

"I have refined and updated the previous formula for the pill, and I will give it to you. I also added a bonus gift, and this one is for your Dao Companion."

Lou Cheng had a vast amount of knowledge, but he soon focused on How to raise the Infatuation Flower, also called the Yin-Yang Love Flower, to Emperor Grade. After the two acquired the flowers, he read all the information about them, including myths, legends, and rumors. So, Lou Cheng knew the implications behind these words when combined with the pill formula.

The Flame Emperor raised his hand to condense a strange black and white flame that took the shape of a heart.

"This is the [Heart Flame of Samsara], one of the few things in the world that can heal damaged Dao Heart and even temper it. After you refine it, your situation should be solved."

The Flame Emperor did not fuse the flame to Lou Cheng's body but let it float before him.

Embarrassed, Lou Cheng immediately used his Divine Sense to send the flame into his Sea of Consciousness.

"I have updated the Illusion Formation so that you can do a more efficient simulation; I also include some of my understanding of Alchemy inside so you can take a look."

Lou Cheng did not know what to say in this situation.

"This is my last gift for you," said the Flame Emperor as a black talisman manifested in his palm. "The upper dimension is in chaos, and I doubt someone like you can survive the upcoming strife. So I advised you to activate this talisman, and it will send you and her somewhere safe."

The Flame Emperor paused before saying, "It would be best to activate it before you ascend."

"Why?"

"There is a chance it might not work in the upper dimension."

"Is that so? Wait, is the upper dimension in chaos?"

What happened?" asked Lou Cheng.

"If you can refine that pill and prove the Dao, you can find out after asking him. If you fail, then it won't concern you. Anyway, you only need to keep my words in mind and make your decision."

Lou Cheng looked at the talisman, and his face turned red, "I've received so much from you. How would I ever repay you?"

"Like I said, you only need to refine that pill,"

replied the Flame Emperor calmly.

"I will do my best."

"That's all I ask for. Don't be too impatient or put too much pressure on yourself. Even if you fail, it will still help," said the Flame Emperor calmly before disappearing.

Lou Cheng exhaled deeply before walking out.

Close to the door, he heard a sobbing sound that made his heart ache. He wanted to rush to that sound, but an overwhelming amount of guilt rushed into his mind. He stood in place for what felt like an eternity.

Then, he heard these words, and a rush of unknown determination traveled across his body.

"No need."

"Cheng'er?"

"Husband!"

Lou Cheng caught her in his arms, holding her tighter than he had ever done.

"I'm sorry for putting you through all of this. I promise things will be better from now on."

"As long as you're okay," she sobbed. Ye Lao sighed in relief as he patted his disciple on the shoulder; he knew everything would be okay from now on.

Primordial God World:

The Flame Emperor opened his eyes, "What a pain."

Lou Cheng was lucky his value was worth all that trouble. The Flame Emperor checked the other worlds for all the candidates he chose.

'I cannot rely only on him. I need more candidates from Main Source Chaos Worlds.'

The recent development of his experiment made him realize he needed information specifically from Main Source Chaos Worlds, where the power limit is Half-Step Transcendence. Sadly, this was harder to accomplish than stated.

After the Ultimate Taboo, many of these worlds now have one or more Half-Step Transcendents.

Meanwhile, the ones who did not were constantly invaded by foreign worlds because of how valuable they had become.

The situation made it difficult for the Flame Emperor to secretly enter these worlds and find mortals with enough talent and background to refine the pill.

The Flame Emperor looked in the distance.

'With Lou Cheng's personality, he should activate the talisman, thus dealing with the issue of his meeting with the Pill Ancestor.'

He disdained going back on his words or killing Lou Cheng, so this was the best solution he could come up with. The Flame Emperor closed his eyes, and the world immediately returned to its peaceful state; countless people sighed in relief, praying to the Heavens nothing happened to them.

Eternal Ascension World, Great Chu Divine Dynasty:

Pei Lang???who was still in his retreat room???suddenly opened his eyes. He felt something and did not waste time secretly leaving the room, leaving behind a clone in case of an emergency.

As soon as he left, he had turned into a skinny scholar full of Righteous Qi. Pei Lang twisted the space, allowing him to teleport a distance that may not be quantifiable by numbers. Still, even then, he did not immediately reach his destination and had to twist the space countless times.

His destination was a secret realm still in the territory of the Great Chu Divine Dynasty. After checking for any problem, Pei Lang entered the dimension where he saw what was calling him out???a pure white pill.

"Is that...an Immortal Heart Pill?"

He could not hide the shock in his mind as he saw this Paragon Grade Pill. This pill has always been rare and valuable in the Eternal Ascension World, even in the Golden Age, let alone in this terrible era.

The pill's main purpose for its creation was to heal people during the Immemorial Tribulation when they were trying to become Paragons. Later, it became a must-have healing pill for all Paragons.

Pei Lang could not control his excitement. He knew his tribulation wouldn't be simple with the existence of Supreme Unity. So, such a pill was precisely what he needed to deal with any situation.

'Calm, calm down, calm down,' he repeated in his mind. 'I'm about to make a breakthrough, and this rare pill appeared. Is this a trap or someone making a move, using me???the chess piece???in this game.'

If it's the former, he has to refuse that pill.

However, if it's the latter, Pei Lang does not mind being used as a chess piece???especially since there are such benefits.

Pei Lang looked at the pill, deep in thought. His body suddenly changed into an elderly man dressed in sloppy clothes, looking like a beggar.

He took out a tortoiseshell and began divination.

The result of his divination was this opportunity was due to his luck, but Pei Lang was not reassured.

'The only person that could hundred percent reassure me should be Mother Maitreya, but it's impossible to contact her now. In that case, let's ask Old Man Tianji.' He disappeared from the secret room while contacting his people.

Old Man Tianji was not easily discovered; no one could find him if the latter wanted to hide. So, his actions are more to tell Old Man Tianji was looking for, hoping he was willing to see him.

Myriad Emperor World, Heavenly Court:

Wang Wei???who was doing push-ups inside his Energy Dominance Room???suddenly stopped as he received a communication talisman from his Fate Shadow Guard. Surprisingly, the information was from the domestic branch.

'Lou Cheng has appeared?' he thought. There wasn't much information, except that Lou Cheng appeared in the Origin Pill Dao Sect after years of absence and neglect. According to the spy, Lou Cheng looked both terrible and in high spirits.

'Did something happen?'

Chapter 1002 Transition Preparation

According to the Fate Shadow Guard analysis, Lou Cheng's mental state has not been the best since the end of the Heaven Will Battle. The latter became reclusive and rarely dealt with the sect's affairs, forcing his master to come out of retirement and take charge of things. Wang Wei even knew Lou Cheng had never used the Dream World.

His situation seemed to turn for the worse after Yan Liling's expo, sending him into a downward spiral. However, the spy sent news to Wang Wei that Lou Cheng finally showed up. Although he looked terrible, his spirit was more focused and in good shape.

'Did the Flame Emperor intervene?'

Logically speaking, no one should be able to intervene in the lower dimension. However, recent events have proven to Wang Wei that such a statement is relative to the individual. Rules can be broken or bent with the correct method and the right price.

Without hesitation, Wang Wei pointed to the Nether Hell and added a few more layers of seal.

He heard an angry roar but ignored it as he continued to analyze the situation.

'According to my analysis, the Flame Emperor is probably a peak Paragon, maybe even a Primal Paragon. Furthermore, he's the only living top powerhouse from the Eternal Ascension World, yet he never showed up and took advantage of this situation.'

Wang Wei took a moment to create a character profile for the Flame Emperor??? a calm, careful man who is extremely low-key and does not do unless he's hundred percent prepared and sure.

'With his strength, he's the perfect candidate to bear the destiny to end the parasite era. Yet, True Heavenly Dao chose me; this fact alone reveals a lot of information,' analyzed Wang Wei.

After taking everything into account, Wang Wei concluded that the Flame Emperor could be an ally, but not now. The best course of action is to stay away from Lou Cheng, observe from afar, and not intervene.

'I won't help intervene, but I also won't help him,' he concluded before sending an order back to the guard just to keep observing and nothing more.

Wang Wei then looked in the direction of the ocean, "Is it about to come to an end?" He observed for a while before closing his eyes. A few days later, in the Baishe Clan, Ao Shen had a small smile on his face.

He had just signed an alliance with the Sea Race.

Although the agreement was only in the early stages, they had not established true trust, but it was more than enough that the demon race had a new trading partner and did not have to rely only on the human race.

More importantly, he finally got what he wanted???the Merit Transitioning Method. After spending so much effort and even losing some of his source blood, he managed to temporarily raise the Star Sage of the Baishe Clan to five stars and got the answer he wanted.

'It's a shame I could not get my hands on his bloodline,' thought Ao Shen regretfully, but he was happy with the result. After receiving what he desired, Ao Shen did not waste time and opened a void tear to return to the Northern Continent.

He spent the next few hours reading all the information the Star Sage gave him, remembering and analyzing every aspect of it. Using this technique as a medium, he used his Chaos Bloodline to divine more information.

According to his calculation, there was a major problem with his conversion, and that's his Chaos Law. Chaos is one of the Five Supreme Outlaws, meaning that not everyone can wield its power.

It's one thing to wield Chaos Heaven Law; that's a lesser version that is boosted by the power of True Heavenly Dao.

However, it's an entirely different thing to control the Chaos Grand Dao Source.

'If I want to wield Chaos Grand Dao Source, the tribulation for my transition is not something I can survive.'

