

F.D Emperor 1151

Chapter 1151 3800 Seals

Just as he was about to leave, he sensed an aura locked on his body. His body went on high alert as he looked around. In the far distance, he saw a creature staring at him. It had a white robe, which was not really clothes but part of its body. Its face was like an ugly red grimace mask with a long red nose.

Wang Wei's body suddenly became active simply by the creature's gaze and terrifying aura. He was on high alert, ready to use his emergency tactics to face unknown and powerful enemies. However, the creature only gazed at him before dissipating.

'Was this a warning?' Wang Wei thought. 'This creature should be the Time Wraiths that Chen Tong mentioned. So, was it warning me about messing with the space-time continuum on such a grand scale?'

"Duly noted," Wang Wei muttered before leaving. It was a shame he could not use the same tactic for other things, but he expected as much. Regardless, he was satisfied with succeeding once. Things then became quiet for him as he awaited the development of the upcoming war and Wang Qi's return.

Eternal Ascension World:

"I apologize, but someone already bought our last piece of Yin-Yang Flower, and we don't have any more Infatuation Flower."

"Is that so?" Wang Qi muttered. "Do you know where I can buy one?"

"Hold on. Give me a moment to report."

Wang Qi nodded. Old Ma used to be in charge of their exchange, but it seems something happened, and he was busy. Now, he had to deal with someone new, and the latter was the kind of person who took his job too seriously, reporting every detail and ensuring he did everything by the rules.

Ten minutes later, the new liaison - a strict middle-aged man dressed in simple black clothes - returned. "There is a medium-sized loose cultivator black market not far from here. You should be able to find a Yin-Yang Love Flower, but you should be careful since we will not provide protection to you. Here is an entrance token."

Wang Qi received the token, which also included direct information transmission into his mind about how to travel to that black market exchange. He did not waste time and quickly traveled to his destination. Wang Qi was scared and paranoid since the sect master's resources were still in his hands, and he feared something would happen for him to lose it.

His destination was a place called White Line City, and as soon as Wang Qi landed outside, something occurred. He sensed three terrifying aura and immediately checked the source. Three people were confronting each other, and based on their aura, he knew it was 3 Great Emperors and 1 Immortal Sovereign.

'Based on their aura, the Emperors' cultivation should be 57%, 54%, and 52%, respectively, and the most powerful one's aura resembled that of a Pseudo-Eternal. That Immortal Sovereign has no chance,' Wang Qi analyzed while deciding what his next course of action should be. However, he immediately received a shock to his system.

The Immortal Sovereign killed two Great Emperors with one attack, and the Pseudo Eternal only survived because of a powerful pagoda that appeared above his head. Wang Qi could sense the Grand Dao Source from the pagoda, but the aura was similar to the broken artifact that caused a sensation among the sleeping ancestors.

The battle started, and it soon became apparent that the Emperor was holding strictly because of the strength of his artifact. More importantly, his body was beginning to crack as he could not bear the strength of the artifact.

'No, I can't stay here,' Wang Qi thought as the shockwave from this fight was enough to injure him, so he activated a talisman Wang Wei gave him that teleported him a great distance away.

'I finally understand why these Immortal Sovereigns always complained. The restraint on them in the lower dimension is very severe,' Wang Qi thought as he spat a mouthful of blood. He swiftly swallowed a pill and regulated his breathing.

'This world is becoming too dangerous. It's best for me to leave as quickly as possible.' The sect master told him to contact the sect only if it was a last resort, and Wang Qi decided now was the time. He found an empty mountain to make a cave and established some basic formations. Finally,

he activated another talisman, and in less than five minutes, a projection appeared before him. It did not show a face - only a voice.

"Wang Qi, I'm surprised you actually contacted us."

"Elder Wang Yi," he politely saluted.

"Did something happen?"

"The sect master wants a Yin-Yang Love Flower."

"Really?" Wang Yi did not hide his surprise because Wang Wei never asked them for anything despite having access to the sect - a fact that worried some people.

"Yes."

"No problem. In fact, we have a [Superior Yin-Yang Love Flower]. I'll get it for you."

"What's the difference?" Wang Qi asked curiously.

"It's when the person who dies to grow the Infatuation Flower did not know the person they are infatuated with actually loved them back. Then, that person discovers their death place and actually sacrifices themselves to the flower, adding their own infatuation."

"Such cruelty and specificity."

"That's why it's even rarer and more potent once it's transformed."

A portal appeared before Wang Qi, sending out a black and white seed with pink lines drawn all over its body. "Thank you very much, Elder Wang Yi."

"No problem, and don't hesitate to contact us if you need something. Now that these people have disappeared, we have more room to maneuver and interfere in the general situation."

"I'll pass the news to the patriarch."

Wang Qi did not hesitate as he contacted the Queen Mother. Like before, he found himself teleported before her without even knowing how.

"What happened?"

"The sect master sent you another gift."

"He did? He really shouldn't have," Wu Hong sighed as she waved her hand to take Emperor Jia's book and swiftly scan through it.

'Hmm? This Disruptor Rune is interesting.' She had created a Disruptor Rune but the idea behind this one was completely different from hers. Her rune targeted the flaw of every Daos, while this one focused on finding a flaw in the overall system of Heaven and Earth and used that flaw as a lynchpin to disrupt the entire system.

'It should go well with my rune,' she thought, actually appreciating the gift. "Tell him thanks, and I will prepare a gift for him once he ascends."

"Hmm, excuse me."

"What is it?"

Wang Qi briefly hesitated, "Is it possible for you to write a short note for the patriarch?"

"Why?"

"Well, something happened and he was in a terrible mood. And the last time you wrote to him, he was so happy that Heaven and Earth manifested visions."

Wu Hong's brow furrowed, "What happened to him?"

"We don't know. Well, at least, I don't. All I know is there were dark clouds above the sky, and he lost so much control of his emotions that I could detect it when I met him."

"That is indeed bad." Wu Hong nodded. She knew what kind of person he was from the memories, so she understood how bad things must have been for him to lose control to this extent. So, she conjured a note and pen to write him a letter.

"Do you know if he currently wants something?"

"Hmm, nothing comes to mind. Wait, his grandfather is about to ascend for a duel before entering reincarnation. The sect master has been worried about that."

"Is that so? Tell him that I will guarantee his family's life until he enters reincarnation."

"Thank you very much, Queen Mother," Wang Qi said, bowing ninety degrees. "I know the sect master will be very happy with this news." He took the letter and left after being dismissed. Wu Hong watched him leave, deep in thought for a few minutes.

Then, she adjusted her breath before entering her Sea of Consciousness. She traveled into a deep layer of mind that was protected by too many layers and restrictions. At her destination were 3800 seals composed of complex and entangled runes, releasing unique powers. She added the Disruption Runes to one of them before admiring her masterpiece.

These runes were her life's greatest work, and with just one of them, she was confident she would defeat any Primal Paragons in the entire Chaos Universe, and there were no exceptions.

Sadly, she could not use even one of them without her soul or body collapsing. She couldn't even use a fraction of their powers.

'I knew this was the price but it's still infuriating.' Wu Hong did not regret choosing this path during the Ultimate Taboo, but she still wanted to complain.

'Regardless, as long I make up for what I'm missing, the path forward will be bright and straightforward.' She left this part of her Sea of Consciousness before disappearing from her retreat.

"Sect master, I have returned."

"So soon?" Wang Wei thought he would take a little longer, given the task he gave him.

"Things went smoother than expected," Wang Qi explained as he handed over the space ring with the resources. It was slightly better than expected.

"Any new information?" Wang Wei asked.

"Nothing significant except there is a new talent that seems to be performing better than Lin Fan and Yin Gen."

"Oh?"

"Yes, he appeared out of nowhere, and his mission success soon surpassed Lin Fan and many of the others."

"Do you know any more information?"

"Besides being called the Remorseful Emperor, I know very little since the Revolution kept tight-lipped about him."

"Is that so?" Wang Wei muttered, thinking who this person could be. Then, his attention was soon shifted to something else. "Why is the Yin-Yang Love Flower different? It's so potent."

"Oh, this is what happened..."

"A mutated one? That's excellent news." His mother's chances of success had dramatically increased with this mutated spiritual herb. A small smile crept on the corner of his mouth as he placed away.

"By the way, the sect said you can contact them after you ascend since they have more freedom."

Wang Wei nodded; however, his plan involved minimizing the upper dimension sect's involvement in this upcoming battle. He knew that one wrong move and Supreme Unity might retaliate against the sect for his actions. Although they had Maitreya's protection, it was not guaranteed she could always protect them - especially if Supreme Unity were adamant about making Wang Wei hurt, no matter the price.

"Did she like the gift?" Wang Wei.

"Oh, I couldn't tell from her reaction," Wang Qi replied. "However, I asked her to write to you because you were in a foul mood. I hope I did not overstep."

"Did she?"

Wang Qi immediately handed the letter, and Wang Wei read it with reverence and excitement. A brilliant smile appeared on his face, which further accentuated his newly perfected face and aura.

"Oh, you clever Wang Qi, you have no idea how much such an act will benefit your future."

Wang Wei has prepared two types of Eternal Insurgent for the sect. The first kind is strength on par with the weakest Eternal Emperors (Only 20% Grand Dao Source, and maybe 1-fold battle realm). He will grant this strength to people like Yan Chen, who was once his Dao Protector but has limited talent. This was the spot he was going to give Wang Qi.

