

## F.D Emperor 261

### Chapter 261: Challenge

Under the eyes of all the people watching the tournament, someone from the Academy appeared in the stadium. Most people quickly noticed that it was not Bai Han who showed up this time, but a middle-aged man named Song Li. Many people knew him as the upper echelon of the Academy, while the teachers there knew him as the head of the faction that was against Bai Han cheating, and asked him to just bow his head.

After Song Li showed up at the venue, he announced:

"Due to recent events, the Academy has decided to cancel the remaining rounds of the Tournament. But do not fret, we are aware that our decision is quite abrupt, as such, we will compensate the participants by given all the Top 30 Heaven Chosen the same amount of time enlightening in front of the Dao Tablets."

The cancelation of this tournament was not a surprise to some people as rumors were previously released by the Academy to give the Emperor Lineages a heads-up. The real reason that many people came to participate in the first place was to see what kind of compensation that the Academy would give the participants.

And many people were not happy--at least the people with the ability to enter the top 10 were not. According to the Academy's previous rules, the higher a participant ranked, the more time he or she could spend with the Dao Tablets, thus given them an advantage over their competitors.

In the battle for the Heaven Will, any little advantage could mean the difference between becoming an immortal Supreme being (Great Emperor) and forever remaining a mortal. But now, this advantage was gone. Although the Academy used the term "fairness" to explain their actions, anyone thinking logically knew that there was no fairness in this situation.

For example, while they had a limited time with the Tablets, a person like Lin Fan could basically use it whenever he felt like it.

Nevertheless, despite how these people felt, Song Li did not pay them any mind and continued: "Additionally, the Academy would like to take this opportunity to apologize to all the Professionals that we have offended. In our attempt to remedy the situation, we have also reserved 4 additional spots for the Tablets, just like previous Tournaments. Please choose the four individuals that will gain access to this opportunity."

Many of the people watching this broadcast and sneered after hearing this. The cunning ones instantly understood that this Song Li wanted the people who allied against the Academy to fight between themselves when deciding which Professionals to gain this opportunity. And hopefully, during the process, break this loose alliance headed by the Dao Opening Sect based solely on benefit.

What's beautiful about this simple plan is the fact even if someone is aware of it, there is nothing that they could do about it, as this is an open plot. Cultivators will never give up any benefit.

After this short event, many people knew not to underestimate this new headmaster as he is a cunning fox.

"Now that everything is settled," said Song Li. "Let's begin the ceremony to place these Heaven Chosens' name on the Heavenly Dao Protection Book."

"Hold on, headmaster," suddenly ringed a voice throughout the stadium. Song Li turned his head to see who spoke, and to his surprise, it was the True Disciple of his own Academy, Lin Fan.

"Young Headmaster, this is not the time. If you have something to say, you do so after the ceremony is over," said Song Li with a frown on his face.

"I'm sorry, headmaster, but this is the exact time to speak."

Song Li could guess what Lin Fan wanted to say next, but he did not stop it: "So, what do you want to say?"

"Many of us here came to this Trial to garner fame, glory, and recognition. Personally, I do not think it's fair to those people to stop this Tournament just like that."

"The Academy has already decided to stop the Tournament."

"It's fine if it's stopped," replied Lin Fan calmly with a smile on his face. "But, this is not reason enough to stop any battles from happening. After all, I'm sure many people of the audience would love to see a clash between this generation's Top Heaven Chosen."

A brief pause followed Lin Fan's words, then a member of the audience yelled: "That's true, I would love to see such battles."

"Me Too."

"Me as well."

"Fight!" "Fight!" "Fight!"

Soon enough, the entire stadium was full of chanting, invigorating the previously dull and desolate atmosphere. As for Lin Fan, he had a slight smirk on his face as he enjoyed being in the spotlight; he imagined the trillion of people watching this broadcast, and him being the center of attention, he was glad that he followed this plan.

Meanwhile, Song Li looked at the satisfied look on Lin Fan's face, sighed deeply before saying: "So, Young Headmaster, what do you propose we do?"

Since Lin Fan was their future headmaster and he wanted to do something, the Academy would support him. As for the later consequences of his actions, the Academy is still able to protect their own Heaven Chosen.

Lin Fan's smile became even more prominent, then he said: "Personally, I think that we should start big. For example, I challenge you," he then pointed at someone.

All the gazes of the world looked in the direction he was pointed, and it turns out that he was pointing to the #3 Heavenly Physique, Su Ya--who was standing in the middle of the stadium with all the other Heaven Chosen.

Although a little surprised by the sudden challenge, her facial reaction did not change much, nor did she display any form of emotion.

She giggled with a sweet and melodious voice, "Young Master Lin Fan, are you trying to bully this poor and helpless woman? Why don't you challenge any of the other men? I'm sure that they would be more than welcome to accept your challenge."

With a calm look on his face, Lin Fan sneered, "Only a fool would believe that Young Lady Su Ya is a helpless woman. As for the reason that I'm challenging you first, it's not because of your gender, but because I plan to slowly challenge the people in the Heaven Chosen List ranked above me.

"However, if Lady Su Ya does not want to accept my challenge, I can still challenge someone more 'powerful than you." While saying the last phrase, Lin Fan was looking at Jian Wushuang, who was ranked one number higher than Su Ya.

"Oh my, it seems that I have been underestimated," said Su Ya with a gentle smile on her face. "Although I know that you are trying to bait into fighting you, I will accept your challenge. It's about time someone taught you that you cannot be as cocky as you were in the Lower Realm."

Lin Fan's mouth twitched after hearing this, then a powerful killing intent emerged from his eyes.

Meanwhile, Su Ya giggled again as she said: "Oh, did I hit a sore spot?"

Song Li watched the entire interaction in the sky while secretly shaking his head. He could tell that Su Ya instantly controlled the rhythm of the battle with those few words. As someone who can control emotions and desires, one needs to be always in a calm state of mind when fighting her, otherwise, she will use your own emotions against you.

After seeing those two agreed on a battle, Song Li cleared out the field and provide them with enough space to fight. All the other Heaven Chosen returned to their own booth to watch this battle.

Lin Fan was standing opposite Su Ya, and with gritted teeth, he said: "I will make you regret your words."

"Whatever you say, farm boy," replied Su Ya with a nonchalant look on her face as she cookout a bow from her space ring.

Meanwhile, after hearing her called him 'Farm Boy' a great deal of rage enveloped Lin Fan. The term 'Farm Boy' was a derogative word used by people of this world to describe geniuses from the Lower Realm; it has a negative connotation insinuating that they were peasants and of low status.

After knowing the existence of that word, Lin Fan hated it with a passion. Even though no one dared to call him that as he is the rightful heir of the Enlightening Emperor Academy, he still hated it.

Yet, today of all day, someone actually called him that in front of the entire world; in front of trillions of people.

Veins started appearing on Lin Fan's head, then, without hesitation or preparation, he rushed straight towards Su Ya; he looked like a charging bull that had lost his mind because of rage.

As for her, she sneaked at how easy it was to rile him up. She pulled the strings of her bow and a yellow arrow appeared, then she release it.

#### Chapter 262: Battle of the Top 3 (I)

After Su Ya released the yellow arrow, it turned into countless arrows before reaching its destination; it was like a barrage of thousand if not more archers shooting at once.

Nevertheless, Lin Fan just sneered after seeing this attack. Once the arrows hit, they bounced off his skin while making sounds of two metals clashing. His Absolute Chaos Physique granted a very powerful fleshly body as well, so he continued his rush towards his opponent.

Unfortunately for him, mid-way through, he suddenly vomited a big mouthful of blood; he was injured. With a confused look on his face, Lin Fan could not discover where the injuries came from.

And Su Ya was not about to give him time to think or process the entire situation. Soon, more arrows came from the sky, wanting to turn Lin Fan into a hedgehog.

He did not want to be careless this time, so he used his origin essence to erect a barrier around himself. Thus, all the arrows bounced off his shield. Yet, he still spewed out another big mouthful of blood. This time though, Lin Fan discovered the origin of his injuries: it was his liver.

Somehow, Su Ya's attack could directly bypass his outer-layer protection and directly attack his internal organs.

Despite knowing this, another problem aroused: How did she do it?

While these thoughts quickly rushed through Lin Fan's head, another barrage of arrows came toward him. This time though, he opted to use his speed to evade. Although he was constraint by the small size of the arena, he was still fast enough to evade all these arrows.

Unfortunately, Lin Fan still discovered that he was injured--even without any contact with his opponent.

"Oh my, looked at the number 1 Absolute Chaos Physique running away in battles, with confusion written all over his face. What's going on," said Su Ya with a smirk in her voice.

Meanwhile, after hearing this, a sudden fear emerged in Lin Fan's mind: fear of the unknown, fear of the possibility of losing.

As soon as those emotions appeared in his mind, he coughed a large amount of blood again. However, he quickly noticed that this time around, it was his kidney that was injured.

A few common sayings quickly appeared in his mind: "anger hurts the liver," "fear hurts the liver". Adding to that Su Ya's physique that involves controlling emotions and desires, and the fact that she made him angry at the beginning of the match, Lin Fan quickly figured out how her attacks work.

So, Lin Fan controlled his soul inside his Sea of Consciousness to enter a state of peace, a state of indifference to worldly matters and desires: a state similar to the Taoist sect's ultimate state of inactiveness, Taishuang Indifference.

After seeing Lin Fan's current situation, Su Ya sneered as she thought to herself: "Figure it out so quickly? Unfortunately for you, your state of mind is nothing compared to these Taoist Master that has spent their entire life cultivating their minds.'