Ao Shen saw his death through a small power of time. As such, he knew it was virtually impossible to survive that tribulation???unless he asked the Heavenly Emperor to take action.

However, the issue is the latter had no reason to interfere especially since there might be severe consequences for doing so.

'Even if I change my Dao to Little Chaos, the situation will not be much different.'

The answer was evident to Ao Shen, but he did not want to accept it. He knew how potent the power of his bloodline was, and he did not want to abandon it so quickly.

Without any choice remaining, he closed his eyes to access his inherited memory, trying to find answers from his ancestors. As luck would have it, he found a solution???his Dao Body.

After the transition, his bloodline will be "fused" with his Dao Body. As such, the boost it gave him fell under the category of [Awakening].

'I have to keep the bloodline separate from the Dao Body.'

Such an act will make a significant change.

According to Ao Shen's analysis, his Awakening should give him a 3% Grand Dao Boost after the transition. But once he removes his bloodline from his Dao Body, the boost will drop to 2% or even 1%.

'My bloodline will fall under the category of Fleshly Body. Although I will lose the power of law, all my techniques will become Body Divine Techniques. As long as my flesh is powerful, these techniques won't lose their potency, and I can continue using them. Furthermore, they can continue to increase in power.'

Ao Shen can see his future. After the transition, he will lose his versatile way of fighting, and all his techniques will be drastically weakened.

However, as long as he takes time to raise his fleshly body and reach the Infant Fiendgod Realm, he will regain everything he lost and more.

Ao Shen frowned after planning, 'I need to prepare in case something occurs to me during that time of weakness.'

The best solution to this situation is to ensure he's a competent Eternal Emperor after the transition; in other words, he must have decent battle prowess, even among Eternal Emperors.

'How to ensure my strength?'

He knew a few things could boost an Emperor's or Eternal's strength.

'A good weapon would help. However, the demon race does not have the means to refine such a top-tier weapon???unless..'

Ao Shen looked at his hands.

'If I can refine my body into my Proving Dao Weapon, it will reach the top.'

This was a great idea but not easy to execute. He needed to abandon his current body and regrow another one. He could not easily afford the resources needed for such a thing.

He had a unique snake bloodline that involved shedding the skin to reduce the cost, but that was not enough.

'No, there might be a way,' thought Ao Shen as he thought of something with a smirk.

'Another method would be to ensure my Dao Body's Awakening gives me a boost of 2%. That's easier than the weapon. I only need to

comprehend Dark Heaven Will Law before the transition.'

Such an act would definitely raise the power of his tribulation, but the risk was worth it. Ao Shen spent the next few hours pondering his Eternal Path, ensuring he would be one of the best after proving the Dao.

Suddenly, Ao Shen frowned before returning to normal. He calmly put the technique away before disappearing from his spot. He appeared above the sky in the Northern Continent.

"I've been expecting you," he said calmly.

"Name your price," said Huo Fenghuang, standing opposite him dressed in a blue phoenix robe. She was as noble as always, exuding a natural charm of elegance that most women would envy.

"Before we get to that, you must first defeat me."

"Why do something so pointless?"

"Do you think I'm the same as back then?" replied Ao Shen with a sneer. He released a terrifying dragon might, showing his intent to speak only with his fist.

"The result will be the same," replied Huo Fenghuang calmly as she also released her aura, preparing for this battle; she was never afraid of anyone, let alone someone she had once bested.

"From now on, all Immortal Tier Battles must occur in the Void Battlefield."

A powerful voice echoed between Heaven and Earth, stopping the clash of these two titans. They immediately identified the voice and looked around. Their sight immediately noticed a new dimension attached to the Myriad Emperor World.

Ao Shen and Huo Fenghuang looked at each other before deciding to check it out. They found themselves in all white space containing intense Power of Nothingness. However, this power did not affect them but was reinforcing the spatial structure of this dimension.

"Great, now I don't have to hold back," said Ao Shen as he directly turned into an enormous black dragon. Whenever he fought in the Myriad Emperor World, he had to control himself to reduce the damage he created. But now, he can all out without any restraint.

[Breath of Chaos]

An intense dark purple beam emanated from Ao Shen's mouth, heading directly to his opponent.

The power of Chaos was pushed to the limit as it tried to revert to its most natural state???the state it was at the beginning of the universe.

## Chapter 1003 Bloodline Rematch (I)

Huo Fenghuang's face changed as she realized the sheer speed of that attack???it was impossible to dodge. However, as a battle-tested former Heaven Chosen, she made the best decision in this situation.

[Frozen Time]

She immediately combined the Sovereign Water Law with her Phoenix Bloodline, turning into the legendary Blue Phoenix???a rare creature whose natural element was not fire but ice.

In a moment, Huo Fenghuang froze time with the power of ice. She successfully stopped the breath attack with this act, but it was only for less than an attosecond. After all, the power of time was nothing before chaos???at least in this confrontation.

Huo Fenghuang took this opportunity to evade while immediately entering the Five Sacred Beast Transformation. However, her body parts did not morph into different creature parts. Instead, she had tattoos of the five creatures scattered throughout her beautiful, creamy skin.

The natural noble aura she emanated drastically increased. Anyone who gazed at her would think she was the most blessed woman, no, sentient being between Heaven and Earth.

Ao Shen was aggressive, anticipating her movement. After escaping his breath, his massive dragon tail swung down on her with a force capable of devastating a Heaven Will World without World Source.

Huo Fenghuang remained calm despite the overwhelming shadow that eclipsed her small body. She raised her small hand and punched the tail. The dragon tattoo on her body lit up, and immediately, her two hands were no longer ordinary???they were also the tail of a mighty dragon.

Boom!

Their clash generated a powerful wave that should have eradicated all life, matter, energy, and space-time. Luckily, they were in an endless void with nothing in sight.

Huo Fenghuang took hundreds of steps backward in the void, leaving space cracks as imprints.

Surprise flashed in her eyes before focusing. She was not about to lose this battle, so she adopted a more aggressive side as well.

[Ice-Fire Heaven Destruction]

Two Sacred Beast Phantoms materialized behind her: a blue and red Phoenix. Huo Fenghuang pointed her finger to release a terrifying flame and ice. Ao Shen felt the danger and reacted.

[World of Chaos]

He instantly created a large universe or world with only the terrifying corrosive power of Chaos; this technique was Domain-based, but he did not surround his opponent???he used it instead to protect him. Sadly, his attempt was useless, only buying him a moment to react.

Huo Fenghuang's flame and ice were devastating.

The ice would freeze the chaos while the flame burned, showing how she pushed these two basic Daos to the pinnacle. In a very short period, short even for these beings who operate on a conceptual level, the Chaos World was annihilated by the Yin-Yang rotation of ice and fire.

Ao Shen's massive body rushed out of his universe, but Huo Fenghuang would not pass this opportunity. She was prepared to encase him in a world of ice, sealing him before negotiating the terms of his release.

The method of transitioning from a Primarch into a Great Emperor was something she could not pass on. After months of searching and divining, they finally found it, so how could she easily let it go?

Unfortunately, before she acted, her Heavenly Eye Technique saw something and paused???it was a fake, and she was too late since even her Divine Sense did not detect any movement. As expected, Ao Shen appeared behind her with the power of shadow and immediately tried to claw her to death.

His attack was simple yet deadly. He concentrated a massive amount of Chaos Power into sharpening his claws, heading directly for the head. Furthermore, he pushed his Law Will to his maximum, trying to inflict heavy injuries.

At that moment, before the attack reached its target, Huo Fenghuang showed her Battle IQ. She knew it was impossible to block or neutralize that attack completely. So, since she was bound to get hurt, it was better for her to do it since that's easier to heal.

Plus, she can do some damage in the process.

[Phoenix's Wrath]

Boom!

She exploded herself, dying in a blaze of glory. A colossal ball of flame appeared where she once stood before erupting into a fire wave that burned everything in its path. This attack stopped Ao Shen's claw for less than an attosecond before all the flames were extinguished, returning to a state of chaos.

However, Huo Fenghuang's new body had already materialized in the distance without a scratch on.

"You're a lot better since our last battle." Ao Shen's mighty and proud voice echoed in the emptiness.

"I should be the one saying this to you," replied Huo Fenghuang.

"Let's see who has improved the most since that fight."

[Void Dragon]

Ao Shen used his Chaos Bloodline to imitate one of the most powerful Chaos Lifeforms???the Void Dragon. His body blended in the space, in the surrounding nothingness, without any issue. The best part is Huo Fenghuang could not see him even with her Heavenly Eye.

Despite the situation, Huo Fenghuang remained calm. All her senses???including super intuition were useless???but it did not matter. She calmly closed her eyes and waited.

Swish!

A tall came out of nowhere, acting like the precision tool of a scorpion assassin: it was fast, accurate, and deadly. Oddly, though, this attack was futile. Huo Fenghuang calmly evaded with her eyes still closed.

'Luck Dao? Damn it,' thought Ao Shen as he realized what she did. She realized it was purely on luck or control of probability to evade his sneak attack. Ao Shen reacted swiftly as he secretly mobilized an Anti-Probability Field around his tail, trying to negate her Dao.

Unfortunately, his attempt failed. Huo Fenghuang's understanding and application of Luck Dao was way above Ao Shen's mimicry, which used Chaos Dao as the base.

'I need to change tactics,' he thought as a new idea flashed in his mind. Chaos itself is a statistical anomaly. What is the probability that Chaos will be born out of nothingness? What is the probability that life will be born out of the disorder and destructive nature of Chaos?

Infinitesimally Small.

Boom!