But now, after this small action, he decided to give him a spot on the second tier - the Eternal Insurgent that can compete with some of the best Eternals. These spots were reserved for people like Sword One, Origin One, Desolate One, and his favorite ancestor, Wang Wucheng. Although Wang Qi's talent is not on that level and requires more resources and training, Wang Wei will make the effort to raise him.

"Thank you very much, patriarch," Wang Qi swiftly declared. "Oh, and the Queen Mother said you don't have to worry - she will protect your grandfather."

"You mentioned it to her?"

"Yes. She asked me if you needed something, and I mentioned it."

"I've never felt I've picked the perfect person for a job besides today," Wang Wei chuckled. "Tell me in detail your interaction." Wang Qi recounted the meeting, and from small context clues, Wang Wei could tell she appreciated the rune since she promised to give him a present after he ascended. He dismissed Wang Qi with a bright smile on his face.

'Everything went smoothly with Wang Qi's trip, meaning that nothing has changed with my relationship with True Heavenly Dao. However, I should observe more so as not to be blindsided,' Wang Wei thought.

Now that he no longer needed to worry about his grandfather's affairs, he could see his family again. So, he updated Xu Shi about her husband's new fame before teleporting home. As fate would have it, everyone was gathered since his mother came to visit the family, primarily because the old man was still grumpy because Wang Wei refused to see him before he left.

"He's an ungrateful grandson; that's what he is," Wang Chang roared. "I named, raised, and taught him how to navigate the dangerous cultivation world, and that's how he repaid me. He's unfilial - that's what he is: unfilial."

"Father, you have to understand Wei'er point. He must have his reasons for worrying," Wang Tian tried to persuade him.

"Of course, he has every reason to worry, but he has no right to stop me - to keep me hostage.' Wang Chang's voice was booming, and if not for the others' blocking sounds from leaving the room, everyone would have heard him by now.

"The cultivation world is full of uncertainty and unpredictableness. He should have understood that by now." Wang Wei coughed to reveal his presence, and Wang Chong turned around with such haste that it appeared as if his neck had broken in the process.

"It's you - the unfilial thing. On your knees," he yelled, pointing at a corner.

"Grandpa ???"

"Didn't you hear me - on your knees?"

"Can you just listen to me?"

"So, that's how it is now? You've grown, you got all the power and prestige, so no one can do anything to you? Is that how it is now?"

Wang Wei sighed deeply before walking to the corner and knelt. He looked at his mother and father for help, but they said nothing. Meanwhile, Wang Chang walked around him in a circle. His chest kept puffing before returning to normal; it seemed he was controlling himself not to say something he would regret. He did this for over a minute before the first word came out of his mouth.

"I don't know how long I've been waiting for this day ??? to no longer feel useless, incompetent, and like a failure. How long have I wanted to eliminate this constant feeling and reminder that I'm broken and incomplete? Now, imagine how I felt about preparing for the last hurdle to heal -- even if that means death in the process - for you to suddenly stop me by taking my feelings hostage?"

Wang Wei did not say anything.

"I understand you were worried about me, but instead of talking to me and explaining your concern, you decided to use emotional manipulation to force me from leaving. Haven't you learned this lesson already? You cannot control everything, and even if you can - sometimes, you shouldn't.

"Wasn't this the crux of your pursuit of freedom? To have the choice and ability to do everything but have the mind to know when not to do so?"

Wang Chang looked intently at him, but Wang Wei had no words. The way he reacted was indeed wrong, but he did not think too much of it. However, it seems that control and manipulation had become his instinct and the default way he dealt with people. That in itself is not a problem, but now, it seems this behavior has seeped into his core, and he even dealt with his family in this way.

"I haven't been able to teach you anything for a long time, but I hope you remember today's events as my last lesson. Now, stay here for a few hours while I cool down."

Wang Chang summoned a jar of wine before flying out of the mansion, leaving everyone else. Wang Tian walked to his son and patted him on the shoulder before walking to the table to clean and sharpen his sword.

"Don't worry. He should calm down in a few hours," Yu Yan reassured him before leaving to cook something for everyone. Meanwhile, Wang Wei was left alone in his shame. He had only seen his grandfather this angry once, and it was when he was six or seven years old.

His grandmother had just left for a visit, and Wang Wei was not happy she could not stay. So, he muttered something under his breath about how his other grandfather - Yu Yong - was a weak man to have such a terrible injury. Of course, he did not mean it and did not expect anyone to hear him, but his grandfather heard him and punished him severely.

Wang Wei always thought he had overreacted that night, but it was only later that he understood that he had hit a nerve when he called the latter weak. After all, there is nothing weak about having the Dao Heart being broken.

'Complacency,' Wang Wei thought. 'I've become too comfortable with the essence of my Fate Dao - Manipulation. Although this problem looks small, if left unchecked, it's not impossible for me to be assimilated by my Dao, becoming a puppet to its fundamental nature of manipulating things.

'And if I dig deeper, the problem might even be more severe. Maybe this is not just because my personality and goals are perfectly aligned with Fate Dao but also because of my status as a Fate Seed.

'I may be predisposed, nay, conditioned, to become a mindless Puppeteer for the ultimate Puppet Master - Fate.'

Chapter 1153 Farewell

Wang Wei had to resist every instinct in his body not to use his Immeasurable Emperor Ability and asked Grand Dao about his Fate Seed Mark. However, he had to stop himself since he did not know whether Grand Dao could be objective and fair. Logically speaking, it should have been an anomaly for Grand Dao to act out of character, out of anger - but he could not know for sure, and that was driving him mad.

Wang Wei exhaled to calm down. He entered deep into his Sea of Consciousness, bypassing the new security measures he created to prevent Mind-readers from spying. He condensed one of his Spiritual Particles into an avatar/spiritual self.

"You and I are one, right?"

"Of course," the avatar nodded.

"So, you know me the best?"

"That's for sure."

"In that case, your task from now on is to monitor all my actions and pick up on signs that I'm slipping - signs that I'm being assimilated," Wang Wei ordered.

"No problem," the avatar nodded. "It might be best for me to strip myself of all emotions so I can be more like a machine and observe you more from a data standpoint."

"That's not a bad idea," Wang Wei agreed. "Plus, it's probably best if I left all memories of this conversation with you."

"With your tendencies, you might indeed try to manipulate the data if you knew someone was observing you," the avatar agreed.

"How about this: We will have regular meetings to compare the data about my behavior. During this meeting, you can temporarily give me back my memories and take them away after it's done," Wang Wei suggested.

"That's fine. Do you have any idea how long each meeting should be? Every million years? Yuan Epochs?"

"You can decide, but take into consideration when I'm in seclusion and such," Wang Wei replied.

"Of course, but what if there is an emergency? Like, the data showed a drastic change in personality and behavior?"

"In that case, I'm permitting you to contact the people around me for an intervention. Tell them the truth and expect resistance."

"Very well." Wang Wei raised his hand to use a technique - [The Fate of Heaven] to bless the avatar with some power of Heaven Dao. Then, the latter's eyes became cold and indifferent as he stripped himself of all his emotions. A green orb flew out of Wang Wei's soul before he left this part of his Sea of Consciousness.

In his mind, he had just searched his Sea of Consciousness for signs of any mark with no result. 'If only I could access my [Existence Blueprint] again, I might have discovered something.' He had tried a few times after his perfect foundation with no success. Wang Wei has labeled creating a technique to do so as a long project.

Yu Yan finished the food over a little hour, but Wang Chang was not back. So, she had to use a talisman to preserve the heat and freshness. She looked at her son, slightly distressed. Although she knew he was not in pain, the humiliation and shame must be eating him. Alas, she agreed with her father-in-law after seeing his point of view. Plus, it would be the ultimate disrespect to undermine his authority by helping her son - that's why Wang Tian did not say anything as well.

Four hours after the food was finished, Wang Chang flew from the distance, landing before Wang Wei.

"So?" he asked directly.

"I'm sorry."

"Oh. It seems you're not completely gone."

"That's not fair. I've always been willing to admit when I'm at fault and take responsibility for my actions."

"True," Wang Chang nodded. He knew what kind of man he and his son raised, and as such, he would give some credit. "Are you going to explain yourself?"

Wang Wei sighed, "What can I say? I'm fighting with Grand Dao and feared it would retaliate by affecting your reincarnation. And it seems my behavior has been slipping for quite some time now." He realized almost all his interactions since proving the Dao involved him being a manipulator. From the Emperors of this world to the alliance members, to the Monkey King, Chen Tong and even his friendship with Xu Shi started with impure motives of getting his hands on the Academy.

Besides his family and sect, Wang Wei does not think he had any genuine connection or conversation since he proved the Dao. The scariest part is he slid into that role so naturally and seamlessly that he never noticed a thing. Things might have escalated before he noticed anything if not for going too far and doing so to a family member.

"As expected, things are more complicated when it comes to you," Wang Chang commented.

"Yes, they are," Wang Wei nodded. "And I have to thank you. You may have saved me from a terrible fate, even worse than death."

"Wei'er, is something wrong?"

"I don't want to talk about it."

"And you don't have to, but remember, we will help as long it's in our power. Get up." Wang Chang helped him up before leading him to the table. "So, what brought you here? Why did you change your mind and suddenly come to see me?"

"Oh, the daughter-in-law up there promised to protect you, so I came to deliver the good news."