After entering this pseudo-quiet state, Su Ya's attacks were rendered ineffective. Even if the arrows directly hit Lin Fan, they could not bypass his defense. So, with newfound confidence, he went on the offensive.

He first took out a sword. As a person who has the Absolute Chaos Physique, Lin Fan is innately gifted with everything. Whatever he wants to learn, he can. With this physique, he can easily become a Jack of All Trade.

After all, Chaos is the embodiment of everything that was and ever will be, it is the Origin of Daos. It can be everything or nothing at all.

So, it was very easy for Lin Fan to learn the way of the Sword and became accomplished in it--even if he was not a pure swordsman.

With a wave of his sword, a powerful purple thunder rushed straight towards Su Ya. What's more, this thunder was also wrapped in flame.

Without hesitation, Su Ya evaded that attack; she did not want to go toe-to-toe with such a powerful attack. And her instinct was correct.

Boooooom!

A massive explosion occurred on the spot that the Thunder-Flame attacked hit the stadium, leading to the entire arena shaking uncontrollably. A large number of runes appeared surrounding the arena as a formation was activated. It prevented the attack to reach the members of the audience, and reinforce the fighting arena so that it was not destroyed by these mighty attacks.

Without any pause or giving his opponent any room to breathe, Lin Fan continued to attack Su Ya with his Chaos Thunder-Flame, and she did not want to fight head-on with this attack.

Su Ya could tell that even if she could block it, she might suffer from low to mild injuries. Unfortunately, unlike those people in the Top 4 Heavenly Physique, she did not have a powerful fleshly body or unimaginable healing abilities. Although she had her ways to quickly heal herself in case needed, it was not as easy for her as the others: so, she dodged the attacks.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan slightly changed his tactics when he saw that his attacks were not directly working. With a wave of his sword, the Chaos Thunder-Flame turned into thousands of small swords, floating over Su Ya--just like her arrows.

With the utmost intention to destroy everything in their paths, these swords rushed towards her. At first, she tried to dodge these attacks. Unfortunately, the speed of the Thunder-Fire was beyond what she could actually react to.

So, she had to block. Immediately, she used a technique called [Guarded Heart]. This technique is based on the idea of once someone else truly loves another, they will do everything in their powers to protect them--even sacrificing their own life.

A pink shield appeared around her, following this, a massive explosion occurred once Lin Fan's attack came in contact with her. Powerful shockwaves emanated from the center of the explosion.

After the first wave of attack was finished, Su Ya looked pale in comparison to her previous complexion. Although she survived the attack, she knew that her protection would not last long. So, she used another method.

Another person suddenly appeared next to her; this person had a weird mask on their face, had chains on both his hands and feet, and it was wearing armor with spikes on them. However, the spikes were actually inward, piercing through his flesh. He looked like he was in severe pain, but he did not scream; maybe because his mask was covering his mouth.

Su Ya's shield also enveloped the masked figure. So, when Lin Fan's second wave of attacks arrived, it protected both of them. Oddly though after this round of attacks, her pale complexion returned to normal.

However, she did not have time to react as soon afterward, the third wave of attacks arrived. This time, however, her shield was broken and countless Thunder-Flame Swords rushed to her.

A massive explosion similar to a nuclear weapon occurred, and many people thought that Su Ya might have lost this fight.

However, they were wrong. Once the explosion's sight was cleared, Su Ya appeared perfectly fine, without a scratch on her. Of course, the same could not be said to the masked figure next to her; it was completely disfigured with burnt all over its body.

For the people who could use their Divine Sense to watch what happened, they knew that Su Ya actually transferred all her injuries to the masked figure. Moreover, this figure seemed to enjoy suffering from pain, and some people could even feel that its aura increase a little after suffering from that attack.

Nevertheless, Lin Fan did not care as he continued his attacks. This time, however, it was not just sword that the Thunder-Flame turned into, but different animals like dragons and phoenixes.

As he continued to attack, Su Ya started to defend herself and evade her at the same time. Meanwhile, during the entire process, Lin Fan had a smile on his face; he enjoyed watching his opponent squirm under his attacks--especially after she said these words to him.

But, he also knew that this was a battle and he should quickly finish his opponent. So, with a smirk on his face, his next attack turned into a gigantic Thunder-Flame Sword.



"This is what you get for looking down on me," said Lin Fan with a smile on his face, then he waved his sword downward, planning to finish his foe once in for all.

Unfortunately, things did not go as he planned.

When the massive sword was midway to its descend, Lin Fan suddenly vomited a big mouthful of blood, and his attacks exploded in the air before reaching the target.

A quick check, he found that it was his heart that was injured this time, and the degree of damage was more severe than the previous attacks.

Lin Fan then remembered the saying: "joy nourishes the heart, and too much hurts it."

He raised his head, only to see a cunning smirk on Su Ya's face, and he knew that he was played.

#### Chapter 263: Battle of the Top 3 (II)

Lin Fan knew that his injuries this time were truly severe, after all, it was his heart that was attacked. However, he was not that worried. Not because of how powerful his fleshly body is, but because of the string of Chaos Qi that the Academy gave him--which was located inside his heart.

And he was right. Soon after, a mysterious power came from his heart and healed it. Nevertheless, Lin Fan was not happy as he could see a red flame slowly appearing inside his Sea of Consciousness.

Immediately, he used his spiritual power or soul power to try to extinguish the flame, but it was of no use. On the contrary, his action seemed to fasten the growth of the red flame.

Lin Fan then looked at Su Ya and said: "What did you do to me?"

The latter sneered before answering: "Don't you like to play with flame? Then enjoy my [Flame of Anger]."

After a few seconds, the flame turned from a small ember to a raging forest fire. As for Lin Fan, he immediately found himself in deep trouble. He felt a wave of overwhelming anger slowly

occupying his mind; it was as if every time he ever felt the emotion "anger" in his century-long life was condensed into a single moment. And he was experiencing it all at once.

No, it might not just be the anger he felt in his life, but also the ones he will feel in the future. Although that sounded impossible, that was how he felt.

Although he tried to resist this immense amount of emotion, it was futile. Soon, his mind was overtaken, and Lin Fan lost consciousness.

A powerful and bestial roar echoed throughout the entire arena, making many of the audience members shuttered. This roar was primal, containing no emotion or reason--except for the desire to destroy everything in its path.

So, that's exactly what Lin Fan did. Countless shapes made of Chaos Thunder-Flame manifested around him: there were swords, dragons, phoenixes, Pagodas, figures of the Academy's Great Emperors, etc.

Then, they started to bomb the entire arena indiscriminately. Hundreds if not thousands of explosions similar to nuclear explosions occurred in the arena. Mushroom clouds were everywhere the eyes could see. Powerful shock waves created by these attacks, creating even more damage.

The array surrounding the arena was quickly activated to prevent the audience from being affected. However, the entire formation was shaking far greater than an earthquake of Magnitude of 10 or higher. So, many of them who had low cultivation feared that the array would not be able to hold on for long.

During the entire process, Lin Fan was still standing in the arena. Due to his madness, he did not even evade his own attack, so he was injured. Luckily for him, his origin essence still automatically erected a barrier around him. Unfortunately, that only managed to slightly reduce the damage he received.

So, a very burned Lin Fan was standing in the arena. More importantly, he did not stop after the first volley of attack but continued to indiscriminately attack the surroundings. Luckily for him, his Absolute Chaos Physique provided him with a powerful fleshly body, and the Chaos Qi inside his body quickly healed his body.

Unfortunately for him, his origin essence was rapidly consuming with these large attacks. Although he could replenish it by absorbing the spiritual qi in the surrounding, with how much these powerful attacks cost him, he won't be able to last long.

Meanwhile, during the entire process, Su Ya was floating in the sky, far from Lin Fan and the arena, watching everything with a sneer on her face.

There is a reason that the Seven Emotions Six Desire Physique is ranked third in the Heavenly Physique List. No matter the person or cultivator, he or she cannot escape the shackles of emotions and desires.

Whether it was those cultivators who cultivate the Indifferent Dao and abandoned their emotions or the Taoist Sect cultivators who practice a form of Indifferent Dao that involves accepting that things in the universe happened for a reason--even life and death, so do not worry about them; all of them also have desires: the desire to pursue the Dao.

So, even they would be susceptible to Su Ya's powers. Fighting her is like fighting yourself, or always being in a state of Heart Demon. She can take advantage of the slightest flaws in your mind and use them to her advantage. Given that no being in existence is absolutely perfect, no one can escape her power.

Down in the arena, after Lin Fan went on his fifth round of attack, his complexion was pale, and he was breathing heavily. The amount of time it took him to heal his injuries has dramatically increased.

When he was about to commence his sixth round, a bell suddenly rang in Lin Fan's Sea of Consciousness. Immediately afterward, Lin Fan managed to regain consciousness for a brief moment. Without wasting this opportunity, he immediately controlled his Chaos Qi to enter his Sea of Consciousness and purged the [Flame of Anger] from his body.

While taking deep breaths, Lin Fan half-knelt in the arena.

On the sky, Su Ya frowned after seeing this, then she muttered softly: "Soul Protection Treasure?"

She is not blind to Soul Protection Treasure as she has one too. All the Heaven Chosens from Emperor Lineages will be granted a Soul Protection Treasure once they enter the Supernatural Realm.

As the name implies, the treasure is to protect their souls from being directly attacked and destroyed, protect their bodies from being taken over by other cultivators, and when they reach the Primordial Spirit Realm, the Soul Protection Treasure can save their Primordial Spirit in case their bodies are destroyed. That way, as long as their sect creates a new body for them, or finds another one for them to occupy, they can be revived.