With this idea as a core, Ao Shen's Probability Manipulation reached a new level. His tail stroked Huo Fenghuang, sending her flying away with blood scattered in this Void Battlefield.

'It's a shame,' thought Ao Shen. Although he injured her, he did not inject his Law Will inside her body. However, he did not care because she was not an Eternal, so her healing speed???even with the Phoenix Bloodline???would be slow, especially after the previous rebirth.

Ao Shen continued his Assassin-type Mode of Combat, hiding in the void while launching devastating attacks. Huo Fenghuang acted swiftly after the first injury, encasing herself in a Yin-Yang Shield.

Boom!

Huo Fenghuang flew in the distance for a second time. Her shield blocked the first few attacks, but this was nothing but a distraction. Ao Shen's next attack bypassed her defense like it was intangible and reached her. If not for the strength of her fleshly body, her injuries would have been worse.

'I need to buy time to heal,' summarized Huo Fenghuang. Unlike Eternals, who need to have Dao Will to prevent their natural healing, Primarchs' regeneration is subpar regarding battles of the same realm.

Numerous thoughts flashed in Huo Fenghuang's mind as she constantly moved to prevent her enemy from pinpointing her location. However, such a tactic only worked for under 2 seconds after she stopped her momentum from flying away.

'The power of karma?' She analyzed why Ao Shen's attack always reached her. Luckily, the few seconds under enormous pressure were more than enough to come up with a counterattack plan.

A new shield surrounded her, but it was nothing compared to the previous one???a fact Ao Shen soon discovered as the same tactic failed.

'The Power of Sovereign?' thought Ao Shen as he looked at his opponent's change in aura or atmosphere.

'She took the Sovereign part of her Water Dao and used it as a Dao. As a ruler, she has the right to reject anything in proximity to her that is harmful???including my attacks. Clever, but that's not enough to stop.'

Yin and Yang are the main themes of the universe, so since there is a Sovereign or Ruler Dao, there is also Rebellion Dao, which involves revolting against everything between Heaven and Earth???including a supreme ruler.

However, Ao Shen soon frowned; the process of evolving his Chaos Law into Rebellion Law was extremely low by the standard of this intense battle. This fact made sense since he did not have any previous bloodline as a base but had to evolve it naturally through his ability and understanding.

Ao Shen immediately abandoned this tactic since it wasted so much time and was not ideal for this battle. However, it was already too late.

## [Yin-Yang Reversal]

An enormous Yin-Yang Symbol appeared in the Void Battlefield, and before Ao Shen could react, he exited his Void Assimilation State. With the reversal of Yin to Yang and Yang to Yin, his "hidden" state turned into a "revealing" state, canceling his technique.

'Damn it,' cursed Ao Shen as he reacted as fast as he could. He made the best choice in the situation, using a small portion of the Power of Nothingness in this place to enter a state of Intangibility. He saw how Wang Wei used it in the Battle Tower and learned from it.

Sadly, it was too late.

## [Dragon Slaughtering]

Huo Fenghuang's sword has already pierced his mighty scale, drawing blood. The worst part was that her Slaughter Dao Technique targeted the very concept of dragons, thus critically damaging him.

## Chapter 1004 Bloodline Rematch (II)

Huo Fenghuang was relentless after the first attack succeeded, trying to end this battle as quickly as possible. However, Ao Shen made the best move as soon as she tried a second sword.

His body shrunk to a size smaller than an ant, making her lose her target.

While shrinking, Ao Shen used one of his Metamorphosis Bloodlines to change into a small creature. His action was ingenious as he temporarily changed the essence of his body. He was no longer a dragon but a tiny insect.

And since he was not a dragon, the effect of Huo Fenghuang's Dragon Slaughtering Attack was drastically weakened, allowing him a chance to breathe.

Ao Shen's transformation was brief because the Yin-Yang Reversal Technique was still in effect. As such, his act of shrinking and transforming was soon reversed to growing and reverting. The proud dragon acted swiftly and also used Yin-Yang Dao.

However, he did not try to stop his opponent's power; he had learned from his previous mistake and did not directly confront Huo Fenghuang using the same Dao as her; his advantage was his versatility and all the different abilities he had, so he would be a fool to outmatch an expert of certain fields.

Ao Shen encased himself into a Yin-Yang Cover, protecting him from the reversal. His method was focused compared with Huo Fenghuang's area affect technique, giving him a chance.

[Slaughter Eye]

During the final battle, Huo Fenghuang conversed with Li Jun regarding their respective understanding of Slaughter Dao. Afterward, she created this technique that perfectly combined with her Heaven Eye.

She saw countless red lines around Ao Shen's body, and she knew as long as she attacked these lines, her chances of instantly killing her opponent would drastically increase. And even if she failed, her attack would have a damage bonus that could make any Emperor suffer even with their natural healing abilities.

Swish!

Huo Fenghuang's speed was truly unparalleled.

She used Yin-Yang Dao to control the concepts of movement and slowness, focusing on increasing her speed. She used the small aspect of her Sovereign Dao to expel anything that could hinder her speed, including gravity, friction, matter, and even the restrictions of space-time.

Ao Shen sensed a great deal of danger, so he used one of his plans that previously failed???he entered an intangible state by using the power in the environment.

The dragon groaned in pain. His action was successful, at least in the current situation. Huo Fenghuang's attack was so powerful that it negated some of the power of intangibility. The excellent news for Ao Shen is she could not directly target his Slaughter Lines.

"ARGHHH."

A dragon road echoed in the void before a powerful breath attack rushed toward the female God of War. Ao Shen's only purpose was to delay her so he could react. Sadly, his attempt failed.

With a swing of her sword, Huo Fenghuang killed chaos, rendering the attack useless.

[Dao Killing Sword]

Ao Shen's eyes squinted as he sensed the target of this sword???his Chaos Law.

'How ruthless,' he thought. However, two could play this game.

Boom!

His mighty dragon body exploded into a fury of Chaos Flame, destroying the attack and pushing Huo Fenghuang back more than a few light years away.

Ao Shen knew a few bloodlines with the divine ability to abandon their body or shell in a time of danger as an escape technique. Typically, these creatures would enter a weakened period after using such ability. However, the dragon was prepared.

In this brief moment of peace, he accessed a secret dimension he had prepared especially for this occasion. He had enough energy in that place to recuperate quickly and return to his peak.

A terrifying sharpness emanated from Huo Fenghuang's White Tiger Sword. Any swordsman watching this battle would think she was one of them and among the best. However, that was far from the case.

Huo Fenghuang's sharpness originated from the metal attribute of the White Tiger. After pushing it to the limit, she developed this technique.

[Extreme Metal Strike]

As Ao Shen watched that sword slash rushing towards him, he felt everything in its path would be severed into two???whether it was time, matter, space, or even his Chaos.

'I guess it's time to use my trump card,' thought Ao Shen as his dragon body rushed forward instead of blocking or evading. His claws directly confronted that sword with extreme sharpness.

To Huo Fenghuang's horror or puzzlement, her slash was destroyed by sheer force, making her confused before thinking about something.

However, she was too late to react as Ao Shen was already before her despite her complete control of movement and slowness in the surroundings

Boom!

Ao Shen's dragon claw swatted her like she was a nuisance. She reacted and blocked, but her right arm exploded in the process. However, Ao Shen would not let this opportunity pass, and in less than an instant, he was already before her falling body and attacked once again.

Huo Fenghuang lost her left arm. Luckily, she was smart for the third attack. The five sacred beasts materialized before her and attacked Ao Shen.

The creatures were lifelike, almost like they were the real deal.

They were the same size as Ao Shen, and with them working together, they stalled him long enough for Huo Fenghuang to breathe.

'That was Will Manifestation,' she thought with slightly gritted teeth. Because of everything that has happened in the past few years, she has only achieved an Incomplete Will Manifestation, but Ao Shen had a complete one.

Huo Fenghuang knew how anomalous this was since even the other two Eternals had only achieved Incomplete Will Manifestation, and the new Empress???Tong Ruobing???was not a body refiner and did not count.

Moreover, from her experience and knowledge, she could tell Ao Shen did not just awaken and had great control. Furthermore, his Willpower was way above the standard and reached an abnormal level.

"Surprised?" asked Ao Shen, his dragon visage showing a smirk while his eyes flashed with dark lightning.

"Yes, but it made sense logically," she replied calmly. After a brief analysis, she understood the reason???the Heaven Law Tribulation. Ao Shen had to confront countless Emperor Wills through the Bloodline Imprints they left. Such an act should have tempered his Willpower to a terrifying level.

"What's next?" asked Ao Shen. "Do you want to continue or admit your defeat?"

Huo Fenghuang calmly looked at the terrible state he was in. Her opponent's Willpower had entered her body and inhabited her already subpar healing (to her standard).

Of course, she had another trump card in this situation???the Ancestor Will. Innate Demon Gods had the advantage that allowed them to fight the human race for so long during the Innate-Acquire War, and that was the Ancestor Will???a collective Willpower of their respective species.

Huo Fenghuang could summon the Phoenix,

Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Black Tortoise, and Qilin's Will, and they would act in the same manner as Dao Will or Willpower Manifestation with a few restrictions.

Ancestor Will cannot last long and will eventually dissipate. Dao Will and Manifestation can remain inside a person for eternity, but Ancestor Will won't even last a few months. Despite its weakness, it was a great way to battle and kill the enemy.

'If I summon the Ancestor Will, he will probably do the same,' thought Huo Fenghuang. Even if Ao Shen did not know the technique, he could learn it with his talent during their fight.

