

## **F.D Emperor 531**

### Chapter 531 The Commerce Hub

"You dirty hairless monkey," said a humanoid hyena, looking at a group of people. He spat in front of them before continuing: "You humans disgust me. You're lucky the trial does not allow fighting before the competition begins."

After saying that, the hyena walked away to see a handsome young man with beautiful long silver-gray hair.

"Another disgusting hum- -"

He did not finish his words before he saw a pair of cold eyes staring at him, sending chills straight down his soul. He snorted coldly before walking away. The hyena soon arrived at his mansion.

"Boss, I just berated a human and humiliated him."

A giant black tiger with red markings on its back opened his eyes.

"Oh, what did you call them?"

"I called them disgusting hairless monkeys and harassed them for over an hour." Of course, he 'forgot' the human that placed the fear of God in him.

"Well, it's not very original, and the Monkey Clan has been pressuring us to stop calling humans any words related to them. Nevertheless, you still did your duty. So, with my power granted from the Demon Supremacy Alliance, I will give you some 1000 Community Points."

"Thank you, young master Ye. With this point, I can almost exchange a Bloodline Pill to sublimate my bloodline and rise in status."

The hyena was genuinely excited. As long as his bloodline can sublimate, he can have a higher status in the alliance. He could not think of the love of his life. They had loved each other since

childhood, but because she was of higher status, he could not be with her due to the laws of the alliance. However, all that will change once his status is elevated.

While the hyena was in deep thought, a humanoid rabbit entered the room.

"Young master Ye, I've written a new novel."

"Oh, let me see."

The giant tiger used his Divine Sense to read for a few minutes before commenting:

"Not bad. Although it is a typical novel about the years humans oppressed us countless Eras ago, you did a good job focusing on their atrocities toward the demonkind. I also like how you portrayed them as beasts with low-level intelligence and violent tendencies.

"Then there is the emphasis on the bald donkeys and their oppression of our kind through religion. Not bad, not bad."

"Young master, did you not like the ending?"

"Well, exterminating humans is a good idea, but it has been done too often. Nevertheless, an excellent novel. I'll give you 7600 Community Points."

"Thank you, young master," said the humanoid rabbit, while the hyena was slightly jealous. It's a shame he had no talent for writing, so he could only use the low-level method of harassing humans to get points.

"Give me your token, and I'll add the points."

The two took out their Point Token, and the tiger added the point he promised. He then looked at them with his red pupils:

"Do you remember the DSA's motto?"

"We will eradicate all humans and spread the supremacy of the Demon Race until we eventually rule the Endless Void," simultaneously said the rabbit and hyena with a loud voice.

"Don't forget."

"We will never."

"Good, you can leave."

As the tiger watched the group leave, a dangerous light flashed across his eyes before closing them and continuing his cultivation.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei watched the hyena walk away and muttered: "It's weird seeing a demon race so confident and full of himself."

After shaking his head, he headed for his destination. He soon arrived in the area where the Star Beast World's people lived. Then, he divined which house would ensure the highest possibility of success before walking to the far corner.

He stood in front of the mansion without entering or saying anything; he knew the owner was aware of his existence through the arrays he sensed. Not long after, a woman with a stern look.

Although this woman looked like a human, Wang Wei's True Eyes could see a shadow of an enormous giant behind her; it was her true body.

"Who are you?" she asked directly.

"Wang Wei, from the Myriad Emperor World."

She frowned after hearing this, thinking for a moment before closing the door. A few seconds later, she opened it while telling him to follow her to the living room.

Soon, Wang Wei saw a young man dressed in regular black clothes in front of a table with tea. His appearance was ordinary compared to cultivators' generally handsome and beautiful appearance.

However, the unique or charming part about him was his eyes. He had eighth stars forming a circle inside his pupils.

Wang Wei knew this was not a special physique or eye technique; this was a sign that this person had cultivated a rank 8 Star Beast Body, and in each rank, he cultivated his body to the pinnacle and beyond. Only true geniuses can have the Ancient Stars Symbols in the Star Beast World.

With his True Vision, he could see the enormous being comparable to a Domain back home in size. If he had to give the latter an accurate measurement, that person's actual body was probably as big as five galaxies.

"Fellow Daoist, my name is Mu Lei, Star Beast World, Star Lord Mountain." As he said these words, Wang Wei saw seven pillars appear on the latter's forehead, with one of them having a star.

Wang Wei returned the salute as nine pillars appeared on his forehead, with two of them having stars.

"Wang Wei, Myriad Emperor World, Dao- -"

"Dap Opening Sect!"

"Oh, you've heard of us?"

"Of course, there are only two factions with two Eternal Emperors, and the other one mysteriously disappeared many years ago. Many people think they have been destroyed. So, your sect is a little famous."

"I see," replied Wang Wei as he sat in front of Mu Lei.

"Can I ask what this visit is for?" asked Mu Lei despite having calculated a few possibilities.

"I'll be direct; I would like the Myriad Emperor World to enter business with the Star Beast World, starting with cooperation between our two factions."

Mu Lei sipped his tea, thinking about how to respond; this was one of the primary possibilities he thought of, along with forming an alliance.

"Our Star Beast World is always looking for power communities to exchange with, so you are more than welcome."

Because of how their cultivation system was set, resources are everything to the cultivators of the Star Beast World. After all, they can swallow anything to increase their strength.

"Can I see your energy currency?" asked Mu Lei, and Wang Wei handed him an Origin Stone and an Origin Source. Mu Lei opened his mouth and swallowed the stones. His eyes lit up because he discovered an energy source he had never used before and was of very high quality.

"Do you have any Longevity resources?" Wang Wei gave him a pill, and Mu Lei did not swallow it as he previously did. Instead, he inhaled the aroma.

"This pill could increase my lifespan by another 50,000 years; not bad."

Wang Wei's lips twitched after hearing this; this was a perfect-quality Quasi-Emperor Pill refined by him. Typically, this pill could raise a person's lifespan by at least 1 million years or more. But this guy said it could only give him 50,000 years of life.

'This Star Beast Body System is too radical.'

"With these two products alone, you should have a small place on our market. Do you want the exchange to be only between us, or do you want to register in the Commerce Hub?"

"Commerce Hub? What's that?"

Mu Lei looked at him strangely, "Have you guys become so reclusive that you don't even know about the Hub?"

"I'm ashamed to say we were forced to lay low and recuperate after a few catastrophes."

"I see. The Commerce Hub is essentially an artificial world established by the Star Beast World connected to different World Communities to exchange resources.

"Before the Great Buddhist Cataclysm, the Myriad Emperor World was one of its most powerful members."

Wang Wei frowned as he had a lot of information to process. Firstly, this Cataclysm probably referred to the Absolute Beginning Emperor's eradication of Buddhism in the Endless Void.

Secondly, he was concerned about this Hub. One of his plans was to connect all the World Communities, Heaven Will World, and their Lower Realm to exchange resources, ideas, cultures, etc.

He knew once he succeeded, he would gather a massive amount of merit, but now, he learned one already existed. So, he decided one of the first things he would do after proving the Dao was to either take control of the Hub or destroy it.

"How many communities is this hub connected to?"

"If I remember correctly, about 150," Mu Lei replied, an answer which relieved Wang Wei. He knew there were exactly 3000 World Communities, so as long as he could expand the Hub to all of them, he would still get massive merit.

"And has this Hub connected to the Lower Realm?"

"Of course," replied Mu Lei, making Wang Wei secretly sigh as he knew he could not use his previous plan of cheating members from the Lower Realm.

After that, the two chatted and discussed cooperation. Wang Wei decided to only trade with the Star Lord Mountain for now and wait for a while before registering with the Commercial Hub. Then, they signed an agreement.

As Mu Lei watched Wang Wei leave, he could not help mutter: "So, the rumors are true: the Myriad Emperor World is going through a rejuvenation."

## Chapter 532 Dinner Party

Wang Wei walked home with a pondering look. With this conversation, he realized he knew very little about the Endless Void and needed to change. So, after returning home, he contacted Ancestor Wucheng and asked him about the Commercial Hub.

"That thing? I remember the Devil Race destroyed it during that era. I guess they rebuild it."

"So, the sect has not been part of the Hub since the Incense Era?"

"That's probably correct."

"After the Devil Catastrophe, didn't anyone think of rejoining?"

"Back then, many of us died or were injured, so no one really cared about the Endless Void."

"What about after you recuperated?"

"By then, we had to worry about the rise of the Emperor Enlightening Academy, the Nine Emperor Curse, and the Heaven Devour Emperor, so no one really cared or thought about such a thing."

Wang Wei sighed, knowing there was no point in focusing on things like this. What he needed to do was focus on the future.

"Speaking of the Nine Emperor Curses, what happened? I've never felt its power?"

"After you entered the Duyi Realm, Heavenly Dao removed most of the curse's power. And after you became an Outlaw, it completely removed all its influences."

"Do you know the reason?"

"We have calculated a plethora of reasons: The Eternal Destiny of this Generation, the upcoming change of era, the fact you stripped the Spirit of Epoch from the Academy, and even that lad's Di Tian's presence. Anyway, the real reason does not matter. What matters is the fact it's removed."

"That's true," nodded Wang Wei. "What do you think of the sect's alliance with the Star Lord Mountain and eventually rejoining the Commercial Hub?"

"You're the sect master, so you can decide these things on your own. And as the sect master, you can dispatch most of the Immortal Powerhouses in case you want someone to station at the hub."

"Alright. When Wang Ju returns from her retreat, I need someone to help spread the Fate Shadow Guards throughout the Endless Void. And using the Hub as the starting point is a good idea."

"That's fine."

Then, the two ended the conversation. Not long afterward, Li Jun ran into the house with excitement all over his face.

"What happened?"

"I got some information that may be useful for you." Then, he handed Wang Wei a talisman, which contained an image of him fighting other trial members.

"How did you get this?" Wang Wei knew it was forbidden to fight before the competition began.

"I convince these people to fight me through the dream technique."

"Brilliant," said Wang Wei as he watched these battles and experienced how these power systems functioned. The trial did not only contain people from 12 World Communities. The twelve main communities, like the Myriad Emperor World, Star Beast World, and Emperor Dao World, had at least three participants, but the others would only have one or two participants.

From what Wang Wei knew, at least 30 to 40 communities participated in this trial. So, Li Jun's information was crucial to him. So, he rested inside for the next few days while viewing these battles.