As for Wang Wei, the only reason that he did not have one was that his soul was too unique. His Paragon Soul can protect him from most soul attacks and destroy anyone who enters his Sea of Consciousness and tries to occupy his body.

According to a test that the Dao Opening Sect made, it would take an average Supreme Realm True Monarchs an entire hour constantly attacking Wang Wei's soul before they could injure him.

And the reason for that is because although the quality of his soul is very high, the amount of Soul Power he had cannot be compared to Supreme Realm powerhouses.

Another reason was that his soul was somewhat arrogant. After placing a Saint Level Soul Protection Treasure inside his Sea of Consciousness, it was kicked out by his own soul, telling him that it was not worthy to share the same space as him.

So, Wang Wei tried a Supreme Tier one. Although it was not kicked out, he felt very uncomfortable for some reason. So, he placed the treasure in his space ring instead. Hopefully, if one day he actually needs to use that treasure, he will have enough time to remove it from his space ring, or it can activate on his own.

Of course, after that test, Wang Wei's grandfather warned him not to be too arrogant or careless about this ability as in this world, nothing is absolute. Wang Chang went on to tell his grandson a story about something that happened in his generation.

Apparently, a mortal once killed a Supreme Realm Powerhouse. According to the tale, this Supreme Realm True Monarchs accidentally killed this mortal's family during a battle. As a result, the mortal held a tremendous amount of hatred for him.

Hundred years later, when that mortal was close to death, he somehow managed to track down the True Monarch. Then, in front of him, the mortal slit his own throat while cursing the True Monarch to die a painful death.

The mortal's hatred was so strong that he actually managed to create a powerful curse after sacrificing his life. The True Monarch was entangled by the curse for a few hundred years before he died a painful and gruesome death.

This event was famous during Wang Chang's generation as cultivators never imagined that a mortal could actually kill a cultivator--let alone one at the top of the food chain.

Meanwhile, back to the fight, after Lin Fan woke up from his madness, he looked at Su Ya with hatred. However, knowing that his opponent can use his own emotions against him, he quickly used the Chaos Qi to calm himself down.

Then, tattoos or symbols started appearing all over Lin Fan's body; he was prepared to use his Innate Talent.

His body turned into a Purple-Black color, and similar aura-like energy seemed to enveloped him; it was as if it was part of his body. Stars, galaxies, and worlds could be seen in the aura surrounding him. His eyes turned completely white; it was a very pure white, the purest of white that ever existed in the universe.

A noble aura emanated from his body; it was like the aura of the noble creatures between Heaven and Earth.

After his transformation, Lin Fan looked at Su Ya as he said with a majestic voice: "Now, you will experience the power of my [Chaos Demon God Body]."

#### Chapter 264: Battle of the Top 3 (III)

After activating his Innate Talent, Lin Fan's transformation gave power beyond his wildest imagination. He gripped his first, creating a small explosion. Nodding in satisfaction with his fleshly body, Lin Fan rushed towards Su Ya, leaving cracks on the arena where he stepped.

Without hesitation, Su Ya waved her hand and the previous masked individual that she summoned appeared in front of her, and he was right in time to receive a powerful punch from Lin Fan.

Crack! The masked man's ribs were broken into many pieces and he was sent flying away. The shockwave of that punch still hit Su Ya, making her vomit a big mouthful of blood. Without pause or hesitation, he rushed towards his enemy to quickly finish her.

However, what he hit this time again was the masked man. Somehow, Su Ya managed to instantly exchange positions with him. This time, Lin Fan hit this man's head, and his cranium was shattered. However, the masked individual did not scream in pain but instead groaned with pleasure.

Enraged by this reaction, Lin Fan started a non-stop barrage of attacks on him. His fists moved so fast that multiple shadows could be seen. A powerful shockwave occurred with each attack, and the entire arena trembled. After more than 30 seconds without stopping, the masked man fell to the ground in front of Lin Fan.

By now, he was unrecognizable as all the 206 bones in his body were completely pulverized. Oddly though, his mouth--which was revealed after his mask was partly destroyed--had a joyous smile on it.

Unfortunately for Lin Fan, before he could rejoice at his new victory, the destroyed masked man turned into a liquid goo for a few seconds before a new and intact person appeared. Moreover, his aura was way stronger than previously.

Noticing something wrong, Lin Fan raised his head to see Su Ya holding a mass of green light. Additionally, countless green lights traveled from members of the audience into the green light in her pain. Just by looking at that light, Lin Fan felt a tinge of pain.

After the green light reached a certain intensity, Su Ya threw it into the masked man, and his aura dramatically increased.

Immediately, Lin Fan understood how this masked man functioned; the more pain it receives, the stronger it becomes. His mind rapidly calculates and he figures out that Su Ya probably used this technique as a way to heal herself, but also to fight people with powerful fleshly bodies.

Nevertheless, Lin Fan did not care, and he had good reason for being so confident. After the masked man--who was actually referred to as the Sadist Man by Su Ya--absorbed all the pain from the members of the audience, his power dramatically increased.

So, he opened his mouth and a powerful dark energy beam; the space around him trembled as the energy traveled, not to mention how fast it was traveling.

Yet, it was no use.

As soon as that beam hit Lin Fan, it was gone; there was no reaction whatsoever. It was like throwing a stone into a lake, but there was no ripple. The Sadist Man did not stop attacking as more and more beams were shot from his mouth, but it was no use.

"Don't waste your time," said Lin Fan with a smirk on his face. "Everything comes from Chaos, and everything will one day return to it. Alright, now, let's end this charade."

Raising his hand slowly, he said: "Grandmist Annihilation."

A yellow mist came from his hand and enveloped the Sadist Man, and then, he was gone. There was no scream, no explosion, no shake or sound, and there was no light; he was just gone, annihilated.

"Oh is this possible?" said Su Ya.

"Nothing is impossible for me," replied Lin Fan.

"What kind of power is this?" she asked with her voice trembling slightly.

With a smirk on his face, Lin Fan said: "When the universe was in a state of chaos, Grandmist existed. Thus, it has the ability to turn everything it touches back to chaos, back to a state of nothingness."

Su Ya had a shocked expression on her face after hearing this, but internally, she was sneering.

'This Lin Fan has made too many rookie mistakes during this battle. He was easily influenced by my words, he underestimated his opponent, he became too cocky too quickly, he did not seem to have any research or knowledge of my abilities before the match, and now, he is even explaining his own ability to his opponent.

'Well, I guess this should be the result of him growing in the Lower Realm and never actually having a real challenge in his life. All the geniuses that he fought there were probably easily suppressed by him. Adding to the fact that he was bullied by his family before his physique awakening, he probably developed this showy personality.'

"It does not matter how powerful your Innate Talent is," said Su Ya with a 'weak' voice. "I will not lose so easily." Then, countless tattoos and symbols appeared on her body, a powerful mist came out of her body as well and rushed towards Lin Fan.

With a snap of his finger, the yellow Grandmist annihilated hers. After that, Lin Fan just bombed her with his ability, and after struggling for a little while, she admitted defeat with a sad tone in her voice.

Then, the audience started yelling: "Lin Fan!" over and over. Basking in the cheer of the crowd, Lin Fan was very satisfied; people finally realized how capable he was. So, without pause, he challenged Jian Wushuang--who was ranked higher than Su Ya.

He knew that this battle would be more difficult as his opponent once defeated Su Ya, but Lin Fan was not scared; he had the utmost confidence in his [Chas Demon God Body].

And Lin Fan was correct. Although he struggled more during his battle with Jian Wushuang because of how powerful swordsman's attacks are, he was still the final victor after suffering from a few minor injuries.

After that, the crowd almost lost their minds to how much they cheered him up. As they view Lin Fan as an underdog trying to show these proud Heaven Chosens that even with a humble background, they could still reach the top and defeat them. So, they encouraged him to continue his challenge, and he did so.

After taking a pill to heal, Lin Fan directly challenged Ji Song. This battle was truly legendary as the number 1 and 2 Heavenly Physiques confronted one another. Throughout the countless Eras of the Myriad Emperor World, only a few generations had the fate to witness such an event.

And the battle lived to everybody's expectations.

Although Lin Fan was heavily injured afterward--especially after Ji Song used his Innate Talent--he was still the final victor. To please his fans, he told them that he would take a few days off to heal before challenging Di Tian, then after he wins, he will challenge Wang Wei.

Lin Fan knew that he was not yet the match of these two, but he was prepared. He learned a great deal from the previous battles, and after processing his gains during it, his strength would increase dramatically. Additionally, he would use the Dual Cultivation method with his new wife, Xi Shi, to increase his strength.



So, before the battle with Di Tian, Lin Fan spent a few days in heavenly bliss with not just Xi Shi, but all of his wives and concubines.

Meanwhile, in the fighting arena, the audience saw Lin Fan raise his hand, then stopped as if he was frozen; he stood there for a few minutes without even moving.

As for Su Ya, she sneered as she looked at the frozen Lin Fan.

'Although your Innate Talent provides you with a powerful fleshly body and unmatched destructive power, it does not protect your mind. With these unchecked ambitions and neverending lust, do you think you could escape from me? Moreover, this time, your Soul Protection Treasure cannot save you, or your Chaos Qi.'

She took out her bow and arrow and fired an attack called [Broken-Heart Arrow]. The arrow hit Lin Fan but did not punch anything or leave any mark on him. However, soon afterward, he screamed louder than any squealing pig.

Waking up from the embrace of pleasure, Lin Fan felt a terrible pain running all over his body; this pain was not physical, but emotional. It was like all his wives had cheated on him with his worst enemies.

