

F.D Emperor 551

Chapter 551 Saint

"Oh, I almost forgot," said Lord Spirit. "I know the sudden rule change might affect how many of you view this trial."

The participants wanted to roll their eyes. With the new rules, most of the eight trials are essentially useless. As long as they performed the bare minimum to acquire enough points, everything else did not matter since they could win this trial by taking the number one seeded token.

And if they applied the rules correctly, they probably do not even need the points.

Lord Spirit smiled as he read these people's minds through their facial expressions.

"For the next trial, the first place prize is extremely precious, so you should do your best. Additionally, other prizes may be as valuable as this one in the other trials."

"What's the prize?" asked someone.

"All I can say is if you get your hands on it, it is enough to remove any regrets for not acquiring the final inheritance."

Everyone squinted their eyes as they became more serious. Lord Spirit smiled cunningly before telling everyone to begin the subsequent trial.

After entering the Pagoda, Wang Wei could sense different types of energy or Qi floating in the environment. He sat cross-legged and closed his eyes. The first part of the test was to control basic Spiritual Qi available in every world across the Endless Void.

First, he had to control it to do many complex shapes to show the level of his control. Then, he had to use them to cast spells or other techniques. He had to create the largest destructive power using the smallest amount of energy.

For example, 1 string of spiritual Qi could create 1 ton of TNT in terms of destruction. An expert in energy control can use 1 string to cause 100 ton of TNT. And a person at Wang Wei's level could use a tenth of a string of Spiritual Qi to create at least 100,000 tons of TNT damage.

After doing so, Wang Wei then proceeded to another energy. Although he could not recognize what it was, he knew it was of a higher level than Spiritual Qi, but not quite at the level of Innate Qi,

So, he did the same process: mold it before using it to display different levels of damage using the smallest amount possible. The process was slightly more difficult because of the higher quality of the energy, but he did not have a problem.

There were ten different energies. And each one higher than the others. Some of the ones in the higher level seemed to have wills of their own, making them even more challenging to control.

Nevertheless, the entire trial was worthwhile of his time since it allowed him to apply his [Force Control Skill] and become more adept with it. Then, he waited for the result.

A few minutes later, Lord Spirit's voice echoed in his trial room.

"We have an unexpected result. Young Master Chu Luo and Young Master Wang Wei tied for first place."

Many people sighed after hearing this; they had already begun to suspect these two might be in a league of their own. Meanwhile, Chu Luo was not happy.

He had almost finished his Nine Extremity Dao Foundation, having absorbed 90% of all his power from all his reincarnations. Meanwhile, his adversary could only be said to be in the middle of his process, not even knowing whether he would succeed in setting a True Nine Extremity Foundation.

Yet, he still lost. Yes, to him, a tie is a loss.

So, he took a deep breath to calm down. Everything was fine as long as the number one token remained in his hand.

'No matter what, I must get my hands on that technique to compensate for my flaw.'

"Now, for the final prize I mentioned," said Lord Spirit, who took a pause that was too long for many people's comfort.

"There is no prize; I deceived all of you."

Many people began to curse out loud in their different rooms. They swore they would call their Elders and Ancestors to level this place to the ground.

"Hahaha, I was kidding," continued Lord Spirit. "The prize is Dragon Sovereign Qi: one string for each of our first-place contenders."

Wang Wei squinted his eyes after hearing about the final prize. Dragon Sovereign Qi was an energy capable of creating an Insurgent Immortal Venerable on par with a Third-Class Great Emperor.

So, as long as the sect found someone talented or suited to refine that one string, they will have another Insurgent.

'This Gu Xuan really went all out to find a successor,' thought Wang Wei. Then, an orb appeared before him, and he saw a dragon swimming inside. He could sense the terror coming from that dragon, making him lust after its power.

Unfortunately, he could not refine it; otherwise, his Emperor Path would be cut off. After regretfully shaking his head, Wang Wei placed it inside his space ring. He then looked at the list in front of him that displayed him and Chu Luo receiving 1000 points; he did not care for it or the placing of the other participants.

"Let's begin the next competition: comprehension. The winner of this competition will be the person who improves the most in the allocated time."

A marble appeared before Wang Wei, and as he looked at it with his Divine Sense, a slightly surprise flashed across his eyes. He could sense all the laws between Heaven and Earth, and they were so clear. It was like someone refined an entire world and forced Heavenly Dao to display all its laws.

'Another opportunity,' he thought before closing his eyes to understand Fate Laws. He also did not hesitate to use his 360 [Future Buddha Self]. After an unknown amount of time, runes appeared around his body.

These runes indicated he had entered the Law Manifestation Stage of the Void Shattering Realm. The laws between Heaven and Earth were invisible and undetectable. However, once a cultivator's understanding is deep enough, they become visible and tangible, granting them more versatile use and applications.

Wang Wei's Law Tree did not change much besides the runes on it: it was still a seedling. However, the deeper he understood the law, the more the seedling grew until it became a sapling.

Finally, something changed. The Law Altair inside his Divine Sea flew to his Sea of Consciousness, where his Primordial Spirit took control of it. Wang Wei's body shook slightly as he sensed a change.

He could now control the surrounding thousand of kilometers and enforced his laws on them. He no longer had to adapt to the laws of other worlds since he could forcefully control them or make them adapt to himself.

Wang Wei was now in the Saint Realm, a True Person.

The Saint Realm was divided into three stages: Dao Sapling, Young Dao Tree, and Mature Dao Tree. With each stage, he can extend the limit of his Domain based on spiritual power and Origin Essence.

Wang Wei knew this trial was an opportunity, so he decided to take it and continued his understanding. He did not know how long had passed, but all he cared about was his Law Tree was now young, symbolizing he was now in the Young Dao Tree Stage.

The time for the competition ended, and he opened his eyes. He spread his Domain and felt he could do virtually anything; his control over the power of Fate seemed to be boosted.

"1.269 trillion Kilometers. I'm only in the middle stage, and I've already reached the limit of my Domain," muttered Wang Wei. Even his father's Domain only reached the limit, so his Domain would probably be quite large after he becomes a Peak Saint.

However, Wang Wei did not care much since he knew some people would have larger Domains than him. For example, Xu Shi, who he knew, planned to follow Lin Fan's plan to fuse a world with her Domain.

Even if it's a Middle Thousand World, it would be more extensive than his. Nevertheless, he would never lose in a confrontation. Not to mention he technically has eight other Domains in the form of his incarnations.

"The main body currently has peak 1-Leaf strength and can probably fight 2-Leaf Immortal Venerable for a few rounds," Wang Wei muttered before he was interrupted.