It's a shame that many world communities were smart enough to decline Li Jun's invitation since they knew the importance of information. Finally, the day of the dinner party arrived.

"Sect master, Elder Li Jun has left for a while now," said Shadow Two.

"I know you're trying to remind me not to be late, but I have my reasons," said Wang Wei, who fixed his black martial clothes and appearance. He wanted to wear a white one for this trail but changed his mind considering his clothes would have the blood of his enemy on them.

Although it was a magical artifact with self-cleaning capabilities, he decided otherwise. Sometimes, it's good to leave the blood on for intimidation and boost the aura.

'Blood looks better on black clothes than on white ones.' Suddenly, he sensed it was the right time, so he headed to the destination.

Meanwhile, Shadow Two was momentarily confused. From what he knew about the young master, he was not one of these people who liked grand entrances or flashy displays of power.

At least, most of the time, that was true.

Wang Wei got into his carriage and flew to the center of this small world where the dinner took place. After showing his token, he walked inside after putting his chariot away.

And as he expected, he was the last to arrive, making everybody glance at him.

"Hello, fellow Daoists," Wang Wei said as he cupped his hand and bowed slightly. His voice traveled throughout the entire venue, forcing everybody to focus more on him. As such, Wang Wei senses numerous gazes: curious, intrigued, sneering, disgusted, and even killing ones.

"Interesting," said another voice that traveled through the entire room, shifting the people's gaze toward the far left of the room. Even Wang Wei had a severe look on his face as he gazed at the person who spoke.

It was a handsome young man dressed in a loose long white robe with blue designs. His long black hair was in a top knot, but he also had a ribbon around his forehead to keep his hair.

The young man ignored the gazes surrounding him as he looked at Wang Wei. Unlike martial clothes, which were tight fitting, the robe had wide sleeves, so he held his right hand's sleeve with his left so it would not interfere with his tea.

The young man's slow actions emanated a natural charm; it was like Heaven and Earth would praise his every word and deed simply because he was born noble.

"Young Master Chu Luo, what do you mean?" asked one of the participants sitting at the same table. Chu Luo looked at the speaker and said: "Sometimes, it baffles me how weak you people are?"

"What do you mean by that?" said a person at another table. However, Chu Luo did not look at the person but gazed back at Wang Wei.

"A powerhouse's every action has weights or bearings, which can manifest in the form of Karma; this is why no cultivators would dare receive a bow from an Emperor without their protection. The weight of the Karma would destroy most of them or curse them with misfortune."

Chu Luo paused to drink his tea, but people kept staring at him, wondering what this had to do with anything. He shook his head in disappointment before continuing:

"This man used this concept to place secret Karma Threads on all of you. The moment he bowed and called you fellow Daoists, he used the weight of his strength to force Karma on all of you.

"What's brilliant about his application of Karma Law is the people who secretly accepted his bow were the easiest to target, while the others, he still forced the thread on you, without even you knowing it."

Chu Luo squinted his eyes. He did not say that such a method would require a great deal of control of Karma but also great intelligence to capture the mindset of all the people in the room.

After saying those words, the faces of the people in this room suddenly changed, and they quickly began to use different methods to check their bodies.

Meanwhile, the calm and composed Wang Wei looked at Chu Luo before looking at the people in the room. He then classified everybody into different categories.

The first group was people who instantly realized what he did, and to his surprise, there was another one beside Chu Luo in the back with a hood covering their faces.

The second group was the people who could detect his action after being revealed and used their own method to cut off the Karma Thread.

The third group was the people who could detect the thread but did not have the means to remove it. And finally, the people who could not even notice it.

With a gentle smile, Wang Wei walked to the Dao Opening Sect's sections to the far right, where the other participants gave him a fierce look. All five of them belonged to the second group.

'What's wrong? You seem more serious than before?' asked Li Jun through Divine Sense despite the gentle smile on Wang Wei's face.

'That guy who spoke, he is dangerous.'

'Well, since he could detect your method, he should be quite powerful.'

'No, I mean, he gives me the same vibe as Di Tian.'

'Are you serious? Does more than one of such a monster truly exist?'

'Most likely, remember the hints I've been getting to finish my incarnations quickly? Most likely, it's because of him.'

Li Jun looked at Chu Luo's table with a severe look; he understood what kind of monster Di Tian was. His big brother was on his way to reaching that level of monstrosity, but he was not there yet.

'I have an idea on how to gather some information about him,' he said.

'How?'

After hearing his plan, Wang Wei's lips twitched.

'I doubt that would work; I bet he also has an alliance with the other people to prevent information leaks.'

'No, this guy gives me an arrogant and overconfident vibe. I doubt he would care about information leak.'

'Well, go for it. I promise not to say anything to Liling.'

Wang Wei sensed something and looked in the back of the room, where the hooded figure seemed to be staring at him intently. However, Wang Wei only squinted at him before ignoring him.

Meanwhile, the hooded figure did not stop staring for a few seconds.

'Fate Dominating Emperor, I have finally found you. No matter what it takes, I will kill you before you grow up and save all sentient beings in All Heaven Myriad Worlds.'

## Chapter 533 The Rules

Wang Wei felt that he had forgotten something, and right when he was about to try to remember, a bright light appeared in front of the room, and an odd woman wearing a mask appeared.

She had the same mask as Lord Spirit, half smiling naively and the other full of cunningness. Unlike Lord Spirit, this woman had a lower body but appeared slightly transparent, like a phantom.

She opened her mouth to speak, and a deep male voice came out: "Welcome, fellow Heaven Chosens from the Endless Void."

No one cared about the anomaly between her voice and visage; the cultivating world was full of weird and strange things.

"To make things easier for everyone, you can call me Lord Spirit, and I will be in charge of the trial. Now, before you can enjoy your dinner, I will tell you the rules of this inheritance.

"There are eight categories to be tested: fleshly body, soul, energy control, comprehension, Dao Heart, Willpower, battle prowess, and one final test that I can only say is vital."

Lord Spirit paused to give everybody time to process the information before continuing.

"Based on your result in each category, you will receive points that will determine your ranking. Be mindful that the last test is precious and worth plenty of points. It could be the determining factor of this inheritance trial.

"Any question?"

"Is it true the Deceiving Heaven Longevity Sutra is an Insurgent Scripture?" asked someone.

"That is correct. So, any lucky ones who go home with it will significantly contribute to your factions."

The aura of the room slightly changed as many people paid close attention.

"Senior Gu Xuan was from the Myriad Emperor World. He will not be biased?" asked another person, raising attention to Wang Wei's table.

"If that were a problem, the Lord would have just chosen his successor solely from Myriad Emperor World," replied Lord Spirit calmly. Many people agreed with these words, while some remained skeptical.

Nevertheless, Lord Spirit continued: "If there is no more question, let's continue to the main event."

She waved his hand, and six golden chairs appeared behind her, labeled one through six. Each chair stood slightly above the others, so the number one spot was the highest.

"For the combat aspect of this trial, things will be a little different. The Lord has chosen six seeded players who will receive a token. After the final test, the token can be exchanged for points. And you could guess that the higher the ranking, the more points it is worth."

Everyone looked at the trial spirit with fire in their eyes. As the peak geniuses of their respective world, competition has become an integral part of their characters. So, no matter what, they wanted to be the best.

"There are some rules to follow," continued Lord Spirit, not minding these people's intense emotions. "Non-seeded can challenge seeded players at all times and use whatever means necessary to take the token.

"Seeded players, however, can only challenge the person one rank above them. So, the sixth place can only challenge fifth place, fifth place to fourth place, and so on. Furthermore, the seeded challenger needed certain points before challenging another seeded player."

Everyone present is intelligent, so they understand the rules. Seeded Players could not easily challenge each other, and they needed to perform well on the eight trials before challenging each other. Meanwhile, the non-seeded players could attack the seeded players to get the token, with no restrictions on the method used.

'Essentially, a practice Heaven Will Battle with some rules and restrictions,' thought Wang Wei, and many people felt the same way.

"Now, let's begin the selection for the seeded players," said the Lord Spirit with a weird smile, fully playing in the deception persona.

"In the sixth place, we have Xu Shi from the Myriad Emperor World. Her Primordial Chaos Physique is the combination of 9 Absolute Chaos Physiques, and it is something that has never been heard of in the Endless Void."

Everyone looked at the Myriad Emperor World's table, focusing on that beautiful woman that Heaven seemed to have taken its time when creating her. Meanwhile, Xu Shi frowned after hearing she was only in sixth place. Nevertheless, she walked to the sixth throne and sat down.

Lord Spirit watched her with a smile while thinking to himself.

'It was hard to choose between her and Feng Heng. However, the latter seemed determined to hide his full strength, so he can only lose the spot.'

"The fifth spot goes to Mu Lei from the Star Beast World. The owner of the second Heavenly Physique, the Heavey Axe Physique, and a genius who has received the highest grade of Ancient Star Symbols in a hundred generations."

Mu Lei calmly walked to his spot, but many people also became nervous once they realized the criteria for these seeded players.

"The fourth spot goes to Ji Lanfang from the Immortal Ascencion World, the Supreme Swordsman with the very earned title of One Sword."

A young man with disheveled hair and a gourd on his waist stood up. Immediately, everyone could smell the intense odor of alcohol emanating from his body.

He walked wobbly to this throne while muttering: "I hope one of these people can make me swing my sword a second time. Oh, I miss the old days."

Although his voice was soft to the point of being inaudible, with all the cultivation of all the people present, they could hear him. So, a bunch of people gave him killing stares. Nevertheless, Ji Lanfang did not care or was too drunk to.

"The third spot goes to Ye Dafu from the Primordial Demon World. A demon with two Innate Demons' bloodline: the Three-eye Stone Monkey and Disaster Monkey."

A monkey wearing dark and gold armor, holding a red pole on his shoulder, looked at the people in the room.

"Your father is only third? I want to see who is so bold to be above this monkey. Anyway, they will taste my staff."

After saying that, he jumped in the air, did a flip, and landed on his chair.

Many people looked at him with a severe look. The Three-eye Spiritual Monkey and the Disaster Monkey were two Innate Demons known for their extreme battle prowess. Back in that era, in some World Communities, they were the leader of Innate Demons instead of Dragons and Phoenixes.

Now, they actually met someone with both these bloodlines, and he could only be ranked third. Everyone wanted to know who was above him.