Soon after, he fell to the ground, passing out even before hitting the floor. Many members of the audience were confused about what happened, while few people who understood what happened had similar thoughts: what a terrifying illusion, what a terrifying Innate Talent.

Of course, Su Ya was the only one who truly knew about the terror of her Innate Talent called [Ultimate Illusion of Desires], which has the ability to create a perfect illusion based on the victim's emotions and desires.

No one can escape from this ability as long as they have any emotions and desires--even the most basic desire to live. And if a person does not have any emotions or desires, then that person is not living.

After Lin Fan's defeat, Su Ya left. If given the opportunity, she would kill him on the spot, but she knew that the Academy would never allow such a thing to happen in their homecourt.

After the battle ended, she flew to her sect's floating booth. As soon as she entered, she sighed and immediately sat down. The first thing she did was to check inside the Divine Sea where seven books were floating.

"To prevent his Chaos Qi from intervening, I had to use their powers, but the strain they placed on my body was more severe than I anticipated," muttered Su Ya.

After making sure that everything was alright, she discovered that a new situation had developed in the arena.

#### Chapter 265: Preparation

After Su Ya and Lin Fan's battle ended, another challenge occurred; it was Jian Wushuang who challenged Ji Song. Unfortunately, the latter declined the invitation.

"Why did you refuse my invitation?" asked the swordsman.

"Because I have a more important battle waiting for me after this." It was then that Jian Wushuang remembered the promised battle between Ji Song and Wang Wei a few decades ago. So, he said: "In that case, how about we decide the outcome of the match with one attack?"

Ji Song first grunted at the suggestion, but after seeing the determination and fierce fighting intent inside his opponent's eyes, he accepted. So, the two of them flew into the arena, in front of all the viewers.

Without wasting time, Jian Wushuang took out his sword and instantly, his calm and gentle temperament changed; he became sharp like a sword. A Supreme Sword Will manifested from his body; the sword will seem endless, boundless, infinite.

After spending more than 10 seconds gathering that Sword Will, he looked at Ji Song who was looking at him calmly, without moving an inch. Without saying another word, Jian Wushuang slashed his sword.

A large moon-shaped slash rushed straight towards Ji Song, leaving a mark on the arena that seemed to divide it into two parts.

Meanwhile, Ji Song--with a calm demeanor--raised his hand and blocked that attack with his bare hands. After the slash hit his hand, it did not explode nor was it completely destroyed, it fought against Ji Song's hand for a few seconds before it was extinguished.

Jian Wushuang looked at the slight cut in Ji Song's palm with a calm expression on his face.

'My intuition was correct. After the Third Round of the Tournament, I suddenly felt a great threat from Ji Song, meaning that he had a fortunate encounter that dramatically increased his strength. I guess that even if I use my Innate Talent and my hidden cards, I might not be his opponent.'

"Thank you for participating in my little game," said Jian Wushuang, who then flew to his own booth.

Meanwhile, Ji Song looked at the wound on his hand, as it refused to heal. With his fleshly body, a small wound like that should heal instantly. Unfortunately, the Sword Will remained in his body, impeding his regenerative ability.

Nevertheless, he did not care that much as it was only a matter of time before he was properly healed. Then, Ji Song raised his head, looked in the direction of the broadcasting formation and said: "Wang Wei, it is time for your defeat in my hand, so let's start negotiating the logistics of the battle."

A few days later, in the Great Zhou Imperial Capital, Ji Song's hand was completely healed, and he was in peak shape. He was meditating in order to be in the best shape for this match. Soon, his brother, Ji Su, entered the room. Opening his eyes, he said: "Brother, what is it?"

"I just heard from Imperial Father that you refuse to place your name in the Heavenly Dao Protection Book before your fight?"

"That's correct."

"Why? Don't you know how dangerous such a battle can be? What if something goes wrong?" asked Ji Su.

"This battle is a way for me to get rid of Wang Wei as my Heart Demon. If I go and win, knowing that I am basically immortal while my opponent is not, then how is that going to help me get rid of my Heart Demon?"

"Still..."

"You, Imperial Father, and all the people that are asking me to use this method as a form of protection, only shows that none of you have any faith in me to win this match. Do you think that your actions are helping my state of mind, right before such an important match?"

Ji Su sighed after hearing this, "You are right. I'm just a little worried, that's all."

"I understand your concerns," said Ji Song. "But all of you should have more faith in my strength and abilities. Plus, my Dao Protector will be there, so I will be fine."

Ji Su nodded his head, then he said: "The Dao Opening Sect has accepted our terms for this fight."

"That's good."

...

In the Endless Void outside of the Myriad Emperor World, two people were floating in the empty space: these two people were Yan Chen and Ji Han, the Dao Protectors of Wang Wei and Ji Song.

They each took out a black stone the size of a basketball. The stone had slight space fluctuation. Under their control, the two stones fused together, thus becoming twice its original size.

Following this, the two raised their hands and mobilized the Power of Law from their bodies and infused it into the stone. Soon, the stone started to rapidly grow; to be precise, a world slowly started to grow.

A few days later, the two True Monarchs looked at the new world in front of them with satisfaction.

"It seems that we were able to make full advantage of the Void Stone since the world grew to the size of a Middle Thousand World," said Ji Han.

"True, but it may not hold enough for their battle," replied Yan Chen.

"That's indeed a problem. In that case, let's connect this Artificial World to the Myriad Emperor World. That way, the space will be more stable and be able to heal itself. No matter what damage they do during the fight, it won't be a problem."

Agreeing with this proposition, Yan Chen helped accomplish the task. Next, they added the finishing touch to the world. After all, this newly created world was in a state of chaos.

There was no life, the entire earth was mostly lava and steam, the clouds were dark, there was no forest or mountains, and the air was not breathable.

Yan Chen wanted to leave it, given the eventual fate of this world, but Ji Han was adamant about making it livable to even mortals, although they did not place any living organism in it.

The process took them an entire month. After it was complete, they quickly finished the final step which was to place formations around this world.

...

Wang Wei opened his eyes from his meditation after receiving the news that everything was ready for the fight. He stood up and stretched his body. After making sure that he was in perfect condition, he left the room.

After saying hello to his family, he met with Yan Chen who teleported him to the location of the battle. Meanwhile, all the cultivators in the world tuned in to watch.

The Heaven Chosens--who were still at the Academy--also started watching this event. Although they were not happy after learning that they had to wait for the final result of this match before they could gain access to the Dao Tablets, it was still helpful for many of them to watch such a battle.

Whether it was to analyze it and learn something from it, or to determine the level of strength or threat of the two participants to them, it was still worth the wait.

Meanwhile, after arriving on the battlefield, Wang Wei instantly felt Ji Song's aura at the center. However, he did not immediately go to meet him. Instead, he surveyed the surrounding environment of this world.

He discovered that it was a very primitive world full of forest, mountains, rivers, oceans, and many more. He also noticed the large amount of volcanoes and the fact that the gravity of this world was abnormal. He sneered after making this discovery.

One thing that Wang Wei also noticed, or should say felt, was that this world was weird compared to the Myriad Emperor World, or even the Warring Kingdom World. It was like it was incomplete, like the Laws that governed this world were missing a few things.

After doing his investigation, he finally flew to meet Ji Song--who was waiting for him with eyes closed.

"I'm curious why you insisted on making this battle public," asked Wang Wei. "Are you becoming an attention-whore like Lin Fan?"

Opening his eyes with a calm and collected look, Ji Song replied: "Do not insult me by comparing me to the likes of him. The only reason I wanted this fight to be public was because I wanted the world to see me defeat you, just like they did in the Qi Luck Trial."

"Want to regain your lost face? Well, everyone has the right to dream whatever they wish. Did you bring it?"

"Yes," replied Ji Song as he took out a token from his space ring. "What about yours?"

Wang Wei took out a drop of deep red blood; just by appearing, the temperature of the surrounding raised a little. Soon after, the blood and the token flew in the sky before disappearing into a formation.

Wang Wei then looked at Ji Song and said: "I can tell you, old friend, today will be one of the worst days of your life." He then rushed straight towards his opponent.

#### Chapter 266: Ending Ceremony Battle (I)

As Wang Wei rushed towards his opponent, the aura of an ancient and primal desolate beast emanated from his body. Before Ji Song could react, he saw a first headed straight to his head. Instinctively, the void around oscillated slightly as a gravity shield surrounded his body.

Unfortunately, it was of no use. Wang Wei's fist easily broke the shield and sent Ji Song's body flying away, as his cranium was shattered in the process. However, this was not the end.

Turning into a rainbow, Wang Wei instantly appeared in front of the flying Ji Song. His speed was extremely quick, there was no exploding noise of breaking the sound barrier, no shockwave from his rapid acceleration; it was like someone blinked and Wang Wei appeared. Furthermore, there was no sign of the space breaking.

With hesitation, Wang Wei punched Ji Song to the ground, creating a massive shockwave once the crown prince's body hit the ground. Cracks larger than even the continent of Asia appeared in the place that he landed.

All of Ji Song's bones were destroyed, and he was coughing blood nonstop. Nevertheless, he also healed quickly. While getting up, Ji Song controlled the gravity of this entire world and placed it entirely on Wang Wei.

As a result, every time Wang Wei took a step forward, deep footprints would be left behind. According to his calculations, this level of gravity and pressure barely reached the level when he first started his cultivation under the ocean. So, he shrugged it off and rushed towards Ji Song.

The latter used clashed head-on with Wang Wei's fist, but his entire right arm was pulverized upon impact. However, without hesitation, he used his left arm in other to buy time for his other arm to grow. Nevertheless, the left arm suffered the same fate as the other.