"The winner of this competition is...Young Master Wang Wei. He is the person who improved the most during the past 100 years."

Lord Spirit had to try extremely hard to hide his shock. One hundred years is not a long time for cultivators, and it is impossible to expect significant improvement in such a short time—especially regarding law comprehension that takes thousands of years.

Yet, today, he saw a miracle.

Even in the particular case of this trial where the laws are easier to understand, such an improvement is unimaginable.

'Maybe, the master will finally find a suitable inheritor.'

"There is no special prize for the top 3 of this trial. That's all for today, and see you in another week for the Willpower and Dao Heart Trial."

Wang Wei walked out of the pagoda. He sensed a sharp gaze and looked over to see Chu Luo staring at him.

'Do you finally see me as a competitor?' He smiled but did not say anything. He thought there would be some time formation in the pagoda so that time would not pass long on the outside.

He was wrong: a hundred years had passed. This news made him smile as he sensed his other incarnations.

'7 of them have already reached the Quasi-Emperor Realm and even finished condensing most of their black holes. However, there was a slight problem with one that caused a delay.

The Order Incarnation's mission had something go wrong that delayed him. So, he is still in the Saint Realm and his memories sealed.

'If I borrow the power of the incarnations, I should have the power of 2-Root Dao Ancestor.'

Although he did not know for sure, he had a feeling. Nevertheless, he decided to test his full strength on Ancestor Wucheng. But now, he focused on the task at hand since he knew a few battles should occur.

Chapter 552 Xu Shi's Challenge

Jingwu Hua did not hesitate as she challenged the fourth-seeded player: Shi Qian. She paid the challenge price, and the two flew into the sky to battle.

Jingwu Hua did not waste any time as she went on the offensive. A bright red flame appeared on her body, twisting the surrounding space with the sheer temperature.

[Golden Crow Flame]

The flame on her body turned into a humongous crow before flying to her opponent.

[Pillars of Purification]

Shi Qian waved her hand to manifest three massive pillars of golden lights, descending on the flame crow. Unfortunately, the crow easily burned the pillar and their purification ability before rushing toward her.

'Extreme Yang?' thought Shi Qian before creating golden light cages around the flame to slowly weakened the crow until it disappeared.

[Nine Yang Suns]

Jingwu Hua created nine suns made of Extreme Yang Flame before dropping them on her opponent.

Shi Qian frowned for a moment as she rapidly calculated her next step of action. A pair of white wings suddenly appeared behind her back. Then, she flew with unrivaled speed to evade the nine suns, who felt on the city's formation.

Jingwu Hua also grew a pair of wings, but hers were crow wings. She flew toward her opponent a hundred times faster than light speed. Regrettably, Shi Qian cultivated the Dao of Light, a Dao with a natural speed advantage.

Shi Qian did not clash head-on with his opponent. She knew her fleshly body would not be on par with a Degraded Demon like the Three-Leg Golden Crow.

Additionally, her main tactic of fighting is using long-distance spells. So, she used her speed advantage to kiting her opponent. She would create Light Spears, Light Swords, and numerous other weapons to attack Jingwu Hua, who only used the flame on her body to burn these attacks.

After trying for a while to catch her opponent without success, Jingwu Hua used another approach. She used her Yang Law to boost her speed.

Everything between Heaven and Earth can be divided into yin and yang: Speed and Slow, for example. Speed is Yang, while slowness is Yin. So, through the Laws of Yang, Jingwu Hua controlled the concept of speed to boost her speed.

In an instant, she appeared before Shi Qian and punched her.

Boom!

The Immortal Child descended from the sky and landed on the ground, destroying countless houses. Half her body was burned to crisps before she could remove the Yang Flame on her.

[Pure Body]

A golden light appeared on the burn side to make her body pure, and a pure body cannot have any injuries. Jingwu Hua was not about to let her opponent heal, so she created a massive pillar of flame that descended from the sky to finish the job.

However, when the attack landed, Shi Qian turned into motes of golden lights before appearing in the sky. However, she now looked completely different.

She now had nine beautiful white wings on her back and had a full-body armor made entirely of light. She now had a holy and noble aura emanating from her, an aura that would force the weak-willed to bow down and worship her.

"The Light Race Transformation," Jingwu Hua muttered.

[Karma Judgement]

Shi Qian pressed her hand down, and a golden beam descended on Jingwu Hua. The latter released a flame barrier, but the light ignored her defense and went straight to her Primordial Spirit.

Jingwu Hua screamed as she felt a burning sensation directly in her soul. All the negative sins or Karma in her life had turned into a flame of judgment.

She quickly converted her Yang Power into light as a form of defense. After all, darkness is Yin, while light is Yang. Her action slightly reduced the attack's power, but it was not enough.

So, Jingwu Hua activated some power from her bloodline to hide her karmic sins.

"You can hide your Karmic Sins, but what about your ancestors?" said Shi Qian, who waved her hand.

[Judgment of the Ancestor's Sins]

With the motion of her hand, Jingwu Hua instantly inherited all the sins her ancestors committed. Previously, her Karma could be considered neutral, but now it was massively negative.

As a result, the golden light's potency drastically increased; she knew she only had a short time before her opponent purified her soul and killed her.

'Do I have to use that method?' thought Jingwu Hua amidst her excruciating pain. Her father left a Dao Bone taken from his ribs to her. He refined the bone with the best Emperor materials he could find and left it in the Golden Crow Clan for his daughter.

After waking up, Jingwu Hua had some trouble with the current patriarch of the clan since the latter wanted to take the bone for his family. Luckily, she was powerful, and her father ensured no one else could take it for themselves.

After absorbing the rib, Jingwu Hua's talent and bloodline sublimated; she felt she had the talent and strength of some Dao Child.

'It's better if I do not activate the bone now and leave it for the Heaven Will Battle.'

She understood her decision meant she had little chance of winning the inheritance without the bone. However, considering that her Emperor Path was at stake, she chose the path that guaranteed a brighter future.

As for the inheritance, she could stay to learn about her opponents—especially Wang Wei, who appeared to be her most significant threat.

"I forfeit," Jingwu Hua said, to Shi Qian's surprise. Then, she stopped her attack before sighing in relief. She looked at Mu Lei in the distance but did not challenge him. She flew to the ground and waited.

'Did you discover anything?' Li Jun asked.

'Yes. Her bones seemed special, but I can't read any more information.'

The next challenger was Xu Shi. She flew toward someone, but someone else stopped her midway.

"You again. Haven't you learned from your previous defeat?"

"I've recently improved drastically, and I want to rechallenge you," replied Khutulun.

"I don't want to waste time on you."

"One attack; I just need one attack to defeat you."