"It's good to have reassurance," Wang Chang nodded calmly. "The better news is she seems to care about you. Now, I don't have to worry about our bloodline stopping with you."

"The fact you were worried is an insult," Wang Wei rolled his eyes.

"What do you want me to do? You said it's either her or no one."

"You're still young. You can make a few more-especially after your reincarnation."

"Don't get too snarky with me so soon. You're not completely out of the gutter yet," Wang Chang warned, so Wang Wei could only stuff the braised pork (from a Tier 9 Demon) into his mouth. His status in the family has never been this low. Even when his grandfather was so mad the first time, his mother doted on him and secretly helped him.

Wang Wei's mouth twitched as he saw his father's smirk on the corner of his eyes. He gritted his teeth as he resisted the urge to make the old man suffer.

"Stop antagonizing our son," Yu Yan smacked Wang Tian on his head.

"I didn't say anything."

"You didn't have to."

Wang Tian could not believe he was in trouble despite not doing anything. Ever since that bastard came into the picture, he became his wife's second favorite person in the world, and he would never forgive him for that.

"This is for you," Wang Wei said as he handed his mother the Superior Yin-Yang Love Flower, and he explained its uniqueness.

"The upper dimension is truly something else," Yu Yan. In a world so vast, anything that would be statistically impossible is bound to happen just by the sheer size and the vast population. The banquet continued, and everyone already guessed it was a parting one.

Midway through, Yan Liling's projection came to say her goodbye. Li Jun could not come or even send a projection. So, he recorded a talisman that said his farewell.

"It's time," Wang Chang said, looking at the moon. He glanced at his grandson: "Is everything prepared?"

"Yes. I've ensured you'll reincarnate in the Wang Clan. I've even allowed you to condense your flesh and bloodline cultivation into a seed to absorb in your next life."

"What about timing?"

"That's out of my control. I tried to ensure it was as close as possible, but I can't say for sure."

"It's fine. Your grandmother?"

"Sorry, I couldn't find her reincarnation."

"Maybe, it's fate," Wang Chang sighed. He walked to his daughter-in-law, hugged and whispered in her ears. "Thank you for everything you've given me. Words are not enough to tell you how much I appreciate you being part of the family."

He hugged Yan Liling and whispered: "I've watched you grow, so I know how great of a woman and person you are. Keep walking forward in your cultivation journey, and keep an eye on Jun'er for me."

"I will."

"Grandson."

"Grampa."

"I'm sorry our last moments had to be this harsh," Wang Chang started, holding Wang Wei tighter.

"I understand."

"All your achievements and glory are things I could never imagine in my wildest dreams. However, none of that will matter if you lose your true self. Remember those words."

"I will."

"Son."

"Father."

Wang Tian leaped into his old man's arms with tears dripping from his eyes. Wang Chang's eyes got moist as well, so he wiped them out. "Raising you into the man you are today is my life's greatest accomplishment. Words alone are not enough to tell you how proud I am."

"Father." Wang Tian could not find the words to say as the sadness was too overwhelming.

"Your mother would have been proud, and I know I can stand straight before her if I ever have the chance."

They hugged and cried for more than two minutes before separating. Wang Chang took one last look at his family and smiled before turning into a rainbow and disappearing into the sky. According to the rules of Heaven and Earth, True Power Dao Realm cultivators can ascend after having the strength compared to Third Class Emperor.

Chapter 1154 Father and Son

Wang Chang looked around and saw nothing but green grass for as far as his eyes could see. The first thing that popped into his mind was how vast this place was, and even after stretching his divine sense to the limit, he could tell he was only seeing a fraction of this grand world. For a moment, he felt a sense of smallness, as if his life was insignificant compared to the vastness and grandness of this realm known as the Eternal Ascension World.

'The air - it's so sweet,' Wang Chang thought as he noticed the unique energy in the environment. 'The energy seems to nourish my soul and body, and it's even better at it than Innate Qi.' Wang Chang suddenly felt it might be a good idea to adapt to this energy first before his fight.

He had detected a mountain range not far from here, so he headed there. He tore the space and received a tremendous amount of resistance. 'The space is very solid. Only Immortals or those with immortal strength can naturally teleport in this realm.'

Wang Chang arrived at his destination and immediately erected a few detection and protection formations to warn or prevent intruders. For the next three days, he did nothing but absorb the Qi from Heaven and Earth to cleanse his body and adapt to the environment.

'My strength has increased by 2 Infant Fiendgod Force, and my soul is four times as pure as before.' He was shocked by this change just because he decided to cultivate and adapt before the fight. He also understood why people yearned for the upper dimension. Although it's harder to cultivate the higher the realm, it's way easier in such an environment.

'Now that I have adapted, it's time to end this generational feud.' Wang Chang activated a talisman Wang Wei gave him long ago and waited.

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Yang Guowei walked into his mansion with a somber atmosphere. He had just finished a mission, but his heart was restless, so he headed directly home without even exchanging his points for resources. He ignored the beautiful maid with an angelic voice calling for his return, heading directly to his cultivation retreat. Once alone, he activated a secret technique, teleporting himself to a secret and sealed dimension.

He looked at the chained man with a coarse black robe, long, unkempt hair, and beard with traces of white scattered between the two. The man opened his deep and cunning eyes.

"Unfilial son, have you finally come to kill me? Are you prepared to add patricide to your sins?"

"I've come to give you what may be your last chance," Yan Guowei said helplessly. "Stop serving these parasites and join our cause. Then, I may be able to save your life."

"How many times do I have to warn you to watch your tongues when you speak about these beings?"

"You fear them - I don't."

"That's because you're a fool, letting your youthful vigor and inexperience guide your actions." Nine Suns shook his head in disappointment. "I should have listened to your mother and let her stay with you in the lower dimension."

"Don't mention my mother. The only reason I didn't turn out without morals and backbone like you is because of her," Yang Guowei snapped.

Nine Suns's eyes narrowed, "She was a weak woman, and she turned you into a weak child and an utter disappointment."

"Weak woman? Would you fear a weak woman?"

"I fear no one."

"Then, why did you purposely allow her to destroy her foundation when given birth to me? Wasn't it to destroy her talent and future potential?" Yang Guowei's eyes turned red. Mortals cannot easily give birth to Immortal Children, especially when one of the parents is a Great Emperor. As such, plenty of nourishing resources are required for the mortal mother in those situations to ensure she gives birth without any problems.

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

"Do you think I wouldn't have found out? You found her and thought of cultivating her as one of your generals. Then, you noticed her talent - especially when she gave you the brilliant tactic to win your Heaven Will Battle."

Yang Guowei's eyes were red with hatred.

"I bet you thought of killing her as soon as she gave you the plan. However, your twisted mind thought it would be better to use her mind for yourself and turn her into your woman. However, her cultivation talent still irked you, so you decided to find an opportunity to destroy it."

"Shut up, boy!" Emperor Nine Suns' body released terrifying killing intent, turning the room red. "Don't speak on matters you have no idea about."

"You have no idea how much I despise you."

Nine Sun's body trembled when he saw his son's eyes. They were so full of disgust and revulsion that he felt pain in his heart.

"The sad part is your pathetic self did not even notice she saw through your actions and true self but still loved you." Yang Guowei gnashed his teeth. He took a moment to take a deep breath before exhaling. "Despite everything, she made me promise not to hate you. To honor her promise, I will try this last time to save you. Are you going to change sides or not?"

Nine Suns was quiet for a few seconds, "Stop wasting your time."

Yang Guowei had to exude extreme focus to prevent his anger from getting out of control. "I don't get it. As cunning as you are, couldn't you tell that these parasites were a sinking ship? They have lived in borrowed time ever since they usurped this world's power. All signs show that destiny is not on their side. So, why are you so stubborn?"

"You talk too much. If you are going to kill me, do it fast. I no longer want to waste my breath on you," Nine Suns scoffed.

"You!" Yang Guowei took one step forward, intending to punch him in his smug face. But, he suddenly stopped himself:

"Wait. With my mother's wisdom, how could she not see such an obvious truth? Even if she went along with your decision initially, she should have warned you by now." A look of realization dawned on Yang Guowei's face.

"What did you do? Where is my mother?"

"Hahaha," Nine Suns laughed maniacally. "You want to know? Release me, and I'll tell you."

"Bastard!" Yang Guowei rushed to him and started wailing at him. Nine Suns's power and fleshly body strength were sealed, so the beating soon turned bloody, but that was just the beginning. Yang Guowei activated his [Color of Strength] technique to increase his stats and continued beating his father.

"Where is my mother, you bastard!" He did not care how bloody his fists were, how many teeth he broke from that bastard, or how much blood was oozing out of his face - he continued his relentless wailing while screaming for his mother's whereabouts. At some points, one has to wonder whether this beating was truly for information or whether Yang Guowei was releasing some bottled-up emotions.

"Hahaha, you unfilial son. Doing this won't change anything," Nine Suns replied despite his terrible state. "Only by releasing me will you have a chance of knowing the truth."

After thirty minutes, Yang Guowei's red eyes cleared, and he saw the terrible shape his father was with a sunken skull and deformed face. However, he did not care as such a simple injury would never kill an immortal - even with its power sealed.

[Color of the Soul]

[Color of the Moon]

[Color of Yin]

Three different shades of blue light balls appeared around Yang Guowei before entering his body. Then, without hesitation, he used his Divine Sense to invade his father's Sea of Consciousness. Since the bastard refused to talk, he would get the information by forcibly searching his soul.