Finally, she sighed and said. "I lose."

Ao Shen was surprised for a moment before grinning. He reverted to his human form with the grin still in the corner of his mouth, "That's all I wanted to hear."

Huo Fenghuang did not care about the mocking in his voice. Defeat was nothing to someone on their level; on the contrary, it was a learning experience to improve. Additionally, the difference between them is not so vast that it made her despise.

And even if that were the case, she would not succumb and accept her inferiority for all her life.

"Now, can we discuss things?"

Ao Shen did not immediately say anything but looked in the distance. With a thought, he blocked the sight of everyone that was watching this battle.

"So, why should I exchange with you?"

"Why shouldn't you? We both have what we wanted."

"That's not enough of a reason?"

"Do you want me to say the ugly part out loud?" retorted Huo Fenghuang, and Ao Shen was immediately quiet. What is the ugly part? The demon race was too weak to keep such a thing and make enemies of the Ancient Clan.

Although they had allied with the Sea Race, he knew he could not trust these people who were highly xenophobic. Ao Shen knew the consequences once the news that the demon ace had this information spread out.

Even their new allies???the Sea Race???will want to get their hands on it. With this current strength, he can protect this method. But after he leaves, the demon race won't fare well, so his best choice is to exchange the technique to get as much benefit as possible.

"Fine, let's talk."

Chapter 1005 Empyrean's Might

Ao Shen did not beat around the bush. He handed Huo Fenghuang a list of the items he wanted in exchange for the transitioning technique, and the latter immediately frowned after scanning it with her Divine Sense.

"Why don't you rob us directly," replied Huo Fenghuang, trying not to yell.

"Although the price is a little high, it's worth it???especially for someone as prideful as you."

"If you think I will let pride get in the way of our negotiation, then you're underestimating me," replied Huo Fenghuang with a sneer. Such an act should have looked odd with her missing limb, but she still appeared beautiful and noble.

She looked at the list a second time and became angrier the second time. The dragon wanted rare things like Phoenix Tear???a unique item that allows a Great Emperor on the verge of death to regenerate to their peak state instantly; this is the closest material to a Longevity Resource.

Even by the standard of an immortal, Huo Fenghuang would take a very long time to condense one of these things.

"No, the price must be reduced," she argued.

"Well, we can do this. The price will reduce by a third," said Ao Shen before pausing and smirking; Huo Fenghuang wanted nothing more than to slap his face. However, she remained calm and stoic, waiting for his words.

"But, you have to sign a contract that the method can only be used by you."

Huo Fenghuang frowned as she understood the implications???the method could not be passed down to her clan and become their foundation.

"No, I refuse this method of exchange."

Although the tribulation for the transition is scary, with a success rate of less than 1% for 5-Star Primarchs and above, this method is still crucial to any powerful lineage.

"That's fine. However, I should warn you I marked some of the items in the list with a star; these items are not for negotiation."

Huo Fenghuang looked at the list for a third time, and as expected, the Phoenix Tears was one of these materials.

"I understand. Chaos is one of the Five Supreme Outlaws, I can imagine how terrifying your tribulation will be - unless you change your Dao.

So, you would need an item like the Phoenix Tear to even have an ounce of a chance at surviving."

"You're right, so you should understand what length I'm willing to go for some of these things."

Huo Fenghuang felt something was wrong, given how fast he admitted such a thing. However, she did not focus too much on this.

"You should know how much time is required to condense a Phoenix Tear?"

"Don't worry about this. The Time Void Empress should come to exchange with me, and one of my conditions will be for her to let you use her Time Acceleration Cultivation Room."

Huo Fenghuang squinted her eyes as this was an excellent opportunity for her. If she plays her card correctly, she can use this opportunity in her favor. Although she can somewhat control time, it's nothing compared to someone who uses it as their primary or secondary Dao.

"Deal, but we still have to negotiate these prices."

Some of the things the dragon asked were unacceptable to her, for example, blood sources from all five of her bloodlines. She would never give him such a thing. Ao Shen knew his asking price was unreasonable. So, they negotiated so that both sides would be satisfied.

After arguing for so long that Huo Fenghuang was already healed, they came to a conclusion and signed an agreement. Ao Shen returned to the Northern Continent with a grin on his face.

'Everything is ready,' he thought. He can abandon his body with the Phoenix Tear before refining it into his Proving Dao Artifact. The next step is to prepare before the tribulation. The stronger his body, the better the weapon Ao Shen can refine.

And with the tear, he can return to his peak quickly.

He immediately organized a task force to hunt bloodlines for him in the Lower Realm and even sent people to the Martial Hegemony World. Ao Shen was ruthless and sent people to hunt the Sea Race's bloodline, not minding their recent alliance.

Of course, he was sneaky about it. Instead, he secretly hired humans to do this job to prevent any connection between him and the demon race.

He knew besides the Heavenly Emperor, he could hide his methods from everyone else in the world.

And even if they discovered something, he would have plausible deniability and could claim some people were trying to ruin the alliance between the two races.

Heavenly Court:

Wang Wei calmly watched their subsequent negotiation and agreement, "These people would make a great couple." With their unique and powerful bloodline, a child between these two would have unparalleled talent.

He shook his head as he knew this would never happen, and the reason can be explained with one word???pride. The Ancient Clan disdained Innate Demon Gods, viewing them as defeated generals by their ancestors and resources for their cultivation.

Meanwhile, Ao Shen - as an Innate creature and the first one in this era - had his pride and also inherently looked down on humans. To be precise, he has excellent hatred for humans for what they've done to his demon clan. He never displayed such emotion publicly because he knew humans ruled this world, and such an act would doom the human race.

Wang Wei no longer paid attention to their negotiation. He wanted the transitioning method, so he was going to contact someone from the sect to negotiate with Ao Shen. However, right before he sent the order, he saw a corner of the future and smiled.

"Is this what it's like to be favored by fate?"

He stopped his action before focusing on the task at hand. He had to ensure Ao Shen and Huo Fenghuang's battle was recorded in the Dream World's Battle Tower. Afterward, he focused on something else: The Corpse Collecting Sect.

Ever since his coronation and the beginning of this era, nothing has changed for these people.

They continued their business of selling bodies for people who needed them; they never did anything out of line.

'They didn't even pass the news about the Heavenly Court to their other branches,' thought Wang Wei, as his eyes saw countless threads connecting this Corpse Selling Sect to other World Communities.

After years of observing, he never found anything wrong with them. More importantly, he never found the Hidden Branches of the Corpse Selling Sect.

'There is no need to worry, I still have plenty of time,' thought Wang Wei. When the time comes for him to strike, he wants to remove this hidden danger once and for all, not leaving them any chance at comeback.

By then, he might have had to deal with the backhand of the Death Reverence, and his current self was not ready for that. Wang Wei knew that even with his current strength, he was not genuinely invincible in the lower dimension. So, he was never too arrogant or conceited, proceeding with caution one step at a time.

"Oh, right in time," muttered something before a gray ball the size of a volleyball appeared in his hand.

"Thank you for your hard work." His voice echoed in the Sword One's mind, and he saw her smile and waving her hand.

Wang Wei immediately gathered the Power of Nothingness in his blood to nourish this Emperor Tier Void Stabilizing Sphere. Once he finished, he baptized it with the Grand Dao Source before fusing it with the Void Battlefield.

He instantly felt the changes in this place and muttered, "It's time to test this thing."

He gathered the luck or destiny of the entire world and the Heavenly Court to create a terrifying seal. He then connected the Void Battlefield to the Nether Hell, connecting their seal and reinforcing it in the process.

"Old Man Nether, don't you want to kill me? This is your chance," said Wang Wei as he appeared in the Void Battlefield."

"Damn you, little pest." A powerful voice boomed on this battlefield. Luckily, it was refined to a high level and sealed. Otherwise, the voice was enough to annihilate the entire World Community.

Wang Wei saw an enormous palm descend on him with unimaginable power. He immediately became excited as he activated all his power.

His Emperor Artifact became a small crystal in his forehead that boosted all his abilities. Dark-red lightning flashed in his eyes as he combined his Dao Will and Willpower Manifestation. The ten Fate Palaces appeared above him as he [Awakened] his Dao Body.

The blood in his body rushed faster than the speed of light as he mobilized all 76 Infant Fiendgod Force. His eyes were brighter than ever as his soul operated to the limit of his capabilities.

He used his [Force Control Skill], which allowed him to control his body, soul, and Grand Dao Source to a level as if he were a creature born to wield these things.

On top of that, he used his newly created or copied technique. After seeing Xu Shi's use of obsession, he also used his obsession for freedom as a technique, thus achieving a 1% Grand Dao Boost.

[Fate Annihilating Punch]

With this one punch that directly targeted a person or object's fate, Wang Wei knew he could annihilate more than half of the entire lower dimension, which is composed of millions of worlds and an infinite number of sentient beings.

However, it was useless.

The palm quickly swatted his attack before descending on him and removing him from this earth??? at least, it tried to.

"You didn't die?" asked Old Man Nether as he saw the newly condensed Wang Wei in the distance.

He knew the latter did not use any Longevity Technique or resource to revive, which shocked him.

"Ten-Fold Battle Realm? And it's the limit of that realm, almost entering the stage of Taboo?"

He could not hide the shock in his voice.

## Chapter 1006 Taste of the Realm (I)

For a moment, Wang Wei ignored Old Man Nether's words and focused on himself. He saw a few bruises on his body that refused to heal; to be precise, they healed exceptionally slowly. He knew it was not the power of Dao Will or Willpower Manifestation.