"In the second place, we have Wang Wei from the Myriad Emperor World. Owner of the Fate Puppeteer Physique that he created himself and acknowledged by Heavenly Dao. On top of all that, he is a True Power Dao powerhouse of the second level."

Wang Wei walked to his spot, already expecting this outcome. He sat on his throne, looking at the monkey, giving him a fierce gaze. For a brief moment, he thought this monkey was Sun Wukon's clone or something because of how he behaved himself.

Mu Lei looked at his new commercial partner with a slight surprise as he did not expect the latter to be this powerful. He is also a True Power Dao cultivator, but he has only recently entered the first level and slowly walking his way up.

But to his surprise, he found someone in the same generation as him already in the second level; his fighting spirit suddenly elevated. He did not think he would lose despite the difference.

After all, the True Power Dao only determined pure physical force and did not consider things like energy, law, spells, and Battle IQ. He does not think he would lose to anyone.

The Lord Spirit ignored these people's chatter about how one could acquire their own Heavenly Physique and revealed the final seeded player.

"Chu Luo from the Emperor Dao World. An Emperor Child, born from two Great Emperors as parents. That is all I have to say about him."

Chu Luo calmly walked to his seat, not minding other people's chatter. Although he had no facial expression, his body naturally emitted an arrogant and prideful aura, and no one would argue he did not deserve to be prideful.



Emperor Offsprings are very rare because it is difficult for an Immortal creature to procreate with a Mortal. At the same time, it is a thousand times, if not more, challenging for two Immortal Creatures to give birth to offspring—especially in the lower dimension with how the world functions.

So, for Chu Luo to be created, it is very likely that his parents would have been from different World Communities and met and fell in love before luckily making him.

"I would like to preface that the seeded players were chosen based on talent and potential displayed during their rise. Many people have been hiding their strength, and we also acknowledged our decision might be wrong.

"Hence, the reason you can challenge these individuals and take the token from them."

The participants understood the reasoning behind Lord Spirit's words. For example, the Primordial Chaos Physique should be way higher in this list based on potential, but since there has been no news or information about it since its appearance, it was ranked on the lower side.

However, these people also know that Lord Spirit was also saying these words to remove any accountability on their part and encourage them to fight each other.

"Are there any rules about killing?"

Everyone looked at the person who spoke, and it was Ye Tuizhi from the Demon Supremacy World, also called Young Master Ye. He looked like an ordinary person except for his tiger pupils. An aura of fury could be seen emanating from him.

A few people knew the reason for his anger. According to their information, Young Master Ye was a Dao Child born to two Dao Ancestors. So, he was obviously not happy about not becoming a seeded player.

"We will not intervene in any of the conflicts between the participants. So, your lives are in your hands," replied Lord Spirit.

"Excellent," said Young Master Ye, looking at the seeded players, focusing on the humans and not hiding his hatred and disgust. Then, his eyes focused on Wang Wei before snorting coldly.

Young Master Ye was not the only person not happy with Wang Wei's second position. There was an Immortal Child named Shi Qian, born from two Immortal Venerable, and she felt she deserved the second spot—especially since she was a member of the Light race who fed on positive Karma.

Then, a group from the Barbarian race felt an uncontrollable hatred for Wang Wei, but they could not explain why. Even a member of the Divine Race, believed to be extinct after the Buddhist Cataclysm, appeared in this trial.

As Wang Wei sensed these malicious gazes, he smiled: 'Things were about to get interesting.'

## Chapter 534 The Blessed Ones

Wang Wei heard the whispers about Ye Tuizhi and the fact he was a Dao Child. He wanted to know more information, so he secretly contacted Ancestor Wucheng through Divine Sense.

"You want to know about these blessed people?" said Wang Wucheng, his voice even containing slight envy. "As you can guess, whether it is Emperor, Dao, or Immortal Child, their talents are out of this world. However, they are considered blessed people because of their unique abilities.

"Emperor and Dao Childs are born immortal; the moment they are conceived, they do not have to worry about life span—unless their parents sealed them."

"That made sense," commented Wang Wei. After all, they were born from two immortal beings or higher-dimensional creatures. "What about Immortal Childs?"

"They are not immortal; they can live to the limit of mortal lifespan, which is 1 Yuan Epoch."

Wang Wei was slightly surprised, but considering that one yuan epoch equaled 1,269 trillion years, these Immortal Children were essentially immortal since they did not have to worry much about life spans.

"So, the highest life span any cultivation system can grant is one Yuan Epoch?" asked Wang Wei.

"Yes, but focus on the important thing."

"You're right. Please, continue."

"Emperor Childrens are also called [Born Emperors] in the lower dimension because all of them have one Bloodline Ability with the power of Dao Ancestor; throughout their life, they can only use it once."

"So, as long as they used it during their Heaven Will Battle, they are guaranteed to win and prove the Dao."

"Exactly."

"Fate is truly unfair," said Wang Wei with a sigh.

"Why are you complaining? How high is your birth compared to 99% of most cultivators."

Wang Wei was slightly embarrassed because of this, but he did not show up. Instead, he thought about Emperor Childs and the effect of their existence on any world.

He guessed that most other factions would probably do anything possible to force these Emperor Childs to use their Bloodline Ability before the Heaven Will Battle—unless their parents were still present and hiding in the lower dimension.

At the same time, these Emperor Childrens could just hide and show up during the Heaven Will Battle and take the Heaven Will for themselves. Of course, they would still need to cultivate and temper their Dao Hearts. Otherwise, they would only become Pseudo-Emperors.

Wang Wei then asked:

"What about Dao Childs?"

"They are born with a Dao Source Seed inside their bodies. When they reach the necessary cultivation realm, as long as they understand their own Dao, the seed will activate, and they can become Dao Ancestors."

"Still unfair."

Wang Wucheng ignored his complaints before continuing: "You should be careful. Some Dao Children can sacrifice their Dao Source Seed to temporarily gain the power of 1-2 Leaf Immortal Venerable. Although less than 1 in 1 million have the talent to do this, you should watch out."

"So, these Dao Childs are all [Potential Emperors?]" commented Wang Wei.

"Basically."

Wang Wei guessed that maybe some people desired the Dao Source Seed inside their bodies. However, they should be safe since their parents probably live in the lower dimension.

"What about Immortal Childs?"

"As for them, their ability is not to be shackled by the Heaven Will's Karma. So, they can fight in each generation without the need of a Great Emperor to wash away Karma for them."

"With their long lifespan, this is still a great ability," commented Wang Wei. "I'm suddenly curious. Does our sect has or ever had one of these blessed individuals?"

"We did. The Hell Judgement Emperor was a Dao Child, and we have an Immortal Child still in his mother's womb. If you did not come along, he would have been our solution to the Nine Emperor Curse."

The Hell Judgement Emperor was the Wang Clan's fourth Emperor and the sect's 7th Great Emperor. He lived during the Devil Era and cultivated the Dao of Judgement, which significantly affected the devil race because of their sins.

Wang Wei suddenly realized the majority of the sect's Emperors were during the Devil Era. Qiyuan Emperor and Sword Emperor were during the Ancient Emperor Era.

Ancient Desolate Emperor, the third Emperor, was during the Incense Era. The fourth Emperor was Turtle Shell, the fifth Battle Maniac, the sixth Emperor was the Miscellaneous Study, the seventh was the Hell Judgement Emperor, and the eighth the Shadow Ruler Emperor. From the fourth to the eighth, they were all during the Devil Emperor, most likely the result of the Spirit of Epoch functioning.

The Rainbow Emperor is the ninth, and she only appeared at the beginning of the Middle Emperor Era, when the Enlightening Emperor Academy was rising. Most likely, the Spirit of Epoch was already transferred to them.

"I can't believe how rare these people are that we only had two of them in our entire history," commented Wang Wei.

"If you count all of them that had shown up in the Myriad Emperor World, there are probably ten or more but would not reach 20."

"Don't these people have any things like bloodline restrictions, similar to the Divine League people?"

"No. On the contrary, their parent's Dao will be engraved in their bloodline similar to the Law Fragment of people with Heavenly Physiques; they can use it to understand their own Dao, or simply use it as bloodline abilities."

Wang Wei sighed before asking something else. Thinking about the privilege of these blessed children makes him envious.

"How is the investigation of the Commerce Hub?"

"I received news that Shadow Two had just arrived and is investigating things; we have also begun to investigate the worlds some of these Heaven Chosens are from, but things are going slowly."

The Shadow Two mentioned in this conversation was not the one next to Wang Wei, but the Shadow cultivated by the Rainbow Emperor using the Lord's Shadow Technique. Wang Wei knew the Rainbow Emperor was the only Emperor who personally cultivated two Insurgents: Shadow Two and Rainbow One.

"Alright," said Wang Wei before stopping the conversation. He then glanced at Jingwu Hua before continuing drinking at his second seat. Compared to Emperor Childs's abilities, Emperor Offsprings seemed normal.

Although Emperor Offsprings have a longer lifespan than ordinary people, have high talents, and even have some powerful Divine Abilities, it is nothing compared to Emperor Childs or Dao Childs.

Their capabilities drastically decrease because one of their parents is a mortal.

In one of the dinner spots, a group of tall individuals looked intently at Wang Wei; the shortest was 2.5 meters, and the tallest was 3.2 meters.

"Young master Tolui, why do I feel this uncontrollable hatred for that man?"

Young Master Tolui was the tallest of the group. He had a leather upper shirt made of animal hide. The shirt had no sleeve, showing his strong muscles and slightly tanned skin full of tattoos.

He accompanied his shirt, long pants, high boots, and a white lion head on his right shoulder, serving as an accessory.

With a calm look, he responded: "It's an aura of hatred ingrained deep in his bloodline. Most likely, his ancestors committed some atrocities to our barbarian kind."

Tolui looked at the person next to him, "Sister, what do you think we should do?"

The person next to him was a woman dressed similarly; she had a leather shirt with no sleeve, displaying an exceptional pair of bosoms. She had a short skirt and a pair of long legs that were the perfect amount of muscular that could entice anyone, but not too muscular to appear manly.

She had braids and beards in her hair and tattoos on her arms like her brother. In general, she had a wild and passionate beauty that was quite captivating.

"Do you think he would accept being my husband?" asked Khutulun.

"Be serious."

"I am. You know I will only marry someone who can withstand my strength, and he might be the one I'm looking for."

"If you're seriously looking for a strong man, why don't you pick that Chu Luo? Supposedly, he is the most powerful person here."