Boom!

A powerful force sent Yang Guowei flying away. He coughed a mouthful of blood as he landed. He watched in shock as a black phoenix phantom rushed out of his father's Sea of Consciousness and circled around him before returning to its original location.

"A seal?"

"Do you think the Undead Phoenix Temple would not protect my mind? How stupid and naive." Nine Suns sneered. "As I said, only by releasing me can you get the information you want."

Yang Guowei slowly stood up while using a healing technique. As he was about to try something else, he sensed the notification from a talisman, and his brow immediately furrowed after checking. He pondered briefly before healing his father, returning him to his peak state.

"What's this? Want to have another go? It's alright, but you can only dream about getting that information from my mouth."

"Your fate is no longer mine to decide."

"What do you mean?"

"An old friend of yours wants to see you," Yang Guowei said calmly. "And if there is someone who can get the information from your mind, it should be him."

He did not hesitate to activate the talisman Wang Wei gave him. A portal opened before him, and Wang Chang walked out.

Chapter 1155 Old Generation Grudge

"Wang Chang? What are you doing here?"

"Hehe, didn't expect this, did you?" Wang Chang chuckled and sneered. "Fate is an interesting thing, isn't it?"

Nine Suns frowned, "What do you want?" He suddenly noticed something. "Are you working with my unfilial son?"

"You can say that."

"So, you're here for revenge?" He sneered. "I can't believe the Dao Opening Sect was willing to sacrifice one of their Immortal Ancestors for you. I didn't think they would value a loser like yourself." The only way for Wang Chang to be here was for another immortal to bring him, but no sect should be willing to sacrifice an Immortal Venerable for a little Quasi-Emperor - especially not one who previously lost its battle.

Wang Chang ignored him and focused on Yang Guowei. "Release him, and it's probably best that you don't stay here for this." Although his grandson warned him the possibility of Yang Guowei's betrayal was small, Wang Chang did not want to take chances. After all, no matter the circumstances, he was about to kill Yang Guowei's father.

"Sir, can you do me a favor?"

Wang Chang frowned: "I'm listening."

"Can you preserve his soul?"

"So, you want to save him after all."

"Not all," Yang Guowei swiftly answered. "He did something to my mother, and the information is protected in his soul. I hoped to preserve it and ask his majesty to help me remove it."

"Is that so? I can do my best but won't make any promises." Wang Chang did not know how this battle would turn out, so it was not wise to promise to protect his enemy's soul. Fighting without the intention to kill could be detrimental to him in this fight, so he can only act based on the situation.

"That's all I ask for," Yang Guowei replied before bowing and disappearing. This small dungeon changed into a vast and vibrant world with a clear sky, clouds, shining suns, mountains, forests, and oceans. The overall seal was still present, but now the dungeon was a small world with extremely thick space to ensure a battle without any issues and to prevent some people from running away.

Nine Suns' chains dissipated, and he felt his power returning. His aura drastically increased, followed by his body releasing an intense heat.

"What's your relationship with my son?" Nine Suns, no, Yang Chen asked as he slowly stood up. He noticed how much respect his son displayed when addressing Wang Chang. Not to mention the person he called "majesty," Yang Chen could sense the fear and reverence in his son's voice.

"What do you think?"

Yang Chen's eyes furrowed. He planned to mold his son into a powerful Emperor so they could start an Emperor Clan. However, his wife's interference had made the boy soft, but it was alright as he believed he could bring out the cruelty from inside him, turning him into a powerful weapon for him to use. As long as he continued to use Yang Guowei's love for his mother, it was only a matter of time before his plan succeeded.

But now, it appeared that Wang Chang and someone else had also interfered, making the situation more complicated. He did not like that.

"Is that anger I'm sensing? It's unlike you."

"You don't even know the first thing about me," Yang Chen sneered. He was extremely low-key during his generation, almost invisible during most of the era. So, his light only shone brightly at the very last moment. He exhaled to calm down and properly assess his opponent.

'An Essence Emperor? And his fleshly body cultivation is on par with me?' Yang Chen had a calm expression but was fuming inside. When he proved the Dao, his strength was 18% Grand Dao Source, putting him near the top of First Class. Then, after ascending, spending more than 7.4 billion years, and getting rewards from the Undead Phoenix Temple, his cultivation reached 24% Grand Dao Source.

"The Dao Opening Sect treated you well. I can't fathom how much resources they've pumped into you to force you into this realm."

"Haha," Wang Chang laughed loudly. "I despise what you're trying to insinuate. However, that doesn't matter, as you'll soon know whether I've earned this strength." He calmly removed the upper part of his robe, showing his muscular torso. A faint golden hue emanated from Wang Chang's muscular body as his aura rapidly increased.

'This aura...it reminded me of records about Fiendgod. Did he learn some kind of Fiendgod Body Refining Technique?' His expression was severe as he prepared for this upcoming battle. He activated his [Awakening], manifesting nine small suns that floated behind his head in a semi-circular shape. Yang Chen looked like an exalted god of the sun.

Wang Chang rushed forward like a raging bull that saw the color red. A red fiery beam rushed toward him from one of the nine small suns; the beam was beyond fast, and the heat was enough to make the laws of physics seem like a silly child, but Wang Chang blocked it with one palm - and he did not stop his forwarding motion.

Yang Cheng reacted swiftly as he moved backward while the remaining eight small suns fired their own beam. Wang Chang blocked the attack with both palms, but nothing could reduce his desire to move forward. Yang Chen used the technique, [World's Sun], which took all the matter and energy in a universe as large as the Heaven Will World and converted them into flame.

Wang Chang calmly watched the sun condense in his path, and he did not bat an eye when that thing exploded. He survived the terrifying heat with only a few black burning spots on his skin that swiftly disappeared. Yang Cheng immediately tried to burn the space around him to teleport away and distance himself from his attacker.

However, Wang Chang took a step into the void to propel himself forward. His speed reached countless times that of infinity, appearing before his opponent as if he had teleported.

Bang!

Yang Chen crossed his arm to block. He even condensed a flame armor around his arms for defensive purposes, but that did not change much. The force behind that punch sent him crashing through a few mountains before stopping. Wang Chang should have taken advantage of this opportunity, but he stopped instead.

He looked at his fist for a moment before grinning. He's been wanting to do this for too long. To be exact, he's been waiting for millions of years. Wang Chang still remembered his fight. After suffering a devastating blow from Yang Chen's illusion and breaking his Dao Heart, he felt a terrifying sense of sorrow, followed by immense weakness.

With such a terrible Dao Heart, it was impossible for him to summon even 1% of his strength. Then, as he watched Yang Chen slaughter the few remaining people with himself behind the next one at any time, Wang Chang made the cowardly decision to run away and abandon the battle. Although he knew this was the sensible thing to do, Wang Chang always had some regret about his actions.

As such, he's always wanted the opportunity to repay Yang Chen for forcing him to make such a cowardly move by punching him extremely hard - preferably in the face.

Wang Chang suddenly laughed maniacally; his voice echoed in this sealed world as if he was an almighty god showing his presence to the world and a bunch of mortals. Wang Chang felt good - no, he felt great. He abandoned the Dao Path, using the special inner world his grandson had prepared for him to nourish his bloodline so that he could beat Yang Chen with his bare hand.

With such ample time, Yang Chen had long healed the slight cracking of his bones after that attack. However, his fury was evitable by his red eyes and fluctuating aura. The idea that someone whom he once considered a loser and coward was now on par with him was infuriating beyond words. He was the winner and Wang Chang the loser, but if he didn't do something, the situation might have been reversed.

"Aren't you happy too early?" Yang Chen said with a grave voice as he looked at Wang Chang, that was acting a little deranged.

"You couldn't possibly understand," Wang Chang replied, feeling the small crack remaining on his Dao Heart healed by a small margin. 'As expected, I will be utterly healed even if I lose this battle. My obsession is not victory but making up for the regrets of that fight. However, I should ensure victory to ensure a perfect recovery.'

Wang Chang activated all his powers and abilities, and his body released a strange energy or aura in the process.

"Primordial Law?" Yang Chan asked in shock, and he was correct. Wang Chang used the malleable [Void Law] from his bloodline to condense his own [Overlord Law] to fit his original Dao. Today, he will show it up in this battle.

"Come. Let's end the karma between us."

Chapter 1156 Long Awaited Rematch

"So what if you have Primordial Law? This is not Primordial Chaos." Although Yang Chen was surprised that the latter acquired something like Primordial Chaos with just a body refining technique, it would not change anything. Without the boost from Primordial Chaos, Primordial Laws are weaker than Grand Dao Source and Heaven Law, only slightly better than Innate Laws.

'This idiot doesn't know anything. In such an environment, I can use my Grand Dao Source to limit the strength of his Primordial Law.' Yang Chen immediately acted on this plan as a river full of chains composed of runes materialized behind him.

As soon as the Grand Dao Source materialized and its aura targeted him, Wang Chang felt his law working slower, more sluggishly. However, he did not panic and even sneered. Small black lightning flashed on his eyes as he activated his Will Manifestation and fused it with his Primordial Law, giving it the boost it needed instead of Primordial Chaos.

'Damn it, he can do that?' Yang Chen had read some of the temple's records and knew body refiners with Primordial Law could use this technique. Although it could not compare to the boost from the will of Primordial Chaos, it was better than nothing. More importantly, it was not an outside force, thus easier to use.