Ji Song wanted to use his feet, but he was not given enough time. Wang Wei grabbed him by his head and flew straight to the nearest chains of mountains.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Using Ji Song's body as a shield or digging equipment, Wang Wei ran through more than 20 mountains without stopping. Then, he looked at Ji Song's body, and he was not as in bad shape as one would imagine. Moreover, his two arms were halfway from completely regrowing.

Nodding in satisfaction with this new punching bag, Wang Wei flew underground using Ji Song's body as his digging tool; he wanted to see what was at the core of this artificial world.

After a few minutes of digging, Wang Wei arrived at his destination. He first looked at Ji Song--who had the skin in his body grind off from the gravels, ores, and minerals underneath the earth. Nevertheless, he was still alive.

Wang Wei then focused on the environment, and all he saw was lava; the heat around was enough to melt any steel or diamond construct. He frowned after seeing this as he knew that his opponent would benefit from this environment.

So, Wang Wei took a deep breath, then blew out. A chilling cold came from his mouth, instantly solidified the lava and turning it into an ice continent. Finally, he threw Ji Song's body into the continent.

Following this, he spent the next five minutes holding Ji Song by the foot and smashing him all over the place like children playing with their dolls. Once he saw that his opponent, was on the verge of death, Wang Wei stopped as he looked at him:

"I have to say, this battle was more disappointing than I anticipated. Luckily for you, I'm in the mood to be arrogant, so let me see what your true strength is."

After that, Wang Wei waited a few minutes until Ji Song was completely healed. The crown prince then looked at him with hatred and humiliation, but he did not say anything. Flying straight to the surface, Ji Song prepared for his next attack.

Looking at the sun, he raised his hand and made a downward motion while saying: "Falling Sun." A powerful gravitational force applied to this world's sun, bring it crashing down towards Wang Wei. However, he just watched it happened without even doing anything.

A massive explosion occurred with Wang Wei at the center, which then soon enveloped a quarter of this entire world, scorching everything in its path: trees, rivers, mountains, and oceans.

Soon after that, the entire world went dark, and the temperature rapidly decreased. Nevertheless, not all plant life in this world died as a result of lack of sunlight. With spiritual qi still existing between Heaven and Earth, these plants do not have to obey the Laws of Physic.

Meanwhile, far away from the explosion, Ji Song had an ugly looked on his face as his Divine Sense could see still noticed someone standing in the middle of the explosion.

After everything was cleared, Wang Wei was standing perfectly fine, with not even a scratch on his white skin. Even his Sacred Son clothes were not damaged in the slightest.



With a smirk on his face, Wang Wei said: "Well, if this was a real Middle Thousand World, maybe this attack would work. Unfortunately for you, even back in the Divine Altar realm, mortal fire did not affect me. So, even if this sun had a temperature of a few hundred billion Fahrenheit, without having any spiritual flames, it's no use.

"Wait, why am I explaining my abilities to you? Have I been infected by that idiot Lin Fan? My mother always warned me that idiocy was contagious, maybe she was right! The wisdom of the older generation is always valuable." Nodding his head, he decided to listen to his mother's words more often.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan, back in the Academy, was outraged while watching all of this happening; this was the second time that he was humiliated in front of so many people in just a few minutes during this battle.

Unfortunately for him, Wang Wei has recently developed a dislike for both Li Jun and Lin Fan. The reason? Because both of these guys have a massive harem full of beautiful women, and he was a little jealous.

Although it was his choice to practice monogamy, he can still complain. And it's not like he can change his mind now as Wu Hong would immediately kill him, and he will be as helpless as Ji Song is currently in this fight.

Also, since Li Jin is his brother and he cannot maltreat him too much, his attention was placed on Lin Fan.

Meanwhile, another person feeling humiliated was, of course, Ji Song. But he did not let his emotions get the best of him. To him, this fight was far from over as he still had many cards to play.

Suddenly, countless black little vortexes appeared around his body, floating around him like subatomic particles floating around a nucleus.

Then, these black vortexes entered his body. Oddly, no real visible change occurred afterward. Still, giving the confident look on Ji Song's face, it seemed that something amazing may have happened.

Then, he waved his hand to manifest a very large black vortex, which started attracting and swallowing everything in the surrounding.

As for Wang Wei, he looked at the ground, forests, rocks, that were pulled toward Ji Song due to a powerful attractive force. Even he was submerged by this force, but it was no use to him.

Nevertheless, he still rushed forward toward his opponent. Although his path was blocked by numerous giant flaming meteorites created by all the debris that Ji Song pulled, that still did not stop his footstep.

He rushed straight into these meteorites and destroyed them without reducing his speed. Once he reached in front of Ji Song, he threw a punch. The air broke as his fist traveled toward its destination.

Unfortunately, this attack did not do as much damage as anticipated. A black light appeared from Ji Song's body and the attack was gone. Immediately afterward, Wang Wei sensed something from behind him and he instinctively evaded.

A powerful attack appeared where he previously stood. Instantly, he noticed that the force of that attack was similar to his attack. Thinking of a possibility, he attacked again to test his theory.

He rushed towards Ji Song again and threw another punch, and a similar event occurred as the first attack. However, this time, Wang Wei observed everything.

A small black vortex appeared next to him, and his attack was redirected at him. Following this, Wang Wei tried a few more attacks--which were proven to be ineffective, but he still figure out this technique.

'Using a black hole to create a wormhole, connecting two different points of space. Then redirect my attack through space. A clever tactic, but let's see if there is a limit to what he can absorb.'

Then, Wang Wei started a barrage of punches on Ji Song. As for the redirected attacks, he just opened his Innate Field--which was developed by him after he tempered his skin to Great Perfection--and blocked them.

#### Chapter 267: Ending Ceremony Battle (II)

Wang Wei tried to overload Ji Song's Dark Swallowing Ability by throwing as many punches as fast as possible, but this tactic failed as the latter always managed to instantly redirect all the attacks.

'In that case, let's see how you deal with an overwhelmingly powerful attack,' thought Wang Wei to himself.

Without hesitation, he used his attack: World-Breaking Fist.

All the parts of his fleshly body (skin, muscle, bones, etc) vibrated at the same time, and the vibration was sent out under his control. Ji Song knew that the next attack was a scary one as he was defeated by it during their last confrontation, almost dying in the process.

So, he used all his powers to try to swallow it and redirect it, but this time, he did not care the exact place that he would redirect the attack, as long as it was redirected. Unfortunately for him, he underestimated the might of the attack, or maybe, he overestimated his capabilities.

Back then, Wang Wei's fleshly body was not nearly as strong as current and that attack was still powerful, not to mention now. Additionally, this attack was also spiritual as even Wang Wei's soul vibrated as well.

So, in less than a few seconds, Ji Song's wormhole was annihilated, causing space cracks to appear in this world as a result of the backlash.

As for Ji Song, he was sent flying after the explosion with cuts all over his body; he was essentially disfigured. Furthermore, the remaining spatial power left in his body was inhabiting his healing factor.

As he lay in the ground, unable to move even a finger, there was no sense of defeat or despair in the Great Zhou Crown Prince's face: only an unwavering determination.

Immediately, he absorbed the life force or energy of the Earth. Countless trees instantly withered, the ground surrounding turned from very fertile lands to barren places even worse than the desert. The water in the rivers and lakes dried up, the mountains eroded, leading to landslides.

This world--who had lost its sun--turned even more bleak and desolate

After getting up from the ground, Ji Song started to absorb the surrounding area into his body, forming a giant armor. Soon, he became a few-kilometer-tall giant made up of rocks and trees; he looked like the mighty Titan Gaia, the Mother of Earth.

Raising his hand that is probably large than a modern city, Ji Song tried to pat Wang Wei as a human does to an annoying fly.

Crack!

Wang Wei raised his hand and blocked the mighty hand, then, cracks started to appear at his feet, spreading for kilometers on. And as time passed on, he discovered that the strength on him was slowly increasing.

'Is he using gravity to increase his weight? Just like speed is power, weight or mass can also be power,' thought Wang Wei. Then, he pushed the gigantic hand away and threw a punch.

A gigantic punch manifested from his body and hit Ji Song's Earth Titan Body, instantly, destroying half of it. However, the destroyed part quickly grew as if nothing happened.

Ji Song then flew straight into the sky. Even with his massive body, he was as light as a swallow and as rapid as one too. After arriving at a certain distance, he flew downward, using the power of gravity to accelerate his descent.

With its massive size, adding to his constant acceleration, this move of Ji Song was indeed powerful compare to the other ones. As for Wang Wei, he also made his move, and this time, he finally used other techniques besides his fleshly body.

He gathered his origin essence and used an attack from his grandfather's technique, [Overlord Fist].

[Qilin Stomping Fist]

A gigantic Qilin's leg appeared in the sky, and as soon as it appeared, it released a supreme aura or pressure. This aura announced to everybody that in their presence was the ruler of all animals in lands, that this being was born noble.

After the Qilin Leg manifested, it stomped on Ji Song's giant. The latter tried to fight it off, but a vibration similar to the World-Breaking Fist appeared and destroyed the structure of the giant's body.

Ji Song's body crashed down on the ground, with only a few parts of his body covered in the rock armor. However, as soon as he landed, the giant was instantly recreated; it was as if it never received any damage in the first place.

Ji Song flew into the sky, then his rock body turned dark-red as lava started appearing all over him. He followed up with a lava first attack.

'So, this giant Titan will reform itself as long as a tiny part of it remains intact? In that case, I need to instantly destroy all of it without leaving even sand-particles intact.'