"Him? He looked too feminine for my taste."

"Alright, be serious. What do you think we should do about this hatred? Should we attack him?"

"We will attack, but not for this silly hatred. Whatever happened to the barbarian race in the Myriad Emperor World has nothing to do with our Ancient Spirit World," she replied calmly.

"In that case, do we attack right after this dinner?"

"Of course not. We must first observe how capable he is and try to gather as much information as possible. Furthermore, let's first test the sixth place before working our way up."

"Alright."

The dinner party continued for another hour before it ended. Then, everybody became on guard—especially the seeded players. Wang Wei and the others walked out of the venue before quickly separating their ways.

Wang Wei walked to his mansion while expanding his Innate Shield to dozens of meters of the surrounding. In his way, many people attacked him to no avail. However, he was slightly surprised by the small number of attackers.

However, after pondering about it briefly, everything made sense. All the Heaven Chosen presents were the pinnacle of their world, so these guys would not make rash decisions despite the blatant provocation of the Lord Spirit. They will calm down and try to gather information on their competitors first.

...

Li Jun sat next to a beautiful girl in one of the restaurants not far from the dinner party.

"Meimei, drink more. Tonight, we will have fun."

"Xiao Jun, you treat me the best," said the girl before gulping most of the drink in the bowl.

"You know, I've been under much stress by sect even though they know I have no chance of winning the Heaven Will Battle in this generation. None of us have a chance."

"Oh, how so?" asked Li Jun while pouring more wine for her, knowing it was the right time he was waiting for.

"It's that monster, Chu Luo," she said before gulping everything again, her face red and eyes blurred.

"Do you know that he..."

Chapter 535 Another One

"Do you know he is an old monster that has lived for a long time?" said Meimei.

"Well, he is an Emperor Child, so it's normal to have a long lifespan," said Li Jun.

"That's not it. For some reason, that monster would reincarnate himself, over and over, and over, and over, and- -"

"Why does he do that?" said Li Jun, cutting her tangent.

"I don't know. All I know is that in each reincarnation, Chu Luo will challenge all the Heaven Chosen right before the Heaven Will Battle. He would defeat them but never participate in the battle himself."

"How could your sect expect you to win against such a monster?"

"I know, right? I knew you understood me best, Xiao Jun."



"Don't they know even if you win, his parents could show up to make trouble for them?" said Li Jun.

"That's right. Well, I think his parents are long gone since they have never appeared."

"Is that so?" Li Jun said softly. "One of his parents must have been from the Emperor Dao World. Do you know anything about them?"

Regrettably, Meimei had fallen asleep drunk, making Li Jun frown. He thought he had used the appropriate dose for a more extended conversation, but it appeared he overestimated her drinking capacities.

After shaking his head, he left; he knew it was pointless to search the girl's soul as a cultivator's natural danger instinct would activate and wake her up. So, he went straight home to give the information to Wang Wei.

"As expected, he is similar to Di Tian."

"Yes, and most likely, even more powerful since he is also an Emperor Child."

"Maybe," replied Wang Wei. His intuition told him that although they had both reincarnated many times and had a similar foundation, Di Tian was more powerful than Chu Luo.

Logically, this made sense. After all, their level of tempering or Law Understanding might be different in each reincarnation. So, even if Chu Luo and Di Tian lived nine lives and absorbed the strength of each life, their power would be different.

"Things are not looking too good for me," said Wang Wei as he closed his eyes to check on his reincarnations. Only two of them reached the Quasi-Emperor Realm and achieved their goals. But, even those two have not finished tempering their bodies.

He can borrow the strength of these two incarnations. Still, it was not enough to reach the strength of 1-Leaf Immortal Venerable, let alone his prediction that all nine incarnations' power could grant him the power of Dao Ancestor.

He first checked on the Space-Time Incarnation. The latter sat on a throne located inside the River of Time. Using this world's flaw, he began navigating through parallel timelines.

This incarnation could experience the outcome if he made different decisions and the consequences of his actions. Furthermore, he could also bring back resources and knowledge from the different parallel timelines to the main one.

Wang Wei sensed all the experience and Law Understanding of this incarnation. His understanding and control of Space-Time Laws had drastically increased. Furthermore, since the incarnation got his memories back in the Supreme Realm, he developed many techniques that Wang Wei would have created himself.

"Main body, when are we fusing?"

"The others are not even close to being ready yet, so we have to wait a while."

"You know, I still resent you for all my suffering when my memories were sealed."

Wang Wei's projection shrugged his shoulder: "If you don't suffer, how am I going to temper my state of mind and Dao Heart."

The Space-Time Incarnation smacked his lips before ignoring the main body; for a moment, he forgot how shameless he could be. Meanwhile, Wang Wei smiled before projecting himself to another world using the Soul Network.

As soon as his projection occurred, he closed his eyes and sensed something:

"As expected. Without the River of Time flaw, I cannot travel to parallel timelines. I can see some of them but not physically travel there."

Wang Wei then traveled to a few other worlds—including some in the Martial Supremacy World Community—to ensure the correct conclusions. Unfortunately, it was.

Finally, he checked on the second and currently most powerful incarnation: the Free Will Incarnation. Once this incarnation reached a specific strength, Wang Wei dropped him into a Great Thousand World like the others.

'Well, this guy is technically stronger than me now,' thought Wang Wei when he sensed the latter's power. It had already condensed black holes in the primary 1962 Acupoints and was currently opening the artificial ones.

"How is your mission going?"

"More difficult than I anticipated," replied the incarnation, who also sat on a throne inside the River of Fate. "I've tried many things to completely remove the River of Fate's influence on this world and grant the people's freedom, but every time I'm close to success, the Main Branch of the Fate River will intervene and stop me."

Wang Wei frowned after hearing this. "How about you start from a Low Great Thousand World? Better yet, found a Mortal World; their River of Fate should be even weaker."

Mortal Worlds were worlds with no spiritual energy, hence no capabilities for people to cultivate. Only mortals and ordinary lived there. Most Mortal Worlds are the result of Low Thousand Worlds being destroyed for some reason, and they are incredibly fragile and could be eradicated at any moment.

"I already thought of that and sent people to search for one. However, without your divination ability, it's not so easy to find any worlds in the Endless Void."

Wang Wei nodded before using the Soul Network and Divination to find a few Mortal Worlds for the Free Will Incarnation. After giving the latter the coordinates, he ended his projection and returned to the trial.

He suddenly gathered all the strength and power of these two incarnations. Wang Wei has never been so strong before. The current him could slap the previous him to oblivion.

He sighed out loud before dispersing the Incarnation's Power.

'The only advantage I have is time. The longer this trial takes, the more time I have for my incarnations to grow up.'

Afterward, he checked on the other incarnations. They had all just entered Primordial Spirit Realm and tempered their blood.

"I still need the resource group for one last incarnation," muttered Wang Wei.

He then used his Sect Master's token to mobilize a few Immortal Powerhouses; He tasked them to control the Time Acceleration Arrays where his incarnations were instead of leaving them to operate independently. With his previous Time Crystals and these Immortal Powerhouses, he could drastically reduce the time needed.

Then, Wang Wei spent the next few days inside his manor. He ignored all the attacks on the Mansion's Array or their curse words to anger and lured him out. Meanwhile, Li Jun would often go out to fight these people.

Then, one day, he sensed a large explosion not far from his mansion. After checking outside, he walked out.

'Xu Shi?' he thought as he looked at the person fighting in the sky.

Demon Supremacy Residence:

Ye Tuizhi had a terrible aura on his body as he looked at the humanoid chameleon kneeling before him.

"How is the result?"

"We have failed to infiltrate the Myriad Emperor World."

"Why?"

"For some reason, the factions there have banded together to prevent outside fluence from easily getting inside."

Ye Tuizhi frowned as he pondered deeply. He analyzed the situation before concluding this should be related to the actions other planes took that resulted in the creation of the Heaven Devour Emperor.

'So, the people of the Myriad Emperor World are now on guard,' he thought.

"Is there any way to infiltrate?"

"There is, but it will take some time."

"How long?"

"According to our estimate, at least six months."

"That's too long," said Ye Tuizhi as he did not want to wait so long. He could barely accept not being as good the Emperor Child, but he would never accept someone else to get the second position.

"Young master, if I may say something."

"Speak."

"It is obvious the Lord Spirit wants you to go after this Wang Wei."

Of course, Ye Tuizhi knew this. With his talent, how could he not be a seeded player? Nevertheless, his pride would not allow him to accept such disrespect—especially from a human.

"The Myriad Emperor World should have members of the demon clan, right?"

"Highly possible."

"In that case, tell my father to go borrow the Bloodline Mirror for me. I should be able to contact the demon clan there and learn some information."

"As you command." The chameleon disappeared before returning a few hours later, bringing a blood mirror with designs of animals on its back.

"You can leave now."

"Young master, you should know even with your status, the Demon Supremacy Alliance will not allow you to use such a high-level Chaos Treasure without surveillance."

Ye Tuizhi frowned with annoyance but did not say anything more. He took a drop of blood from his body and used it to activate the mirror, then used his Divine Sense to impute the Myriad Emperor World's coordinate.

A few minutes later, a face appeared in the mirror.

"Who are you? How did you contact me and bypass our tribe's formation?"

Ye Tuizhi did not waste time; he displayed his bloodline aura and transmitted it to the person on the other side.

"Such pure and noble bloodline. Your Excellency, I am the Black Tiger Tribe's Chief. And who might you be?"

"I am the next patriarch of the Hell Tiger Clan, Ye Tuizhi. I need some information from you."

Then, the two chatted for over half an hour before ending their communication. However, Ye Tuizhi was not happy. Although he gathered the information he needed, he failed to establish diplomatic relations with the Myriad Emperor World's demon clan.

When he brought the topic up, he could see the slight fear in the latter's eyes.

"The fear of humans. How disgusting."

With this brief interaction, he could summarize how terrible the lives of the demon race were in that world and how much they were oppressed.

"It does not matter. I can still take my time for the alliance. As for this Wang Wei, although he is powerful, it is not enough for me to be too weary."

Suddenly, Ye Tuizhi felt something and walked out of his mansion.

"Someone from the Myriad Emperor World is fighting the barbarians? This should be fun."

## Chapter 536 Xu Shi vs Barbarian Siblings

Wang Wei looked at Li Jun, who had just landed next to him; he was in terrible shape. He had blood all over his face and bare upper body. He had purple spots on his left arm, indicating someone had poisoned him.