[Overlord's Authority: Sound]

Wang Chang clapped his hand to release a powerful soundwave with devastating effects. And with domination over the Dao or concept of sound, Wang Chang's attack reached beyond the speed of sound, light, and beyond. Yang Chen's face changed as he reacted; he turned his body into the fire element, so the vibration from the clap passed through him unscathed.

Wang Chang responded by opening his mouth to roar - [Fiendgod Roar]. The vibration from this throat contained a potent will full of power, nobility, and the desire to destroy and dominate anything in its way. Yang Chen knew this attack would disperse his flaming body while targeting his soul. So, he countered with a sonic attack of his own.

[Voice of Flame]

The voice of flame is one of power, anger, wrath, rampage, and destruction. The two potent vibrations clashed, generating enough force and energy that a few mountains flew away like papers blown by the wind. If not for the reinforcement of the seal, the space would have cracked during this clash.

The two stepped back after the clash abated, but Yang Chen's face was slightly pale. 'His techniques are way more refined than mine.' Although he did not want to admit it, this clash proved as such.

[Overlord's Authority: Flame] A dark- purple flame enveloped Wang Chang's bare torso. The flame seemed to fit perfectly with his aura.

"Are you trying to humiliate me?" Yang Chen asked with gritted teeth.

"What do you think?" Wang Chang sneered. "I've prepared this Fiendgod Flame especially for you." He rushed toward his opponent, his eyes full of determination to injure his opponent at least once using his own Dao.

"Damn you, Wang Chang," Yang Chen yelled as he attacked with his unique [Spiritual Flame] that ignores all obstacles and directly attacks the soul to burn it. Wang Chang watched with squinted eyes as his purple flame passed through his opponent's flame as if the latter had entered an intangible state.

'He mixed the power of unreal and real from Illusion Dao into his flame,' Wang Chang swiftly analyzed. So, he immediately activated the attribute of his Fiendgod Flame: Dominance - especially toward other flames. Yang Chen immediately felt he had lost control over his flame, which was the greatest insult to any cultivator. Who would accept losing in a field they major in to someone who can only dabble in using law resonance?

Yang Chen swiftly pushed his control of Flame Dao to the limit, but that was not enough, so he added a bit of his Illusion Dao to reduce the effect of the domination. By the time he finished, Wang Chang was already before him, and he punched him with a fist of purple flame. Yang Chen was about to move his head to evade when a terrifying gravitational force or power of suppression weighed on his body and rendered him immobile.

Wang Chang's fist first burned half of his face with the purple flame before caving his skull with the sheer force behind that punch. Yang Chen's stomach suddenly released a powerful fiery beam, pushing Wang Chang a few dozen kilometers.

'His battle experience is not as bad as I anticipated.' Yang Chen was never the kind of person with a high Battle IQ, as he preferred to win with schemes or while hidden in the shadows. Meanwhile, Wang Chang had spent too much time training in the Dream World. However, it seems Yang Chen has been making up for his mistakes since his ascension.

A magic circle with a five-pointed star appeared before Yang Chen. Each point of the star contained a color associated with the Five Elements. The green wood lit up, releasing a potent life energy that rapidly healed his injury.

'The fight just started, and I'm already forced to use my Source Technique.' This Five Element Source Technique was one of his three greatest trump cards. He spent much effort to get his hands on it, and only recently did he succeed. Sadly, before he could even master it, his unfilial son contacted him under false pretenses before capturing him.

Yang Cheng's face healed, but somehow, he could still feel the burning face where the injury used to be. More importantly, his pride was utterly destroyed with that one punch.

'I need to calm down and kill this bastard. No one will know of my humiliation by then,' Yang Chen thought. 'Then, I'll only need to get rid of that unfilial son.' Although he felt it was a shame to kill that bastard since he planned to turn him into his ultimate weapon, he could still try again.

He activated his Source Technique, allowing him to access the other four Daos by converting his Flame Dao into any other four. The first step was using a combination of Earth and Metal Dao to forge full body armor to protect himself. Yang Chen had recognized the vast disparity between his flesh and his opponent.

Yang Chen felt more secure as he donned this yellow and white armor. The next step was to be cautious and lure him into a trap.

Bang! Before Yang Chen could react, a terrifying force hit his armor, leaving cracking marks as his body crashed into the ocean. 'He became faster? How is that possible?' Meanwhile, Wang Chang - who had used his version of Xu Shi's Obsession Source Technique - appeared in this ocean and dominated the water to strangle his opponent.

Yang Chen reacted swiftly by using Water Dao to block the first wave of attack before burning the entire ocean instantly. However, what awaited Yang Chen after this somewhat quick response was Wang Chang's [Water Sovereign Fist]. This fist contained the power of a ruler and the counter to his element - water.

Yang Cheng barely escaped with an Earth Escape Technique, which allowed him to disperse his body and reform from the nearby terrain.

'Damn it, his battle experience is too high. Was he ever that talented?' Wang Chang was reading his moves like it was a booklet, predicting his actions seconds in advance.

'I've trained my battle experience from the temple's fragment. Could he have done the same in the Dao Opening Sect?' He was instantly jealous since he could only exchange use for 100,000 years. Meanwhile, Wang Chang probably had the power to use it as much as he pleased.

'At the pace of this fight, I will never have a chance to make my move and be victorious.' Their strength was relative, but the opponent's terrifying battle experience and IQ allowed him to utilize his powers to their full extent and even beyond.

As Yang Chen watched his opponent rush over like a hungry dog, he immediately encased himself in an orb of earth and metal elements. He knew such defensive measures would only buy him a few seconds, but that's all he needed to strategize.

'I need to stay calm and think logically: what would she do in this situation?' Yang Chen thought. His eyes squinted as something popped in his mind:

'Anticipate your opponent's move; if that move is predictable, do it while knowing the opponent will be ready. Put a small twist to it, and it will still be an effective strategy.'

Boom!

Wang Chang's fist punched through the earth's layer, but Yang Chen already used Water Escape to appear in a river a few kilometers away. He immediately used an ultimate attack as soon as he was out of range.

[Five Element Ultimate Flame]

The five-point star appeared before him and immediately started gathering all four elements in the environment to turn into a boosting power for the flame element. Then, a red beam rushed toward Wang Chang, leaving small spatial cracks in its way.

Yang Chen observed closely and his eyes suddenly lit, 'Here's my chance.'

Chapter 1157 Conclusion

Wang Chang looked at the woman before him. She was exactly as he always dreamt - beautiful, quiet, peaceful, naturally noble, and a slight aura of indifference. She did not see him as she was too busy mixing medicine, probably for an upcoming patient. He looked at her longingly for a few seconds before making his presence known.

"You scared me." She was calm despite saying these words. No, she was too calm for someone. "Why are you standing here like a buffoon? Come help me." For the first time in his life, Wang Chang did not listen to her. Instead, he walked next to her and started caressing her face.

"Is something wrong?" Mao Yue asked, stopping her actions to look him in the eyes.

"No."

"Then, why are you acting so strange?"

"I just miss you."

"Although it's only been less than ten minutes since we saw each other, I miss you too," she replied as she touched his hands on her face. "However, we have work to do - lives to save. So, let's leave the affection for when the clinic is closed."

Wang Chang chuckled, "That is something she would say."

"Pardon me?"

"You look so perfect, even indistinguishable. From her face, aura, mannerisms, and state of mind - you are a perfect replica."

"Now, you're worrying me," Mao Yue claimed. "Are you sure nothing happened? Are you sick? No, you're a cultivator, so that should not be the issue. Please, talk to me."

"What a wonderful illusion."

"Chang'er." It was Mao Yue's turn to caress his face. "No matter what happens, our family can deal with it."

"It's a shame that this place could not remove the pain I felt when I lost her," Wang Chang shook his head.

"Think about Tian'er," Mao Yue swiftly said. "Don't do anything to break our family apart - especially after going through all this trouble to reunite. Stay here with me, and everything will be fine."

Wang Chang took one last look at her before the illusion began to fall apart. He opened his eyes to find himself in quite a predicament. Yang Chen attacked him with a terrifying white flame, and half his body was already destroyed. Adding on the previous injuries from the fire beam, he was in pretty bad shape.

However, he was not too worried. According to an already established technique, his body would instinctively use a little bit of nothingness power once he's in danger, entering the Intangibility State. That's why Yang Chen was yelling and trying his best but could not destroy the remaining half of his flesh.

'I can sense a Dao Will inside my body and soul - he must have a Dao Will artifact,' Wang Chang thought as he assessed the situation. 'However, his application is less than subpar by the standard in the Dream World.' He immediately used his Will Manifestation to remove the Dao Will before regenerating the missing part.

Yang Chen stopped his pointless attack, looking at his enemy with gritted teeth. He was close to defeating this bastard a second time, but things didn't go as planned.

'His Dao Heart should be flawed, so why didn't the illusion last longer? It should not have been this quick even if he had prepared and practiced beforehand.' He thought he had overestimated his opponent but only did the opposite.

Yang Chen exhaled deeply before saying, "How about we end this fight as a tie? We don't have much deep animosities, just competition. How about we make peace?"

"Don't say such a stupid thing again," Wang Chang sneered. "Only one of us will walk out of this sealed space."

'Damn this idiot. I'm already making such great concessions.' Yang Chen was annoyed; he didn't like dealing with these hot-headed individuals who only think with their fists.