"Fine. I'll play with you again."

Khutulun then went on the offensive.

[Shadow of the Past]

Nothing happened after Khutulun attacked; she only flicked her hand. However, shortly afterward, blood dripped down Xu Shi's eyes, nose, and ears.

'She used shadow to attack my past self, which is quite weak; a perfect application of Shadow Laws to enter the domain of time. If not for my control of Time Law and the recent increase in my fleshly body, I would have lost. How could she become so powerful?'

"Is that it?" Xu Shi asked calmly as her injury instantly healed. Khutulun sighed; she had used a lot of lifespans to cast that technique, but it still failed.

'So, Feng Heng got to the barbarian siblings?' He could sense the Buddhist power secretly contained in her body. Maybe most people will not recognize that power since it has been eradicated from the Endless Void for too long; he knew it very well since he had some in his Chakra.

Immediately, Wang Wei began to sense the other participants and discovered a few people with Buddhist Power inside their bodies. There were people from Ji Lanfang's Immortal Ascension World, Ye Dafu's Primordial Demon World, and a few others.

Feng Heng seemed to choose the lesser genius of this competition, using the fact many of them had their pride and confidence shaken by the recent result to lure these people into Buddhism.

'Maybe I should also start spreading Buddhism and repaying the Karma for the Future Buddha Scroll.'

There are three Karmic Debts that are constantly weighing on him. The first one is from his sect; he is not concerned with that one since it is from his people.

The second one is from the Future Buddha Scroll. He guessed some powerful entity gave him that book to create Karma with him, so the sooner he paid it off, the better for him.

Finally, it is the debt from Di Tian's wife.

After seeing her opponent admit defeat, Xu Shi flew toward her chosen challenger: Chu Luo.

"Do you want to challenge me?" he asked.

"Yes. According to the rules, I'm not a seeded player and can challenge anyone I want."

Chu Luo frowned, "You should understand I am not in the same league as you."

"These other tests meant nothing: only strength matters."

Xu Shi did not believe her words, but she could not pass on the opportunity to get this inheritance; her husband's revival relied on it. No matter what, she must at least try.

"Fin," said Chu Luo as he flew into the sky, and she followed him. Xu Shi did not waste time and went on the offensive.

[World Domain]

Lin Fan had cultivated many Laws to the Law Manifestation Stage; he did not become a Saint because he had many others to comprehend. However, she inherited a few of his laws, so she had become a True Person quite some time ago.

Chu Luo calmly looked at the surroundings.

'Laws of Destruction, Time, Karma, and Life and Death. Great Laws.'

He waved his hand to manifest a sword that beamed with the power of annihilation. The sword rushed out of his hand.

Crack!

Xu Shi's World Domain cracked; she could not resist even one attack. If not for the opponent's mercy, she would have died. She bowed to thank him before flying away; she had to heal her world quickly. Otherwise, her cultivation will fall into the realm.

'Was that the Dao of Annihilation?' asked Li Jun though Divine Sense.

'No quite. His true Dao is....'

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as \$1!

Chapter 553 The Origin Talisman

'His true Dao is Creation. He created a Sword of Annihilation to defeat Xu Shi.'

'So, he's a Dao Overlord, like you?'

'Oddly, no. I can't sense the aura of an Overlord from him.'

'So, did he fail the test and use some method to weaken or restrict his Dao?'

Wang Wei squinted his eyes as the power of fate flashed across them.

'It seems that he did not have to take the trial.'

'That does not make sense from what we know about Outlaw Daos, especially Supreme Outlaws,' Li Jun said.

'I'm aware of this. However, I cannot sense the aura of a person who had to take the test. So, this situation could mean three things: he eliminated that aura, I could not sense it, or....'

'His parents found a way to allow him to use a Supreme Outlaw without the trial. But is such a thing possible?'

'I don't know,' replied Wang Wei. 'If it is, they must have paid a severe price—even if they were Pseudo Eternal Emperor.'

When it comes to the Supreme Outlaw Trial, he did not think an Eternal Emperor could intervene without paying the price. Otherwise, Di Tian's status in Ancient Times should grant him the help of a few Eternal Emperors, ensuring he passed the trial if it was no trouble for them.

Moreover, he was 90% sure Chu Luo's Dao had some restrictions and wanted the Deceiving Heaven Longevity Art to fix the problem.

'So, what's the plan? Do you think you can defeat him, or do you want me to test his strength for you?'

Wang Wei gave him a side-eye look. He could tell he got a little cocky after achieving a pea Jade Soul Quality.

'You saw that attack. Use the Dream Art to see if you can survive it.'

Li Jun closed his eyes for a few seconds before opening his eyes with a wry smile. He did not say anything else, so Wang Wei patted his shoulder.

In front of the pagoda, not far from Wang Wei, Tong Ruobing also watched the battle.

'This level of power has reached the Immortal Venerable level. And if I'm not mistaken, Wang Wei also has this power level.'

She frowned as she thought deeply.

'My transformation is not finished, and it won't be anything soon. As such, I cannot achieve such level of battle prowess.'

She concluded that this inheritance would not fall into her hands. So, she needed to think of ways to benefit from this trial.

'Destiny. All these Heaven Chosens are people with ample destiny. By defeating them, I could increase my, thus improving my chances of becoming an Eternal Emperor.'

So, she inspected the seeded players, searching for an opponent. She ignored the first two before gazing at Ji Lanfang.

'I need a special trump card to defeat him.'

Then, she looked at the others, focusing on Mu Lei. Without much hesitation, she walked to him with a gentle smile.

"What a beautiful woman," muttered Mu Lei before fixing his clothes. "Young Lady Tong, my name is Mu Lei, and it is an honor to meet you."

Tong Ruobing placed her delicate hand over her mouth before giggling with her angelic voice, "I am flattered, Young Master Mu. However, I've come here for a challenge."

Tong Ruobing had to admit that Mu Lei would make a great Dao Partner. Although he was not handsome compared to most cultivators, he had a manly aura emanating from his body that was quite charming.

He was talented, powerful, had a high background, and more importantly, he was from another World Community, so they would not have to worry about competing for the [Heaven Will].

Nevertheless, she did not come here for romance.

"I accept your challenge. However, Young Lady Tong, I won't go easy on you because I found you more beautiful than the noblest of Immortal from the Nine Heavens."

"Your words make me blush. Nevertheless, I won't accept it any other way."

Then, the two flew into the sky, standing a few meters from each other. Tong Ruobing waved her hands, and numerous yellow papers with runes surrounded her enemy.

Tong Ruobing did not believe in prolonged battles and liked to use the quickest and most efficient way to defeat an opponent. So, she did not hold back and employed 90% of her strength in that attack. Although she knew this would reveal her information to that person, she also understood it was only a matter of time before he figured things out.