Wang Wei punched again, this time using the [Dragon Fist]. A very long Azure Dragon manifested itself, however, this dragon was different from usual. Small black lightning could be seen flashing around his body: this was Divine Punishment Thunder from Wang Wei's body.

After appearing, the dragon released a roar and flew towards the rock giant. Then, it released an aura that suppressed the giant. Ji Song tried to defend himself, but he discovered that he could not move, that he was completely suppressed.

Following this, the dragon controlled the clouds in the sky, and a bolt of lightning fell on the rock giant, instantly destroying all its parts, down to the last atom. The dragon then took Ji Song and carried him in front of Wang Wei.

The crown prince was having a hard time accepting his easy defeat; he looked at Wang Wei as he said: "How could this be? How could you be so powerful? To prepare for this battle, I have suffered so much.

"To temper my body, I bathed in all the volcanoes in the Central Continent. Every day, I witness my body being scorched until it became crisp, I had to inhale poison fumes of volcanic ashes. And this was not enough.

"I pushed myself even further by using gravity to further temper my body. I had to suffer so much, and the only thing pushing me forward during those hardships was knowing that someday, I will place my foot on top of your head as I gaze condescendingly at you, a loser.

"But, all of this was for nothing. Why? Tell me why? Was all my pain and suffering for nothing?"

Many people watching this battle sighed after hearing this. Many people envy these Heaven Chosens, but do not know what they have to go through to have all the fame and power; all the sweat that they shed.

Wang Wei was silent for a moment, then sneered: "The world has never been fair, and fate is the greatest mockery to us all. Even if you work hard all of your life, a person more talented than you can only use a few days to accomplish something you spend your entire life pursuing. Or even worse, might be born with.

"Additionally, you assume that you are the only one working hard."

Wang Wei took Ji Song from the dragon and held him by his throat.

"Do you have any idea what I've been through to be so powerful? I tempered my body in the core of the sun, I placed gravity on my body, while diving thousand of miles under the ocean to use the pressure to temper myself. On top of that, I swallowed hundreds of Saint-level pills at the same time to use their energy to destroy and reconstruct my organs. I used all of these methods at the same time.

"And that was not the end of it. I even used the power of Divine Punishment Thunder to refine my body. And even during my battle with you, the Gravity Formation on my body has not been turned off. Could your suffering compare to mine?"

Then, Wang Wei slapped Ji Song so hard that he was sent flying; he flew through countless mountains, passed over the ocean in this world, and only stopped after reaching the end of the world, where the barrier of this small plane was located.

As Ji Song laid on the floor, he did not care about his injuries as his state of mind was greatly affected. He always believed that he was the hardest worker of all his peers because of how he pushed his body. He always believed that even if he was not the most talented, his effort alone would be enough to give him an advantage over his peers, and eventually would be the key to his eventual step of proving the Dao, and becoming a Great Emperor.

No, he knew that his ideas were a complete joke.

While Ji Song was slowly losing himself, a weird power coming from his ribs started acting up. In a few minutes, he transformed into a 5 meters tall creature with two horns, black scales with fire veins, sharp claws.

"I finally got out. Who knew that this body was the Heavy Axe Physique, it seems that I'm lucky," said Ji Song in a strange, gravelly voice--totally unlike his own.

### Chapter 268: Ending Ceremony Battle (III)

The space broke apart and Wang Wei walked out of it, there, he witnessed Ji Song's sudden transformation. With a scan of his Divine Sense, he sensed a powerful force from a bone in Ji Song's ribs taking over his soul.

Meanwhile, after the new owner of Ji Song adjusted to his new body, he finally looked at the person in front of him and said: "I have to thank you. If you did not destroy his confidence so thoroughly, it would not be so easy for me to take control of his body."

"Devil?" asked Wang Wei. Then, he shook his head. "I'm even more disappointed in you, Ji Song. You could not even control your power."

As soon as those words came out, the face of Ji Song's face; half of it was twisted, while the other was perfectly fine. However, the change only lasted for a few seconds before returning to normal.

"Well, I cannot believe that this guy's reverence for you is so great that even your taunting words are enough to ignite his fighting will," said Ji Song, still with his strange gravelly voice.

"I see. So, you are nothing but the will of a powerful Devil Race and are fighting over control of this body with Ji Song. Giving that you did not even have a Primordial Soul to take over his body, you are most likely dead already."

"What a cunning brat," replied the devil. Then, he took a good look at Wang Wei for the first time. "What an exuberant breath, what powerful vitality. Your fleshly body can compare with some of the heaven-defying Devil Princes of my Era."

"Thank you for the compliment, but I've seen better," replied Wang Wei nonchalantly.

Nevertheless, the devil ignored his words and continued to analyze him.

"Then, there is your soul...is that a Paragon...Kids, your secrets are not small. Unfortunately for you, you met me. After I swallow your soul, I can properly resurrect."

"Should I be afraid of a dead person--even if you were once a Devil God, how much power can you use in your current state."

"More than enough to deal with you...Wait, why do I smell the vile scent of that woman on you?"

"What woman?"

"Empress Wu!" replied the devil with gritted teeth.

"Oh, she's my wife."

"Don't be ridiculous. As if any man would ever be worthy of that woman, let alone a snot-nosed brat in the Supernatural Realm. Anyway, after I kill you and swallow your soul, I'll know the answer."

"Just because you suffer from low self-esteem does not mean that I do."

"Enough with the sarcastic taunts. I'm starting to understand why the owner of this body hated you so much. You brat have a poisonous tongue."

"Unfortunately, this is one of the few flaws that I learned from my mother. Well, I probably should not say that since she is watching." Wang Wei then looked upward toward the broadcasting formation and said:

"Mother, I'm sorry, it was all father's fault; he taught me that you had a poisonous tongue and that I should learn from you to mess up the mind of my enemies."

Many people watching this fight were speechless for a while as this was the first time that they saw such a side to Wang Wei. Most people often think of him as calm, collected, cunning, and ruthless. But today, they saw his humorous and carefree side. Many women like that side about him.

Meanwhile, back in the Dao Opening Sect, Yu Yan was looking at Sect Master Wang Tian with a wrathful fury in her eyes. Meanwhile, the latter twitched as he knew that his son was lying.



Unfortunately, even if he explained, he knew that she would not believe him. So, he just accepted his fate.

Meanwhile, back on the battlefield, the devil was furious that this brat ignored. He quickly calmed himself down as he sniffed the air.

"Let's see what sins you have caused in your life. There is lust, murder, conspiracies, greed for power. However, all of these are minor. The really big one is genocide."

Wang Wei frowned after hearing this, then asked: "Genocide?"

"Yes. In the Qi Luck Trial, you committed genocide by killing more than 99% of all the demonic beasts of that world. Shouldn't you pay for your sins?"

Immediately, Wang Wei felt a weird power inside his mind, trying to make him have remorse for all his actions; it was like it was condemning him for his behavior towards the demon race in that trial.

Nevertheless, he still had a calm look on his face as he looked at his opponent: "How ironic. A devil is talking to me about remorse and repenting about my sins. Don't you guys feed on negative karma?"

"Heaven and Earth are fair. Since the Light Race feeds of positive karma, of course, the devil race needs to exist."

"Heaven and Earth, huh?" said Wang Wei. "Speaking of this, Heaven and Earth did not consider my action as genocide, and even rewarded me with merit once the bodies of these demonic beasts were used properly, so what gives you the right to judge me? Are you better than Heaven and Earth?"

"...Haha, you are a cold-hearted little brat, aren't you? Anyway, I did not expect my little trick to work on you. Now that I've bought enough time to properly control this body, it's time for you to die."

"And I don't care about what you do, because your ending will be the same: death," replied Wang Wei.

The devil did not say anything but made a swallowing motion with his mouth. Then, countless dark lights came from Wang Wei's body and were swallowed by him. Immediately afterward, his body grew to more than 10 meters, however, he was more slender in comparison to his previous physique.

"Brat, you may justify your actions in any way that you want, but you still have to bear the weight of your sins.

As soon as the devil said those words, Wang Wei felt a heavy load on his body; and this load or weight was not due to gravity, or some other physical force. This weight made his movement sluggish as he felt like he was in a quagmire and his every movement required a tremendous amount of energy to move.

Nevertheless, he could still move. Clenching his fist, he threw out a punch. A white flame came out and turned into a typhoon as it rushed towards the devil, making his expression very ugly.

The devil recognized this flame as the Cleansing-Purifying Flame. This is a Heavenly Flame known specifically to be the nemesis of people who committed great sins--just like their devil race. If the devil was in its peak, he could disdain at such a flame, but in his current situation, it was truly deadly.

Without hesitation, the devil opened his mouth and spar out a brown flame. As soon as those two flames clashed, a massive explosion did not occur, but they disappeared altogether; it was like they canceled one another.

However, before the devil could relax, Wang Wei--whose body was enveloped by white flame--rushed straight to him and threw a punch. The flame in his hand seemed to come alive, wanting to purify this evildoer.

Unfortunately, the devil reciprocated with a punch of his own, and the brown flame in his body seemed to be the antithesis of the Cleansing-Purifying Flame.

Wang Wei's mind moved rapidly as he recognized that brown flame as the Soul-Corrupting Flame. While one purifies everything, the other corrupt or taints everything.

Nevertheless, although the flames did not work, Wang Wei's attack did some damage. After the devil extinguished the flame, the force of the punch sent him a few dozens of meters away, and he coughed up a few mouthfuls of blood.

Without giving his opponent the chance to breathe, he instantly appeared in front of him, and there was another punch encased with a white flame. The reaction of the devil was very fast as he crossed his arms to block the blow, while his body was encased in brown flame.