'Existence Hierarchy?' he thought. This was not the first time he dealt with this thing but only recently that he knew its universal term. Once a Great Emperor or even other Immortal Tier creatures kill a mortal, that creature will have their [Existence] wiped, thus preventing others from using Life and Death Dao, Time Dao, or any other revival methods.

In the Empyrean Realm, cultivators will experience a second Grand Dao Source Baptism, thus sublimating their [Existence] for a second time; that's true even for regular Empyreans. The result of this change is another application of [Existence Hierarchy].

Old Man Nether's existence is higher than Wang Wei, so he can naturally injure him, similar to if he had used a Dao Will. Luckily, Wang Wei's strength is extremely close to the Empyrean Realm, so the injuries were not serious.

Wang Wei finally paid attention to the person present. It was a burly old man dressed in casual black clothes that looked very ordinary. He had long white hair and a white beard resembling a lion's mane.

The feeling this person gave Wang Wei was very odd. Usually, older cultivators will have a more wise or sage-like appearance. But Old Man Nether resembled his grandfather with a wild and unrestrained aura.

'He looked like the kind of person that gets agitated and offended for the smallest reason.'

"Boy, is your tongue tied? I asked you a question."

"I'm a little disappointed," suddenly said Wang Wei.

"Excuse you?"

"I've heard so many times how powerful you were and how much of a threat you pose. But..."

Wang Wei did not finish his word and only shook his head. However, Old Man Nether was already looking at him with furious eyes.

'He really gets offended at the slightest thing?'

thought Wang Wei. Sometimes, a person's aura is misleading. However, it seems this was not the case.

"Boy???"

"Your reaction has reduced even more points in my eyes???such poor performance for someone of your status." Wang Wei shook his head. After a brief analysis, he understood why the latter was like this.

His mentality has changed after spending so much time in the lower dimension, being invincible. Old Man Nether might have been even more arrogant if not for the seal placed on him.

"You're pushing your luck."

"Did I say something wrong? Firstly, you're only an ordinary Emphyrean. Secondly, you're still in the early stages after so many years. Thirdly, your goal is to control Samsara, but your main Dao is not Life, Death, or Samsara. Instead, it's some batched Dao that combines a few minor aspects of Samsara Dao. Tell me, how can I not be disappointed."

"Damn you," yelled Old Man Nether.

[Flame of Hell: Torturous Flame]

A dark green flame materialized in this empty Void Battlefield, and screams of immense agony emanated from it. Wang Wei's eyes lit up as his first instinct was to absorb this flame and evolve his Pain Innate Talent to a higher level. Sadly, he saw the future, and a terrible fate awaited him if he tried this tactic.

[Death Flame]

A jet-black flame materialized out of Wang Wei's body and confronted the green flame. However, his attack did not last a second before being corroded. The green flame enveloped him and rapidly incinerated his body and soul.

'Did he want me to suffer?' thought Wang Wei before vanishing. He could feel a terrifying pain as the flame did its job. However, he was one of the best body refiners in the world???a job that only masochists can partake in. So, such an attack was useless to him.

He did not focus too much on such a small matter as Wang Wei had discovered something: his Samsara Dao was severely hindered. He noticed the anomaly in the first attack but confirmed it on the second.

So, Emphyreans can hinder the operation of a Great Emperor's Grand Dao Source. And if their Daos are the same, the hindrance is even more severe, probably reaching the level of deprivation.'

Although Old Man Nether's Dao only had minor aspects of Samsara Dao, it was enough to render this aspect of Wang Wei's Dao useless. Of course, the main reason for that is Wang Wei's actual cultivation level is 32% Grand Dao Source, thus the severity of the suppression.

"It seems you're not all talk; I should take this seriously."

"Glad you're coming to your senses. However, my disappointment has only increased," said Wang Wei with a gentle smile. However, his guard was already at its peak. He saw the frantic side of Old Man Nether was gone, replaced by a terrifying calmness.

'Yes, how can someone who has lived for so long be easily seen through,' he thought.

Old Man Nether looked him directly in the eyes, "Boy, what do you want?"

"I'm curious by nature, so I want answers," replied Wang Wei directly.

"How long have you lived in the Myriad Emperor World? With such longevity, you should know some deep secrets, right? How many events were you the secret mastermind? How did you get sealed in the first place?

"Why are you so obsessed with controlling Samsara? How did you descend from the upper dimension as an Emphyrean? How did you prevent True Heavenly Dao from directly liquidating you?

Like I said, I have many questions."

"And what if I don't answer?"

"Don't be like this," added Wang Wei as he looked in the distance. "I've figured out some things, so tell me if I'm correct. Your Nether Hell was probably your first attempt at achieving your goal.

Back then, you didn't want to control Samsara but to create your own version.

"Soon, you realize your ambition is too big, so you focus on controlling an existing one. That time was probably when you were sealed, hence why the lower dimension's Samsara was still intact.

True Heavenly Dao should have been involved in your seal since it seems more severe regarding matters of Samsara."

Wang Wei realized this truth based on the secrets he divined or deduced from the three karmic positions of Human, Earth, and Heavenly

Emperor. True Heavenly Dao seemed very strict about the Earth Emperor Position since it dealt with reincarnation.

Because of this discovery, he suspects the Earth Emperor, one of the eight parasites, might be a False Earth Emperor. At the very least, there should be some secret or flaw to his karmic position.

"What do you think? Was my deduction correct?" asked Wang Wei with a smile, but he was observing every minute facial expression of Old Man Nether. His theory on the latter's true objective is that he's trying to achieve half-step transcendence by creating or reproducing another module of the chaos universe???reincarnation.

However, this theory has a significant flaw???Old Man Nether is too weak. If he had such a brilliant idea to achieve transcendence, it would be best to spend all that time he wasted in the lower dimension to first become a Peak Paragon and use this method.

"Sometimes, knowing too much is not necessarily a good thing," replied Old Man Nether calmly. He had never felt so angry and insulted in such a long time. However, he was the kind of person that was scarier the more calm he was. So, he appeared very relaxed in this conversation.

"I agree, knowledge is a curse, but only for those who don't know how to use it," added Wang Wei.

"What a cheeky brat," chuckled Old Man Nether. "I cannot believe someone could irk me so quickly.

You should be proud???you've created a record for the fastest person to reach my Most-Eliminate-At-All-Cost-List."

Old Man Nether cracked his neck and shoulder while Wang Wei gave him a look.

'It's you're no longer in the mood for talk. That's fine. Anyway, you should have figured out by now it's impossible to remove the seal in this place even if you kill me.'

Old Man squinted his eyes, "In that case, I only need to refine and control your soul."

"That's the spirit," responded Wang Wei. "Let me have a taste of the next realm of cultivation."

"You want to use me as a wetting stone to see if you can enter the Taboo Realm? You can continue to dream."

"It seemed you're not as stupid as I gave you credit for," laughed Wang Wei as he rushed toward his body.

Boom!

His body exploded into trillions of particles. A few seconds later, he reappeared in the distance with even more bruises. Wang Wei did not care as he realized using his True Will to boost his healing factor was a great way to deal with these small [Existence] injuries, if you can call them that.

"Let's try again," he roared before rushing forward for the second time.

## Chapter 1007 Taste of the Realm (II)

Wang Wei died the third time, but he was persistent, like a terminator who would not stop until he accomplished his mission. Sadly for him, Old Man Nether got wise and used a different tactic on his fourth attempt.

[Chain of Hell]

A terrifying red gate with hell-based designs manifested behind Old Man Nether before opening from the middle, sending black chains toward his opponent.

Wang Wei reacted swiftly as he defended himself by creating an infinite number of universes between him and the attack. This was not the extent of his protection. In these universes, he recreated the River of Fate.

In other words, Old Man Nether's chains had to bypass an infinite universe while confronting the fate of an infinite number of sentient beings. Alas, the chains only paused for less than a second before binding Wang Wei, capturing him.

He did not hesitate and blew his body up the moment he was caught before materializing in the distance, away from the chains.

'The gap is so big?' His strength was at the limit of the Great Emperor Realm, probably 69.999% Grand Dao Source, yet this battle was on one side.

He used the surrounding seals so Old Man Nether could only use 70% of his power on this battlefield.

'The worst part is I can tell this guy has not fought in a long while, so his battle IQ and experience are mediocre,' analyzed Wang Wei as he tried another tactic. He used all his Grand Dao Boost to bless his soul and attacked.

[Soul Whiplash]

Old Man Nether's eyes squinted slightly before waving his hand. Wang Wei's powerful soul attack disappeared as it was never here.

'So, an expert in the Soul Dao? No, it should be in Yin Qi and related power.'

[Chain of Fate]

Wang Wei condensed his own chain, which had the power to influence or restrict a person directly from their fate. The chains confronted, and on paper, fate is a much higher power than hell. The confrontation dictated otherwise as the black chains eviscerated the gray chains before proceeding to their target.

[Freedom from Binding]

The freedom aspect of Wang Wei's Dao was activated as a means to deal with this attack, and the result was the same. The sheer difference in power proved that all tactics were essentially useless.

So, he died again by his own choice. Scars appeared on his face once he revived, but he did not care. He saw that Old Man Nether was impatient, so time was running out for him.

As expected, countless devil creatures from hell appeared on the battlefield and immediately began hurling hell chains at Wang Wei, trying to capture him.

'He's determined to capture me,' he thought as he realized no one used a lethal technique - everyone was focused on capturing alive to free their master.

'Time is running out, and my plan is not working,'

thought Wang Wei. One of his objectives for this battle was to glance at the Taboo Battle Realm.