[Hell Fire Talisman]

Thousands of black flames came from the papers to destroy Mu Lei's body and soul. Unfortunately, the latter completely ignored the attack and punched forward.

[Vibration Punch]

A terrifying vibration from his hand rushed toward his opponent. Tong Ruobing rapidly activated a Defense Talisman and Redirecting Talisman to protect herself, and she succeeded.

Meanwhile, Mu Lei frowned slightly as he discovered something. The Small World or dimension the trial took place did not have any laws; it was simply a large space with an artificially created environment.

Usually, this would not have an impact on most participants. They have something similar to Law Seeds inside their bodies or Domains that allows them to use their laws anywhere—with some having to adapt.

And for some, their laws have evolved into Daos, meaning the constraints of the worlds no longer bind them; they can use their Laws anywhere they see fit—for example, the Endless Void—and not have many problems or restraints.

However, he was different. As a True Power Dao cultivator and one that cultivates the Star Beasy System, the issue of Law was more delicate for him.

The Star Beast System absorbs all kinds of laws to grow their bodies or fight. However, he cannot do that. Mu Lei then invented a way for his fleshly body to use Law Resonance. But, he could not use this method since the trial's space had no laws, so his power was significantly reduced.

Tong Ruobing faced a similar dilemma. The Dao of Talisman relies heavily on the Law Resonance. If she wanted to instantly create certain talismans related to powerful Daos that are most like Outlaws, she needed to use Law Resonance. Regrettably, she cannot do that in the current environment.

Her Talisman Laws only allowed her to create certain talismans. And even when her laws evolve into Dao, she cannot completely get rid of Law Resonance; this is the advantage and disadvantage of Daos based on Professions.

[Infinite Explosion Talisman]

Boom! Boom! Boom!

An uncalculable amount of explosions occurred on Mu Lei, burning his skin. However, he quickly healed the surface injury before rushing toward Tong Ruobing; he was so fast that he appeared as if he had teleported. However, she used a Switching Talisman that allowed her to switch places with any objects in her surrounding, even a single string of Spiritual Qi. Then, she continued her bombardment.

Meanwhile, on the ground, Wang Wei was secretly fuming.

'What's wrong?' asked Li Jun, who could feel his mood change.

'I know why she seems familiar. She's using the idea I gave Wu Ming back in the Spirit Road Trial.

'You mean your idea of turning the body into a talisman? She succeeded?'

'Yes. And I can even sense a slight Emperor Aura on her body, meaning not only did she turn her body into a talisman and essentially change her physique, but she also managed to borrow some power from an Emperor Talisman.'

Wang Wei was mad not because Tong Ruobing was using his idea but because he never actually thought of using it himself. After figuring out her secret, he immediately thought of using his Acupoints to create a formation that is linked or can borrow the power of the sect's Turtle Shell Array, which might be the best defensive formation in the whole Myriad Emperor World.

'If Tong Ruobing succeeded in doing so, then she is quite talented,' commented Li Jun, and Wang Wei agreed. Wu Ming had the idea, but based on their last meeting, he failed to borrow the power of Emperor Array.

Although Wang Wei did not know how she succeeded, he knew how capable she was of accomplishing such a feat. And as he continued to watch the battle, he discovered more information.

Tong Ruobing's soul had mutated and acquired properties of talismans. He could tell she achieved this result after the Soul Trial. He secretly shook his head before continuing to analyze the situation.

'Could it be the Origin Talisman?'

Talisman Ancestor created 12 Ancestral Talisman, and most cultivators considered them the peak of his achievement. However, the actual peak of his accomplishment was the Origin Talisman that he left for the Great Talisman City as an Emperor Artifact.

The Origin Talisman is the most powerful talisman of the Myriad Emperor World and the first Emperor Talisman created by someone in the Origin System.

The primary function of the talisman is its versatility; it can be used as any talisman. Attack Talisman? The Origin Talisman can be used as such. What about a Devour Talisman? The Origin Talisman can also accomplish the task.

There were even rumors that the Origin Talisman was connected to all the talismans created in the Myriad Emperor World—even the ones after the Talisman Ancestor disappeared.

Many people do not believe this rumor because the Talisman Ancestor was only a Pseudo-Eternal Emperor. However, Wang Wei would not be surprised if it was true; he would not even be surprised if these Profession Ancestors had the battle powers of Eternal Emperors, given how special many of them were—except for the Array Ancestor.

Wang Wei began to pay more attention to the fight since something had changed.

"No more playing around," said Mu Lei as each of his pupils turned into nine purple stars. Then, his body grew to more than 1000 kilometers. This was a small size for Mu Lei, but the environment did not allow for a bigger size without complications.

He turned into a dark light as he rushed toward her. His immense size did not diminish his speed. On the contrary, he became even faster.

Boom!

He punched her with his enormous hand. However, Mu Lei saw a pink crystal appear on Tong Ruobing's forehead, resulting in a sudden increase in her aura.

The Defensive Talisman she created blocked his attack with relative ease.

'The Myriad Emperor World's Proving Dao Artifact?'

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as \$1!

Chapter 554 Useless Plot? [Gift Bonus Chapter]

Tong Ruobing did not hesitate to use her Proving Dao Artifact to boost her Talisman Making Abilities and their overall strength. Finally, she took out a talisman from her space ring.

[Flesh Atomization Talisman]

A brightening white light came from the talisman and enveloped Mu Lei before he could react. Even the participants on the ground had to squint their eyes slightly as they gazed at the light.

Once the light abated, Mu Lei appeared with burn marks all over his body. However, he appeared intact overall, making Tong Ruobing frown. The Flesh Atomization Talisman was one of the masterpieces she created to fight against people with powerful fleshly bodies.

So, it should have atomized her opponent or, at the very least, severely injured him. However, he appeared to be only slightly injured. Tiny runes appeared in front of her eyes as she analyzed Mu Lei's body, and a look of realization dawned on her.

The Star Body of the Star Beast World is unique in that it cannot be instantly destroyed—at least in general. Any attacks that kill a Star Beast cultivator will instead decrease their size. In other words, if anyone wants to kill a cultivator in the Star Beast World, they must constantly kill and reduce their size until they are killed.

As such, the bigger the opponent, the more lives they have. So, only attacks that can instantly destroy their entire body can kill them, and her talisman did not achieve that effect.

Although Mu Lei's current body looked intact, his real body was now several times smaller.

Tong Ruobing quickly analyzed how to end this battle as she could tell the longer it continued, the more dangerous the situation would be for her. She did not have an attack that could instantly annihilate her opponent—at least, not until she finished her transformation of binding with the Origin Talisman.

