

Journey of the Fate Destroying Emperor

#Chapter 1101 – 1110

Don't Do Something Stupid - Read Journey of the Fate Destroying Emperor Chapter 1101 Don't Do Something Stupid

Chapter 1101 Don't Do Something Stupid

1101 Don't Do Something Stupid

[Today is my birthday, and I'm craving some attention as I ponder my passing mortality. So, give me some love in the comments.]

Mu Lei looked in the distance, silently waiting. He wore black martial clothes with short sleeves, showing his muscular arm. He looked at his wife, and they nodded to each other. Tong Ruobing pointed at him, and tattoos or talisman runes manifested on his arms. They had a plan, and it was time to implement it.

With all these talisman buffs, he was in peak shape for the battle. So, he activated his [Awakening], which was one of the more subtle ones, as ten stars appeared on his pupil.

When the formation activated, the Insurgents and Eternal powerhouses rushed into the fourth layer. A lightning dragon materialized around Mu Lei's fists, and he rushed forward.

He bypassed a few pseudo Eternals and genuine Eternals, heading directly for the Immortal Sovereigns. He exploded a demonic Immortal Sovereign before rushing to another and punching through her heart.

Bang!

A palm attack hit Mu Lei on his back, but he tanked it with his flesh and the defensive talisman.

[Purple-Gold Divine Punishment Thunder]

The sky above the void changed as lightning bolts descended from the heavens to kill as many Immortal Sovereigns and pseudo-Eternals as possible. People resisted, and

the other Eternals rushed toward him, but Mu Lei and Tong Ruobing ignored them and continued evading and targeting the weaker members.

After the lightning bolts stopped, the vibration of thunder followed, killing more people by either exploding their bodies or directly targeting their souls. After all, thunder is the nemesis of everything evil and Yin in nature.

[Gravity Pull]

Mu Lei's Star Beast Body is enough, thus achieving its own gravity rotation and pull. So, he released all its power, pulling countless people toward him. They tried to resist, but the pulling force was truly terrifying.

[Lightning Dominion]

Mu Lei controlled the electrical impulses in these people's bodies and exploded them from the inside. As for the people whose bodies were entirely conceptual, it did not matter as they once contained "lightning" and were thus susceptible to this technique.

[Weight Crushing Fist]

He appeared before a young female Immortal Sovereign and punched her. He converted the nearly incalculable weight of his body into a crushing force, turning her into meat paste. Mu Lei used a second punch to destroy the array surrounding him before rushing to another target.

An Eternal with strength near his (peak 5-fold) rushed to annihilate Mu Lei, but he activated a talisman on his body and teleported from the attack, reaching another target.

He raised his palm to point at the enemy, releasing a terrifying force that exploded them into a blood mist. Before he could move, chains captured Mu Lei's legs and arms, sealing all his movement.

The years spent in the Dream World to increase his battle experience activated, and he realized his gluteus maximus muscles were still working, so he farted. However, this was not just a normal fart, but a fart backed by an infinite amount of mass from Mu Lei's true body.

This technique's terrifying force and unexpectedness caused devastating damage; the chains broke apart, and the people closest to them turned into disintegrated particles. Mu Lei took advantage of the surprise and chaos to kill a few more people.

He blew his breath, generating a powerful tornado that dispersed the surrounding chaotic space-time energy. He raised his palm to force out one of the muscles from his body before using it as a whip to kill people.

Tong Ruobing suddenly appeared behind him, and they stood back to back. They looked around, already surrounded.

"How many did you kill?" she asked.

"17. You?"

"21."

Together, they killed 38 Eternal Class powerhouses, and that's not counting the countless Insurgents who died in the aftermath of their rampage. Mu Lei frowned. This number might have looked impressive, given who they were killing, but it was nothing compared to the enemy's sheer number advantage.

"They're about to destroy the formation, meaning the real battle is about to start. How about we leave them with a gift?" Mu Lei said, and Tong Ruobing nodded, understanding what she meant.

"What? Can't let go of your precious baby?"

Tong Ruobing complained, "I just feel it was wasteful to use it in this battle, given how long it took me to make it."

"You should have enough resources for another one after this battle, but I can't do anything about the time issue," replied Mu Lei.

"Enough chitchats. Let's do this." Tong Ruobing reinforced the buff he gave him, ensuring his strength remained the same as hers and did not drop to lower 5-fold. Then, she pointed to his forehead to place a white talisman inside his Sea of Consciousness.

Mu Lei's body started to grow to a colossal size. He was so large that the gravity he released started pulling the nearest Great Thousand World, billions of light years away.

"Stopped him," yelled an Eternal Emperor with gray eyes as if he were blind. However, it was too late. "Explode," roared Mu Lei. His enormous body detonated, releasing a maelstrom of energy, killing an incalculable number of individuals on both sides-despite his controlling the power to rush toward the enemy.

Tong Ruobing's Nirvana Rune, which she has been researching since she heard of Longevity Resources, activated, and Mu Lei revived himself, perfectly intact albeit a little paler and weaker than before.

"It's your turn," he said, and Tong Ruobing prepared for her gift.

"Don't do anything stupid," suddenly said a voice in her mind.

"Wang Wei? Why are you stopping me?"

"There will be severe consequences if you use the corrupted blood from the Abyss Gap."

"Consequences? But I've calculated it a million times and took all kinds of precautions," she rebutted.

"You're messing with forces beyond your comprehension," said Wang Wei. "I'm starting to regret letting you keep that blood; don't make me take it back."

"Fine," said Tong Ruobing. "But now that you're here, can you do something? The situation is not looking too good for us."

"No, it's not time for me to show up yet. Not enough people have died, and not everyone has taken the bait."

"Not enough people dead? Is this your objective? Counter the Balance Mechanisms by creating this war to kill as many powerhouses as possible?" asked Tong Ruobing, putting a few pieces together.

"No comment," replied Wang Wei. Although he understood the Balance Mechanism's necessity and was okay with playing the game, he could still show his dissatisfaction with being restricted in other ways.

"Anyway, I have blessed you with great luck and fortune, so there is little chance that something will happen to you."

"But if True Heavenly Dao notices your action and is angered, it could intervene, and your protection will mean shit," rebutted Tong Ruobing.

"Haven't people told you before that you don't have to show your intelligence? You should not say certain things out loud even if you know it."

"What the fuck does that even mean?"

"Forget it; your actions just reminded me of a bastard," replied Wang Wei. "As I was about to say, consider this battle a preparatory training for the hell you'll suffer once you ascend and the real war begins."

"This is not a valid excuse for your inaction and putting so many lives at risk," swiftly said Tong Ruobing, but no one answered. "Hello, are you there?" Still no answer.

"Damn that bastard."

"What happened?" asked Mu Lei.

"It's Wang Wei," she said through Divine Sense, and explaining the entire situation.

"I told you I had a bad feeling about this plan," replied Mu Lei. "That blood is dangerous, and you should not mess with it. At least wait until we're more powerful to explore.

"So, you're on his side?"

Mu Lei's lips twitched, "Of course not. As always, you're always correct."

Tong Ruobing gave him an annoyed look before exhaling deeply. "Maybe you're right; I've been too obsessed." Her competitive nature got the best of her as she thought the drop of blood was the key to surpassing Wang Wei. Now, she realized she may have been on a precipice of a horrifying calamity.

"I'm glad you can understand," nodded Mu Lei. Many people think his wife is headstrong, cruel, and an opportunist who will do anything for profit and benefit, but he knows that she tends to take things too far, and most of the time, it's not out of malice, especially regarding any form of competition or race.

After the little gift, the enemy suffered tremendously, but their forces outnumbered the Myriad Emperor World's allied forces. However, the real battle was about to start, as countless Emperors showed up, including Yu Yan and a few from the Myriad Emperor World, Wrath, Ji Lanfang, Shi Qian, and Xi Shangyan. The Demon Suppressing Emperor and the others took their positions in the Martial Hegemony World.

Everyone was surrounded by three to five Eternal Powerhouses, who glared at each other while releasing their aura. Ji Lanfang seemed calm compared to everyone, holding a sword in one hand and drinking from a gourd in another.

He first saluted his friend's wife with a nod before waving his sword to Wang Tian in the distance.

Chapter 1102 Gou Dao

1102 Gou Dao

After waking up to chat with Tong Ruobing and preventing the sense of foreboding he felt, he continued observing this battle. Something out of his control almost happened, so he needed to be on guard.

'Although we're outnumbered, our top powerhouses outclasses them,' thought Wang Wei. 'Their most powerful Emperor is...him?' He shook his head as he looked at the handsome young man. 'Well, their rematch should be interesting.'

Wang Wei shifted his focus to something else, and a wide grin appeared on his face. "The bait is hooked." His plans are never simple, and they usually knock countless birds with one stone, and one of the targeted birds this time around was the Corpse Selling Sect.

So, he engineered a situation full of death and macabre for these people. He does not believe these people would not be influenced by their founders' weird infatuation with death and corpses. Now that the stage was prepared, he only needed to wait.

'I'll definitely find your headquarters this time and remove this annoying cancer,' thought Wang Wei before focusing on other aspects of this battle.

'Hmm? What's this?' He noticed someone bypassing the precautionary measures he placed in the Abyss Gap to prevent someone from breaking the seal. However, with this war, he had to deploy all his people, thus reducing the former security measures.

'Is this some kind of cult whose mission is to release the abomination from the gap?' Given how he once killed an infected individual in the Myriad Emperor World, this was not impossible. He suspected there were others, and they all had the same objective.

"No, this is just a cover," muttered Wang Wei. "This person is another upper-dimension spy. Didn't I catch them all?" After saying these words, he suddenly remembered a song from his childhood on Earth, distracting him for a second. He shook his head to concentrate.