[Overlord's Authority: Heaven and Earth]

Wang Chang forcefully took control of the power of Heaven and Earth before punching his opponent. A colossal red fist manifested in this dimension, and it moved along with Wang Chang's movement. Yang Chen's face turned ugly as this attack descended on him.

He could not move, his thinking slower than usual, and his soul was overflowing with the fear of death. And that's because his eyes or senses did not see a fist but the might of Heaven and Earth, and it was truly unimaginable.

The entire world trembled as the fist landed. The shockwave from the attack blew away millions of forests, trees, and mountains. Oceans, lakes, and rivers instantly dried up, volcanoes became inactive, and the moon and sun exploded into pieces, leaving the world in darkness.

Wang Chang frowned as he knew this was not over. Then, as expected, a paled face Yang Chen materialized in the distance. He used his Illusion Dao to revert "real" to "unreal" and achieve a state similar to intangibility. Unfortunately, the attack exceeded his technique, and Wang Chang masterfully used his Will Manifestation.

"You can escape once, but not twice," Wang Chang sneered as he continued his offensive effort. With control of Heaven and Earth, he also gained control of Yin-Yang. So, he modified his surroundings to prevent Yang Chen from entering his unreal state. Then, he used a slapping attack this time.

[Illusory Chaos Flame]

Yang Chen combined his primary and sub-Dao - Fire and Illusion - into one to create an illusory Chaos Flame with the same effect as the real one. Unfortunately for him, Wang Chang did not care whether this fake flame had the same effect as the real one. He had bathed or tempered his body with genuine Chaos Flame, meaning he was highly immune to it.

It was a little too late by the time Yang Chen noticed this fact. The palm attack broke countless of his bones despite his best effort at a defensive measure. He crashed into the desolate earth left in this sealed world, creating even more devastation to this realm.

Yang Chen swiftly stood up, ignoring how much blood he was coughing or how many liters of the thing he had already lost. He was trying his best to recuperate with plenty of wood and water energy, but the Willpower inside his body was not permitting such a thing.

'I can no longer hesitate.' He activated his final trump card - a red orb with cloud symbols. His aura rapidly increased, along with the killing intent in his eyes. He was now on a war path, and no one could stop him.

"As always, you're stupid and can't even realize this," Yang Chen sneered. "Do you think you escaped from me back then because you made a wise choice? I allowed you to escape out of fear and respect for the Dao Opening Sect."

His aura had reached a scary level.

"But now, things are different. I am the one with the high background."

Wang Chang was calm during this sudden change. He summoned a talisman from his space ring and activated it. A seal materialized above the dark sky, and immediately afterward, Yang Chen's aura rapidly decreased - returning to the state before summoning the orb artifact.

"What the hell did you do?"

"You see, I have a very clever grandson," Wang Chang replied calmly. "He predicted that the greatest trump card someone like you can access is an Empyrean Artifact acquired through your servitude to one of these parasites. So, he gave me something to ensure our battles remain fair."

Yang Chen's body trembled due to the overwhelming emotions coursing through every fiber of his being.

"Do you want to hear what else he said?" Wang Chang continued. "He said he doubted you were capable enough to exchange for such an artifact. Now, I'm curious what you did for them to reward you so highly?"

Yang Chen did not answer as blood dripped from both corners of his mouth. It even looked like his eyes were about to start bleeding.

"Not answering? Well, I guess it doesn't matter." Wang Chang exhaled deeply before clenching his fist, feeling every muscle in his body. As he punched forward, Wang Chang felt his spirit extremely concentrated, allowing him to throw the best punch of his life.

A golden dragon descended from the heavens before releasing a roar that made the void tremble and crack. The dragon rushed toward Yang Chen, who still defended himself despite the desperate situation. The orb artifact floated before him to release a red shield. Sadly, this was useless.

The dragon tore apart his shield before dispersing his body particle by particle before targeting his soul. The dragon weakened Yang Chen's soul to the weakest state before sealing the small part into a crystal. Wang Chang was surprisingly calm as he became the final victor.

He sat cross-legged in the void, entering a deep state of meditation. His wrathful, powerful, and domineering aura rapidly became peaceful and calm. His aura first fused with his surroundings before turning similar to an ordinary or mortal.

The last flaw in Wang Chang's Dao Heart healed, and his state of mind was perfected and sublimated. He opened his clear eyes and muttered: "It's time for a new adventure."

Chapter 1158 Emergency

"You can come out now."

Yang Guowei teleported inside the sealed dimension.

"This is what you asked for." Wang Chang's head pointed at the soul crystal in the corner.

"Thank you. I owe you a debt of gratitude."

"I have no need for any karmic debt, so pass it on to my grandson," Wang Chang replied calmly.

"I understand."

Wang Chang looked him in the eye. "I know your relationship was not the best, but at least give him a burial." Yang Chen might not have been his greatest opponent, but he was still the one with the greatest effect on his life. As such, Wang Chang wanted to give some respect even if he might not deserve it.

"I will," Yang Guowei nodded. Once he gets the information he wishes for, he will personally remove his father's Dao Imprint and ensure he is dead for sure. He knows his mother will have a sore spot for him and try to save him despite all he's done, so Yang Guowei will ensure he's dead before meeting her.

"Now that everything is dealt with, I want some alone time."

"As you wish." Yang Guowei bowed before teleporting away, leaving Wang Chang to his thoughts. The next journey for Wang Chang was reincarnation. He did not need to reincarnate. With his Human Fiendgod Bloodline, his perfected Dao Heart, and his grandson's method, he had no doubt he could be cultivated into an unparalleled Emperor.

However, he still chose this path for two reasons. Firstly, he wanted an opportunity for a fresh start with his own destiny, achievements, and glory. Secondly, a small part of him still wishes he would meet his wife during or after his reincarnation.

Wang Chang looked in the distance. 'My only regret is that I did not see the upper dimension sect and what it has become. However, I can put it on my to-do list for the next life.'

Wang Chang's body rapidly decomposed before turning into a blood-red seed that fused with his soul. He took one last look at the world before a gate manifested, and he entered. Wang Chang frowned as the reincarnation process was nothing that he expected. He found himself in this large, eerie, empty hall with a throne at the center.

'Is reincarnation different in the upper dimension?' Wang Chang thought, wondering what was happening. Then, an enormous face materialized in the room, looking at him from above; he did not notice the person's presence or when they arrived.

"You!"

"Wang Chang, I've been waiting for you."

Divine Seal Continent:

"It seems like I didn't need to intervene," Wu Hong muttered, which was good news. Now that the latter has entered Samsara, everything should be fine. She changed her gaze to other places. Wu Hong expected Supreme Unity to act in some capacity, but surprisingly, nothing occurred.

'Or, he acted but was stopped, but I could not tell.' She sighed while shaking her head. The difference between the Paragon Realm and Half-Step Transcendence was too vast to the point of despair.

Lower Dimension, Myriad Emperor World:

Wang Wei opened his eyes from this throne, exhaling deeply. "Nothing happened - that's good." Unfortunately, he sensed his grandfather had entered reincarnation, but he could not detect anything that occurred afterward.

'Should I check on him, or am I too paranoid?' After pondering briefly, he decided to try. He used the Samsara Court's Luck Condensing Artifact to enter a dark, endless space.

"Sir Stone Yama King, may I have an audience?" Wang Wei waited a few seconds with no response. Any entity of that level will notice when someone calls out their name, especially with obvious intent of communication. He waited a few more minutes before talking again: "Sir, I have no agenda. I simply want to check whether a family of mine has successfully reincarnated."

No answer.

"I just need a yes or no, and I will be in your debt," Wang Wei added, showing his politeness by bowing. Sadly, no one answered him. So, he sighed before leaving. He immediately sent a projection to Li Jun's court.

"Big brother? Did something happen?"

"No need to worry. Grandpa entered reincarnation, and I just wanted to make sure for my peace of mind," Wang Wei explained. "Is there a way you could check?"

"I'm afraid not," Li Jun shook his head. "He reincarnated in the upper dimension, which is the main branch. I'm new and have no achievements under my name, so it will be difficult to ask any superiors to check."

"I figured as much."

"Did you sense him entering Samsara?"

"I did."

"Then, you need to worry. I doubt anyone could easily interfere with Samsara, even those two."

"Maybe you're right."

They talked for a few minutes before the projection dispersed. "Li Jun is right. I shouldn't worry too much."

Wang Wei sent the news back to the family before continuing his retreat. However, he sensed something else - the upcoming arrival of Hua Long. He sent someone to deal with it before continuing his retreat.

...

Hong Meilin walked into her private quarter, lying loosely on her throne. She had none of her previous dominance or nobility, just exhausted. It's been three days, and the council has not decided - despite her suggestions to surrender.

Sadly, her previously overwhelming power in the council proved useless as these people only cared about preserving their current status and power during the upcoming turmoil. For many, their wildest dream is that the First Heavenly Emperor and the Golden God perish together, leaving their territories open for conquest.

"Your majesty...Your majesty!"

"Hmm? You're here."

"I've been calling you for the past five minutes. Are you alright?" the scholar asked.

"I'm fine, just tired of all the tedious political struggles."

"Damn those council members. They were all quick to support you when they needed your strength, but once their benefit is touched, they are now quiet."

"That's how the world has always been," Hong Mellin sighed. "Don't mention them for now. Has Hua Long returned? Hmm? Speaking of the devil."