'So, the only solution is to use a method that annuls healing or regeneration.'

Tong Ruobing waved her to create a talisman that manifested in the form of a spear. Then, with a flick of her hand, it flew incredibly fast toward Mu Lei.

At first, he did not care about such a measly attack and planned to ignore it while continuing his assault. However, he suddenly sensed grave danger and rapidly enacted a shield to protect him.

Unfortunately, the spear penetrated his defense and went straight for his heart, only stopping one inch before piercing it. Mu Lei had an ugly expression as he sensed a mysterious power on that spear.

He knew that power would ignore his body's ability and kill him, and there was nothing he could do about it.

"What power is this?"

Tong Ruobing smiled at him but did not explain, so Mu Lei contacted his Elder to ask.

'The Duyi Realm. Is that a sign?' he thought. As a person who follows a pure physical path without any genuine Dao of his own, Mu Lei knew he would have to make a choice after acquiring the [Heaven Will].

The first choice is to comprehend the Grand Dao Source of Power and prove the Dao using that method.

The second choice is to use his [Heaven Will] to go up a few layers in the True Power Dao Realm. If he chose that option, he could have the battle prowess of a Great Emperor of any class—even Eternal Emperor—based on his talent for fleshly body and how much he can make use of the [Heaven Will].

However, the downside is that he cannot open the gate with the [Heaven Will], and he will only have 1 Yuan Epoch of lifespan. As such, he only has this time to continue cultivating and opening the Gate of Power.

Mu Lei could also become a Dao Ancestor, and he would be an Insurgent. With the infinite lifespan, he could continue walking the path of True Power Dao until he opened that gate.

The third option is to find a way around the Star Beast System and Control Law by another method. Mu Lei had some ideas after interacting with other Heaven Chosens and learning about their system.

He cannot control law with his Soul since it is fused with his body. However, he could allow his body to create some energy/Qi to control laws. With this method, he might enter the Duyi Realm, and after acquiring the [Heaven Will], Heavenly Dao will consider him a dual Qi Refiner and Body Cultivators.

He can comprehend the Grand Dao Source of whatever laws he controls while also getting a slight boost in the True Power Dao Realm.

'It seems like the third option is the best for me.'

Mu Lei remembered his recent business partner—Wang Wei. He was also a dual Qi Refiner and Body Cultivator. Moreover, as the wonder of the Heavy Axe Physique, he has some advantages.

The Law Seed inside his body should prevent him from walking the True Power Dao, but he was allowed an exception by Heavenly Dao. He still could not control laws with his body.

"Thank you, Young Lady Tong, for your benevolence. I owe you a great Karma."

"You are welcome," replied Tong Ruobing with a smile.

'I could use this debt to my advantage,' she thought. 'If I lose the Heaven Will Battle, I could ask Mu Lei to cut off my Karma for me to compete in the next generation. The only issue is whether he will prove the Dao in his world.'

Tong Ruobing was in a good mood after making a backup plan for herself and acquiring a decent amount of Destiny. So she took Mu Lei's number 4 tokens and flew to the ground. She smiled and waved at Wang Wei, who ignored that shameless woman who stole his idea.

'How did she enter the Duyi Realm?' Li Jun asked with slight envy.

'She turned her Divine Sea into a World of Talisman,' Wang Wei replied. With his True Vision and his recent power growth, he could see many things previously hidden.

He could see many different runes inside her Divine Sea: [Qi Gathering Talisman]. [Qi Purification Talisman], [Qi Controlling Talisman].[Space Expanding Talisman], along with a bunch of others. Overall, her Divine Sea was unique.

'I have to give Tong Ruobing some credit. She took the basic ideas I gave Wu Ming, developed them to their best, and even made them better.'

After this fight, there were no worthwhile battles. A few people who never reached the top 10 in the previous trials challenged the seeded players, including Wang Wei. But they proved to be too weak. So, everyone returned to their mansion.

After returning to his mansion, Lian Shixing had two pictures before him: Chu Luo and Wang Wei.

'One of these two should be able to help me with my plan, and I'm leaning more toward the one from the Myriad Emperor World.'

Based on the result of Soul and Comprehension, he thought Wang Wei was the best person to help him achieve his goal.

'Let's wait to see the result of the Willpower Test. Then, I'll make a final decision.'

In another mansion, Huo Fenghuang calmly walked into one of the rooms full of formation. A man was sitting in the middle with his eyes closed.

"How is it going?"

"What do you think? I've told you many times your plan was useless and stupid. Even though we are technically from the same clan, the Qiyuan Emperor severed our bloodline connection long ago."

"The Curse Bloodline Innate Treasure did not work?" she asked.

"Without any connections, how could it work?"

Huo Fenghuang frowned after hearing this. After having all five noble beast bloodlines, her Heavenly Eye Talent evolved, and she could now see the level of a threat someone has to her.

When she laid her eyes on Wang Wei during the selection part of the trial, she felt an intense warning; it was so intense that she was almost overwhelmed by despair.

So, she began to prepare how to secretly take him down. Her original plan was to use the bloodline connection of the Wang Aristocratic Clan and the Dao Opening Sect's Wang Clan.

So, she enlisted the help of Wang Geming, the next heir of the Wang Aristocratic Clan. Huo Fenghuang hoped the latter used his bloodline connection to Wang Wei to curse, poison, or weaken him in any way.

Better yet, steal his power.

Honestly, she already knew her plan was pointless and stupid. However, she had to do something to at least relieve the pressure she felt every time she looked at him or when they interacted.

"Is there any way for this plan to work?"

"If you could get me his bloodline, no, his blood source, maybe," Wang Geming replied. He honestly did not want to help her and antagonize the other Wang Clan. Unfortunately, Huo Fenghuang's status was higher than his, and the council asked him to follow her orders.

The Wang Clan had three Great Emperors after the Null Era, but two mysteriously died right after proving the Dao. No one knew the reason. Or at least, he was not privy to this information. The Clan only had a decent status amidst the Ancient Aristocratic Clan because their founder was the Heaven Opening Emperor, the first Emperor of the Myriad Emperor World.

"Blood Source?" Huo Fenghuang said softly, her voice full of helplessness. She was probably one of the few people who knew what this monster was capable of.

If she planned things correctly, found a scenario where he did not fight seriously, and caught him off guard, she might get a few drops of blood. As for his source blood? Unless she could defeat him, there was no way to get her hands on something like that.

"I'll find another way," she said before walking to her room, left to her thoughts. Huo Fenghuang had two objectives in coming to this trial: to acquire the inheritance and see if she could use it to deceive her dragon bloodline into an Azure Dragon Bloodline, and secondly, to deal with Wang Wei.