"I may have underestimated these parasites." Many groups were sent to the lower dimension: Parasite's group, number 1's group, and now he found a third one. And from the looks of it, this group was unknown to the others.

He smiled as his plan accidentally lured someone into the bait, and he could not be happier. With a thought, the spy appeared before him, dressed in all black to cover his face. However, as soon as he laid eyes on Wang Wei, his body began to deform as he rapidly liquefied into a green goo. Wang Wei's first instinct was to stop the process, but his danger intuition activated, and he teleported him away instead.

"What a terrifying restriction," muttered Wang Wei. He could feel a vicious curse from this person, and if he were hit, he would either die or suffer a fate worse than death. He frowned, thinking about this third group of spies; he wondered whether there were more, and more importantly, how they completely hid from him.

'The hidden 8th moon, Disaster Paragon,' thought Wang Wei. 'From my analysis, this man should be an expert at hiding and avoiding danger. However, from his character profile, he should never send a spy as that could compromise his safety.'

According to his analysis, the Disaster Paragon epitomizes Gou Dao or Dog Dao. These people refuse direct confrontation, participating in secret realms to compete for

treasure or save the damsel in distress. They cultivate peacefully behind closed doors to reach higher realms and avoid catastrophe or major events in the cultivation world like a plague.

They are cautious and patient and live by the creed of minimizing risks and danger. They would prefer to spend millions of years in closed cultivation rather than take the danger of a secret realm with a treasure or resources they obviously need. Lastly, their core ideology is to bully people with higher realms.

Their mentality is: The enemy is a talented Eternal with threefold battle strength, and my cultivation is 65% Grand Dao Source, and I can easily defeat them? No, let's wait until we're Emphyreans and destroy them with absolute force.

So, with Wang Wei's obvious destiny to end the current era of the upper dimension, the Disaster Paragon's first instinct is to run away and hide, not intervene in the affairs of the lower dimension.

'Let's put these sneaky people on the watch list,' thought Wang Wei before focusing on somebody else: the Steward.

Primordial Demon World:

"Your majesty, have you decided?" asked the Steward, showing the utmost respect to this monkey, who was dressed in white gold armor and sitting on a golden throne.

"I want to ally with you and fight in this war - I really do," replied Ye Dafu, also known as the Heaven Earth Disaster Emperor. He once wanted to take the name Above Heaven Emperor, but his sect convinced him otherwise. According to them, he can keep this name in the lower dimension but not in the Eternal Ascension World.

"May I ask what is stopping you?"

"First, I'm still mad I had to pay that bastard to become a Heavenly Emperor," said Ye Dafu. "You should compensate me or something."

"I'm afraid this is impossible, as the other members had to follow the same rules," the Steward calmly explained. "However, the alliance has other benefits to make up for it."

"And that's when the second problem arose," said the monkey as he picked his nose. "Those elders who like to talk a lot said the benefits were not enough for me to participate in a war where it looked like we were on the losing side."

"But we are not on the losing side," the Steward rebutted. "You know it's impossible for us to lose with my master around."

"But he hasn't shown himself," replied the monkey, flickering his bugger to someone on the side of the courtroom. The representative seemed used to this kind of behavior, so he calmly waved his wand to dissipate the bugger.

"That's because ???"

"Little monkey, you know I'm not dead, so why are you playing hard to get?"

"Wang Wei? Where are you, bastard? Show yourself!"

"Why do I need to show up?"

"So I can fight you again; I want a revenge match."

"I don't fight cowards," said Wang Wei with a sneer.

"Coward? You dare call me a coward?" Red veins surfaced on the monkey's neck and eyes.

"The Ye Dafu I knew was always ready for battle. But the one before me is a coward who is refusing to participate in the biggest war in the lower dimension since the Innate-Acquired War. So, no, I won't fight you."

"Bastard," roared Ye Dafu, shaking the entire Primordial Demon World. His aura forced 99% of demons to cower in fear.

"Your majesty, don't???"

"Shut up," he said, looking at the person who spoke with red eyes. "I know he's baiting me." The spoken court minister smiled wryly while lowering his head. If you know someone is baiting you and you actively fall for it, there is no difference if you don't know.

"Prepare all our troops; we're participating in this war," declared Ye Dafu. "And you, bastard Wang, once this is over, I want my rematch."

"Even though you know you can't win?"

"Doesn't matter. My anger will not be abated without smacking you a few times with my pole."

"Well, I respect that," chuckled Wang Wei before communicating through divine senses with the Steward.

"All this effort, and he accepted the offer after angering him," sighed the Steward. "Who knew it would be so easy."

"You're not giving the monkey his respect."

"You mean this outburst was a facade?" Steward asked in shock.

"The elders in his court have been doing everything possible to reign in his unruly personality for their own selfish motive so he could be a better Heavenly Emperor. However, he was sick of it and used this opportunity to do as he pleases."

The Steward smiled wryly. "It's true: no one who can become an Eternal Emperor is ever simple."

"Truer words have never been said," commented Wang Wei. "Anyway, you don't need to head to the Ancient Spirit World."

"Did something happen?"

The Ancient Spirit was an associate of the Commerce Hub, so they were last in line for an alliance.

"Yes; they've chosen their sides," replied Wang Wei

"That's a shame. So, what's my next assignment? Do you want me to return home to partake in the war?"

"No need. Go to these worlds and see if they can join our alliances." Wang Wei gave him a list before his presence disappeared.

Ancient Spirit World:

Feng Heng sat cross-legged on a mat inside a small wooden cabin, moving the prayer bead using his right hand. This was a terrible location for an honored guest such as himself, but he did not mind the latter's attempt to humiliate or portray him in a terrible light. Once they showed him his abode, he thanked the guide and calmly lived in this hut.

Feng Heng slowly opened his eyes, stopped the prayer bead, and sighed. The hut suddenly exploded into pieces, but he remained calm. He looked at the two people before him.

Chapter 1103 Philosophical Clash

1103 Philosophical Clash

Khutulun wore a blue deel with designs of a black wolf, a golden sash around her waist, and a headdress with colorful beads and buttons perfectly intertwined with her long hair. She exuded an aura of beauty, grace, and power.

Meanwhile, her brother Tolui wore red and gold monk robes, had a bald head, and clasped his hands together. He had a more peaceful aura with a well-hidden fierceness. His arm was slightly muscular for a monk, which only accentuated his warrior sub-aura.

"Amitabha," said Feng Heng, remaining calm after these intruders essentially attacked him. He looked at Tolui and said, "Venerable, is this necessary? We are monks, so why resolve to use violence to solve our issue?"

"I also don't want to use violence, but I don't have a choice," Tolui replied. "We cannot disobey the Commerce's hub orders."

"You know of the rumors about his majesty. Do you think something really happened to him? Why did you choose the losing side in this battle?"

"If nothing happens to him, why hasn't he shown up?"

"Because he's playing chess with the entire world," Feng Heng explained calmly. "That's why our people are willing to follow him and fight in this war that seems hopeless by all accounts. We know as long as we follow him, we will be the final winner."

"Unfortunately, we do not have this kind of blind faith."

Feng Heng looked at him briefly before shifting his eyes to Khutulun. "Shadow Monarch Empress, why don't you be the voice of reason and stop your brother?"

"Monk, don't waste your time," replied Khutulun. "Since we chose to walk this path, we will see it through to the end." They've been a duo since she was young, with his brother being the brain and she being the muscle. So, she usually left all the decisions to him, even if she sometimes disagreed.

Feng Heng exhaled deeply, not hiding his frustration. So, he said: "Why don't we stop this nonsense? This poor monk knows you chose this path because you don't want to partake in the public Dharma Discussion."

Tolui frowned, "Since you know the truth, why beat around the bush?"

"I just wish Venerable would come to his senses," replied Feng Heng. "Your new branch is susceptible to corruption, and I merely wish to prevent any future accidents."

"You want to talk about corruption after what you guys did throughout the lower dimension?" sneered Tolui.

"We have made a mistake and atoned for it. Now, we just do not want to repeat it."

"You're so righteous, aren't you?" asked Tolui mockingly. "Tell me, if I decide to make a deal with you now to trust me and give me some time to develop, and before ascending, I will ensure to live measures to prevent corruption, would you accept it?"

"Of course."

"Without the public Dharman Debate or your interference?"

Feng Heng was silent.

"There it is," sneered Tolui. "What you want is to establish your prestige to ensure your branch of Buddhism is the mainstream."

"Amitabha," chanted Feng Heng. "I may be a Buddha but also a man with desires and ambitions. I've spent my life for the revival of Buddhism, and I cannot allow uncontrollable variables that may cause the previous suffering." Feng Heng slowly stood up from the floor.

"Finally showing your true color," sneered Tolui.

"And you've never hidden your ambitions," countered Feng Heng. Their eyes met, followed by their aura, which twisted the surrounding space. Luckily, they have evacuated all the civilizations and weak cultivators.

"This poor monk does not want to kill unnecessary lives," said Feng Heng. "Your world should have a Void Battlefield. Let's fight there."

"Very well." Khutulun waved his hand to open a portal, and Feng Heng entered after checking for traps. He found himself in a large space with a very sturdy space. Boom! A magnificent flame rushed toward Feng Heng, and this was not an attack but the result of this battlefield's environment.

Feng Heng activated his [Awakening], manifesting as a black and white mandala floating behind him. Tolui's awakening was a red mask making a fierce look, and Khutulun had shadow wings.

[Suppress]

Feng Heng's Proving Dao Artifact, a golden prayer bead necklace, floated above those two, releasing a terrifying pressure to suppress them. Thousands of shadow tentacles rushed from Khutulun's body to strike the bead necklace, but it was useless. Luckily for her, Tolui's arrow came to assist her.