Sadly, after a few direct confrontations and deaths, he did not see the path ahead besides the one he came up with-unsealing his soul to achieve an Empyrean Quantity level soul power.

However, Wang Wei always felt this method was cheap and not the true Taboo Realm and might have consequences for his ambitions of achieving Taboo in all three Immortal Stage Realms.

'Let's try one more thing,' he thought as he activated the attribute of his fleshly body???. Nothingness. After proving the Dao and condensing his Human Fiendgod Bloodline, he had long entered the second realm of Void and even walked deep in mastering it.

Boom!

Wang Wei's punch hit Old Man Nether's chain, and his eyes immediately shone brightly. He noticed his attack damaged the chain, albeit slightly. Regardless, he saw his power corroding the chains.

'Is this the answer? Condensing more power of nothingness until I reached the peak of the Void Stage, thus achieving Taboo Battle Realm?'

In less than an attosecond, Wang Wei did not an infinite amount of deduction by perusing through infinite possibilities and a similar number of divinations by traveling through the River of Fate.

He smiled wryly, 'Is the Perfect Foundation the only way?'

His deduction was successful, and the Power of Nothingness was a way to achieve Taboo.

However, the amount of power his body needs to hold is too much, and most of his deductions result in him being assimilated and turned into nothingness.

This result was the same unless he became an Empyrean or opened the Gate of Power. He only deduced success after using scarce material to reinforce his bloodline and drastically increase his affinity with the [Power of Nothingness].

After this deduction, Wang Wei realized that achieving Taboo did not rely on a person's talent, effort, or ingenuity. The leading proponent for success is a person's luck or background. Rare resources are needed to take that step, and only people truly blessed can succeed.

Unfortunately for him, although he might be one of these truly blessed individuals, he was currently stuck in a small pond. The lower dimension did not have the resources he needed to make that breakthrough - unless he asked the Dark Truth.

However, he did not know whether there would be consequences for asking that thing for resources for the Perfect Foundation and for his Void Stage Cultivation. Furthermore, according to his previous calculations, achieving the perfect foundation had the same effect.

'Maybe that Wu Hong already predicted this outcome, and she suggested to me to go with the Perfect Foundation.'

As he died for probably the fifth time, Wang Wei was deep in thought. Since he had his own method of achieving Taboo, his ego - or sense of self-reliance - was fulfilled, so it was alright to use the perfect foundation.

Wang Wei secretly shook his head. Although he had already decided, he still had some reservations, hence why he delayed doing this for so long.

Old Man Nether sensed a change in his opponent, so he temporarily stopped his attack. "Have you changed your mind and realized your efforts were useless?"

"So, you knew what I was doing was futile."

"Of course. The Taboo Battle Realm is almost a myth, a legend ??? I would not be surprised if no one in the history of the Eternal Ascension World had ever succeeded - that's how rare it is."

"Well, there is a first for everything."

"Young people these days???they always dream things that are out of their reach."

"The same thing can be said to you, isn't it? But that didn't stop you."

Old Man Nether's eyes twitched before returning to calm. "Alright, I've had enough of you. Let's end this battle."

[King of Hell Mode]

A black armor that seemed to be made of bones appeared around Old Man Nether's burly body.

His long hair and beard turned into purple flames, and his eyes were all red with no pupils.

Wang Wei squinted as he detected the seal was pushed to its limit after this transformation. If the previous Old Man Nether's power was barely 70%, now it is 70.999%.

Wang Wei suddenly laughed, showing a wild and unrestrained smile. A pill appeared out of nowhere inside his open mouth, and he swallowed it.

Boom!

His aura exploded, becoming as vast, ethereal, and supreme as his opponent.

"What did you do? What's that pill?" asked Old Man Nether with a frown.

"Empyrean Ascension Pill," replied Wang Wei calmly. "As the name suggests, my strength can ascend to the same level as you temporarily."

"Impossible. Such a pill cannot be refined or even exist in the lower dimension."

"Your existence proves there are no absolutes and that the rules can be broken," said Wang Wei.

"However, you're correct - I used some clever means to get my hands on this pill."

Wang Wei was feeling the strength in his body when he saw Old Man Nether was still confused.

"The Illusory Pill Canon."

A look of realization dawned on the flaming man.

This scripture was unique, allowing the user to create illusory pills without the material.

"Did you get the recipe from the upper dimension? From those meddling br...from your ancestors?"

"That's correct," nodded Wang Wei as he ignored the latter's ugly complexion. He felt the power surging through his veins.

"Such power is intoxicating. I feel like I can do everything, like I was invincible. No wonder a high enough Dao Heart is required to reach this realm."

He now knew how easy it was for even the best among Great Emperors to get lost in this power and let it get to their heads.

'If that's how powerful Empyreans are -how scary are Paragons?'

After coming to this realization, Wang Wei decided never to underestimate any of the parasites. No matter how weak he says they are or how much he disdains their actions, they are still Paragons and deserve to be taken seriously.

If he's not careful, he will be the one who suffers.

"Alright, let's truly start this battle."

### Chapter 1008 Taste of the Realm (III)

The pill that the Sword Empress gave him was truly magical. It did not increase his soul to the Empyrean level, thus achieving the level of strength. It did not increase the strength of his fleshly body or have some random powerful ability.

The pill was the complete packet. His soul temporarily reached that level, his fleshly body increased by at least 10 Infant Fiendgod Realm, and more importantly, his Grand Dao Source reached 70%.

The pill gave him the potential strength of the future. Wang Wei guessed this pill was precious and used by the upper dimension to allow certain people to taste the power of the advanced realm to prepare for a breakthrough.

Furthermore, it might also be used to test whether a person's Dao Heart has reached the standard of an Empyrean.

'However, I'm still not a true Empyrean,' thought Wang Wei before going on the offensive.

[Fate Annihilating Fist]

Old Man Nether's face underneath the flame changed as he felt the threat of death. Without hesitation, he responded.

[Wall of Wailing Soul]

Thousands of walls materialized before him, each made with trillions of souls full of karmic sins.

These souls replaced Old Man Nether and had their fate annihilated instead of him. With this method, he successfully blocked the attack, but his other tactic failed???transferring the sins of these people to his attacker.

Wang Wei secretly sneered at such a method. Old Man Nether's Karma Dao application is the lowest level, focusing on basic things like good and evil.

So, how could he affect him?

[Karma Strangling]

As an Emphyrean, how many lives has Old Man Nether killed? How many worlds has he influenced in the pursuit of his ambitions? How much cause and effect does he owe to the world?

Normally, he is a higher being in existence and does not have to worry about such a thing.

However, he was in deep trouble when confronting a being of the same level, a being that could turn his previous actions (causes) into tangible and practical attacks (effects).

Red strings appeared on his neck, hands, and lower limbs, binding and strangling him. Old Man Nether condensed a sword full of the power of Yin and Death Qi, trying to cut off the threads.

Sadly, his actions proved futile.

No, to be exact, his actions aggravated the power of the threads; in other words, the more he struggles, the more he has to bear the effects of his past actions.

"DAMN IT," he roared before his body spontaneously combusted into dark green flame before materializing a great distance away. Wang Wei frowned when he saw his thread not moving to his opponent. His eyes flashed with splendor as he instantly discovered the truth.

'Some type of death replacement,' he analyzed.

Old Man Nether chose one of his underlings to bear all his karma, essentially replacing him.

'However, that's not going to save you,' thought Wang Wei as the thread changed their target to the original owner; this time, they locked on his fate line. Old Man Nether's flaming face danced, probably indicating his mood.

[Light of the Pure and Noble]

A brilliant light manifested above the sky before condensing into two pairs of angelic wings. Old Man Nether had now changed into this weird aesthetic of evil and good, the devil and an angel, of light and darkness.

Wang Wei observed everything calmly. Unlike Christianity and other religions back on Earth, in Eastern Mythology, Hell is not only in charge of the wicked but also judges the good and pure heart. In other words, Hell is oftentimes depicted as a place that holds both Heaven and Hell based on these religions' standards, similar to Hades's Underworld, where Elysium is located for the people who were good during their lives.

Old Man Nether's technique is based on this. He gathered the position karma of trillions upon trillions of lives to bless him and wash away his karma, thus reducing the effect of the threads.

'Unfortunately, you're playing a game where you're out of your league.'

As a master of karma, how easy was it to switch between good and evil - from position to negative karma?

Swish!

Before Wang Wei could put his plan into action, his body moved out of the instinct of danger.

Sadly, he was a step too late, and half of his body was gone. Luckily, he acted swiftly and protected his soul.

'An ax?' thought Wang Wei as he saw the culprit of his accident. 'A powerful Emperor Artifact.' He groaned as he realized this could change the scale of this battle; he had just started and wanted to fight a lot longer.

'If only my Dao Will and Willpower Manifestation were much stronger.'

The pill did not help much in these two categories. His Dao Will could barely give a 5% strength boost - not Grand Dao Boost.

Meanwhile, his willpower was a lot better. With the strengthening of his flesh, he could use more of it. However, the increase was only 20% strength, with no Grand Dao boost.

'How did I not detect that thing?'

His senses were simply monstrous. He could sense changes in time, detect his own life and death, see how much his luck changes (it acts a certain way before death), and watch the strings of fate. And those are added senses to the normal one and his Divine Sense, an extension of his soul.

Yet, with all these measures, he still did not detect the ax before it almost killed him. He watched the ax disappear but still did not detect any information: it was there, then it was not.

Old Man Nether was prepared for an attack, most likely to distract him and sneak attack with the ax again.