"How are you in such a terrible state?"

"Hehe, these participants are crazy; they'll do anything to kill people in their ways," Li Jun said with excitement. After seeing this fighting madman enjoying himself, Wang Wei ignored him and focused on Xu Shi's battle.

The two barbarian leaders—Tolui and Khutulun—stood before her, displaying aggressive auras.

"So, you guys think I am a soft persimmon you can pinch easily?" Xu Shi said, releasing an ancient aura full of power, vicissitudes, and nobility: a primordial aura.

"Yes, we do," replied Khutulun. "Brother."

Then, the two rushed toward her. Tolui punched her in the face while his sister went for a kick on the ribs. Unfortunately for them, a black aura naturally came out of Xu Shi's body and bounced their attacks back, sending them flying away a few meters away.

They immediately frowned as they sensed that the aura injured the part of their bodies touched. The injury was not severe and instantly healed because of their fleshly body; it was still abnormal.

The two siblings looked at each other and communicated through their eyes. Immediately afterward, they went on the offensive again. This time, they mobilized their fleshly body's blood energy to protect themselves.

Meanwhile, Xu Shi did not want to fight for long with these people and revealed all her abilities. She opened her mouth to sing a beautiful and melodic piece of music.

Blood spilled from Tolui and Khutulun's eyes as the sound wave from Xu Shi's voice instantly destroyed their eardrums and even attacked their brains directly.

Despite the tremendous pain of this attack, Tolui summoned a giant bow more than 1.5 meters long. He pulled the strings, and his muscles bulged in the process, showing how difficult of a process.

Swish!

The arrow traveled countless times the speed of light, heading straight for Xu Shi's throat. She flew in the sky to evade without stopping to sing. Nevertheless, the arrow followed her. So, she changed direction many times in the sky, but to no avail.

In the end, she slapped the arrow away. At that exact moment, Khutulun replaced the arrow's position, holding a black ax and slashing it down.

Boom!

Xu Shi crashed to the ground, destroying numerous houses in the city. However, after the dust of her crash blew away, she appeared before everyone, not even a scratch on her beautiful skin.

She raised her head to look at the two calmly. Then, her surroundings seemed blurry, as if the passage of time was slowed down. Then, she suddenly appeared next to Khutulun to punch her.

However, the barbarian reacted in time and disappeared.

'Shadow Displacement? So, her main Dao is Law,' thought Xu Shi, who did not stop her punching her action despite her opponent already gone. Then, something magical occurred.



The spot where Khutulun disappeared suddenly changed, and she reappeared right before Xu Shi's punch.

'Time Reversal?' Her last thought was before her head exploded due to the punch, and her body crashed to the ground. At the same time, Tolui's arrow hit Xu Shi's heart; however, it did no damage.

The moment the arrow came a few seconds close to touching her clothes, it decayed and disappeared since it was made from Tolui's energy.

"Sister, we can no longer hold back," suddenly yelled Tolui as the tattoos on his arm lit up. Then, a dragon-like creature appeared behind him. It had a pair of wings, a deer's head, and a snake's tail.

'Feilian,' thought all the spectators. It is common knowledge that most demon races came from Innate Demons. As such, there is a particular group of demon races called Primogenitor Demon; they were the first demon clan created by the Innate Demons and were crucial to the Innate-Acquire War.

Many people believe the Primogenitor Demons to be the perfect combination of Innate and Acquired Lifeforms. And during the war, many of them sided with the Acquired species and became a real problem after acquiring the Heaven Will.

Their contribution to the war was on par with Degraded Demons—Innate Demons who abandoned their Innate Nature to become acquired races. Many of them did that to infiltrate the Heaven Will Worlds, where only acquired races could prove the Dao, and weakened that side. Others did it to escape the shackles of being an Innate Lifeform.

For example, Three-Legged Golden Crows are Degraded Demons. However, they usually do not like that name to refer to themselves.

Meanwhile, an enormous wolf with black fur and a snake for a tail appeared above where Khutulun landed. The wolf's fur appeared as if they were constructed from shadows themselves.

Shadow Snake-Wolf, another Primogenitor Demon.

Khutulun flew to the sky, her tattoos glowing and her head perfectly intact. The Shadow Snake-Wolf turned into a picture rune on her chest, and Tolui did the same. Suddenly, the aura of these two increased.

[Wing God Arrows]

In many Worlds, different races referred to Feilian as the God of Wind; today, Tolui showed the reason. Thousands of arrows descended on Xu Shi at speed hundreds of times faster than the speed of light.

Furthermore, once they arrived before her, they turned into these enormous tornadoes capable of destroying all matter, energy, and even laws; they could destroy worlds.

Nevertheless, she remained calm as she had the utmost faith in her husband's Primal Chaos Art. However, she did not want to reveal the extent of her fleshly body, for now, so she waved her hand.

Then, all these arrows stopped midway in motion as she had reverted them to their state of inertia.

Suddenly, Xu Shi frowned as she sensed something directly attacking her soul and ignoring her body's defense. Numerous tentacles suddenly appeared inside her Sea of Consciousness and attacked her Primordial Spirit.

'Controlling the shadows created by soul? What an ingenious application of Shadow Law. I should not underestimate my opponent.'

A bright light appeared in her Sea of Consciousness, dispersing all the shadows—which tried to fight off the light to no avail. All of these actions occurred in a blink of an eye, but it was still enough time for the barbarian siblings to go on the offensive.

[Spatial Wind Arrow]

Tolui's arrow bent space-time as it traveled toward his opponent. The ripple created by bending space-time generated wind made of space itself that could shred any matter, energy, or spiritual power.

[Shadow Confinement]

A black dome covered Xu Shi to prevent her escape, but the arrow easily passed through it. Nevertheless, she remained composed. The siblings sensed a terrible danger right before the arrow hit her, but it was too late for them to react. They suddenly found themselves inside the black dome, facing Tolui's arrow, while their opponent was outside.

Boom!

The black dome exploded, and the siblings fell from the sky, their bodies mutilated and their souls injured: everyone knew they would not get back up.

"What exactly did she do?" asked Li Jun. "I could sense the subtle power of Time, but I could not completely detect her actions."

"Time Exchange: she exchanged their time to achieve spatial displacement. With your reaction speed, you would not fall for this move; the siblings underestimated her."

"I see. Can you do that?"

"Of course, and I can even do it better."

Wang Wei was not lying: he could use space, time, fate, and even shadows to achieve the same effect.

"Do you think I can beat her in a fight?"

"I honestly do not know. She seems to be hiding a lot of things."

Wang Wei then looked at the barbarian siblings; he could see the unwillingness on Khutulun's face. She regretted not being able to use her full power and even her trump card.

'I hope she gets her chance at revenge.'

For Wang Wei, the more the Myriad Emperor World's people fought, the better for him since he could gather information about them. Although he did not consider most of his competitors a threat, he would not let his guard down before the final battle.

Looking at the injured siblings, he took the opportunity while they were weak and helpless to read their fate lines and gather some information.

"The Ancient Spirit World is interesting, including their cultivation system."

"Did you find something?"

"Yes. There is a unique dimension where many spirits of fallen demon races will be born. After tempering their bodies to a certain level, the cultivators in that world will journey through the Ancient Spirit Realm to defeat and subdue a spirit that can even help them comprehend Laws."

"That's indeed unique. What level of spirits is there?"

"Apparently, there are even Innate Gods and Great Emperors who became spirits. However, it seems that few people could acquire them."

"Isn't that a little too overpowered?"

"I'm sure there are some limitations. Plus, I bet some Great Emperors are using this as a method to resurrect themselves."

"That makes sense."

Then, the two looked in the same direction as someone approached them.

"So, Young Master Ye, you could no longer wait."

"Why would I need to wait for a human like you."

"You say that, yet you waited a week before taking action," replied Wang Wei casually.

## Chapter 537 Dao Child's Provocation

Wang Wei looked up and down at this person, and his mouth almost twitched. He sensed a unique aura from this Ye Tuzhi: it was the aura of an Outlaw.

He instantly this person cultivated an Outlaw Dao, but he had not passed his trial yet.

'So, am I his trial?' thought Wang Wei. He quickly divined the secrets of heaven. He was not necessarily Ye Tuizhi's trial, but someone in this trial was. So, it could be him or any of the other Heaven Chosen.

However, Considering everyone's displayed strength and potential could be him or Chu Luo. Many thoughts flashed across Wang Wei's mind as he pondered whether to confront Ye Tuizhi or just hide; he did not want to be Heavenly Dao's pawn.

As for his reputation of running away from a battle, he did not care about such a thing. After all, the trial's rules only implied it was forbidden to run away; there were no rules that expressly prohibited such an act.

While these two titans were about to clash, the situation on Xu Shi's side suddenly changed. Someone else appeared before her, most likely intending to challenge her too.

"Shi Qian, don't you feel any shame targeting me after depleting my stamina?" Xu Shi said.

"You should understand that this trial's rules are the same as the Heaven Will Battle: anything goes. Plus, are you exhausted?"

"Where is your pride as an Immortal Child?"

"Pride? Can I eat it? Can it make me stronger?"

Xu Shi squinted her eyes, looking at this so openly shameless woman. Many thoughts flashed across her mind as she analyzed the situation. Then, without hesitation, she took her token and threw it to Shi Qian, an act that surprised her.

This was a calculated move on Xu Shi's part. The sixth-seeded place was unique as too many vied for this position. Although she had confidence in herself, she did not want to reveal too much of her strength before she saw how the other parts of the competition took place.

Of course, Xu Shi would not give up this trial: the Deceiving Heaven Longevity Art was too valuable for her. She did not want this technique to contribute to another Insurgent Technique in the Academy.

Her true goal was to use this technique to deceive Heaven that her husband had passed the Outlaw Trial and revived him using this method. If not, at least deceive Heavens that he failed his trial but survived.

Xu Shi did not know whether this technique could accomplish something like this. However, this was her first chance at reviving him, so she wanted to try no matter what.

So, she gave Shi Qian one last look before returning to her mansion and activating the arrays. No matter what, she would retake the token, possibly one of an even higher place.

Xu Shi's actions surprised Shi Qian along with many people. However, after a brief analysis, many people realized this was a genius move. At this point in the trial, all the seeded tokens are nothing but hot potatoes.

Other competitors can attack seeded players, but even they can only defend their position. So, as of now, they have a weaker hand.