The bead trembled but remained steady. Then, a golden palm descended from the sky to suppress these two even more. A shadow covered the two siblings, and they disappeared from their location.

[Shadow-Wind Arrow]

An invisible array rushed toward Feng Heng with immeasurable speed. However, such a tactic was useless to someone with Yin-Yang Eyes, so he casually raised his hand to catch and crush the arrow.

[Buddha's Travel]

The Buddha has escaped the physical limitation of his body and the material world; his mind is everywhere, so he can be everywhere. With one step, Feng Heng appeared before them and slapped his palm, releasing a powerful force that sent those two flying. They crashed into a thunder zone in this Void Battlefield, almost injuring themselves a second time. Luckily, Tolui used a divine ability to grant them immunity from elemental damage.

[Shadow Creature]

Two shadowy creatures appeared behind Khutulun, one with hands made of curved blades and the other with spikes on her torso, back, and legs. They appeared next to Feng Heng and tried to hack him into pieces. However, a golden light swiftly dissipated their bodies.

[Yin-Yang Closing Disk]

Two Yin-Yang Symbols appeared above and below the siblings, trying to crush them into meat paste. And this time around, Khutulun could not use shadow teleportation. As the pressure loomed on them, Khutulun had a brilliant idea, and she disappeared from the trap.

'Did she use the Ancient Spirit Realm as the medium for her teleportation? Her battle IQ is better than I expected,' thought Feng Heng, looking in the distance.

[Fake Nirvana]

Feng Heng clasped his hand, and his body released a holy light. The Barbarian siblings suddenly looked dazed with a dream smile; it was like they were in an ultimate state of happiness. In some ways, that's exactly what they were feeling: peaceful, blissful, and liberated from the cycle of life and death. The siblings were enjoying the joy of achieving nirvana and obtaining the ultimate liberation of the mind.

As Feng Heng was about to seal them, a light rushed out of Tolui's head before turning into an enormous black figure with a bare upper torso, dragon head, and one thousand arms. The figure released a fierce and war-like aura.

'This is...' Feng Heng's Yin-Yang Eyes rotated, and he saw the truth. This was a god created from incense by Tolui so that his followers could visualize and accelerate their path to enlightenment. Feng Heng sighed as one of his concerns proved to be correct. The Deity, which this new branch of Buddhism created, is a warrior-type, thus already starting their path of putting power above studying and comprehending the Dharma.

The siblings escaped the illusion of achieving nirvana with the summon of this deity. Meanwhile, tattoos appeared on Khutulun's body as she summoned her ancient spirit: the Shadow-Snake Wolf.

The Angry Punishing Deity slapped Feng Heng with all his thousands of arms, each striking so fast that it appeared not to have moved. Simultaneously, the wolf's snake tail disappeared, heading for Feng Heng's throat.

A Yin-Yang shield appeared to protect Feng Heng, bouncing off all the deity's powerful strikes; even the sneak attack of the wolf's tail failed. A golden Buddha appeared behind him with thousands of hands, and he retaliated.

The Angry Punishing Deity tried to keep up as it boosted its speed even further. Sadly, Feng Heng's Thousand Hand Buddha was too fast due to his Yin-Yang Dao, which controlled speed and slowness. Khutulun tried to assist by blessing the deity with her shadow power, making many of his hands invisible and allowing them to teleport through a shadow dimension.

The attempt was futile as the golden Buddha landed blow after blow. Feng Heng even gathered the natural disasters in the Void Battlefield to bless his attacks with certain elemental properties; some of his hand strikes contained flame, ice, thunder, etc.

The deity roared in pain and anger as it had never felt so insulted. The anger seemed to trigger some hidden power, and its aura increased; its black skin or body turned shades of red, and it grew dozens of eyes in its dragon head.

"Buddha has no form and is empty, but this appearance is almost demonic," muttered Feng Heng, shaking his head. "Return to your root: Absolute Beginning Magic."

As soon as he uttered these words, the deity's body began to disintegrate as it returned to its original state - a state of nonexistent.

"Damn it," cursed Tolui. He had spent so much time and resources to condense this powerful deity, and now, all his efforts were wasted. Veins appeared on his bald head.

"Calm down," said Khutulun. "We need to go all out, or we won't stand a chance against him."

Chapter 1104 The Khutuluns

1104 The Khutuluns

"I call upon the ancestors of the Khutulun tribe: guide and protect from this mighty foe," declared Khutulun. As soon as she uttered these words, the Void Battlefield had a subtle shift. A wing suddenly blows all the disaster around the siblings, bringing a cool atmosphere.

Eleven people of different sizes and sexes appeared, although they were tall and physically intimidating, some more than others. These summoned Barbarians looked at Khutulun, and an elderly one with extreme muscles said: "You're the one who summoned us?"

"Yes, tribe leader."

"So, you're the 12th? Does that mean the Emperor Curse should activate? Wait." The elderly man turned to Tolui. "The 13th? And in one generation?"

"The lower dimension is experiencing turmoil, so things are complicated," explained Tolui.

"That would explain why you're a monk," nodded the elderly, who was the tribe's first Great Emperor and the first person to hold the title of Khutulun.

"I have no issue with you being a monk, but don't use it to shackle the mind of our people."

"I would never," replied Tolui.

"What about your descendants and heirs?"

"I will ensure this never happens."

"I'll trust you," nodded Khutulun One before glancing at Feng Heng. "You call us to deal with a mighty foe, so let's concentrate on the task at hand." He frowned as he realized the severity of this situation. Their enemy had reached the lower end of the 5-Fold Battle Realm, while his two descendants only had peak 3-Fold (Khutulun) and middle 3-Fold.

"This won't be easy," he said to the others. Meanwhile, Feng Heng was observing everybody.

'Are those the former Emperors of the Khutulun Tribe summoned as Ancient Spirits? Given how the power system of this world worked, it made sense for them to do this.'

Feng Heng decided to go all out for this battle and end it as soon as possible. A golden figure appeared above him before fusing with his body, turning him into a golden monk.

"Was that a Golden Body of Merit?" asked Khutulun Four, a woman dressed in animal pelts with a dead lion coat hanging above her shoulder. She was beautiful with a natural, wild, and fierce aura.

"It does look like it, but the aura is different," added Khutulun 4, a man three meters tall who wore armor covering his wrists, fists, and boots but bared his torso.

"It's not a real Golden Body of Merit," said Khutulun 3, the first Eternal Emperor of the Khutulun tribe. He was tall but skinny, but no one would underestimate him because of his stature. That's because he was born with divine strength. At age 3, he killed an ordinary bear with one punch, and at age 9, he killed a Tier 1 demonic beast without even cultivating.

"What is it then?"

"I don't know; I just know my intuition tells me it's not the real thing."

"He summoned it from the future," said Khutulun 5, a tall woman with all black deerskin and a headdress that made her look like it was two snakes frozen on both sides of her shoulder. However, her most eye-catching feature was her heterochromatic eyes: gold and silver.

She was a legend in the tribe because she was a pseudo-Emperor and because she once ripped those eyes from a Silver-Gold Tiger, an Innate creature, during an outing in a secret dimension from the old era.

"The future?"

"He has the potential to condense a body of merit but hasn't gathered enough merit, so he used a Time-based spell to summon it from the future, or a potential future."

"The enemy might be more troublesome than we anticipated," said Khutulun 2, a middle-aged man in a loose, bland black robe who concealed his powerful physique. He appeared to intentionally reduce his aura and presence.

"Ancestors, you were known for your wisdom. Do you have a plan?" asked Khutulun, who became number 12.

"I do," replied number 2. "Before I reveal, am I to understand you know many divine abilities?"

"Huh, yes," nodded Toliu.

"Can you...?"

"No problem."

"Then, here is the plan," said Khutulun 2.

After this quick exchange, everyone prepared for this battle. Khutulun 8, the only member of the group who practiced a professional Dao, blessed everyone with Divine Runes (Talismans).

Then, Khutulun 1 and 4 rushed toward Feng Heng. The tribe's founder practiced Power Dao, so his fighting style was direct and aboveboard. He punched his opponent with the force of a million Great Thousand Worlds, exploding simultaneously.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The attack did nothing to Feng Heng as a golden light around his body blocked all these attacks. Even when number 3, who cultivated Weapon Dao, summoned two massive hammers and joined on the offensive.

Feng Heng punched the elderly man in the face and kicked number 4 in the stomach, sending them flying away. Then, two flying and invisible arrows appeared out of nowhere, hitting vital parts. Feng Heng frowned despite not being injured. Looking at the source, he saw Toliu, with Khutulun 9 and 10, each holding a bow and arrow. However, this was his focus as he turned to look at Khutulun 8 and 5.

'The Khutulun and the Talisman Maker blessed the arrow, but the main reason my eyes didn't detect it was because of this woman with divine eyes,' summarized Feng Heng. He pushed his eyes to the limit before using Buddha's Travel to rush to this particular group.

He considered the woman a major problem and headed directly for her. However, Khutulun 3 rushed to stop him, exchanging blows and forcing him to take a few steps backward into the void.

'Power Dao? No, he's a pure body refiner and seems exceptionally talented,' thought Feng Heng.

"The flesh is a poison, and the only path to freedom is a spiritual practice." Feng Heng uttered these words with his Lotus Tongue Technique, and the latter's flesh began to rot. Khutulun 3 reacted swiftly as his body turned red, countering this technique.

However, Feng Heng took this opportunity to temporarily seal him inside a black-and-white energy shield.

He continued toward this threat, and once he was close to their destination, he did something that surely surprised the group. Feng Heng suddenly teleported to the group of archers and unleashed a devastating palm attack. Khutulun 9 and 10 had no chance to respond and exploded into spiritual particles. Tolui was bleeding, but he did escape from Feng Heng's vicinity.