However, right before Wang Wei's attack hit, his white flame turned black as he instantly switch to the Heavenly Destruction Flame.

Caught off guard, the devil suffered a devastating blow. His Soul-Corrupting Flame was annihilated, along with his two arms. Oddly though, he was not sent flying away, and he soon discovered why.

Before he could react, Wang Wei grabbed his head and filled Ji Song's Sea of Consciousness with white flame. The devil screamed in agony as his voice echoed throughout this world.

After a few seconds, Wang Wei released him from his grip, and he fell to the ground. The devil looked at him directly in the eyes with hatred and humiliation. If he was not in his current weakened state, he would not lose so easily.

"This is not the last you will see of me," muttered the devil before disappearing. As for Wang Wei, he did not care. Although he can be cocky, that only depends on the situation.

This devil was most likely a Devil Gone who died under the hands of Empress Wu. So, no matter how weak he was, he was still once a powerful being on the level of Great Emperor. So, Wang Wei decided to end him as quickly as possible with the most effective method.

After all, any battle is like war, and as he learned before, anything can happen in war.

Meanwhile, Ji Song regained control of his body after the devil's Will was purified. He looked at Wang Wei and said: "Thank you for allowing me to get rid of that pest once in for while. Now, let the real fight begin."

Countless tattoos and symbols appeared over his body that was still in the form of a devil. Then, Ji Song said: [Infinite Power!]

His Innate Talent was activated.

## Chapter 269: Ending Ceremony Battle (Finale)

After activating his Innate Talent, Ji Song's body changed. His arms regrew themselves, his Devil Body returned from the 10 meters height to five meters, but he was more muscular and bulky.

Without hesitation, he rushed towards Wang Wei and threw a punch. However, soon after the clash, Ji Song was sent flying, crashing through many mountains in the process, before landing on the ground.

Meanwhile, although he was the winner in the confrontation, Wang Wei had a frown on his face. He did not find the fact that Ji Song was a little stronger odd, but the fact that his body was perfectly intact after his punch.

Not a single part of his body was damaged, not even the skin. With haste, he opened a space crack and teleported in front of Ji Song. With tremendous force, he punched the crown prince again.

This time, Ji Song was sent flying from one of the worlds to the other. Nevertheless, he was still intact. Guessing some of the ability of this Innate Talent, Wang Wei started a terrible beating on him.

In the next fifteen minutes, he used all his billions or more jin of force, but Ji Song was intact. Moreover, after such a period, he discovered that his attack could no longer send Ji Song flying away, but only push him back a few dozens of meters.

Meanwhile, Ji Song was secretly horrified. By now, only he knew how much his strength increased, and it was by a few hundred times. Yet, he could still barely fight with Wang Wei; he could not imagine the horror of his enemy's fleshly body.

Nevertheless, Ji Song knew that the winner of this battle would be him. Time was on his side.

"Your talent should have a drawback, right?" asked Wang Wei after punching Ji Song away for the thousandth time.

"So, what? It's still enough to win this fight."

Wang Wei was right. Ji Song's talent did have a drawback. His innate talent infinitely multiplied his power without limit. However, once his strength increases beyond a threshold that he should be able to bear, his body will adapt to that level of strength without being backlash.

However, as a consequence, he will not be able to use his Innate Talent for at least another five hundred years. Ji Song expected this battle to be difficult, but he did not expect his talent to be pushed beyond his limit during it.

Even so, he did not regret using it.

On the 20th minute that he activated his ability, Ji Song's power finally matched that of Wang Wei. When the two clashed, he was equal to him.

Explosions occurred with their every movement, the entire artificial world tremble as space crack appeared all over. Luckily for these two, there were no living inhabitants, and this world was linked to the Myriad Emperor World, giving it the ability to rapidly heal the tear of space, otherwise, it would have been long destroyed.

Wang Wei had a happy smile on his face as he clashed head-on with Ji Song; it was a very long time since he had a real blood-boiling battle. Although he would spare with Wu Hong, he always felt like a toddler being taught by a child during these sections.

Boom! Boom!

Shockwaves followed these two demons and gods everything their firsts clashed together, destroying everything in their path. Whether it was the beautiful luscious plains, the majestic mountains, the roaring volcanoes, or the sooting and peaceful snow areas, none of them were spared by their wraths.

By the 25th minute, the battle started to become strenuous for Wang Wei. Every time he attacked, he was forced to use all the strength in his body. His muscles and bones ache because of the strain of the battle. His origin essence was consuming at a speed that he never experienced.

By the 30th minute, Wang Wei was slowly being pushed back with each of Ji Song's attacks. His muscles and bones would be destroyed and regrow with each attack. Nevertheless, the smile on his face never faded.

By the 37th minute, he was being sent flying away with each of Ji Song's attacks. He was slowly losing the battle.

After one attack, Ji Song floated in the air as he looked down on Wang Wei, steamed coming out his body in large quantity: "Doesn't feel good to be in the losing end and being maltreated, does it?"

After healing his injuries, Wang Wei stood up from the ground, cracked his bones as he said: "It's never wise to be cocky when you have nothing to back it up."

"My power is enough to back it up."

Wang Wei sneered after hearing this, then he placed his right hand on his chin while the left hand is crossed around him. With a pensive look on his face, he talked to himself out loud: "How should I end this battle? Should I use my Young Emperor Ability to weaken him, then destroy him with one punch? No, that method is too flashy.

"I could use a soul attack? Then, this fight would end too easily. There would no satisfaction in doing so.

"In that case, let me try my Innate Talent. It's about time to test it in battle."

Then, weird tattoos and symbols appeared all over Wang Wei's body as he activate his talent: [Shackles of Fate].

A grey-white chain manifested from his body and rushed towards Ji Song--who had an ugly look on his face after hearing his opponent's words. Without hesitation, he threw a powerful punch, however, his attack passed through the chain as if it was invisible.

Seeing this, Ji Song tried to use his light speed to evade the attack, unfortunately for him, no matter how fast he was, he could not escape fate. A few seconds later, the chain entered his body.

At first, he was confused as nothing immediately happened to him. But then his face changed as his strength rapidly decrease. Then, a memory appeared in his mind. The memory showed that his Innate Talent could not infinitely increase his power, but only 100 times.

Ji Song was confused as to why he had two different memories, then he realized that the strength increase of his innate talent was no longer a few hundred times, but a 100 specifically.

"What have you done to me?" asked Ji Song with horror in his voice, however, Wang Wei did not answer him.

His Innate Talent [Fate Shackles] is based on the principle that fate is unfair. Some people are born more physically fit than others, some are born more intelligent, more agile, some have a more noble bloodline, etc. And this is because fate decides this at birth.

And Wang Wei can place those restrictions on people. He could turn a genius into an idiot, or a disabled person into a bodybuilder; he could place restrictions or shackles on almost anything.

What he did to Ji Song was place a shackle on his Innate Talent that could only increase his power to a maximum of 100 times. From now on, this will be the limit of that talent.

As for the memories that appeared in Ji Song's mind, this was the result of Wang Wei changing fate or reality itself. Any person who knew about Ji Song's ability--including True Monarchs--will have their memories changed. Technically speaking, they should only have the new memory left in their minds, but since all of them have strong cultivation levels, they retained the original memories.

Wang Wei then appeared in front of Ji Song, slapped him straight into his face, sending him crashing down on the ground. Wang Wei then appeared in the massive crater that Ji Song was lying and coughing blood, he waved his hand to blow away the dust cloud around.

"You should admit defeat if you do not have any other method."

Ji Song slowly got up from the floor as he slowly transformed into his normal state. He then smiled with his teeth all bloodied, "It's true that I've lost this match, but it's not like you completely won."

"What do you mean?" asked Wang Wei, feeling that something was wrong.

Ji Song laughed as he said: "The token that I showed you at the beginning of the battle is a fake, the real one is back home."

"You dare play trick with me!"

"Hehe, without any binding contracts, what can you do? Do you think that only you can scheme against others?" replied Ji Song with a sneer on his face. Then, a crack in the void appeared and swallowed him.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei felt rage overcoming him as he roared; "You dare trick me?"

As soon as he said this, the power of his soul was activated by an instinct, and his fury was felt by Heaven and Earth. The sky of the Myriad Emperor World suddenly turned red as a powerful pressure enveloped the entire world. All cultivators felt like a mighty being was furious at their world and wanted to destroy it.

Even the sleeping Dao Ancestors and Immortal Venerable were alarmed by this pressure as they woke up from their slumber.

Inside the Nether Hell Forbidden Land, an unimaginable being sense the changes of the world and looked at Wang Wei in the artificial world.

"A Paragon Quality Soul? In this Lower Realm?" muttered the being, then it licked its mouth. Then, that being woke up to pay a visit to Wang Wei. However, before he left, Wu Hong appeared in front of the entrance of the Forbidden Land. She waved her hand and countless runes appeared in the sky and a powerful seal was placed.

The being inside looked at what happened and he said calmly: "Empress Wu? You could not do anything to me back then, what can you do in your current weak form?"

"I can seal you until he becomes an Eternal Emperor and deal with you," replied Wu Hong calmly.

"Do you think that he can accomplish something that you failed to do?"

"What do you think?" asked Wu Hong back. That being did not say anything but returned to his slumber.

Back in the artificial world, Wang Wei broke the void as he rushed towards Ji Song who used a Void Breaking Talisman.



Without hesitation, he used a power Soul-Attack that made the void trembled, thus disrupting Ji Song's teleportation. Then, he sacrificed all the origin essence in his Divine Sea to strengthen all the muscles, bones, and organs in his body.