Shi Qian looked at the token in her hand, her eyes shining brightly. Like Xu Shi, she did not want the final scripture because of its implications for her factions or family. She wanted to see if she could deceive Heavens that she was a Dao Child that could control their Dao Source Seed or even an Emperor Child.

Typically, such heaven defying method should not be possible. The enormous gap between mortals and immortals would make it impossible for a mortal—no matter how talented—to deceive Heavens that he was an Immortal Child or another blessed one. True Heavenly Dao has always been very strict regarding things such as this.

However, as one of the Three Blessed Beings, she believed she had a chance at succeeding. And once she does, she is guaranteed to prove the Dao and become a Great Emperor.

After thinking about all of these, Shi Qian looked at her surrounding, waiting to see if anyone would challenge her. However, no one did so as they focused on the confrontation between Wang Wei and Ye Tuizhi.

In this brief distraction, Wang Wei had already made a decision regarding this battle. He received a hint that the quickest way to gather the resources needed for this final incarnation was through this Young Master Ye. So, he could not resist the temptation.

Nevertheless, he also needed to be cautious.

He looked at the killing intent emanating from Ye Tuizhi, and Wang Wei cracked his neck. It's been a while since he let loose, and he had the chance now—especially since the trial's space was strengthened to withstand all their powers.

Otherwise, Xu Shi's previous battle would have created devastating destruction to the surrounding.

"I genuinely hate it when I see confident humans like you. Thinking how powerful most of your kind is in other worlds makes me sick."

Wang Wei calmly looked at him. Typically, he would try to understand his opponent's mindset, history, or background. But, this time, he did not care.

"I don't like how you look at me," said Wang Wei. "So, let's begin with your eyes."

Before Ye Tuizhi could react, Wang Wei appeared in front of him with speed beyond his reaction and time. Then, he ripped his eyeballs from their sockets.

Young Master screamed out loud as he felt pain unlike he had ever experienced in his thousand years of life. How could he resist? After all, Wang Wei had not used his Pain Innate Talent for a long time despite continuing to train this ability, so he can magnify the pain of all his attacks by factors of millions, if not more.

As Wang Wei watched the eyeballs regenerate, he grabbed Ye Tuizhi by the head and flew to the sky like he was holding a helpless chicken. In his flying paths, hundred of blue stars appeared.

Wang Wei used the Star Essence in his Acupoints and mixed them with the Chaos Flame inside his Heart to create these Chaos Stars. As he ran Ye Tuizhi through the first one, the tiger demon screamed as the Chaos Flame burned every atom of his flesh, not even sparing his soul.

But it was not the end. Wang Wei held him with a firm grip, preventing him from moving an inch before running him through close to a hundred stars.

"Enough!" roared Ye Tuizhi, creating a shockwave that pushed Wang Wei away. At the same time, a Yin Breath emanated from his body as the blue star became encased in black ice.

Ye Tuizhi looked at his opponent, fury oozing from every pore in his body; the aura he released slightly bent the space around him. At this point, he only had half of his body left while the other half had already turned into ashes.

Young Master Ye opened his mouth to instantly swallowed five of the Chaos Stars before Wang Wei placed them away. Then, in an instant, his body regenerated.

[God of Death's Judgement]

A phantom of an enormous man with red skin, a long beard, and wearing a traditional black robe and a judge's cap with the two characters of "king" and "death." The phantom took out a book and a brush, looked deeply at Wang Wei before flipping to a page, and wrote his name.

'A Bloodline Divine Ability?' thought Wang Wei as he sensed this technique came from Ye Tuizhi's body instead of something cast or used through Law Comprehension.

A white light descended from the sky and enveloped Wang Wei. However, to everyone's surprise, nothing else happened.

"Trying to judge my sins based on Karma? Shouldn't you know better after what happened during the dinner?" said Wang Wei as he shook his head. He waved his hand to manifest an enormous hand that ripped the book and brush from this phantom's hand.

Then, the hand wrote a name in the book. Ye Tuizhi's face became ugly after seeing this and quickly deactivated his bloodline ability. Unfortunately, it was slightly too late, so he suffered backlash by vomiting a mouthful of blood, and his complexion became paler.



Wang Wei once again appeared before him and kicked him straight in his face, sending him crashing to the ground.

"I must say, you truly have one of these faces that people simply want to stomp on."

Everything became eerily quiet for a moment before loud waves of laughter echoed throughout the city. The people watching—especially the humans—could not help laughing after hearing this.

None of them liked how these demons from the Demon Supremacy World treated humans, and they were weary of their ideologies of suppressing and eradicating humans.

So, it brought them great joy to see Ye Tuizhi mistreated like this.

"Screw all of you," roared Young Master Ye as his overwhelming hatred suppressed the unsurmountable pain he currently felt.

An ugly creature suddenly appeared behind him. It was only a head with red eyes and wrinkles resembling scales. The creature then opened its mouth wider than a python trying to swallow an elephant, displaying all its fangs: there were thousands of them, making people wonder if they all fit inside.

'Taotie,' was the name that appeared on everybody's mind.

## Chapter 538 The Unorthodox Way

Taoties were a unique race throughout the Endless Void because of how they were born. Most worlds followed the same path of development after their inceptions. There were Disorder Chaos Qi all over these worlds, making it impossible for any lifeforms to be born.

After many years, the disorder Chaos Qi became orderly Chaos Qi, and Heavenly Dao created the first Innate Lifeforms. A few required Chaos Qi to be bred, but they are still considered Innate Lifeforms.

Now, Taoties are different. They are creatures directly bred from the disorder Chaos Qi and, as such, are considered Chaos Lifeforms. Very few creatures are considered Chaos Lifeforms in the Endless Void; the number could probably be counted on one hand.

However, they usually have a few things in common: they are extremely powerful and uncontrollable. They can all be described as mad, living only for the desire of destruction.

The Taotie summoned by Ye Tuizhi opened its mouth and swallowed everything and everyone within a hundred meters diameter around him. The houses, people, and spiritual energy.

The weak participants, the aid they brought, and the maid the trial gave all participants could not resist or react in time as the mouth devoured their flesh, blood, and soul.

'A little provocation and this guy turns almost everyone against him,' thought Wang Wei. So far, there has been an unwritten rule not to involve innocent people like the maid or the people working in the city in this competition.

But Ye Tuizhi did not care and broke the rule. Many people—“including his kind from other worlds”—will officially turn him during this competition; with just one move, he becomes alienated.

Wang Wei looked at the Taotie with calmness. He was not scared since he knew it was not the real thing. Otherwise, he would have run away and called for his Ancestor. The beast was only a manifestation of Ye Tuizhi's Law of Devouring.

Ye Tuizhi healed his cracked skull and took a deep breath to calm down. Then, his body morphed into a tiger the size of a mountain with red stripes on its back and two bull horns. He disappeared before reappearing in front of Wang Wei.

The Taotie behind him opened its mouth with the intent of swallowing the small thing in front of him. After calming down, Ye Tuzhi realized this was an opportunity for him. His strength would drastically increase as long as he could swallow this human.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei had plenty of time to think.

'Gravity is a part of the Devouring Dao. So, he used its power to pull and fold space and achieve teleportation. These Heaven Chosens are nothing to scoff.'

Small luminous dots appeared in different spots on his body; knowledgeable individuals knew these were the physical manifestations of his Acupoints. Then, a terrifying swallowing power came from Wang Wei's body, canceling Ye Tuizhi's before he punched the tiger.

Boom!

The surrounding space bent as shockwaves travels outward a few dozens of meters. However, this attack did no damage to Ye Tuizhi as he devoured the force behind the attack.

Additionally, Wang Wei's keen senses detected that the latter's fleshly body suddenly became more powerful. Albeit the increase was well hidden, he could still detect it.

'The increase in strength is too large,' thought Wang Wei. Although the Law of Devour can devour everything to help its user's development, there is still a limit based on the individual. And according to his calculation, Ye Tuizhi's growth exceeded his limit.

He punched the tiger again with the same outcome. Nevertheless, he still learned something.

'His Devouring Dao also involves something similar to Growth Law or Evolution Law which allows him to better digest the things he swallowed. A perfect combination if I say so myself.'

Ye Tuizhi raised his sharp claws, slashing at Wang Wei's face.

Crack!

Young Master Ye's face became ugly to look at. His claws“which could easily slash through neutron stars”broke as they clashed with his opponent's face. Wang Wei raised his hand to punch him for the third time, this time using the power of fate.

Boom!

Ye Tuizhi flew away before crashing to the floor.

When Wang Wei's fist touched him, he used Fate Law to determine the limit of his opponent's absorption power. Then, the attack finally succeeded once the force behind his punch exceeded that limit.

'Dao Overlord,' thought Chu Luo, who was watching the battle in the distance like many others. Deep in his eyes was slight envy.

Meanwhile, Ye Tuizhi quickly stood up from the ground, even going on the offensive.

Bloodline Divine Ability: Hell Suppression.

He appeared in front of his opponent and slammed down with his paw while the latter raised one hand to block

Crack!

Small space cracks appeared underneath Wang Wei's feet, and with each second, the cracks expanded in size.

'His mass and weight can increase infinitely?' thought Wang Wei as he felt the tiger's weight become drastically higher with each passing second. Based on his calculator, his fleshly body would not be able to bear it in half a minute.

Many thoughts flashed across Wang Wei's mind in less than a nanosecond. He had many ways to deal with the situation. Use fate to limit the mass increase, use time to keep reverting it to weight that he could bear, or use Yin-Yang to make it so that his opponent became lighter with each passing second.

In the end, he chose a not-so-revealing method. He pretended he was struggling to block the attack. And at the exact moment Ye Tuizhi's mass reached the limit of his fleshly body, he activated the Gluttony Swallowing Scripture to absorb all the tiger's mass and weight and convert it into energy to increase the size of the more than 500 supermassive black holes inside his Acupoints.

Wang Wei felt it. In just a few seconds, he increases his from 25,000 Dragon Elephant Force to 50,000. So, now, he could destroy 50 million Middle Thousand Worlds with one punch. Regrettably, he was still in the second layer of the True Power Dao Realm.

At the same time, Wang Wei quickly sealed his increased strength since he felt he did not have proper control.

Meanwhile, Ye Tuizhi's black fur became slightly pale after having his strength swallowed. More importantly, he felt humiliated losing to someone else regarding the Laws of Devour.