Feng Heng did not pursue him but looked at Khutulun 11 and said: "Vile things, vanish from my sight."

Khutulun 11 was the shortest of the group and had a pale, almost sickly complexion. That's because his main Dao was poison and curses, which ruined his body in his early years. He never changed it after proving the Dao. When Feng Heng uttered these words, 11 knew he was done for.

The Golden Body of Merit is more efficient against vile things like poison, curses, or anything evil or demonic, which are foundations for his Dao. So, a golden light descended from the heavens and purified him into oblivion.

"Damn it, does he know our plan?" asked number 4.

"Possibly."

"No, he doesn't," reassured Khutulun 2. "He just has a terrifying battle experience, which is odd given he's a monk. However, his aura is more ancient than normal, so that might be the cause."

Khutulun knew of the Dream World and its effects, but she also knew this was not the time for this kind of conversation. "What's next?"

"The plan remains the same. Just be more careful."

Khutulun 1, 3, and 4 became the vanguard. Khutulun fused with her wolf, boosting her strength, before turning invisible, and Khutulun 5's eyes glowed and released golden chains to provide support. Feng Heng frowned as he sensed danger.

'Her chains are targeting my weak points,' he thought before evading. The other heavy powerhouses followed him closely, not leaving a chance to breathe and react.

Pshh!

Although the sound was small, somehow, everyone heard it and momentarily paused. As they checked with their divine sense, they saw another Feng Heng appearing behind Khutulun 2 and plunging his hands on his chest.

The second Khutulun looked at his rapidly dissipating body before saying calmly, "Continue the plan." He disappeared, not even batting an eye on his demise.

Feng Heng did not dissolve his Yin Clone and had the latter rush toward the Talisman Maker team. Khutulun 5 activated her eyes, and a moon manifested above them, releasing a light that dissolved the clone.

'I see. Her eyes are just another version of the Yin-Yang Eyes,' thought Feng Heng. 'Gold symbolizes Yang, and Silver is often associated with Yin.'

Feng Heng knew that Heavenly Physiques were mainly human concepts. It's rare for demons or any creatures with a powerful bloodline to have a Heavenly Physique. So, it's possible that Heavenly Dao modeled some of these physiques from the bloodline of the demon race, or in this case, Innate Lifeforms, since they are the original demon race.

Chapter 1105 True Buddhism

1105 True Buddhism

Feng Heng remained calm before manifesting black and white chains to counter Khutulun 5's while also dealing blow-to-blow with numbers 1, 3, and 4. Khutulun 7, the woman with the lion pelt, stood in the distance, roaring at him, thus releasing a powerful shockwave attack.

[Yin World Strike]

While Feng Heng was dealing with more than four opponents, he had already used a secret attack and just waited. Then, two black spears appeared out of nowhere: one impaled Khutulun 7, and the other attacked the Talisman Maker.

Khutulun 7 practiced Beast Dao and had an abnormal beast-like instinct, but it was too late for her to react. Like every Emperor in the Myriad Emperor World, Feng Heng studied all the battles from this generation's Heaven Will. So, he once noticed one of Wang Ju's techniques where she entered a two-dimensional space.

Intrigued, he created his own version by entering the Yin Dimension or the Yin World, a place outside the material world where Yin and Yang are not balanced; on the contrary, only Yin exists. He sent his attacks on that world to sneak attack his opponent.

Feng Heng calmly watched the result of his actions. Number 7 died with a shocked expression, while number 8, the Talisman Maker, only injured her shoulder as number 6's eyes detected something at the last minute to save her.

Swish!

Khutulun 12 appeared out of nowhere and stabbed Feng Heng in the back. However, her dagger could not penetrate his golden body protection. However, she seemed rather calm by this fact. As Feng Heng was about to take action, he sensed something attacking his soul.

As expected, Khutulun's attack was from the shadow of his soul. However, this technique was useless to him, as he had seen it during her fight against Xu Shi during the Gu Xuan trial. He would not fall for something he was already aware of.

Feng Heng slightly underestimated Khutulun 12. After so many years, how would her technique not evolve? The shadow of the soul was just the beginning, as her attack also contained the body's shadow. However, it was not the ordinary shadow that a human figure created.

No, it was deeper than this. Her technique involved the idea that even the atoms in a body have their own shadow, and she controlled them to attack her enemy from the inside; he targeted their essence.

Such a brilliant move, and Feng Heng's mistake should have been the opportunity to wound her opponent severely. Sadly, Khutulun 12 or anyone in this battle underestimated the defense of a golden body of merit, even the future possibility one, and of the lowest levels. The golden light around Feng Heng's body appeared on every atom of his body to protect him.

"Do it now," said Khutulun 12, whose attack failed. She ordered the others who had already surrounded Feng Heng to move, and they all activated the talisman secretly sealed inside their bodies.

The talisman formed a magic circle above Feng Heng, sealing all his movements. "Brother," yelled Khutulun 12, and Tolui braved into action.

[World's Sin Corruption]

He used a divine ability to summon all the sins or negative karma of the Ancient Spirit World and forcefully imbue them into the enemy's body. The plan was to corrupt Feng Heng, thus destroying his golden body of merit. The corruption should also be enough to ruin his body and soul, leading to his defeat in this battle.

"This plan is stupid. I'm a monk, so purifying sins is second nature to me," he commented, calmly looking at the group as his body contained dark and red grievances.

"I'm not stupid, so would I know such a simple and obvious fact?" sneered Tolui. "However, even you cannot bear the sins of an entire Heaven Will that has existed for countless Yuan Epochs."

"You have underestimated what I suffered before I succeeded in reviving Buddhism," Feng Heng said calmly.

"Run away," yelled Khutulun 5, but it was too late.

[Golden Karma Lotus Flame]

A golden flame enveloped Feng Heng, purifying all the sins. The flame spread, instantly killing Khutulun 1 and 4 and severely injuring number 3.

"No, this can't be," said Tolui, refusing to accept that someone could survive such terrible karmic sins, let alone purify them.

Khutulun 4 suggested, "We must do something, or we will lose this battle once he finishes."

"I have a plan," said Khutulun 12. "We forced all the hidden Emperor Dao Imprints from the Spirit Realm into his body, forcing them to confront each other."

Everyone frowned. Khutulun 5 said, "The Spirit Realm contained many ancient secrets. Do you think it's wise to mess with these people?"

"I agree with her. Doing such a thing could have repercussions on the world and the tribe," added Khutulun 3.

"But if we don't do anything, we know for a fact the tribe won't survive," added Tolui, taking his sister's side.

"This plan can deal with the enemy while also helping the world get rid of these scourges, hiding themselves and waiting for the perfect opportunity to revive and cause chaos," persuaded Khutulun 12. "As for the consequences? We will deal with them then."

Khutulun 3 sighed, "You're this generation's leader. We're only spirits left to support you. Since that's your decision, I will help you." The others looked at each other before agreeing. They immediately accessed the Spirit Realm and searched for hidden imprints before forcing them into Feng Heng's body. The imprints resisted, but there were only imprints, and only a few could use a full attack from their prime, so their resistance was futile. The team's greatest trouble was finding these hidden marks from the normal spirits. Some spirits were truly powerful, and it was not worth angering some of them. So, the team had to choose wisely while working with extreme haste.

Feng Heng immediately felt it when the first imprint entered his body, but he did not care. He had absolute faith in his purification ability and used his Dao Imprint to fight off these imprints. Feng Heng considered this fight a Will tempering experience.

The battlefield shook lightly, and the sin stopped pouring. The team discovered their plan had failed, and continuing was useless. Tolui looked at Feng Heng with gritted teeth. Khutulun 12 was silent, and the remaining spirits sighed. Meanwhile, Feng Heng was looking at a white crystal floating before him, releasing white light.

'A physical manifestation of very condensed and purified positive karma? Interesting,' thought Feng Heng as he observed the crystal. 'This should be very beneficial for my body training.' He put away the crystal before looking at the survivors.

"Do you want to continue this pointless fighting?"

"We're not given up because you have the advantage," replied Tolui.

"The battle does not end until we are all dead," added Khutulun 12.

"Amitabha," sighed Feng Heng before going on the offensive. The result was as expected: he slaughtered the injured number 3 and swiftly eliminated the Talisman Maker (Number 8), sealed Number 5 with the intent to fuse this spirit with her Yin-Yang Eyes, and captured Khutulun 12 and her brother.

"What do you want with us?" asked Tolui.

"You know what I want."

"I will never help you," declared Tolui. "I'm even prepared to watch you slaughter all my believers and people. I won't help you even if it's the only thing to save my life."

"I know that's your hurt pride that's speaking," Feng Heng said calmly. "Once you calm down, we will discuss with a more rational mind."

Tolui looked at him fiercely, "Men have committed worse acts while acting on pride. So, as I said, you can kill everyone. Isn't that what you wanted? The rise of Buddhism but curated through your wants and desires?"

Feng Heng did not immediately say anything. Instead, he looked in the distance with a peaceful aura. "I've always thought that Buddhism and cultivation should never be intertwined. The power we acquire always interferes with our practice."

"We get entangled in the cultivation world's desires for benefits and power; we care too much about our ideology's prosperity instead of focusing on our spiritual practice and helping as many people as possible."

"If we do not have power, others will oppress and even persecute us," rebutted Tolui.

"Yes, that is the excuse used to justify why we need power," said Feng Heng calmly. "But is that true? Why not practice a system of minimal power where only a few people

practice cultivation to protect the collective while the rest focus on becoming enlightened."

"Isn't it obvious? The people with the power can easily abuse it," sneered Khutulun, and Tolui nodded in agreement.

"If they were true monks, why would they care about their power, let alone abuse it?"

The two became quiet.

"Those chosen guardian monks should know why they have this power and what their duty is. Their position should be temporary before another group takes over. Then, they will abandon their cultivation to focus on their practice."