Hua Long walked into the room, and Hong Meilin frowned.

"Guessing from your demeanor, you're bringing bad news?"

"More or less."

"Oh? There is some good news?"

"Yes, they accepted the apology."

"That's good," she nodded. "What about the bad news?"

"Wang Wei never received me. I only dealt with someone from their Foreign Affairs Department."

Hong Meilin grunted. Meanwhile, the scholar was trying to control himself to not accuse these people of disrespecting his queen.

"Their answer is the same: surrender or die."

The room was quiet.

'The situation is getting annoying,' Hong Meilin thought. She was not as attached to the alliance as those people. Her priority has always been to ascend, meet her master, and become her true disciple. However, she wanted to do a few things beforehand.

Firstly, be as powerful as possible before ascending to ensure she can get her master's approval. Secondly, she also wanted to do something major, not just to increase her survivability as an Eternal but also to follow her master's footsteps and do something that affected the entire lower dimension.

"So, what is our next step?" Hua Long asked, but no one could give her an answer. Hong Meilin sighed, "What do you suggest?"

"We can try to lobby different council members until we have a majority," the scholar suggested. "However, as you can guess, this method is slow, and the chances of success are up to debate."

"Or, we can use our military might to forcefully take control over the council before surrendering to the Myriad Emperor World," Hua Long recommended.

"How can you talk of committing such an act of betrayal so easily?"

Hua Long ignored him. "If we offer him the Central Region, the First Heavenly Emperor will reward us handsomely. His history has shown his business savvy and generosity."

"Hmm," Hong Melilin was deep in thought. The suggestion was not a bad idea. However, she wondered whether such a step was too drastic.

"Your majesty, this is not the time for hesitation. This is the time to be decisive and cruel. The council members are high on the dream of power, believing they can still protect the status quo. But

anyone with a decent brain knows we are too weak to have control over our territory, let alone their ambitions to control the entire lower dimension.

"This place is a sunken ship; if you don't do something now, we will drown with them."

"You may have a point."

"I still think this is too drastic," the scholar added. "How about we try the diplomatic way first before using force?"

"We don't know how much time we'll have before this war begins, but we know it's not long," Hua Long added.

"They both have a point, but I'm leaning more toward Hua Long's side. However, I don't like the idea of using force on these people after how much they've supported me and have worked with them for so long. How about I...'

Hong Mellin suddenly stood up from her throne, looking around with her divine sense.

"Your majesty, what's wrong?"

"Something happened. Something terrible, but I don't know what." She immediately tried to divine the issue, with no result. However, this overwhelming sense of doom was lingering in her mind.

Myriad Emperor World:

Wang Wei opened his eyes.

'Damn it, something unexpected occurred.'

Chapter 1159 Seventh Court Meeting

Wang Wei looked in the distance, his face as serious as he ever was. He glanced at a man with golden armor and deep, cunning eyes, but a dark and ominous power was hidden. The man sensed his gaze and looked back, smiling evilly.

"You never took me seriously. I bet you're regretting it now," the Golden God, no, the Heaven Devouring Emperor, said.

Wang Wei frowned as his first instinct was to rush over and eliminate this anomaly, but he stopped himself. Such an unexpected situation is the perfect time to calm down and think rationally.

"Why are you so smug when you're nothing but a discarded chess piece?" He did not hide the sneer and contempt in his voice. He expected Heaven's Devouring Emperor to be the final victor in this battle of consciousness, but he never expected the latter to use the power from the Abyss Gap.

'I've monitored him very closely, so he could not have actively contacted the Abyss Gap without me knowing. So, that can only mean they're the ones who contacted him, most likely when I was in the Dark Truth and my focus was somewhere else,' Wang Wei analyzed. 'Assuming there is an EMpyrean Tier powerhouse inside, it's understandable how they could hide from my prying eyes.'

Wang Wei figured out the situation, but that did not change how he did not like how something so unexpected occurred under his watch.

"Chess piece? Maybe so, but until the game is over, who is who is not finalized." The Heaven Devouring Emperor felt confident with all this strength - especially since now it belongs to him alone and not someone else's puppet.

"Talk to me again once you survive until the end." Wang Wei no longer hesitated as he attacked. A towering palm descended on the God Reverie World, and if it lands, the entire world will be wiped out - no, the entire world community will be reduced to nothingness.

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor laughed wildly before casually blocking this attack with a golden palm of his own. He not only blocked the palm but perfectly annihilated all the power and forces behind the attack to prevent any damage or destruction to his home world or the community.

'His strength has reached the limit of 10-fold but hasn't entered the Taboo Battle Strength,' Wang Wei analyzed. Such news should mean he's not as much of a threat, but things will not be so simple.

'He might have a way to temporarily achieve Empyrean strength, probably using the power from the Abyss.'

Wang Wei did not attack a second time and even removed his gaze. He sat on his throne, deep in thought. 'The good news is this catastrophe is officially a real one.' The team-up between the Heaven Devouring Emperor and the Abyss Gap has officially turned the lower dimension into a state of real emergency.

'However, things are a little fishy,' Wang Wei thought. 'If I were in the shoes of my enemies, what would I do?' He squinted his eyes as a word popped into his mind: distraction.

'So, that's how it is.' Wang Wei could not divine the truth, and he ended up empty-handed even if he looked into the future since all he saw were a bunch of timelines with false or incomplete information. However, he could deduce the truth based on the scattered information he gathered from different means or abilities.

With a thought, a powerful bell echoed throughout the Myriad Emperor World, and the people were shocked once they heard it.

'The Emergency Bell?' Xu Shi thought before rushing to the meeting. By now, except for the True Eternals, most powerhouses lived in the court to take advantage of the benefits. So, Xu Shi was amongst the first to arrive but not essentially the first. It did not take long for the room to be full, so Wang Wei started the meeting.

"The Golden God has been corrupted by an unknown and powerful entity."

His first words shocked everyone. Since the war was about to take place, these people have been preparing by gathering information on their opponent, including battling him in the Dream World. As such, they knew how powerful of an enemy the Golden God was. The general consensus was that he was second only to his majesty throughout the Endless Void.

But now, they learned someone or something corrupted them. Such an idea was scary to the bravest of these people.

"Who or what can do such a thing?" asked a minister.

"Isn't it obvious? There is only one true forbidden place in the Endless Void"

"The Abyss Gap." The room was immediately quiet.

"Your deduction is correct," Wang Wei acknowledged. "Due to this unforeseen change, things need to be accelerated."

"So, we're going to war now?"

"That's correct," Wang Wei nodded. "I need you guys to conquer the Central Region Alliance's territories as soon as possible to reach the Golden God's territory. Then, you must liberate the worlds under his control."

The Golden God had amassed a lot of incense, and Wang Wei feared that the Heavenly Devouring Emperor could use it to his advantage, for example, reducing the effect of the corruption in his soul or delaying its side effect while using its power. He must eliminate this possibility by freeing this world from the latter's clutch.

"I've created a technique to remove the Faith Parasites in these people's souls, but it's not up to my standard. I left notes and data in the Dream World, so you must improve upon it during this war."

"Could it be that the Golden God is now so powerful that even your majesty is worried?" The way Wang Wei spoke worried some people, so they had to ask.

"I won't be dealing with him," Wang Wei replied. "I have bigger problems, so you must deal with him yourselves or buy enough time until I return."

"And how exactly are we supposed to do that?" Ao Shen asked. He tried fighting that bastard in the Dream World, which was disastrous. Wang Wei waved his hand to summon the Four Symbol Mirror. He first injected his terrifying Empyrean Tier power into the mirror before talking to the crowd: "This must be a fast and quick war. So, all of you can borrow strength from this mirror to increase your strength. We want to conquer as many worlds as possible as fast as possible. Be mindful to protect yourself as this artifact could corrupt your Dao."

Regardless of how weakened this artifact was, it still contained a Dao on par with at least 70% Grand Dao Source. If these people are not careful when using its power, it's normal for their Dao to be corrupted by the one in the mirror, thus cutting off their future cultivation.

"Feng Heng."

"This poor monk is here."

"You'll be the one fighting and stopping the Golden God," Wang Wei ordered. "Your Buddhist Power of purification should have some effect on the Abyss Gap's power after being boosted by the mirror. Your fighting tactic should be to prevent him from using the Abyss Power. If you do that, you will have no issue dealing with his current strength."

"This poor monk understands."

"Take this seriously," Wang Wei warned. "You'll have to watch for corruption from the mirror and the Golden God. The last thing we want is for him to turn you into the enemy."

Feng Heng clasped his hand to show his determination and how seriously he will take this battle.

"If you sense any form of corruption from him, stop the fight and exchange positions with Huo Fenghuang. Her Sacred Bloodline should give her higher immunity to this type of corruption or assimilation. If the mirror is the problem, you can choose anyone else to replace you, but don't forget to bless them with [Purification Power]."

"Amitabha."

Under Wang Wei's control, the mirror started to divide into countless illusory mirrors, granting every immortal in this room a copy. He then granted Feng Heng the main body before dismissing everybody, including his mother. He sent an emergency gathering to all his allies or rulers under his jurisdiction, telling them of the conclusion from today's meeting.

Afterward, he placed Dong Lifen in charge of the group tasked with upgrading the [Faith Insect Counter Technique]. He did not have the time to complete this thing and needed capable people to make up for it.

"Wang Ju," he called. A shadow rose from the ground before him.