Nevertheless, he acted quickly. He used the store power he kept in case of emergency to return to his peak state before continuing attacking.

Bloodline Domain: Lord of Hell.

Wang Wei suddenly felt the world around him change. He was no longer inside the trial's city, floating in the air. He was now standing in a pool of lava. He could feel a creepy wind blowing around, containing the sound of grieving souls. Ordinary cultivators would have their spirit and soul affected by the wind and sound, but he did not care.

Above his head was an enormous wheel with the character "good" and "evil" displaying its might. A terrifying devouring power emanated from everywhere, trying to devour everything that makes up his existence.

The Laws inside his body became extremely difficult to mobilize, the same for the Origin Essence inside his Divine Sea. If it was not for the quality of his soul, he sensed that even his Spiritual Power would have difficulty being used.

'A Domain that combined his bloodline and his Law?' thought Wang Wei, looking in the distance where Ye Tuizhi had a humanoid shape, sitting on a throne with a book and pen floating before him.

Without wasting time, he ordered his army composed of creatures with ox heads and horse faces to attack his opponent. In his domain, these creatures were endless, and as long as he could tire his opponent, he could swallow him.

Wang Wei quickly analyzed the situation before deciding to use overwhelming force to break this Domain. After all, the environment was literally working against him.

However, he stopped as he suddenly had a divine hint to use the power of a Domain as well to break free. He knew these hints were a manifestation of his Luck and Destiny Laws; they would give suggestions to do things that would be beneficial to him.

So, Wang Wei wrapped his body with a slight power from the Free Will Incarnation's Domain and became free from the restriction of a Domain. With this method, he quickly escaped Ye Tuizhi's Bloodline Domain.

In the distance, Chu Luo squinted his eyes after seeing the method Wang Wei used to escape.

"The Unorthodox Method of the Nine Extremities Foundation," he muttered. Suddenly, the second-seeded player became an eyesore as he remembered two of his greatest failures.

His parents informed him of the Nine Extremities Foundation as they encouraged him to walk that difficult path. They first suggested he use the unorthodox way since it was less time-consuming.

They told him the three requirements for using this method. Firstly, the soul must be of sufficient quality. As an Emperor Child and with his parents' resources, he quickly met the requirement.

The second requirement was to enter the Duyi Realm. After learning about this secret cultivation realm, he developed a way to reach it, and with the protection of his parents, Divine Punishment Thunder was not a big deal.

Where he failed was the last requirement: having a tiny amount of understanding about his [Existence]. He did not need the level required to be an Eternal Emperor, but enough so that when he fused with the other clones, there would be no problem, backlash, or loss of strength.

Unfortunately, even after his father's "a Pseudo-Eternal Emperor" preached his understanding of [Existence] to him, he could not comprehend anything. His parents did not blame him since it is rare for anyone to understand anything regarding [Existence] without the Heavenly Will presenting the concept to any individual.

To do so beforehand would require not only immense comprehension but also luck and maybe even the perfect environment. Nevertheless, Chu Luo never forgets the fleeting disappointment in his parent's eyes when he failed after numerous attempts.

Ultimately, he had no choice but to use the orthodox method and reincarnate himself over and over while condensing a unique Dao Inheritance Seed that contained all his strength, bloodline, comprehension, etc., before absorbing it in his subsequent lives.

## Chapter 539 Survive?

Ye Tuizhi rushed out of his Domain, heading straight for his opponent. Despite not being inside, the Domain still boosted all his strength; it only lost the effect of suppressing his opponent. Then, the black tiger's eyes suddenly glowed red.

[Bloodline Ability: Avaci Hell]

Wang Wei then saw an illusion of countless demons tormenting his soul. So, he secretly shook his head. Most people who fight him could see the anomaly of his soul after one attempt and be wise not to fight him on this field.

Yet, this arrogant little demon seemed not to learn anything from the beginning of this fight. Wang Wei snorted coldly, and a deep power from his Sea of Consciousness instantly destroyed the illusion.

At the same time, Ye Tuizhi's eyes began to bleed because of the backlash of his failed attack.

"Let's end this charade," said Wang Wei as he condensed a spear made of Origin Essence.

Boom!

The air exploded as he threw the projectile with unimaginable force. The clouds in the sky scattered because of the sheer power of the throw, and as the spear traveled to its destination, it left a trail where space-time curved.

Ye Tuizhi's pupils dilated as he watched death rapidly approach him. Everything began to move in slow motion so that he could see every detail of the spear's trajectory. Unfortunately, his body could not move.

'Move, damn it, move. This can't be the end!'

It was pointless. His mind could react, but not his body. As the spear approached a meter from his body, the fear of death almost overwhelmed him. Then, Ye Tuizhi heard a roaring voice:

'Are you going to lose to a mere human? Where is your pride?'

A roar of anger and frustration resonated deep in his soul. Then, Ye Tuizhi's aura suddenly increased: becoming nobler, more ethereal, more immortal-like. Then, at the last possible second, he transformed into his human form to avoid the spear.

'Can't be....' thought Wang Wei as he squinted his eyes.

"I should thank you," said Ye Tuizhi with newfound confidence and calmness.

"So, you've acquired control of your Dao Source Seed?"

"Indeed. It seems that it is true what they say: there is a power of sublimation between life and death," replied Ye Tuizhi as he clenched his hand, feeling the surge in power.

After gaining control of the seed, it released an Immortal Aura that drastically increased his strength.

"In that case, let's end this pointless battle," Wang Wei said calmly.

"Do you know how to be scared now?"

"Scared? Do you think you're my opponent now? Unless you're willing to sacrifice that seed."

Ye Tuizhi looked at him with intense killing intent.

"Are you serious? You're throwing away your chance at proving the Dao for what? Pride?"

"No one can insult me and live long to tell the tale—especially not a human."



Bang!

A terrifying aura emanated from his body that shook the entire city. All the Heaven Chosen watching the fight were forced to kneel on the ground by the overwhelming power of that aura.

Everyone except Chu Luo.

These arrogant geniuses tried to resist; to them, they would never bow to anyone—even an Immortal. Regrettably, they did not have the strength to back up their pride.

Ye Tuizhi waved his hand to manifest an enormous black tiger paw that descended from the Heavens like a god punishing mortals by squashing them as easily as bugs.

Boom!

The place where the paw landed exploded, generating a powerful shockwave that annihilated all matters, energy, laws, and concept above the trial's city.

'Is this the power of Immortal?' thought Shi Qian, who also knelt on the ground. 'I must have that power.' She felt it was a shame that the second-seeded player would encounter such an opponent. Otherwise, based on the displayed strength, he would have probably made a mighty Emperor.

Many people felt the same way as her. The Heaven Chosens lamented how unlucky this Wang Wei was. At the same time, they also became elated since Ye Tuiizhi no longer had this power.

Now, they only had to worry about the first seeded player; They hoped he was not foolish enough to destroy his future for a short gain such as this inheritance.

The dark clouds generated by the explosion blew away, and everyone watching this fight had their eyeballs bigger than their forehead—a person in terrible shape floating in the air.

His left arm and right eyes were missing and had burned marks on different parts of his face. Additionally, he had a large hole in his stomach where his organs and golden spine were visible.

Wang Wei calmly looked at Ye Tuizhi, and everyone could sense the fury emanating from his body. Some people even felt he was releasing pressure on par with the previously boosted Ye Tuizhi.

"Impossible. How could you survive the full blow of 1-Leaf Immortal Venerable?"

Only Wang Wei knew how much effort he used to survive that attack. He knew he could not directly block this attack or reduce its power. So, he focused all his attention on survival.

He used Time Laws to constantly revert himself to his peak state. He encased himself with a Luck Probability Field to ensure something would go wrong, and this attack would do the weakest damage to himself.

He blessed his destiny with that of someone who survived an attack from an Immortal Tier powerhouse. He used the cycle of Yin and Yang to form a powerful shield to protect him.

And whenever he came close to death, he used Samsara Laws to convert his "death state" to a "living state." Furthermore, he connected his Fate to someone close to him—Ancestor Wucheng—and transferred much of the attack's damage to him.

Despite all of this, he almost died. Honestly, if he did not use the last week to ask the sect's Immortal Powerhouse to ensure that the third incarnation reached the Quasi Emperor Realm as soon as possible, he knew he would have still died.

Wang Wei took a deep breath as he sensed his body. Although the attack had the strength of an Immortal Venerable, it did not have Immortal Qi that would hinder his healing.

So, in a few seconds, he returned to his peak physical state. He even activated the runes in his clothes to regrow them back. Then, he instantly appeared before Ye Tuizhi.

As the tiger demon looked at those gray eyes, he felt a fear embedded deep in his bloodline. It was the fear when humans used to be the ones at the top of the food chain. His instinct took over, and he wanted to run away. However, he was unable to move as the space itself restrained him.

Wang Wei did not waste his time as he unleashed a barrage of punches on Ye Tuzhi's face. He punched the latter more than a trillion times in less than a second without holding back.

Haaaaaa

Screams of agony echoed throughout the city; the sound was worse than a pig being butchered.

Oddly, Ye Tuizhi's head remained intact despite all these punches. And this was not an accident. Wang Wei used his own power to reinforce the tiger's head so he could withstand his punches.

The beating continued for five minutes straight, with him punching more than a million times in one second. So, for the next five minutes, these Heaven Chosens had to hear the demon squealing as if he had worked on his brother having sex with his wife.

It was simply heartbreaking.

Five minutes later, Wang Wei stopped as he took a deep breath to calm down. Then, he opened his mouth and inhaled. A white light emanated from Ye Tuzhi's body and entered his mouth; he absorbed the latter's lifespan.

'Now, what will happen if I absorb the life span of an immortal creature? Let's find out,' thought Wang Wei. Not long, he discovered his answer: he could only absorb 1 Yuan Epoch of Life span, a total of 1.269 trillion years.

Then, Ye Tuizhi dried up like a mummy.

'He is still immortal, but his Dao Foundation is destroyed,' thought Wang Wei as he observed him. Now, he needed to know what to do with him. Ye Tuizhi must die, but he cannot die in his hand.

The Demon Supremacy World is very aggressive toward human-dominated worlds. So, based on the information he gathered by reading Ye Tuizhi's Fate Line, they will definitely use this opportunity to invade the Myriad Emperor World; they have done this before.

Although the different demon tribes often fought with each other, they were incredibly united in their hatred and opposition to the human race.