"Your idea sounds good on paper, but there are too many flaws upon closer look."

"Like what?"

"Like lifespan. How are we supposed to achieve enlightenment without the long lifespan of cultivation?"

"You have no idea how much mortals can achieve in their short, limited time," replied Feng Heng, shaking his head. "Moreover, you failed to see my point. We could use cultivation to increase our lifespan and help us with our practice, we just won't use them for power and strength."

"Furthermore, true enlightenment is about cultivating the self and the mind; we don't need to focus on the laws of Heaven and Earth; we should focus more on the inner self. Cultivate from the inside out, instead of from the outside in."

Chapter 1106 Spiritual Transcendence

1106 Spiritual Transcendence

Wang Wei's brow furrowed as he watched the result of Feng Heng's battle; he had caught an idea and was trying to extrapolate from it before it left his mind.

'Enlightenment...Spiritual Practice...Buddhism, Taoism, or any religion or philosophical ideals or pursue,' he thought. 'Is it possible to achieve transcendence through spiritual practice alone, without cultivating shenanigans? Would a monk who has achieved Nirvana or a Taoist Priest who became one with the Dao escape the shackles of the universe and achieve transcendence?'

Those questions appeared simple but were more complex than they appeared on the surface. For example, could someone like Maitreya be said to have achieved Nirvana in her spiritual practice?

"Not necessarily," thought Wang Wei. "She achieved the part about escaping the shackles of Samsara and even death entirely, but what about the part of achieving ultimate peace and freedom? Has she transcended suffering or attachment?"

"It's obvious that her state of mind has come close to these ideals, but she is still tethered by the state of Buddhism as a religion and the intricate relationship of the cultivation world, which often involves endless struggle, death, and suffering. I could argue her achievement of Nirvana is flawed, and she needs the cultivation aspect of Buddhism to make up for it."

Many thoughts flashed in Wang Wei's mind.

"Feng Heng might be right. The true path of Buddhism and Taosin in the cultivation world might be to use cultivation as secondary to spiritual practice. They use their longevity to pursue their spiritual practice, and the endzone of this path might be transcendence."

Wang Wei had many more thoughts. For example, Buddhism's spiritual practice seemed linked to Mind or Soul Dao, but that was untrue. If their main focus is to practice from inward instead of starting from outward, spiritual practice might be similar to the True Power Dao Realm, where there is no need to understand any law or Dao but purely focus on the mind to reach height on par with any cultivators. In other words, their practice is a path of power and transcendence that is not very much affected by foreign aid or Grand Dao, just like body refining.

"Their situation might be even better as Grand Dao has not interfered with the Spiritual Practice Path, as it did with Body Refining Path," deduced Wang Wei, who suddenly paused: "Unless it did and I just did not know about it." He considered the possibility that most monks and Taoist priests in the Chaos Universes followed the same path as Maitreya and Supreme Unity instead of Feng Heng because of Grand Dao's scheme.

"It's also possible that Grand Dao has also regulated the Spiritual Practice Path, just like the Flesh Tribulations of the True Power Dao Realm," analyzed Wang Wei.

"Regardless if this is true, Feng Heng might have unknowingly begun his journey toward transcendence with these thoughts, but he doesn't know it yet," concluded Wang Wei. He smirked, "I should tell him to see how things go." He wanted to summon Feng Heng to talk immediately but stopped himself.

"It might be best to be prudent." Feng Heng had these thoughts but has not acted on them. He must also consider the ramifications of revealing such information, as it could trigger Grand Dao or some other entity's gaze.

'The best option is to wait until I've determined whether Maitreya is trustworthy, run this idea by her, and then tell Feng Heng. After all, I am a novice in Buddhism, and my idea might just be nonsense.'

Wang Wei calmed down, deciding not to rush. Then, another thought flashed in his mind: 'Assuming my thoughts are correct, what would happen to Gautama, the creator of Buddhism, who achieved True Nirvana without cultivation on Earth? Not just him, but any monks who succeeded in a place like the Prehistoric World?'

Any normal thing becomes complicated once it occurs in the Prehistoric World because of their strange relationship with the rest of the Chaos Universe and Grand Dao. Wang Wei shook his head as he had too little information to make any decent theories or conjectures.

"It might be a good idea to be more involved in Buddhism: study and learn from it," he muttered. The Buddhist Path of Spiritual Practice did not suit him in achieving transcendence. The idea of following one doctrine or school of thought ran counter to his way of life and goal. However, Buddhism does wish to achieve freedom, just not in the same way as him. As such, he could learn from them to help with his goals and ambitions. So, Wang Wei decided to take his title of Honorary Buddha more seriously. Of course, he will also study Taoism and other religions and practices to learn from all of them.

Star Beast World Community:

As soon as the battle started, everyone had an opponent. Ji Lanfang calmly looked at the five people before him: two Eternals and three pseudos. He sipped his wine one last time before putting it away. Glancing at these people, he noticed something.

'They've all been blessed with talismans to increase their reflexes and defense. Were they created to counter my speed?'

"What do I call you?" asked Ji Lanfang.

"Void Mirror Emperor."

"Red Bolt Emperor."

"Blue Streak Emperor."

"Mountain Fist Emperor."

"Iron Skin Emperor."

'So, one for instant movement, one for distant attack, one for speed, one for close combat, and one for defense,' thought Ji Lanfang, realizing that whoever chose these

individuals as his opponent did so thoughtfully. He wondered whether everyone in Wang Wei's alliance was similar.

'Given the Commerce Hub's information gathering ability, it should be expected,' Ji Lanfang. The hub was probably preparing for this attack for a while, given how fast they mobilized their troops after Wang Wei's supposed disappearance.

"Well, I am" € " "

"We know who you are," said Void Mirror, a young man with eyes that resembled glasses. Despite his humanoid appearance, he was a spirit race, a mirror who gained sentience, to be specific. That's why he can use such Dao as Space despite it being an Outlaw in his world.

"I know, but I did not want to appear arrogant," replied Ji Lanfang casually.

"Who knew swordsmen could be funny," said Iron Skin.

"That's right. You guys are usually fucking your swords or preparing them to be fucked," added Blue Streak, making the others (except Void Mirror) laugh or chuckle. Ji Lanfang's lips twitched. "Just so you know, you'll be the first to die because of those words."

"You think I'm scared of you?"

"Enough with this nonsense," said Vod Mirror, the obvious leader. "We came here for a task-not to chitchat. Remember the plan and execute it like your life depended on it." They nodded before Blue Streak rushed forward. He lived up to his name, leaving a blue streak in his path and moving with unmatched speed toward his opponent.

Blue Streak's cruel smile made his small, beady eyes even tinier as if he had closed them. All he thought about was how much he would play with his opponent before finishing him.

'Huh? Why am I looking at my own body?' thought the Blue Streak Emperor. 'No, that can't be my body since it's missing a head.' Then, something dawned on him. 'Impossible. I have a top-tier Speed Emperor Talisman that perfectly fits my Speed Dao. How could someone be faster than me?'

He tested it, and his speed reached an unbelievable level, so how could he die so quickly? And without even realizing he was cut? Those thoughts became Blue Streak's last one as his soul dissipated between Heaven and Earth.

"Damn it," cursed the Void Mirror Emperor. The Commerce Hub specifically granted him a pair of Heavenly Eyes so he could one day deal with Ji Lanfang. However, even with their powers, he barely saw that sword, let alone react to save Blue Streak.

"Use your passive domain ability," ordered Void Mirror.

"It's pointless," said Ji Lanfang in a calm voice that seemed passive-aggressive. However, he was just telling the truth. Unless these people were close to him in strength, had a unique Dao, and knew how to utilize it, this technique was useless to him.

"Damn you bastard," roared Iron Skin. His body turned metallic before he rushed forward. He saw a flash of light, and like Blue Streak, he saw his headless body as his head floated in the empty void. Then, his soul scattered between Heaven and Earth.

"How is that possible?" asked Mountain Fist with gritted teeth. According to their investigation and calculations, Ji Lanfang should be one of their greatest threats after Wang Wei; he's labeled above Xu Shi and everyone else. (They don't know much about Li Jun, Yan Liling, and Yu Yan.) Ji Lanfang looked at him. He would not tell these people he had improved drastically while training in the Swordsmanship World after incorporating the essence of all these unparalleled swordsmen into his Sword Dao.

"You're next," he declared. A mirror suddenly appeared before Mountain Fist to reflect or counter the attack. However, it was still not fast enough as the latter's body split into millions of parts, including his soul.

Chapter 1107 Brainwashed

1107 Brainwashed

The Red Bolt Emperor, a middle-aged man with a fierce face and dark-red spiky hair, changed his surroundings, turning them into a domain full of his red bolt: a combination of Lightning and Disassembling Dao.

Ji Lanfang found himself in a strange space. An unknown force constantly tried dismantling him into his fundamental parts - atoms. His soul resisted the urge to return to the natural energy between Heaven and Earth.

He swung his sword to cut off the void, but that force dismantled his speed into countless slower slashes, thus achieving the feat of decreasing his speed.

Swish!

A bolt of red lightning rushed toward Ji Lanfang, and he countered it with a fast sword slash. However, he missed since he was not fast enough, and his body had to move independently to evade. This technique divided his speed, which could be considered one of his counters.

Red Bolt fired ore lightning bolts rushed toward him when he saw the first test was successful. However, Ji Lanfang raised his speed, barely managing to block these attacks. The Void Mirror Emperor, observing from the side, raised his hand to fire a blue light into his partner's body.

Red Bolt's aura suddenly increased along with his power. The dismantling aspect of his Dao became more efficient, further dividing Ji Lanfang's speed, and his lightning bolts' speed drastically increased.