[Living Universe Prison]

Wang Wei secretly shook his head as the universe he created swallowed Old Man Nether. His opponent had obviously not fought a good battle in a long time, so his natural reflexes were slow - even to someone who had just reached this level of power.

Inside the universe, Old Man Nether faces some trouble. He soon discovered this universe was a living creature whose sole mission seemed to imprison him. Furthermore, it was infinitely expanding in size at a massive rate.

'A brilliant technique that combines space, time, life, soul, and even sealing Dao.' He did not hide his envy as he fought against that universe.

Boom!

Wang Wei watched Old Man Nether calmly walk out of his technique. 'Huh? Way faster than I anticipated.' He swiftly knew the reason.

Empyreans had a Grandmist Wheel that granted them the power to create worlds and life as they pleased. As such, it was a wrong move on his part to try to restrain the latter with the power of space when he was a fake Empyrean without a Grandmist Wheel.

'Well, it's okay since it's a lesson to learn.' This battle aimed for him to test his opponent's strength while learning and adapting to fighting in the Empyrean Realm. He did not know the circumstances of his ascension, so it's best for him to be acclimated before in ??? just in case he does not have the opportunity.

According to some of the worst-case scenarios he has deduced, he might have to learn and get acclimated during life-and-death battles, which is not ideal for his personality, which often favors being prepared.

'At least I know how this ax operates,' thought Wang Wei. His guess is that the Nether Hell is a world created by Empyreans - where he has absolute control. So, Old Man Nether sent his ax into the world - which is technically a place outside of the universe, outside of normal space-time. That's why Wang Wei felt the ax appeared out of nowhere.

'He also used the seal on the Nether Hell to his advantage.' The seal made it even more challenging for Wang Wei to sense its

appearance. 'This tactic shows this guy might have been talented in combat. His current state is the result of years of inaction.

'Will this battle awaken his long-lost fighting instinct?' Such news was not in Wang Wei's best interest. He knew he could not kill Old Man Nether in this battle; his current strength was temporary, and he knew the latter should have one, if not plenty, of hidden trump cards.

So, when their real battle of life and death began, Old Man Nether might be back at his prime.

'Isn't this what I wanted? A battle that pushed me to the limit and pumped adrenaline like I was a junky who knew he would not survive the night.'

Wang Wei then focused on something else - his nearly regenerated, extremely pale other half body. The process almost took a second despite using his Life and Death Dao and his fleshly body regenerative ability. In a battle of such a scale, a second is too long.

'In the end, the pill only gave me the strength of an Empyrean; it did not also raise my [Existence] to that level.'

He could tell his injury was not completely healed, and once the pill's effect ran out, he would suffer all the consequences of the injuries in these battles.

## Chapter 1009 Taste of the Realm (Finale)

Swish!

With an understanding of his opponent's technique, it was straightforward for Wang Wei to evade the sneak attack of the ax. However, things were not as simple as he expected. A second ax manifested out of nowhere, heading directly for his head.

His danger senses went on overdrive; he immediately knew if this attack succeeded, he might genuinely die.

Swish!

The second ax passed over his head, and Wang Wei's body was missing that part of his flesh. He did not use his absolute control over his body to scatter the atoms and subatomic particles in his head, returning them to nature as they should be.

No, he knew such an act would still result in his death - this had the ability to ignore pure matter and even directly target his soul. So, at the last minute, he turned his head into a state of void - similar to how he used his Intangibility, but at a higher level.

'Oh, that was close,' thought Wang Wei. 'I missed the thrill of dancing with death.'

He saw the disappearing ax and knew how there was a second - a duel blade, a blade of life, and one of death.

'Maybe it's not that simple.'

As soon as he had this thought, he was proven correct. Two axes attacked him, and he evaded.

However, at the correct time, a third appeared, and he evaded it, too, but a fourth materialized out of nowhere.

'I was right. Besides life and death, there is a good and evil ax.'

[Karma Mirror]

Wang Wei once read a colorful language comment on social media: 'Karma is not a bitch, it's a mirror.' The netizen who posted this comment was referring to the fact that karma does not just pay us back for our actions; it reflects our choices and decisions. It's another way to say every reaction has an equal and opposite reaction.

With this comment or idea in mind, he created this technique. As expected, once the evil ax hit him, it immediately bounced back to its owner.

Old Man Nether soon realized he could no longer control his own weapon.

So, without any choice, he had to defend himself.

The black armor around him covered his entire body. Boom! The ax sent him flying back, but he was soon on his feet, perfectly intact.

'Another Empyrean Artifact?' Wang Wei was speechless. He also realized Old Man Nether was still an old fox as the armor appeared like a technique to him. Knowing his disadvantage in the weapon area, Wang Wei decided to be more aggressive.

[Freedom of Obsession]

He used a technique that directly targeted Old Man Nether's mind. Immediately, the ancient Empyrean felt his obsession for a very long time with Samsara rapidly disappearing. He almost groaned in pleasure because of how free and liberating the entire experience felt.

After working for so long with little to no success, he finally realized how great his life would be as long as he abandoned such useless obsession.

"NOOOOOOOO." His voice was so powerful that some of it leaked from the Void Battlefield seal.

'Such strong obsession,' observed Wang Wei. He thought his obsession for absolute freedom was deep, but even he had to admit Old Man Nether was probably higher than him.

"How dare you mess with my mind." Wang Wei ignored him and pointed his finger:

[Authority Depriving]

The flame around Old Man Nether's head disappeared, returning to his human visage. The armor on him dimmed slightly as if he had lost something.

"The power of Samsara," said Old Man Nether in shock. He could tell the latter used power similar to a Yama King, depriving him of his control or authority by using Samsara-related Dao. Such an act was not a straightforward application of the Dao but power directly from the source.

"How can you use such a technique?"

"I saw Di Tian using it, so it was easy to replicate after a little study."

Old Man Nether's face turned redder than a baby's butt.

"What? Feeling angry? Jealous? And maybe a little shameful?" sneered Wang Wei. "With your age, you should have long understood fate is unfair and no one is born equal. Since you could not do with the cards granted to you, there was no point in these useless emotions."

"I'll make you pay for your insolence." To Wang Wei's surprise, Old Man Nether reverted to his previous state, dissolving his technique.

'He can ignore a higher authority than him?

Maybe he did have some success in creating his version of Samsara.' He looked at the possible explanation for his events. A dark cloud loomed over this battlefield. He could tell the cloud was simply to hide what was inside. Sadly, none of his methods could penetrate the truth.

[Ultimate Samsara]

A sense of dread permeated the entire battlefield.

The idea that nothing was eternal and would eventually die before something was born in the ashes, following a constant and unending cycle, entered Wang Wei's mind. They would feel the same way if there were other life in this place.

Afterward, everything proceeded to come to an end - the universe, matter, life, space-time, energy, the five elements, Yin and Yang, and everything in between. Luckily, this was the Void Battlefield, or absolutely everything in the lower dimension would die; No one would be spared except for Wang Wei, Old Man Nether, and other things. However, the number of survivors would be counted on one hand.

Bolts of purple lightning descended on the sky, targeting him at all times from different angles.

He had to use all his defensive abilities, like blessing his luck, controlling probability, reversing death with life, and all the others.

His face was pale as he constantly moved to evade the bolts that covered the sky purple.

Despite his best attempts, he was hit a few times, thus severely injuring him.

'No, this battle has to end.' His [Existence] was injured. Now, with his current level, such an injury is dangerous but still controllable. The issue is his injury has reached the point that his realm was about to fall once the pill's effect ended.

[Return to the Void]

He immediately used the ultimate ability of his flesh - returning everything to a state of nothingness, a state where there is no space, no time, no matter, no life, no chaos, no mind or spirit, no soul - it did not even contain the concept of existence or nonexistence.

Old Man Nether's face changed as he hurriedly stopped his technique and rushed back to the Nether Hell; he did not want to have the slightest contact with such a damn technique, even if he had ways to deal with it.

Wang Wei watched him run away and did not pursue; this was his objective. After the latter left, he reinforced the seal on the Nether Hell and removed the one on the battlefield. He then looked around at the countless tears in this empty white space.

"It's still not completely finished," he muttered. If not for the seal, the effect of their battles would have leaked. Wang Wei groaned slightly as he sensed the effect of the pill rapidly running out.

He disappeared before reappearing in the court.

Immediately afterward, his aura drastically decreased.

"As expected, my strength now is barely Third Class."

He felt the very core of his life, or existence, was severely injured. And similar to how mortals cannot use much strength or power when injured or sick, he was in the same situation.

"Is this what she has to live with?" he muttered, thinking of that woman who lingered in his dream.

"No, her case is probably more severe."

The [Existence] of a Paragon is not so easy to be affected, let alone the one of a Boundless one. So, he could imagine the terror of the Ultimate Taboo.

"I need to heal, and it's now your job to protect me," he said out loud to no one. However,

someone appeared in the corner - it was another him. Before this battle, he knew the possible danger, so he used the resources needed to condense a permanent clone.

Although it only had the strength of 40% Grand Dao Source, the latter had the ability to use its full strength for a short period in an emergency.

"Do you want me to hold the court for you?" asked the clone.

"No. Let's release the news about my injury as bait. Let's see if there are some stupid people still lurking around."

"Okay. We should have visitors soon. We can begin with them."

Void Battlefield, after Wang Wei left:

A few people immediately appeared; to be precise, all the Eterna Class Powerhouses showed up - including the hidden ones from the Sea Race. They looked around with pale faces, sensing the remaining aura on this battlefield.