With his new strength, Wang Wei rushed into the empty void chasing Ji Song with unmatched speed. In just a few seconds, he caught to him. Knowing that he was in trouble, Ji Song activated the power inside of him left by his previous Dao Protector.

So, the Dharma Body of Retired Prince Ji Xiang manifested itself to protect his great-nephew. However, Wang Wei was not having of this. Without hesitation, he placed another [Fate Schackle] so that when Retired Prince Ji Xiang sacrificed himself to save his life, he did not leave his entire Dao to Ji Song.

Immediately afterward, Wang Wei felt a mysterious power inside his body, trying to destroy him; he knew that this was the backlash for using his Innate Talent on something as powerful as Dharma Body when he has not even comprehended the law.

No matter how heaven-defying his Innate Talent is, it still has limitations. Without hesitation, he directed the [Power of Law Backlash] directly to his soul.

After coughing a big mouthful of blood, Wang Wei rushed straight to Ji Song and effortlessly grabbed the latter's head, then he used Space-Manipulation Ability to leave the turbulent voice he was in and teleported back to the artificial world.

With red eyes, he looked at the scared Ji Song and roared: "You dare trick me?"

Then, Wang Wei squeezed Ji Song's head until it exploded. He watched the lifeless body of Ji Song slowly fall on the ground, knowing that the latter would never get back up again.

Chapter 270: Dead?

In the void outside of the Artificial World, Retired Prince Ji Han looked at Yan Chen with fury on his face. Around him were also many True Monarchs of the Great Zhou Imperial Dynasty.

As for Yan Chen, he too was surrounded by True Monarchs of the Dao Opening Sect, including Wang Wei's grandfather, Wang Chang.

"According to the agreement, Heaven Chosens are allowed to kill one another only when they reached the Primordial Spirit Realm, so why did you stop us from saving the Crown Prince?" asked Ji Han.

"Why did you people go back on your words?" asked Wang Chang. No one answered him, so Wang Chang just sneered.

Meanwhile, Ji Han was contemplating blowing himself up to take a few True Monarchs with him. As a Dao Protector, he swore an oath to protect Ji Song, but now he failed. To him, his existence is no longer necessary.

"Do not do anything stupid?" suddenly said one of the True Monarch on his side through Divine Sense.

"Why not? That way, the Dao Opening Sect can pay for their action, and the Dynasty does not have to suffer from the consequence as I did it voluntarily."

"It's useless. Wang Chang is a Quasi-Emperor. It will be useless even if you blow yourself up."

"Wasn't he injured in his generation's Heaven Will Battle? Or at the very least, his lifespan should be affected?" asked Ji Han with unwillingness.

"With his Overlord Body, his injuries have probably long been healed. As for the issue of overused lifespan, this will not affect him from killing all of us."

Ji Han gritted his teeth as he felt helpless. Although their Great Zhou Dynasty also had Quasi-Emperors, they were all sleeping. And the ones in the same generation as Wang Chang died during the Heaven Will Battle.

Meanwhile, the whole world watched Ji Song's death with shock; they could not believe that the first Heaven Chosen to be killed in this Glorious Age would be the number 2 Heavenly Physique.

As such, a collective sigh echoed throughout the world as the cultivators paid their respect to this fallen genius that did not have the opportunity to grow up and show his full potential to the world.

Then, the cultivators remembered Old Chu's prophecy: "In this Supreme Era of Resurgence, the impossible will become possible."

Back to the artificial world, after Wang Wei managed to calm down after Ji Song's death. His brain worked rapidly as he thought of a way to benefit from this situation.

He waved his hand to gather Ji Song's shattered soul, then he took out a cauldron and placed both the body and soul inside. Immediately afterward, he started refining it. He used the Cleansing-Purifying Soul to remove the impurities, leaving out all the beneficial parts, then condensed them. Since this was not a real pill, he did not place any runes on it.

So, in front of the entire world, Wang Wei cooked Ji Song's body and soul.

A few minutes later, the process ended and Wang Wei lifted the cover of the cauldron. Inside, a red blood pill and a strange bone floated. He placed the bone inside his space ring, then took the pill and swallowed.

Wang Wei sat down cross-legged to absorb the pill. Three hours later, he woke up and checked the changes in his body. First, he did not get a second physique, but Wang Wei expected that.

His strength increased dramatically. However, the greatest benefit that he received was in fact that his talent for Body Refining reached an unimaginable level.

The benefit of that is the amount of strength he will receive after tempering any part of his body is higher than previously for example. For example, after tempering his skin, his strength increased by 1000 jin, but with his increase in talent, his strength would increase by 10,000.

After a quick analysis, Wang Wei figured out the reason. The Heavy Axe Physique is based on the Dao of Power and is considered the ultimate talent for Body Refining. Now that he refined Ji Song's body, blood essence, and soul, he acquired that talent.

After checking his new strength, Wang Wei waved his hand in the sky to retrieve the blood essence and token used as a bargaining chip for this battle. After a quick check, the token was indeed a fake.

So, he raised his head and looked in the direction of the broadcasting formation, and with cold and ruthless eyes, he said: "You people of the Great Zhou Imperial Dynasty has three days to hand over the real token, otherwise prepare to be annihilated from this world."

He then contacted Yan Chen to take him away. Meanwhile, in the void, Wang Chang laughed out, making the void trembled. "You heard what my grandson said."

"You would start an Emperor Dao War with us over something a junior said?"

"Why not?" replied Wang Chang, with his laughter gone and a terrible killing intent emanated from his body. It was then that they remembered that the person in front of them was a madman that did whatever he wanted without caring about the repercussions.

As a result, in his generation, he offended so many people, yet, he was still alive--no matter how many assassination attempts he suffered in his life.

One of the True Monarchs hurriedly said: "We will let the Sovereign decides on this matter." Then, everybody left.

Back in the Dao Opening Sect, Wang Wei sat on his throne with Wang Ju standing in front of him. "Did the Shadow Guards infiltrated Ji Su's inner circle as I ordered?"

"Yes, young master."

"Then ordered them to assassinate him."

"...As you wish."

"Okay, now leave me alone. Do not let anyone disturbs me."

As Wang Ju left, Wang Wei started to think to himself. However, not long after, he heard the sound of footsteps approaching him.

"I thought I said not to disturb...Oh, it's you."

"NoT happy to see me?" asked Wu Hong with a bright smile.

"No, I think that your face is the only thing that can soothe my wrath."

"I think your mother would be very upset if she heard about this."

"I bet she would."

Wu Hong walked to the throne and sat on Wang Wei's lap. As usual, she started playing with his hair. "So, now that your hubris has gotten the best of you, did you learn anything?"

Wang Wei sighed, "Indeed, I learned a lot. I learned I should never be careless in anything I do. As the saying goes, a lion should use his full strength even when hunting a rabbit.

"I also learned not to underestimate the intelligence of my opponent. As these Heaven Chosens grow, they will become more difficult to deal with, more cunning, and more difficult to scheme against. I should always be on guard and not think that I'm the only smart one around."

"Scared?"

"Not really as I've never been afraid of a challenge. What I'm scared of is not learning from my mistakes."

Wu Hong nodded as she asked: "What are you going to do if the Great Zhou refused to give you the token?"

"They will hand it over, and if they do not, then we can start a war with them."

"I thought that you wanted to prevent the sect from starting an Emperor Dao War?"

"That was against the Academy. Although the Great Zhou Imperial Dynasty is a dynasty from the Incense Era and has a deep foundation, it does not change the fact that they only have three Great Emperors. Winning against them would be much easier from the sect than the Academy.

"Not to mention that a war would allow me to grow much quicker."

"Why do I feel that you did not start a war with the Academy for a different reason?" asked Wu Hong.

"Well, you are correct. Long ago, I noticed that the Academy was slowly becoming the leader of the Myriad Emperor World. And a war with them would most like lead to the majority of factions siding on their sides to destroy us."

"So, you design a plan to strip them of their Spirit of Epoch, decreased their Luck, ruined their reputation, and isolate them from the rest of the world?"

"That's right."

"So, you planned long ago to target them?"

"Well, my original plan was quite direct. Wait for me to become an Emperor before I deal with them. However, circumstances forced me to act."

Wu Hong nodded, then she asked: "How is your soul injury?"

"I took a Supreme Tier Soul Healing Pill, it should be fine in a month or so."

"You should be more careful when it comes messing with the Power of Law. If your soul was not special, you would probably die or be severely injured."

Wang Wei nodded in agreement with her; this time around, he was a little reckless as anger got the best of him.

Meanwhile, in the Great Zhou Imperial Palace, Sovereign Ji Wen was having a meeting with his ministers. Everyone waited with bated breath for his decision.

So, after a few minutes of uncomfortable silence, Ji Wen said; "Give them the token."

Many people sighed in relief after hearing this, while a few opposed this decision.

"Your majesty, what about the crown prince, shouldn't we avenge him?"

Ji Wen sighed deeply, his hair turned white and he instantly aged into an old man. "The Path of Emperor is a cruel one. Geniuses died all the time--especially in this Glorious Age where geniuses are everywhere. Song'er only has his weakness and carelessness to blame for his death.

"Although I am a father, I am also a ruler. I cannot risk the destruction of the dynasty for my family."

The room became silent as all these ministers lament on their weakness. Finally, Sovereign Ji Wen said: "Tell First Prince Ji Su to enter the Royal Family Tomb to cultivate until he reaches the Supreme Realm."

"Your majesty, you mean..."

"Just be on the safe side." Then, Ji Wen left the room with his shoulder hunched down.

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The next day, Wang Wei was walking around with Wu Hong when Yan Liling approached them and said with a calm face: "Li Jun is dead!"