Usually, the Myriad Emperor World would not fear any plane invasions. What Wang Wei worried about was that the Demon Supremacy World used the excuse that they were only after the Dao Opening Sect.

With the political landscape of the Myriad Emperor World, the other sects might abandon their unity and let them invade, just to weaken the Dao Opening Sect. And Wang Wei would not let that happen.

At the same time, his fury must be appeased. So, Ye Tuizhi must die, but not in his hands. So, he took a copy of the latter's Soul Imprints. After years of analyzing, he discovered this was what his Soul Network used to connect to other World Communities.

As long as he accesses the Demon Supremacy World Community, he can plan for Ye Tuizhi's death.

All these thoughts quickly flashed across his mind as he made a decision. Then, he threw the tiger demon's body to the ground like he was throwing a rag.

Then, a middle-aged man suddenly appeared and caught Young Master Ye. He quickly checked his body and became relieved when he discovered that only his foundation had been destroyed.

He then looked at Wang Wei. Every inch of his body wanted to slap this kid for what he did to his son. However, he could sense a terrifying aura locking him from the shadow. He knew if he made the wrong move, he would be annihilated.

The middle-aged man sighed, lamenting his weakness that he was not an Insurgent. After that, he disappeared without saying a word.

## Chapter 540 Dao Ancestor's Classification

Wang Wei looked at the people watching the battle, his eyes asking them if any of them was foolish enough to challenge him again. And based on how they averted his eyes, he got his answer. So, he flew to his mansion, which he thought was destroyed during the battle.

However, it seems that the small world the trial took place was a special one as all the destroyed houses had reappeared a few seconds after the battle ended. So, he entered and reinstalled the arrays he previously had.

Chu Luo watched Wang Wei leave with a slightly stern look while countless thoughts flashed in his mind. He needed the Deceiving Heaven Longevity Art for a particular reason, and no matter what, he must get his hands on it.

'His Nine Extremities Foundations seemed to be in the early stages. Otherwise, he would not be so weak. However, he might become a problem based on how long this trial takes.'

So, he analyzed the situation before concluding that there was no need to worry too much; the second-seeded player was not as much of a threat to him—at least in the combat department of this trial.

The minimum requirement for the Nine Extremities Foundation to succeed is to have the strength of a Dao Ancestor. At the same time, there are different levels or classifications of Dao Ancestors based on strength. Anything below that meant the process had failed.

So, even if Wang Wei succeeded, Chu Luo believed he would still be stronger. And the reason he came to this conclusion is the downside of the unorthodox method: lack of time.

Most people who walked the unorthodox ways had only one generation to cultivate the other incarnations before the final fusion. So, it is challenging to temper them to the limit like people who use the orthodox path. As such, most unorthodox people are the weakest Dao Ancestors after completion.

'All I have to do is watch out for the other competition categories.'

The Third Seeded player, Ye Dafu, watched the battle, excitement all over his eyes.

"This King is looking forward to fighting you." He was not deterred by Wang Wei's feat of surviving the full blow of an Immortal Venerable. His Disaster Bloodline can also do the same—albeit he would pay a terrible price.

Based on his analysis, that human is now in terrible shape inside his mansion, trying everything possible to heal his injuries quickly.

The Immortal Swordsman, Ji Lanfang, lay on a rooftop in the distance, spectating both battles. During the entire process, he never stopped drinking.

"What a strong meatshield. Maybe, he can survive more than one of my serious sword slashes. \*Hiccup\*," he muttered.

Mu Lei, the fifth-seeded player, calmly looked in the distance.

'Such a strong body. If only I could swallow it.'

Shi Qian, the new sixth-seeded player, clenched her teeth as she watched Wang Wei leave. 'No matter what, I must get this inheritance.' Although she was one of the Blessed Ones, her situation was not looking too good.

Her parents were Loose Cultivators who once helped a Great Emperor during his rise, and he rewarded them with Immortal Qi as Karma Repayment. So, her background may not be as high as some Heaven Chosen from Emperor Lineages.

Worse, not long after she was conceived, Shi Qian's father died in some unknown secret realm while trying to get some rare resources for her. So, she only had a single mother to raise and protect her, which has not been easy because many people believed that by absorbing the source of an Immortal Child—especially one from the Light Race, they could wash away their Karma without the help of an Emperor.

So, Shi Qian spent most of her childhood in hiding, waiting for the Heaven Will Battle. She believed she could win this generation's Heaven Will Battle with her talent. However, recently, a monster appeared in her world.

That monster used to be an Insurgent Dao Ancestor but decided to give up all his powers and reincarnate to prove the Dao. Shi Qian did not think she had a chance at winning.

Normally, she could wait for the next generation. Regrettably, that monster belonged to the sect that killed her father during a secret realm. So, if he proved the Dao before her, she knew that she and her mother would not survive long.

Shi Qian was not the only person feeling anxious. Xu Shi never felt so close to reviving her husband. And yet, the opportunity might slip from her hands; she was unwilling. Whether it was this trial or the Heaven Will Battle, she could not lose.

As she looked at the departing Wang Wei, a thought came to mind: 'Maybe, I should consider acquiring an Identity Token from another World Community and compete there instead.'

As soon as this idea got into her mind, she could not remove it. 'Let's see how things unfold before making a decision.' Maybe, this was the way for her future.

'Am I going to fail again?' thought Jingwu Hua as she looked in the distance. Then, she placed her hand on her ribs and caressed them.

'No, my father predicted this possible outcome and prepared for the worse. I should trust him.'

Huo Fenghuang looked at Wang Wei's back; no one, maybe even herself, did not know what she felt or was thinking.

Meanwhile, Tong Ruobing smiled before muttering. "As expected of a genius like him. However, it is not guaranteed that the throne will be yours yet."

Feng Heng was one of the few people who saw how Wang Wei survived the attack, while all the others only marveled at his power and means.

'Who would have thought he not only survived the Supreme Outlaw Trial, but he became so powerful? I thought Di Tian was my only problem, but now, there is another.'

Feng Heng thought about steps to take for the future to ensure the rise of Buddhism in the Lower Dimension: it was his mission, and he would succeed at all costs.

'I need to prepare some hidden cards before the final battles, and they have to be ones at the Immortal Level. Before then, let's focus on our objective.'

He did not come for the Deceiving Heaven Longevity Art. If he acquired it, that would be useful. If not, it did not matter in the long run. Then, Feng Heng looked at someone in the distance.

'The Divine Race. So, they can show up again after I created some loopholes on the Absolute Beginning Magic. Maybe, I can begin to spread the seed of Buddhism throughout the Endless Void through him.'

He squinted his eyes as many thoughts flashed across his mind. 'Let's be cautious and investigate first.'

The Divine Race, Liang Shixian, looked at the departed Wang Wei.

'A unique soul. Maybe, he can help me.' Then, he sensed a gaze and looked in Feng Heng's direction. After looking at the person for a second, he averted his gaze.

A hooded figure also watched the departed Wang Wei.

'I've heard that the Fate Dominating Emperor was an Era-Suppressing Genius in his youth, but I did not think he would be this powerful. Well, given his accomplishment, it would make sense.'

The hooded figure's face squinted under the hood.

'It does not matter. No matter what, I will destroy you in the cradle before you can grow up and save the entire Chaos Universe.'

After entering his mansion, Wang Wei immediately contacted Ancestor Wucheng.

"Kid, are you alright?"

"Just minor injuries."

"That's good. So, what do you want?"

"What's with the attitude?"

"I'm not very fond of you transferring that attack to me."

"Common, Ancestor, that was probably like a mosquito bite for you."



"I still don't like it."

"I apologize," Wang Wei said with a very sincere face.

"Good, I accept your apology." Wang Wucheng did not know whether he was truly sincere.

"Can I still do it in the future?"

Now, he knew.

"Whatever."

"Don't tell the others, but you're my favorite Ancestor."

Wang Wucheng ignored the kid's cheekiness. "So, why did you contact me?"

"How strong was that person who took Ye Tuizhi away."

"He's a 3-Root Dao Ancestor."

"Explanation, please."

"Didn't you read the books in the Secret Archives?"

"I'm not done since I've been busy. Plus, when it comes to Immortal-Tier information, a lot of them are vague."

"Just the other paths, the Dao Path also has a classification for strength. Do you know the difference between Emperors and Dao Ancestors?"

"The former control the Grand Dao Source, while the latter borrows its power."

"Correct. But on a technical level, it is not true. Dao Ancestors can control the Grand Dao Source, only up to 4%."

Wang Wei's eyes lit up as he thought of something.

"There are two reasons many people do not go to Great Thousand Worlds to become Dao Ancestor: the main one is the Immortal Tribulation is extremely difficult. And secondly, this method could only create the weakest Dao Ancestors: 1-Root Dao Ancestor.

"These Dao Powerhouse have zero control of the Grand Dao Source. Although there are some exceptions, it is scarce. Now, when Great Emperor refines a seed for someone, he can allow them brief access to the Grand Dao Source to comprehend and control up to 4%, and the more percentage, the higher the root."

"So, that person only controls 2%?"

"Yes. Using that 2% and his Internal World, he can resonate with the Grand Dao Source and borrow its power."

"How fascinating. Ancestor, what's your level?"

"Of course, I'm a 5-Root Dao Ancestor. Without that level, it is extremely difficult to become an Insurgent."

"That makes sense. I remember you saying that 9-Leaf Immortal Venerable can fight some Dao Ancestor?"

"That's right. Some can fight 1 to 2 Roots."

Wang Wei frowned slightly as he thought of something. "The weakest Third-Class Emperor only has 5% control of the Grand Dao Source, yet, according to you, the strength disparity to a 5-Root Dao Ancestor is unimaginable. Is the difference that exaggerated?"

"You have no idea," Wang Wucheng replied with a long, desolate sigh.

"I once met an unparalleled genius who managed to control 4.9 percent of the Grand Dao Source before becoming a Dao Ancestor. And yet, in front of the lowest Third-Class Emperor, he could only run away after a few hundreds blow.

"And he even later admitted that Emperor was not even trying to kill him. That 0.1 percent gap is a nightmare of despair."

"Just like the saying, Heaven and Earth treat everybody like dogs. In the upper dimension, Great Emperors are probably just bigger ants, let alone other Immortal Powerhouses," commented Wang Wei calmly.

"Maybe," muttered Wang Wucheng. "Let's not talk about this. From what I know about you, you must have left Ye Tuizhi alive for a reason. So, what's your plan?"