"Master."

"Your task will be the most important and possibly dangerous."

"Do you wish me to protect the entrance to the Abyss Gap?"

"Correct," Wang Wei nodded. "Use all your powers to ensure nothing goes in or leave until I return. If need be, don't hesitate to sacrifice yourself."

"I won't."

Wang Wei sat alone on his throne for a few seconds.

'In that confrontation, I secretly revived the Golden God's obsession with faith. The Heaven Devouring Emperor should not notice for a while, meaning his actions will be restricted as he is driven by that obsession.'

Wang Wei could deduce that the Heaven Devouring Emperor will not focus on himself for a while as his priority will be to preserve his "Divine Kingdom" with all his believers. In other words, he will focus on the war and preserving as much territory as possible.

Wang Wei stood up before teleporting to his destination - the Nether Hell.

Chapter 1160 True Empyrean Strength

Wang Wei did not immediately enter but instead brought this entire forbidden zone into the Void Battlefield. He frowned as he realized he never had a chance to upgrade the battlefield, so it still could not bear a true battle between two Empyrans. Without much choice, Wang Wei added a few quick arrays to temporarily support this place and prevent leakage of their strength; otherwise, one of them could destroy the entire lower dimension.

Once everything was set up, he removed all the seals on the Nether Hell. Old Man Nether slowly walked out, and Wang Wei squinted. 'His aura is different - fiercer and more warrior-like.' The previous Old Man Nether was like a wild beast, but Wang Wei could tell the latter had lost its fangs. But this one was another story - he was truly an apex predator.

"Was it your doing?" Wang Wei asked. "This three-way alliance, was that your idea, or am I giving you too much credit? Did you just come up with this idea, or have you been working with the Abyss Gap for a long time?"

"Are you sure you should be here?" Old Man Nether asked calmly.

"Don't worry, I've prepared for your little friend. As long as I kill you quickly enough, everything will be fine."

"It seems you have much faith in your people." Old Man Nether cracked his neck. "I would love for the plan to proceed normally and distract you long enough for us to escape, but I'm also fine with luring you here."

[King of Hell Mode]

The black bone armor materialized on his body as he used his most powerful state. His hair and beard turned into flame, but not the color purple as before, but dark red. His pupils were not blood red but pitch black.

'His aura and transformation are indeed different, but I don't sense any corruption or Abyss power from him,' Wang Wei analyzed as he activated his [Awakening], along with all his boosts to enter the Taboo Realm. He manipulated his aura to resemble the last time they fought, hiding that he had entered the Taboo Realm or had achieved perfection.

His proving Dao artifact turned into a silver sword, but to his surprise, his opponent summoned a halberd instead of the previous ax. Wang Wei squinted before rushing forward, clashing his weapon against Old Man Nether.

The sheer shock from their attack twisted the void from this infinite space composed of the power of nothingness. Luckily, it only twisted it without tearing it apart. The two had hundreds of shadows emanating from their bodies as their weapons clashed, but these shadows were not simple after images of their speed. Each shadow represented the fact they classed ten trillion times in less than an attosecond.

At first, the two were equal, but with the passing of time, Old Man Nether started to move backward. He could not help as Wang Wei's attack or swordsmanship was direct but scary. Each strike was powered by an infinite number of people from ancient to modern times; he accessed these people's lives from the River of Fate and borrowed their strength by controlling their fates.

This [Fate Condensing Sword Technique] is not scarier because he could only access the fate of people weaker than him. Regardless, given the amount of people that existed in the lower dimension since the beginning of time, it was a truly scary number.

Boom!

Old Man Nether flew a dozen meters, sliding through the floor to prevent himself from flying away in embarrassment. However, Wang Wei would not give him the opportunity to rest as he continued his onslaught of attacks, forcing him on the defensive.

'It's different from our previous fight,' Wang Wei thought. 'It's apparent that his previous lack of battle experience was gone, meaning he spent all that time training. He must have used his created lifeforms to aid him.' Old Man Nether's rapid improvement could only mean he spent countless years fighting and training to compensate for his previous lack of experience.

Boom!

Old Man Nether was pushed back a second time. "If that's all you have, I'll be very disappointed."

"The battle has just started, brat," Old Man Nether sneered.

[Yin-Yang Divide]

Old Man Nether held the halberd with two hands to ensure his downward slash could use all its power. The all-white empty void of the battlefield instantly turned into black and white as the halberd descended. Wang Wei felt a terrifying power trying to divide him into two: his Yin and Yang self. He knew that if it succeeded, his strength would also be divided, making it easier for him to be slaughtered.

Wang Wei waved his sword, erasing the concept of Yin-Yang in the surroundings, thus turning Old Man Nether's attack into a simple weapon-based one. As for the weapon itself, he moved it to the side with his left hand. Wang Wei wanted to follow his two-piece combo/attack to a three-hit with a kick to his opponent's chest, but a terrifying force came out of nowhere and sent him flying a few thousand kilometers.

'What the hell just happened?' He was perfectly intact, without even a scratch due to his [Invisible Will Armor]. However, he was baffled since this attack originated out of nowhere. His senses did not detect anything, and he saw nothing.

Bang!

Another attack from an invisible being and Wang Wei still could not see or sense anything. Now that he anticipated the attack, he reduced the force from the attack the moment the assailant's hand touched his protection, but that only prevented his body from flying away.

'This attack felt like it originated from a large and blunt weapon,' Wang Wei analyzed.

Old Man Nether rushed in to attack, but Wang Wei ignored him as he did not believe the latter could easily penetrate his defense which was boosted by his current strength. Wang Wei received two more attacks before finally seeing the creature attacking him after blessing his eyes with all his Daos. In other words, he condensed Samsara Eyes, Fate Eyes, Luck Eyes, Yin-Yang Eyes, Destiny Eyes, Time Eyes, Disorder-Order Eyes, and Freedom Eyes into one.

He saw a bone creature holding a large mace. The creature was weak, maybe even too weak, but its weapon was Empyrean Tier, hence the source of most of the damages from the attacks.

"Is that a Creation Lifeform?" Wang Wei asked.

'So, even this tactic did not work,' Old Man Nether thought.

"You sacrifice all its power and development potential to increase its Invisibility Ability. Then, you gave him an artifact to compensate for its attack potency, not caring that every use would drain its life force. That's not a bad design or plan," Wang Wei commented.

During the time he was preparing to attack the Death World, Wang Wei saw that a few more pages from Wu Hong's notebook were unsealed and read them, so he knew about Creation Lifeforms. As the name implies, they are creatures born from an Empyrean through their Grandmist Wheel or the Inner Worlds of Dao Rulers.

"This should not just be all of it. Why don't you show me the others?"

"As you wish," Old Man Nether responded with squinted eyes. Originally, the Creation Lifeform Tactic should have been reserved as a trump card for the end of the battle. After all, the longer he can prolong this battle, the more advantage their alliance will have. However, in the short period since this fight started, Old Man Nether realized his opponent had improved faster than anticipated.

That terrifying defense alone gave Wang Wei an overwhelming advantage, not to mention his usually brilliant techniques. So, Old Man Nether decided not to waste time and go all out to eliminate this foe.

Wang Wei's eyes squinted as he saw more than 300 hundred people rushing out from the Nether Hell, each of them with the aura of an Empyrean.

'This is not good news,' he thought with great somberness. He knew all these people were Creation Lifeforms, meaning Old Man Nether created them. He was not surprised by this fact but by the fact that they were all Tier 11.

According to Wu Hong, there are strict rules for Creation Lifeforms. Inside their creator's world, they can be as powerful as they wish or have any ability the creator desires - there are no limits. However, as soon as these creatures leave their home world, they will experience [Creation Tribulation], and Grand Dao does not play around with this tribulation.

The more powerful and broken a Creation Lifeform is, the scarier the tribulation will be, resulting in a terrifyingly low survival rate. In fact, 99.9% of Tier 12 Creation Lifeforms die in that tribulation - even if their maker is a Paragon.

'Hong'er said that creators must consider the art of balance to ensure their creation can pass the tribulation.' He glanced at the bone creature. This thing perfectly personified that idea as his creator balanced him out by taking away all his other attributes to ensure his invisibility was amongst the best.

'She also said that only talented Empyreans can create lifeforms on the same cultivation as them, and only Creation Dao can create lifeforms above their tier without any resource aid, but that was not recommended.'

It was a foolish idea to create any lifeforms above your tier for a few reasons. Talented people like Wang Wei might succeed if they had enough Tier 12 resources, but it would be best to use it on himself than on something like this. However, this was not the main reason that it was forbidden.

The main reason is they cannot control their creation. No matter the method, a Tier 11 Empyrean cannot control a Tier 12 Creation Lifeform. Once they pass the tribulation and achieve Paragon strength and status, no controlling method will work unless another Paragon assists the Paragon in controlling the lifeform. The only way to gain the loyalty of a higher-tier Creation Lifeform is through charisma or building a deep relationship beforehand. However, after the latter becomes Tier 12, it's easy to discern whether the relationship was genuine or a ploy for control.

'I never thought Old Man Nether was talented enough to create lifeforms on par with his tier, let alone 300. I truly underestimate that old monster.'

The situation was not looking good for Wang Wei. It seems obvious that he only needed to use a Clone Technique to even out the number, but his opponent can do the same and possibly worsen the situation. So, he now had no choice but to battle over 300 Empyreans.