Unfortunately, it appeared she would not succeed in any of these objectives.

'There are many worlds available in this place. I should be able to find a way to purify or evolve my bloodline,' she thought before beginning to plan her next step.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as \$1!

Chapter 555 The Incarnations' Mission (I)

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Powerful clashes emanated from an ample space. Luckily, a mysterious power prevented the attacks from destroying the surroundings. A few minutes later, the fighting stopped.

Wang Wucheng looked at the young man before him and sighed. "You indeed have the strength of 2-Root Dao Ancestor."

Wang Wei smiled before saying: "Can you show the power of each root?"

"Sure," said Wang Wucheng before waving his hand to manifest an enormous hand manifested before him.

"How do you feel?"

"I feel like I could not withstand five attacks."

"Most 3-Root Dao Ancestors could defeat 2-Roots with one attack. You can survive more than one because of your law and the many ways you have to defend yourself."

Wang Wucheng then used another attack, but a more powerful one. "That's 4-Root."

Wang Wei nodded; he wouldn't survive one attack. Finally, Wang Wucheng displayed the 5-Root Dao Ancestor strength, and Wang Wei could only shake his head.

"You should know there are differences between the roots—especially the 5-Root Level. The difference between controlling 4% and 4.9% of the Grand Dao Source is enormous."

"I understand," replied Wang Wei. With this knowledge, he has better ways to gauge his strength. According to his calculation, if he does not do anything else, once he finishes with his 9 Extremity Dao Foundation, his strength will reach 4-Root Dao Ancestor, while Di Tian is likely to be 5-Root.

'Hopefully, the Fate Palace and Fate Incarnation can give me the final boost. Otherwise, I will have to find other methods.'

"How are things going in the Commercial Hub?"

"Shadow One has already investigated things, and we can set a booth there if needed. Are you worried about something?"

"Mu Lei seems to have eyes for Tong Ruobing; I'm afraid he will terminate our partnership and ally with the Great Talisman City instead."

"He does not seem the kind of person to put business above his personal feelings."

"We don't know nearly enough about him to make such an analysis."

"True. Having someone from the Star Beast World would make our integration into the Hub smoother. Ultimately, we do not need to rely on them if necessary."

Wang Wei agreed. The Commercial Hub will be very significant to his plans, so he needs to begin planning for the future. After chatting with Ancestor Wucheng, he handed him the Sovereign Dragon Qi and returned to his room.

Wang Wucheng was in charge of finding someone that could make use of this unique energy.

As for Wang Wei, he activated the Array Virus once again to spy on everyone and see if he could catch something new. But, once again, he felt he had forgotten something after finishing.

Wang Wei instantly became alert as he knew there must be a problem. He reviewed the footage of all the participants the virus recorded, but he could not find anything. So, he asked Ancestor Wucheng to check if there were any abnormal individuals amongst the participants. But the latter also discovered nothing.

He closed his eyes and activated his Paragon Soul to its full effect. He felt he had caught something for a brief moment but could not remember. Wang Wei decided to be on guard at all times; he did know the reason for this anomaly, but it was worth keeping an eye out.

Afterward, Wang Wei used the reward he received for the Soul trial, which was the unique energy from the Body Trial. With it, he opened a total of 500,000 Acupoints, nearly half of them. And his fleshly body increased to 23 Primordial Dragon Force, and his main body had the battle strength of 2-Leaf Immortal.

'The True Power Dao Realm's increase was smaller than expected.'

He knew it would be more challenging to go to higher realms, but he did not expect the increase to be as harsh as this. However, considering that no one has probably opened that Gate in the lower dimension, it made sense for True Power Dao cultivation to be so infamous.

Nevertheless, the difficulty made him even more excited about what would happen once he opened the gate. Hopefully, it won't be disappointing.

Finally, Wang Wei went to check on his incarnations and their missions. He did not check on the Space-Time Incarnation since the latter already succeeded in using the flaw in the River of Fate to explore parallel timelines.

So, he first checked on the Free Will Incarnations. This one's mission was to remove the Great Thousand World's River of Fate, granting absolute freedom to all cultivators and mortals.

"How are your injuries?" Wang Wei asked.

"I'm completely healed now."

After removing the River of Fate from the Great Thousand World, both of them did not expect that the sealed Heavenly Dao would find a way to release Thunder Punishment on them. Luckily, the Free Will Incarnations borrowed power from the other incarnations and survived.

"So, how did the world operate after giving them freedom?"

"They acted the same," replied the incarnation as he overlooked the entire world like a God looking at ants. "The mortals continue their daily life as if nothing changed. The only difference is that way because of their own volition, not because fate dictated it.

"The more intelligent ones fell into an existential crisis when they realized their previous lives were dictated at birth. Some even lost their sense of purpose because of their newfound freedom."

Wang Wei watched them as he remained calm.

"Without fate's control, all of them now have the talent to cultivate. Although 99% of them have poor talent, it is still talent. So, I pass a cultivation technique to all of them.

"Unfortunately, they give up because of the slow progress. The ones who took this opportunity of freedom are few and between."

"What about the cultivators?"

"Them? You could say they changed, but you could also argue they did not. Without any Fate Nexuses to restrain them, they became out of control. They no longer respected rules and regulations and turned the world into chaos.

"One person became obsessed with replacing the role of Fate and began a mission to conquer and enslave the world. And so many cultivators follow him."

"So, they want to take the freedom of others now that they are free?" said Wang Wei as he shook his head. He should have expected this outcome since cultivators are creatures of habit.

In most worlds, things rarely change—even after billion of years. And that's because the long lifespan of cultivators that makes them both more conservative and sentimental.

"I'm starting to think the existence of the River of Fate is necessary. Without it, most people seem lost."

"Maybe," muttered Wang Wei. "Alright, I'll go check on the others."

He used the Trans-Planar Transmission Array to teleport to the Yin-Yang Incarnation. This incarnation looked slightly different from the others; he had black and white hair and was more feminine.

In general, it could be debated to be more handsome than the others—but it will depend on an individual's taste.

"Do you want to say something? I know you do."

"I don't have to say anything," replied Wang Wei as he tried hard not to laugh, making the Yin-Yang Incarnation snort coldly, deciding to ignore this insensitive jerk. After taking a moment to regain his bearing, Wang Wei reviewed the latter's experience.

The Yang Incarnation became the devil's incarnate. With the Devouring System, he made up for his lack of talent by swallowing others. As he grew stronger, he became a tyrant who did whatever pleased him: he was full of sins and negative Karma.