[Sword Stacking Skill]

Hundreds of afterimages appeared behind Ji Lanfang, each swinging their swords before fusing with his body. Then, with one slash, he cut off thousands of lightning bolts. By stocking countless sword slashes, his speed reaches another level.

After realizing this change, the Red Bolt Emperor's face changed, so he went all out. In his domain, every subatomic particle was a red bolt traveling at speed countless times faster than light. However, Ji Lanfang remained standing without any change; he moved so fast to deal with these bolts that it appeared he had not moved.

The Void Mirror Emperor raised his hand to send another blue light into his body, further boosting his stats, but it was useless. Ji Lanfang took one step to appear before his opponent and slash his sword. A mirror blocked his attack, even trying to rebound it.

However, his method of stacking attacks allowed him to slash through it. Red Bolt took this opportunity to summon pure white armor. Clink! Ji Lanfang's sword hit his opponent with no result.

"An entire armor composed of Infinitum?" asked Ji Lanfang, not hiding his surprise. "The Commerce Hub is truly rich beyond comparison." Infinitum is considered the hardest Tier 10 metal, even having the indestructible label in its tier. This kind of resource is considered rare even in the upper dimension, yet these people had enough to make an entire suit of armor.

"We've been preparing for this war for a long time, and we'll do anything to eliminate all of you who dare to resist our power," Red Bolt sneered.

"A staunch loyalist, huh?" said Ji Lanfang calmly. "Why didn't you have such vigor when Wang Wei was here?"

"Does that even matter? He's gone, and we're the final winner. We can even write history as we see fit," Red Bolt countered. Ji Lanfang shook his head.

"Did I say something wrong?"

"It's obvious that you people have been in power for too long and have become too comfortable," Ji Lanfang replied.

"What does that even mean?" The Red Bolt Emperor felt this man was speaking nonsense. They've always been careful, so how come they have become complacent, according to him?

"Let me ask you: why hasn't the Commerce Hub spread to every corner of the lower dimension?"

"We have spread to a third of the Lower Dimension; that's more than enough, as being too large is not necessarily good."

"That's just what you say to people, but according to your history, you've tried expansion many times, but each time has failed for various reasons. So, isn't it obvious why? Your destiny is not enough to become a larger force. And one of the fundamental rules of luck or destiny is whatever goes up must come down."

"Are you insinuating that this war is the beginning of our waning destiny? The start of our luck backlash? That's ridiculous."

"Is it? You've ruled for far too long. During the early stages, your existence prompted the development and growth of the lower dimension, so you had True Heavenly Dao's blessings. But now, your strict hierarchical structure has become a cancer in the world as a few individuals ruthlessly exploit everyone else for their own benefit. So, True Heavenly Dao has decided it's your time to either change or be destroyed."

"You're talking nonsense again. Our existence has allowed worlds to exchange knowledge, resources, cultures, and communication. We've elevated the lower dimension's strength, not exploited it."

"Do you truly believe so?"

"Of course."

"As an Eternal Emperor, couldn't you observe the Commerce Hub's Qi Luck and see its deterioration?" Ji Lanfang asked, extremely baffled. It was one thing if the opponent was fighting purely for its benefit and preserving his way of light, but another when he truly believed something so absurd.

"I saw it, and it was perfectly intact."

"Is that so?" said Ji Lanfang, deciding it was pointless to discuss this blind idiot who was somehow brainwashed to such an extreme. In hindsight, he has to praise the Commerce Hub for such an achievement. After all, no one who can become an Eternal Emperor is an idiot.

"In that case, let's agree to disagree," Ji Lanfang said, ending this conversation.

"Fine by me." The Red Bolt Emperor raised his hand to summon two deep red lightning bolts before rushing forward. He was more confident in himself with an armor that provided maximum defense.

Swish!

The Red Bolt Emperor saw a white flash of light, and before he could even form a thought, he saw his body as his detached head floated in the void. "How is that possible?"

"My friend's Dao is all about cutting, so I learned a few things from him," Ji Lanfang explained before turning to the Mirror Void Emperor. "You've been concocting a plan for a while now; what is it?"

"You'll soon find out."

A mirror appeared before the Void Mirror Emperor, and a clone walked out from the mirror, looking exactly like the original. Then, a blue light flashed around both of their bodies.

'I was right. The Commerce Hub gave him a unique Qi with the power to boost stats and abilities,' Ji Lanfang thought before going on the offensive. His sword moved as if the concepts of matter, energy, gravity, friction, space, and time had no restraint on it. Usually, this is where the enemy is either slayed or they found a way to block, and this time, it was the latter with a twist.

As Ji Lanfang's sword reached one of the clones, his sword began to slow down until it was moving slower than a turtle.

'Time Deceleration? No, this is something different,' he thought, his mind working on overdrive. 'His Dao is a combination of Space and Mirror...mirror...inversion...she inverted my speed, turning into slowness.'

While one Void Mirror Emperor temporarily restricted Ji Lanfang, the other rushed to attack. It had two spikes in his hand that were made from shards or of a collapse dimension, resembling weapons composed of mirrors.

Clink!

As the second mirror emperor attacked, a sword emerged from Ji Lanfang's flesh. He blocked the space-shard weapon, baffling the Void Mirror Emperor. So, he tried again, releasing a barrage of stabs and strikes, but Ji Lanfang's body had grown hundreds of spikes, all made of swords.

Bang!

Ji Lanfang broke through the technique restriction using a subtle Yin-Yang Technique that involved using the yang energy from his fleshly body and the yin energy from his soul.

"That was a flesh divine ability. I thought swordsmen disdained to cultivate the flesh," asked the Void Mirror Emperor, not hiding the mockery in his tone.

"Time has changed, and you need to keep up," replied Ji Lanfang, deciding to be more serious. He used the [Ten Thousand Sword Body Technique], a body refining technique that allowed him to temper his body by absorbing or fusing with swords. He created this technique to temper his body and used the sword wills remaining in famous swords to temper his swordsmanship.

Ji Lanfang tightened his grip on his sword, gathering the terrifying force from his flesh. He perfectly combined all his body's strength or force with his skill and Sword Dao, elevating his strength to a higher level-peak 5-old, to be exact.

This strike could not be described in words. Did it ignore the concepts of space, time, matter, energy, and other concepts? No, it did not just do that. Instead, it used these concepts to further boost the attack's speed, entering a realm that cannot be easily described in words.

The truly scary thing is that this was not even Ji Lanfang's limit; he could swing his sword even faster.

Chapter 1108 Sealed

1108 Sealed

Despite this wonderful strike, which, due to its speed, edged the boundary of art, the Void Mirror Emperor reacted; to be precise, he had prepared for such an eventuality. So, as the sword approached its destination, it experienced a few things.

The strike experienced another inversion, trying to slow it down; a second inversion, turning from a "strong" attack to a weak one; and a third inversion from a "cutting" attack to 'restoring' the body. Additionally, the Void Mirror added a Reflection Technique on both bodies; if his previous method failed, it should reflect or bounce the spell to its original owner.

The sword sliced through these two clones like they were butter. All of the Void Mirror Emperor's cautionary measures were useless as Ji Lanfang was simply too fast for any of them.

"Huh?" muttered Ji Lanfang. He saw the two bodies turn into glasses before falling apart. "Both mirror clones?" He did not notice this subtle change, so he took this time to observe his surroundings.

'I'm inside another world? It should be a mirror dimension that looks exactly like the real world. So, that's what he was secretly doing.' Ji Lanfang did not hesitate and sliced through this dimension, revealing the Void Mirror Emperor's presence. However, instead of feeling relieved, he frowned.

'Something is wrong.'

Before he could analyze the situation, Void Mirror went on the offensive. A mirror construct began to materialize before him, and in less than a second, the construction turned into Ji Lanfang.

'Did he reflect me and create an image? That's interesting,' thought Ji Lanfang. Then, he watched as the void image rushed toward him, and Ji Lanfang attacked. Their sword strikes clashed, generating a terrifying force that created space-time vortexes.

'So, he has some of my speed.' Ji Lanfang swung his sword, and the clone disintegrated into particles. 'As expected, he could not copy the power of nothingness in my arms.'

Ji Lanfang looked at his opponent, ignoring his shocked expression. With one strike, he sliced through him, and this dimension, but Ji Lanfang found himself in the same spot with another Void Mirror Emperor.

'As expected, he placed me in an infinite layer of mirror dimensions,' grunted Ji Lanfang. As soon as he appeared in this layer, the Void Mirror Emperor created another void image of Ji Lanfang, stabbing it this time around.

Ji Lanfang's extreme senses as a swordsman activated, and he used an ultimate technique: [Backward Time Slash]. His movement was so fast that he broke the restriction of the space-time continuum or the River of Time, traveling a few seconds ago to the period before the Void Image was constructed and the karmic thread connecting them was created.

As he destroyed the image and the Void Mirror Emperor, he observed and sensed everything around him. He even ignored the new Void Emperor Mirror that materialized before him.

[Above Nothingness Strike]

Ji Lanfang put his newly trained arms to use. He used his ultimate technique, a strike so fast that he achieved a level beyond nothingness; well, beyond the void, like Wang Wei,

he would die if he ever achieved a state beyond Nothingness in his current cultivation realm.

With this attack, Ji Lanfang slashed through trillions of mirror dimension layers in less than an attosecond. He continued this attack for over ten seconds, destroying an incalculable amount of infinite dimensions. Sadly, the result was the same-he was stuck in this place. Ji Lanfang stopped, frowning as he observed around.

"Your efforts are useless," said the Void Emperor Mirror, who opened his robe and cut his chest to reveal his heart: it was transparent as if made of glass.

"A Void Beast heart," said Ji Lanfang.