"Impossible," muttered one of the Sea Race, not willing to accept a new Emperor could be this powerful. Everyone gazed at him but did not say anything. Many felt that way but just had better control of themselves.

"Eminent Monk, do you know something?" asked Xu Shi, who was also pale simply due to the aura in the surroundings. Every passing second felt like she was carrying the weight of the world, and even breathing became difficult.

"Why are you asking this poor monk," said Feng Heng with some sweat on his forehead.

"You're probably one of the oldest here, and you have access to all of Buddhism's heritage. So, if you know something, don't hesitate to speak."

Feng Heng paused briefly. "You should have heard about the Ten-Fold Battle Realm?"

Xu Shi, along with everyone who was listening, nodded, both openly and secretly. Recently, with the rise of the Dream World, people have begun to compare Emperors and Eternals. As such, the concept soon became popular when individuals tried to understand why there was such a vast difference between them.

"Well, there were rumors that ten was not the limit - that there was another layer above." Feng Heng stopped talking, and the room quieted for a few seconds.

"Are you saying the Heavenly Emperor had achieved this realm, thus having battle prowess comparable to Tier 11 of the Emperor Path?"

Feng Heng did not elaborate further.

"Hey, monk, don't just speak nonsense not to reveal what you know," growled Ao Shen.

"I cannot do anything if the donor does not believe my words."

"I'll believe your words when you speak the truth."

"The truth is always so cruel, wouldn't you say so, donor?"

"You???"

"Okay, there is no point in arguing or fighting,"

butted in Xu Shi. "If we want the truth, we can just ask him."

She immediately disappeared from the place.

Everyone looked at her before following. Since they had someone to follow, why not see what happens?

Chapter 1010 Bait

The group-which included Tong Ruobing's clone -walked into the throne room with Wang Wei waiting. They saw his pale face and his weak aura.

Immediately, they noticed something; this was the first time they could sense the Heavenly Emperor's aura. They could immediately tell his strength was only at Third Class.

"What is it?" asked Wang Wei, his voice soft and weak, no longer containing the confidence and hidden dominance or authority. Everyone gazed at Xu Shi, and she paused.

In this short moment, she realized many things and knew asking directly was not a good idea. So, she changed her tactic:

"Is that person in the Nether Hell really that powerful? Is he that much of a threat?"

"Indeed, he is."

"Is he alive?"

"Sadly, so."

"So, you lost?"

"Of course not. But I didn't win either," replied Wang Wei calmly before coughing out loud, even spewing some blood. "Is that why you're here?"

"No, I want to see the battle," replied Xu Shi.

"You mean you want me to place my battle in the Battle Tower."

"That's right."

"Hm, that's not a bad idea. However, you should be warned to be careful beforehand."

"What do you mean?"

"If you are weak of heart, it's better if you don't experience it," replied Wang Wei calmly.

"Is that so?"

"Do you need anything else?"

"No."

"Okay, you're dismissed."

No one immediately left as they gazed at each other until Xu Shi bowed respectively before disappearing. Feng Heng followed suit, and the others imitated them. Wang Wei smiled after seeing this. A few people had a quick flash of killing intent after seeing his state. Although extremely brief, his clone still detected it and told him.

"Interesting," he chuckled before closing his eyes and accessing the Dream World. He made his battle with Old Man Nether available but also put certain restrictions on it. For example, only Eternal Class Powerhouses can view this battle unless they have his approval. Afterward, he retreated to heal his injuries.

After returning to their respective factions, these people immediately checked the battle and understood the warning. Sensing the aura of these people was indeed a terrifying thing.

Without sufficient Dao Heart or willpower, no one could even finish watching the battle.

The Immortal Sovereigns were better since their essence was that of Tier 11. However, it was not the same for the others. Additionally, once they used the Battle Tower to become one of the fighters, allowing them to experience the strength of either Wang Wei or Old Man Nether, these people became intoxicated by the strength they acquired.

Like Wang Wei, no, even worse than him, they became lost in having such terrifying power. The situation worsened once the battle ended, and they lost such power. A few were shocked a second time, as they wished they could live their lives in a false reality so they could always experience this power.

Luckily, these people were either the best amongst Heaven Chosen or had lived long enough that their mind was tempered. So, they eventually quieted down and regained their bearings. Now, they had to decide on their action. The Heavenly Emperor was severely injured, and this could change everything.

Emperor Enlightening Academy:

Xu Shi exhaled before walking out of her seclusion room to see many people waiting for her; she was not surprised as these people sensed the terrible aura that leaked from the Void Battlefield.

"What happened?" asked former Headmaster Song.

"The Heavenly Emperor is severely injured," she replied truthfully.

"Is the taboo in the Nether Hell so dangerous?" asked a teacher.

"More than we realize."

"How severe are we talking about?" asked someone else.

"His [Existence] should be injured and his strength fallen to Third Class."

The room quieted for a few seconds before someone asked, "Should we do something?"

"Like what?"

"I don't know, but this might be an opportunity."

No one said anything for a while, so they looked at Xu Shi. She did not immediately expose her opinions but looked at her husband in the room.

"What do you think?"

Lin Fan was momentarily surprised that he became the focus. But he soon calmed down and answered calmly, "Knowing him, it's probably a bait."

"He wants to lure people to betray him? In other words, his injuries are fake?"

"I don't know if his injuries are real or not, but even if they are, he should have prepared before for such a possibility. Don't forget what his Dao is," reminded Lin Fan. "Plus, even if he's injured, doesn't the Dao Opening Sect have another Eternal Powerhouse? With their recent development, there might be more than one."

After the rush of the news calmed down, these people calmed down and analyzed the situation.

They realized the situation had not changed much despite the latter's injury. They also realized they had been too focused on the Heavenly Emperor and ignored their former rival - the Dao Opening Sect.

Since the beginning of the era, they have been highly low-key despite all the things they have accomplished and all the benefits they've acquired.

"Why haven't you noticed how low-key they've become?"

"Previously, they were low-key, but not to this extreme." The previous Dao Opening Sect would take some time to remind the world who they were and not to mess with them. However, for a while now, everything about them was related to the Heavenly Emperor, while the other powerhouses rarely showed up.

"Do you know something, Headmaster?"

"It's because of the Balance Mechanism."

"Are you implying that they've become so powerful that they must stay hidden to prevent trouble from True Heavenly Dao?" asked Song Li.

"That's... both good and concerning."

The good news is the other factions will have more say in the world with the Dao Opening Sect's new approach. The concern is that their rival is not so powerful that no one knows their true depth. In some ways, they were no longer in the same league.

"Now, you should understand the situation. The Dao Opening Sect is our current greatest ally, so don't do anything stupid."

She dismissed everybody, leaving Lin Fan for a few minutes. After supervising his cultivation, she retreated. She replayed the battle in her head, trying to understand and improve.

'Besides his abnormal soul and willpower, the other things are not out of the realm of possibility.'

Xu Shi believed she could train her body to be on that level, her [Awakening], and Dao Will should improve after recasting her foundation, and she could refine a better artifact with the resources in the lower dimension - let alone in the upper.

So, the only remaining is Source Techniques. His should be one that granted a terrifying control over his Grand Dao Source - no, not just Dao but everything else.'

She pondered. Such a technique can be replicated with the correct method.

A flame appeared in her hands, "The extreme of control? I can start with Alchemist's Flame Control and go from there."

Western Bliss Sect:

Feng Heng looked at the few Immortal Tier powerhouses he had and said with a deep tone: "Remember, the Heavenly Emperor is an

Honorary Buddha of our sect, so please do not spot any more nonsense. Understand?"

"Understand, Reverend Buddha."

"Okay, you're dismissed."

Great Talisman City:

Tong Ruobing's clone returned and did not even mention the Heavenly Emperor's situation to her faction; she merely talked about the battle and how terrifying it was.

She knew it was bait - the fact was very obvious.

As such, even if it was possible that the latter was truly injured and was using such an "obvious"

tactic as a mind game, she only needed to remain silent and not do anything. Her only concern was to send every detail of the situation to her main body.

Ancient Clan:

Huo Fenghuang watched the elders walk out of the meeting room.

"Fox Shadow."

"Yes, my lady." A tall, thin woman with daggers appeared kneeling on the ground. Her black, tight clothes screamed shadows or assassins. She had an odd aura as she blended with void while exuding a natural charm that could make most men and women go wild.

"Observe these people. If you find anyone doing anything stupid, I grant you the power to kill before reporting to me."

"As you command," replied the shadow before disappearing. Fox Shadow's ability reassured Huo Fenghuang. After the final battle, she realized the importance of a good general and supporting team, so she began to build one.

Unfortunately, it was not easy to find talented individuals on the level of Wang Wei's team.

Luckily, she met someone with a hidden Void Fox Bloodline and seized that opportunity to turn her into her most loyal follower.

Huo Fenghuang looked in the distance while secretly shaking her ahead. Even after the ancestor's warning, some of these people refused to change and control their arrogance. These people knew what the word Dao Overlord represented, but a few still wanted to act foolishly.

'Maybe it's time to clean up some of these people.'

Ao Shen returned to the Northern Continent and did not say anything to anyone; he's not fallen for such an obvious trap. However, it was regrettable that this recent development delayed the business he was waiting for, but he was patient.

Anyway, the storm will soon pass.

Another person who reacted similarly to him was Jian Sha from the Sword Casting Villa; he did not mention anything about the injury and told everyone how the situation was handled.

Sea Race Territory, a meeting of the highest order:

"Are we just going to let this opportunity slide?"