Meanwhile, the Yin Incarnation was the opposite. She saved many people and became a chivalrous individuals as she dreamt. As for their desire to become a man? It only partially succeeded.

The Yin Incarnation was the embodiment of Absolute Yin, so when she created a method to revert Yin to Yang, she did transform into a man. Unfortunately, the transformation was only temporary. And she grew more powerful, the time she could be a man became less until she accepted her new gender.

The two incarnations eventually clashed against each other. Their battle divided the world into sides: The Light and Dark Realms, forever changing the fundamental structure of the world.

The Light Realm was beautiful, full of happy people, and was generally a good place. The only downside was that it was always day, the sun shining brightly as the night never came. The Yin Incarnation had to use special formations to create the illusion of night.

As for the Dark Realm, it was the opposite. Cruel and cunning devil cultivators ruled with chaos and destruction. It was always night as the moon shone on them 24/7 for millennia.

Once the incarnations reached the peak of the Supreme Realm, they had a legendary battle that resulted in their unexpected fusion and entering the Quasi-Emperor Realm.

"Everything went smoothly," said Wang Wei. He could feel that his Dao Heart would sublimate after he vividly relieved the experience of his incarnation after the final fusion.

He then left to check on the Luck Incarnation.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as \$1!

Chapter 556 The Incarnation's Mission (II)

Wang Wei looked at the unkempt version of him who reeked of alcohol, and he could only remain speechless.

"How could she do this to me? To us?" said the Luck Incarnation

"It's been a couple of thousand years, and you got your memories back. Shouldn't you let it go?" said Wang Wei.

"You weren't there; you haven't experienced the terrible pain. Once you do, you will understand," replied the Luck Incarnation as he took a big sip from his gourd.

Wang Wei's lips twitched: something changed the Luck Incarnation's mission.

Ever since he was young, he had everything he wanted. He could be walking home from a night of drinking from the Pleasure District and finding a bag full of money or herbs that could maintain health. As such, he never lacked anything in life—even power.

He once wanted to become a scholar. And the next day, he found a crystal that increased spiritual power. He then accidentally saved the life of the most famous teacher in the city, and the latter offered to teach him everything he knew for free.

His luck was so powerful that it could fulfill all his desire. One time, he met this beautiful woman and wanted her. However, she had a husband. His parents appropriately raised the Luck Incarnation before their untimely passing. So, he left things alone and did not contact or try anything against her.

However, a week later, the woman's husband died in an accident, and he met her when some cultivators chased her. The incarnation wanted to help her, but he knew he was powerless against cultivators. So, he did the cowardly thing and hid in a desolate house nearby.

And to his "surprise," he discovered a talisman powerful enough to kill all the cultivators chasing the woman he desired. And after saving the damsel in distress, he took her home to protect and help her in her time of need.

Unfortunately, at this time, the incarnation began to suspect he was a man with maximum luck and began testing it out. He went to a cultivator gathering and bought some random book and treasure that turned out to be of the Saint Tier.

After figuring this out, the incarnation knew the reason this woman came to "like" him was most likely the result of his luck, making him conflicted if he should reciprocate.

So, he delayed deciding by focusing on his cultivation. And as expected, everything went smoothly for him. Whatever he wanted, he would get it. Wherever he went, he encountered a beautiful woman who would fall in love with him and acquire some form of fortunate encounter.

As time passed, the incarnation became tired of life since everything came so easy to him; he never had to try for anything in his life. Once, he decided to become a king and headed to a place to establish his dynasty.

On his way, he met a group of people who mistaken them for their runaway prince and rushed him to take the throne since most of his family had died recently.

The incarnation almost died of anger when these people showed him the picture of their prince, who looked exactly like him. This world was vast with a population of the septillion. So, What were the odds of someone having the same face, build, height, and demeanor as him?

Furthermore, when he tried to argue, these people pointed to a scar on his left wrist, which their prince also had. The incarnation had this scar since he was young and never healed it despite his cultivation since he acquired it in the accident that killed his parents; he kept it to remember his past.

In the end, the incarnation flew away in anger after realizing his goal of being a ruler was again handed to him. He began to resent his luck; he saw it as a curse.

As such, he decided to study misfortune to balance his overwhelming luck. However, before he could succeed, he met the most beautiful woman he had ever seen.

The moment he laid eyes on her, his entire being screamed that he wanted her. So, he quickly investigated her to find out she did not have a Dao Companion. Knowing it was his opportunity, he waited.

The incarnation knew that his luck would soon activate, allowing him to have a magical encounter with her and have a chance. So, he waited. Unfortunately, the waiting lasted a week, then a month, and eventually a year, but nothing occurred.

So, he became more proactive. He used a technique to give her misfortune. His plan was when she was in danger, he would swoop in like a handsome and chivalrous immortal to save her.

His plan failed since nothing occurred. The incarnation soon discovered his luck did not work on her, which somehow made her even more desirable to him.

Therefore, he approached her to court her directly. Regrettably, the first sentence she said to him was: "You're the bastard cursing me with misfortune? Get out of my sight."

Despite the rejection, the Luck Incarnation did not give up. For a man who could acquire everything he desired, there was nothing he wanted more than something unattainable.

Consequently, he pursued her religiously. No matter how many rejections he received or what terrible thing she said to keep him away, he never gave up on her.

And eventually, his persistence paid off. She began to warm up to him; they became friends before starting to explore a romantic relationship. Unfortunately, the incarnation's luck had repercussions.

The Luck Backlash arrived in the form of a rumor: "Wang Wei, the blessed one, whoever acquire can rule the world and achieve immortality."

Once the rumor spread worldwide, all the cultivator sects, families, factions, and dynasties suddenly knew of the incarnations and wanted to capture him. He was hunted for thousands of years.

Luckily, he had the loved of his life with him. She accompanied him throughout everything; she was with him when he fell from the peak of the world to the gutter.

The incarnation felt that his pain and suffering were worth it as long as she was with him.

Sadly, fate had another plan for him. On one occasion, hundreds of sects encircled him, and even with all the treasures and fortunate encounters he had, he could not escape. In the end, she sacrificed her life to give him a chance.

Grief, pain, despair, guilt, and absolute anger overwhelmed him. So, he went on a rampage. He used guerilla tactics to destroy countless sects or factions. And when he felt this was too slow, he finally took cultivation seriously.

With his talent and resources, he quickly reached the strength to be invincible in the world. So, he killed 99% of all cultivators in this world. Sadly, revenge could not fill the hole in his heart, so he focused on cultivation to reach a realm where he could revive her.

The idea of seeing her beautiful and confident smile motivated him. He had to work hard to accomplish something for the first time since he met her. However, after entering the Supreme Realm and unlocking his memories, the Luck Incarnation received another shock he did not know how to process.