"Not a simple Void Beast Heart, but one blessed in their headquarters," corrected Void Mirror. "They gave it to me just to seal you here and prevent your interference in this war."

"Do you think this is enough to stop me?"

"Maybe alone, it's not. But with the Sage Blessing Qi, don't expect to leave this place anytime soon."

Ji Lanfang had heard of the Sage Blessing Qi, a unique energy from the Source Qi Space known for its buff or assistance abilities. 'No wonder Wang Wei wants to get his hands on the Commerce Hub; these guys are unreasonably rich.'

Ji Lanfang looked around, looking for weaknesses and flaws in this prison. He once fought a swordsman in the Swordsmanship World whose Sword Dao was to find or create flaws in his opponent, and he became the victor by learning from his opponent. He found a spot and struck, destroying countless more layers; this method allowed him to eliminate more layers with one attack, but he was still stuck in this terrible place.

"What a pain," thought Ji Lanfang, trying different methods. "You're not getting here," mocked the Void Mirror Emperor. In the end, Ji Lanfang decided to drink and wait; he had done his part by killing four Eternal Powerhouses and forcing one to be stuck with him. So, he was just going to wait until someone came to rescue him or Wang Wei returned to clean up this mess.

Star Beast World Community:

When the Four Layer Array disintegrated, the Demon Suppression Emperor was prepared. She wore white-fitting martial clothes with a black sash as a belt, short hair, no sleeves showing her muscular shoulders and biceps, and a bandage around her fist. Her clothes hung over her private area while leaving ample room for her well-toned or muscular legs; she was the definition of a muscle beauty.

As Hong Wa held her two swords, her aura was vast, fierce, noble, and wild. As a Human Emperor, she naturally exuded respect, and her swords naturally released a suppression and repellant against any demon race. Five people rushed to her - one Eternal, two pseudo-Eternals, and 2 Immortal Sovereigns. She frowned as she realized this battle would not be arduous.

As she observed these people while they did the same, a tear in the void appeared, alarming everyone. A woman with deep blue hair who can only be described as regal and majestic walked out.

"Blue Phoenix," uttered Hong Wa

"I'll deal with her," said the Blue Phoenix Empress to the others.

"Advisor Deng Qiang ordered us to kill our enemies as swiftly as possible using our number advantages."

"Then, go find someone else more powerful to deal with; she's my prey."

"Orders are orders."

"Do you want to fight?" asked Blue Phoenix.

"Who's scared of you?" replied the Green Wood Emperor, a famous gambler from the Bountiful Harvest World, one of the famous Five Elements Worlds. The Green Wood Emperor did not choose his title because he lost the right to name himself in a gamble, so he had to choose this stupid name. He had bet on this war, especially on killing a few Eternal Powerhouses.

From the information he gathered, the Demon Suppression Emperor was one of the weakest in this group, so she became his prey to ensure he won his bet.

"Fine, I'll deal with you first." A cold flame enveloped Blue Phoenix, followed by a cold mist. Her aura locked into Green Wood, preparing to strike at any moment.

"Damn woman: don't you understand the situation?" He realized this crazy woman was really about to fight him.

"Do you think I care? I'll kill anyone who stops me from killing this woman."

Green Wood bit his teeth, and his eyes flashed with ruthless light. He looked at his followers or partners and said, "Let's deal with her first before killing the Demon Suppression Emperor." The others immediately hesitated; they knew the consequences of attacking one of their own.

"Don't worry; I'll take the full responsibility," reassured Green Wood. So, the others looked at each other to communicate with their eyes and decide what to do. As they were about to make a choice, a voice rang in their mind: "Enough," said Deng Qiang. "Green Wood, go find another opponent and leave her to Blue Phoenix."

"But she was my opponent first."

"Do as I say."

"Woman???"

"I dare you to finish these words?" sneered Deng Qiang. "Do I need to remind you how much you owe us? Before you repay it, remember, we own you."

Green Wood clenched his teeth, glaring at Blue Phoenix, who returned the favor with a haughty and sneering look. Ultimately, he sighed in resignation. As he was about to order his people to relocate, he heard a sound, and his body reacted: it was too late.

A sword attacked the group, piercing the head of one pseudo-Eternal and one Immortal Sovereign and injuring another pseudo-Eternal.

"You!" he roared, looking angrily at Hong Wa, who was extremely calm. Her attack was timed perfectly when these people's guards and disregard towards her were at their lowest.

"Bitch, I should not expect any less from you," yelled Blue Phoenix, as her body turned into ice or crystal, rushing toward her opponent.

"All is fair in war," replied Hong Wa calmly. "You would have understood this had you lived my life."

Chapter 1109 Animosity

1109 Animosity

The Blue Phoenix Empress activated her [Awakening], which manifested in a blue armor that perfectly accentuated her well-developed body and two blue-black wings attached to her back. The interesting part about this armor was the small science fiction, making it resemble a mech instead of an ancient battle armor.

Blue Phoenix rushed to her opponent, using her long nails as a weapon. Hong Wa, also in her [Awakened] form, which gave her a red marking around her eyes and chains attached to her weapons, easily blocked this attack with one of her swords. However, her eyes immediately squinted.

"Feel it, don't you?" sneered Blue Phoenix. "Your weapon can no longer suppress me."

"Did the Commerce Hub give you something?" asked Hong Wa; powerful shockwaves destroyed the surroundings as their weapons clashed.

"What do you think?" The Commerce Hub offered Blue Phoenix a talisman that would make her completely immune to the suppression of those two swords. So, she did not hesitate to take this opportunity to get her revenge.

"So, that's why an arrogant woman like yourself chooses to become someone else's lap dog. "

"You think your words can influence my mind? You're wrong," sneered Blue Phoenix. "Once I'm done with you, I will kill every human in your world and build a trophy room with all their heads."

Hong Wa's body released a terrifying aura full of anger, rage, and killing intention.

"Angry? Hahaha, don't worry. I'll leave you a little bit of consciousness to experience with your eyes as I kill every single one of them," sneered Blue Phoenix in an aggravating tone.

Hong Wa's eyes turned red.

[Pure Yang Flame Slash]

She released a red cross-shaped slash with her weapon. The heat from the slash burned off the chaotic time energy in the void. However, Blue Phoenix easily dodged the attack, not even bothering to freeze it. She turned into a blue light, traveling with such immense speed that she appeared to have teleported.

Hong Wa moved her head to dodge the claw attack, but a small cut appeared across her beautiful face. Then, an intense cold emanated from the cut, so she had to use her Pure Yang Dao to resist.

Boom!

Hong Wa raised her sword to block the kick, but the force pushed her a few thousand meters, skidding in the void like solid ground.

[Heavenly Sun Annihilation]

She created a sun so red that it became dark before exploding in a large-scale area attack. The Blue Phoenix Empress surrounded herself in a domain of ice or cold energy to protect herself before rushing into her opponent.

[Yin-Yang Unbalance]

Blue Phoenix's body released a blue light, which resonated with a red light from Hong Wa's body. Then, the Demon Suppression Emperor's body started to fall apart. Firstly, her right arm rapidly turned into a gooey liquid, as if all the bones had vanished. Then, the left side of her body also began to liquefy.

"Wake up."

The redness in Hong Wa's eyes rapidly dissipated. "Lord Wang Wei?"

"Don't let anger overwhelm your mind."

After these words, she felt the clarity of her mind and immediately acted. The opponent's technique used the fact that she cultivated Pure Yang Dao while the other cultivated Ice-Yin Dao to create a Yin-Yang Resonance between their bodies; then, she destroyed the balance inside her body.

Had she been of sound mind, this process would not have been so easy due to her superior control over her body and Dao. So, after re-establishing the balance, Hong Wa's body returned to normal, but her expression was slightly pale.

'How did she wake up so easily?' thought Blue Phoenix. She used a powerful yin/soul technique to affect her opponent's mind and soul, and adding the fact that she targeted the latter's flaw, it should not be so easy for Hong Wa to wake up.

'Did someone interfere? But why didn't I sense something?' She can only assume her opponent had another way to protect her soul. Blue Phoenix raised her hand to summon an Ice Trident.

[Frozen Time]

A deep blue ice chill encapsulated the surrounding void, and the River of Time stopped flowing. Hong Wa's body could not move as it froze in time, and she could not move. As she watched her opponent rush forward with the obvious intention to impale her, she reacted.

[Burning Time]

Hong Wa's body released a terrifying flame that burned the frozen time. She parried the trident with one sword while immediately countering with the second. Blue Phoenix blocked with the other end of her trident. She opened her mouth to release a terrifying blizzard breath, but Hong Wa responded in kind with a fiery breath.

[Pure Yang Slash]

Hong Wa released a pure white slash with no flame energy or power, yet this was a pure yang-based technique. Why is that? It's because in Taoism, Pure Yang is the purest form of vitality or energy in the universe, and her attack is based on this idea.

Blue Phoenix's face changed. The sudden shift was unexpected. In her mind, Hong Wa's attack should have been more flame-focused, like most Pure Yang Dao cultivators. She manifested a towering ice wall larger than thousands of galaxy clusters to defend herself. However, the white slash cut through them like a heated knife cutting through butter. Such an act bought her enough time to gather strength to confront the slash with her trident directly; she did not try to evade it as she detected the speed of this thing and the fact it locked into her aura.

Bang!

Blue Phoenix stopped the attack, but it left countless cuts on her body, which healed instantly due to her Ice Phoenix Bloodline. As a subspecies of Phoenix, they were still a resilient Innate Demon despite not reaching the same level as Flame Phoenixes in the healing department.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two clashed constantly, using countless techniques. Anyone approaching their area would freeze to death or experience spontaneous combustion. However, their strength was relative, making the outcome difficult to decide.

Suddenly, the two separated while glancing at each other. They knew they could not continue as such, so they must use their best technique to end this fight as swiftly as possible.

"Can I ask you something?" said Hong Wa.

"I don't mind listening to your last words."

"Why do you hate me so much?" asked Hong Wa. "At first, I thought it was because of what I did to the demon race in my world. But after so many encounters, I can tell this animosity is personal."

"Because you killed the love of my life."

"Who exactly are you talking about?" She had killed too many demons to remember.

"His name was Ye Tuzhi, and he was my everything," said Blue Phoenix, her eyes full of love, reminiscence, hatred, and hope. However, Hong Wa frowned, not remembering anyone with this name. In fairness, she did not know the names of most of the demons she killed.

"Before my bloodline awakened, I was only a regular Ice Swan, which made my family treat me like the biggest disgrace in the world." The Heavenly Ice Swan clan is powerful and respected in the Desolate Demon World, but she was a regular Ice Swan despite being born in such a clan and the patriarch lineage.

"I met him when he came to our clan for a rare resource to temper his body. He did not care for my status, blood, or future potential. He treated me kindly, even granting me my first gift. From that day on, I swore I would prove the Dao so I could be worthy of him."

Blue Phoenix gritted her teeth. "So, imagine my surprise when I learned that something had happened to his world, and when I rushed over, you had killed all the demons in that world." The killing aura on her body increased.

"No matter what, I must kill all of you humans to avenge him and get my hands on his imprint from your world to revive him."

Hong Wa was speechless. She had spent enough time with Xin, the Dream World's Dao Heart Spirit, to understand this woman had developed an obsession with whoever Ye Tuzhi was because the latter was the only person ever kind to her. The worst part is she did not even remember who the person she supposedly killed was.

'She's obviously crazy, but it's best not to say anything.' She did not want to emotionally rile up this woman and give her a power-up. Although such a tactic might affect her mind, it's more likely that she entered a calming rage state.

"Let's end this once and for all."

"No problem with me," sneered Blue Phoenix.

[Pure Yang State]

Hong Wa released a blinding white light, and once it abated, she had pure white armor with a skirt and pants perfectly accentuating each other. Even her weapons and chains had become pure white, granting her a pure, noble, and holy aura.

Blue Phoenix immediately furrowed her brows.

'This is unexpected,' she thought.

Chapter 1110 Depressing Mood

1110 Depressing Mood

Blue Phoenix faced a slight dilemma. The best option to counter Hong Wa's technique was to use a Pure Yin State, but she knew her understanding and application of Pure Yin could not compare to the opponent. So, it would be in her best interest to use a technique that suited her better.

[Ice Phoenix Transformation]

Blue Phoenix's body released an intense blue light, rapidly transforming her into a colossal blue Phoenix with blue flame on her body that released cold mists. She was beautiful, majestic, and the embodiment of nobleness.

Blue Phoenix chirped, and her voice echoed in the minds of countless people in the void, making their bodies tremble as if they were cold. Blue Phoenix looked at Hong Wa with her beautiful voice, and a moment of hesitation flashed in her mind.

After proving the Dao, she completely purified her bloodline to become a pure Phoenix. One of the abilities that she acquired was a heightened sense of danger. Now, she was sensing danger from Hong Wa.

'No matter what, I cannot back down now,' she thought.

[Frozen World]

At the beginning of a world, there is a period where Yin and Yang are divided; in that period, the Yin and Yang worlds existed. The Yang or Flame World has the most intense heat, while the Yin/Frozen World is the area with the coldest ice or chill. Blue Phoenix recreated that period of creation with this attack.

Hong Wa watched everything with an unfazed look and attitude. Slowly, she headed toward her opponent. Every time the chill touched her body, it was instantly purified into the purest energy between Heaven and Earth, which she could absorb for her use.

Pure Yang rejected anything she decided was not pure, including objects, attacks, and concepts. So, even the coldest chill between Heaven and Earth became nourishment for her.

"No," said Blue Phoenix, but Hong Wa ignored her. She appeared before slashing her swords. The phoenix's body created an ice armor, but the sword purified the ice instantly to chop her into pieces.

Blue Phoenix reacted by changing her attack to focus less on the body and attack the Soul; in other words, she focused less on ice and more on the Yin aspect. However, Hong Wa's Pure Yang State protected every aspect of her body, so the Yin Energy was also purified.

The sword strike cut Blue Phoenix into two despite her attempt to freeze the cut-off part as a healing tactic. However, the purifying power inside her body worked against her. Hong Wa went for a second strike, targeting the soul this time around.

"No," roared Blue Phoenix as she resisted to no avail. However, at the last minute, right before she entered Limbo, she used a brilliant technique. She froze the concept of death on herself, delaying the time she died.

'Do you think I will die so easily without taking you down with me?' Blue Phoenix thought as she amassed all her hatred and obsession. Hong Wa sensed something and wanted to run away. Sadly, it was too late. Blue Phoenix cast a curse that combined her hatred, obsession, and Pure Yin Dao.

If Pure Yang is the embodiment of all that is pure, then Pure Yin is the opposite; they complement each other while also being opposite. Once the curse hit, Hong Wa's body turned pale, and her pure white armor rapidly turned dark. To combat the corruption, she released a more intense light.

"Hehe, if I have to die, you'll come with me," sneered Blue Phoenix, and Hong Wa blasted her into smithereens with a blast of white energy - she then focused on preventing the spread of the corruption. She succeeded in putting a temporary seal after a quarter of her armor turned white, but Hong Wa knew she would suffer once she dispersed the armor.

Hong Wa exhaled deeply, taking this opportunity to overview this fight. She glanced at the Demon Suppression Swords.

'Everyone was right. I relied too much on these things.' She relied on these swords to survive the turmoil of the Demon Supremacy World - she knew she would not survive without them. As such, she grew attached to them, considering them as another limb. During her training to prepare for this battle, she spent much time on the weapons, achieving a level on par with 5-fold. However, Blue Phoenix's method rendered them useless, so she could only rely on her real strength of peak 3-fold.

'Not just them,' continued Hong Wa. 'Even the human race has become my restraint.' Wang We once warned him, saying that as a Human and Heavenly Emperor, she had a lot of potential, but as much as the human race granted her strength and power, they also restricted her. She did not agree with these words, but during today's fight, she saw the proof.

'Hmm?' She sensed people coming, so she had to focus on the upcoming enemy.

Commerce Hub Headquarters:

Wang Wei saw Hong Wa's battle and heard when she mentioned Ye Tuzhi. He never actually met her, so he never knew they had such a connection - especially since they had no karmic connection due to his Karma Unbound Physique.

'Everything I did: killing Ye Tuzhi and devastating the demonic faction in that world - it all led to the creation of the Demon Suppression Swords and Hong Wa's existence. Without my actions, she would never have existed or had such a relationship with Blue Phoenix. Was everything a coincidence or the machinations of fate?'

It was too coincidental how his actions resulted in today's battle. It appeared as if it was all a coincidence, but was it? In this vast universe, everything is possible, including genuine coincidences.

'But this felt like a beating from fate,' thought Wang Wei. 'It's like it was reminding me that I may think that I've made great strides to escape, but I was still in its palm - still tethered by countless unknown and undetectable chains.'

Wang Wei grunted in displeasure. As long as someone knows him and Ye Tuzhi really well, it's easy to predict everything that happened afterward. The plan would be based on his natural instinct not to lose or be taken advantage of and his desire to prevent any unknown enemy from the Dao Opening Sect.

Then, as a Dao Overlord, isn't it normal for him to find a way to destroy the demon civilization, given their system's obvious flaw? Wouldn't it be normal for him to leave a way to prevent them from recuperating in the form of a weapon that directly targets their essence?

"And here I was in a good mood," sighed Wang Wei, who suddenly had no interest in this war. All he wanted to do was obsessed with how often fate played him like a puppeteer. How many of his decisions were simply someone else treating him as a pawn or a joke?

'In these moments, I truly wished she was here as support,' thought Wang Wei before sighing deeply again. He focused his mind on watching these fights. He had long known that his journey of controlling his fate would be arduous, and today was simply one of those terrible days. He focused on the other fights.

Shi Qian struggled the most because her opponent was the Pure Mind Emperor. He was messing with her using memories of her father and had three other Eternal Powerhouses helping him. Her strength was the same as Hong Wa, which was quite disappointing to Wang Wei, given the training resources she had access to.

Unlike Hong Wa, who had today's result because of her overreliance on her sword, Shi Qian's result was due to complacency. She was satisfied with her life now that she had made her parents proud by proving the Dao and neglected her training.

Another disappointment was Wrath's peak 4-fold strength. She had spent most of her time recuperating from the revival of the Neo-Devil Race and did not take her training seriously. As such, even Xi Shangyan achieved lower 5-fold strength and was more powerful than her.

Wang Wei focused on Xi Shangyan, who was facing countless opponents, including the Green-Wood Emperor and his people.

'It seems she hasn't tried to condense a Supreme Qi yet,' thought Wang Wei, observing the battle closely. He looked at Shi Qian and knew she would not hold on for long. However, he did not intervene as he knew reinforcement was coming. And as expected, things did not take long to appear as he predicted.

A large portal materialized on the battlefield, alarming everyone. Then, a wild and boisterous laugh echoed in everyone's mind.

"Hahaha, the great monkey king has come to save all of you."

Ye Dafu appeared with countless troops while wearing dark-gold armor without a helmet and holding his staff. He looked at everyone, not hiding his haughty attitude.

"Wang Wei, you dare say I'm scared. I'll show you," he roared. Everyone looked at him, wondering who this crazy monkey was. Ye Dafu ignored the weird gaze and swung his staff, which turned into a colossal weapon bigger than any galaxy; he killed trillions with one swing.

Dang Qieng swiftly ordered people to leave Shi Qian and a few others to attack this monkey.