The woman he loved, lost, grieved, and pined after for tens of thousands of years was just another clone of Wu Hong. He also realized she might have changed the setting of his mission. After all, he should have never had affection for another woman.

In the end, he was happy he did not technically lose her, but he could not forget the pain of watching her die in front of him. So, he began to drink his frustration and completed feeling.

Wang Wei's lips twitched as he did not know what to say. He did not expect Wu Hong to tweak the incarnation's life and make him more miserable. However, he had to admit that her action made his Dao Heart tempering even better.

So, he looked at the incarnation and said: "Don't be sad; she's fine and healthy."

"You don't understand," replied the incarnation. "However, when we fuse, you will experience how I felt and know how much it truly hurt."

Wang Wei knew he was correct. In the final fusion, he will experience the life of these incarnations as if it was his own experience. So, all their emotions, thoughts, and actions will be extremely vivid to him.

"You're right," Wang Wei replied, but he appeared a little distracted. He was thinking about the incarnation's way of courting Wu Hong's clone. Although his persistence seemed romantic, he felt that the incarnation appeared too much like a stalker. If Wu Hong did not have feelings for him, his actions would not seem as romantic but creepy.

As a person with memories from Earth, he should know better.

'Does that mean I have some secret stalker tendencies? Or is the result of his environment?'

He quickly denied the first option and blamed everything on the incarnation. He also ignored that they would fuse and become one sometime in the future.

So, after giving the incarnation an odd look, he went to check on the Karma Incarnation.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as \$1!

Chapter 557 The Incarnations' Mission (III)

Wang Wei looked at the Karma Incarnation, who now had yellow hair.

"So, how is it?" he asked.

"Why don't you see for yourself," replied the incarnation, and Wang Wei looked at this Great Thousand World. He saw Karma Threads connecting to the incarnations, and they were so many of them.

He could see that the incarnation was now connected to every single individual of this world, every single object, and even every single atom. Wang Wei looked at an ant a few hundred thousand light years away, and he could see the incarnation had some connection to it.

"Is this your answer?" he asked.

"Yes," replied the incarnation. "My entire life was boggled down by karma. I could not even breathe the air without owing Heaven and Earth some karma. I tried isolating myself from the world to cultivate in peace, but the debts I owed would eventually catch up to me.

"I tried repaying my Karmic Debts, but more kept piling on my head. No matter how carefully I tried to act or how many calculations I made to avoid Karma, it was impossible for me to escape."

The incarnation paused as he reminisced. Every step he took felt like he was in quicksand, unable to move and slowly drawing; it was truly a nightmare since he never knew a single moment of peace.

"I tried to transcend Karma, to become free from its restrictions. But I failed."

"So, you choose to fuse with it?" asked Wang Wei.

"Yes. I became the embodiment of Karma itself in this world: the origin of all karma. And to my surprise, I've achieved the transcendence I desire."

"It does make sense. As the source of Karma, it's normal to be no longer affected by it. So, how did you bear such a heavy burden?"

Wang Wei did not think it would be easy for the incarnation to fuse with all Karma of the world and bear it without some backless or negative consequence to his body and soul.

The incarnation smiled before waving his hand to manifest a yellow river made of threads.

"You made a River of Karma?"

"Yes. While cultivating the Dao of Karma, I discovered the River of Fate. So, I thought of replicating it with the power of Karma."

Wang Wei's eyes lit up after seeing the river, thinking of the many benefits. He could sublimate his Karma Unbound Physique with this river and no longer worry about karma ever affecting him after proving the Dao.

Although Immortal Tier powerhouse has high resistance to Karmic Restraint, it is not entirely gone. The sad truth is even Paragons cannot completely ignore karma.

However, Wang Wei has a high chance of reaching such a state; this will be a significant step in his goal of achieving freedom.

"I'm sure you can understand the significance of this river to us, but I will tell you a few more abilities."

The incarnation waved his hand, and a drop of water came from the river.

"Karmic Washing Water," said Wang Wei.

"Yes. You can easily create an ocean and leave it to the sect. In the future, they won't worry about washing karma and needing help to compete for the next generation's [Heaven Will]."

Then, the incarnation pointed to another thread in the river.

"The River of Karma is connected to all Karma, past, present, and future. So, you could do this."

He took one string and manipulated it, and Wang Wei squinted his eyes when he saw what had happened.

About 2 million years ago, in this Great Thousand World, a spiritual herb called Human Mushroom went extinct. As the incarnation manipulated the thread, Wang Wei saw a scene 2 million years ago.

A young hunter found this mushroom and took it for dinner. According to normal history, this farmer should have eaten the last Human Mushroom in existence, making this spiritual herb extinct.

But, now, something had changed. On his way home, he met a dying cultivator who gave him his inheritance. Through this inheritance, the hunter learned of the value of this spiritual herb and began to plant it.

Eventually, he created a small secret realm where he stored the mushroom, and this secret realm lasted until this day as the incarnation manipulated events to ensure this. Wang Wei waved his hand to teleport the secret realm to their location.

"The Human Mushroom is an excellent herb to open Acupoints."

As Wang Wei looked at the mushroom with a human shape in his hand, his eyes could not help but shine. This method will help him deal with one of his biggest worries: the resources for his True Power Dao cultivation.

And considering how long the Myriad Emperor World has existed and the lost resources throughout the ages, this technique is simply heaven-defying.

"I have to say; you gave me one of the biggest surprises so far. Is there any restriction to this method?"

"Anything related to the manipulation of time will have restrictions. What I've discovered is that there is no problem as long as you do not try to manipulate impactful events or drastically change people's fate, there is no problem."

"So, focus more on using this technique to gather resources without affecting the overall timeline?" summarized Wang Wei.

"Basically."

"That's good. Since nothing is wrong with you, I'll check on the others."

Wang Wei then went on to check on the Samsara Incarnation. The latter sat on a throne, and the environment was frigid and eerie. After arriving, Wang Wei could see many souls coming and leaving, along with many demon-looking creatures controlling and ensuring the place's safety.

"No problem?"

"Oddly, no. I successfully established a separate Samsara for this Great Thousand World, and there were no problems. However, it might not be the same if you do it back home."

Wang Wei frowned. Before he became powerful, he thought each world had a separate Samsara, and it was a physical location similar to a Small World that he could travel to. However, as he became more powerful, he knew that the Endless Void had one Samsara for all the World Communities.

He tried to learn the secrets of Samsara but had no success. But, he did conclude some things based on the information he had. For example, why did Di Tian only reincarnate into the Myriad Emperor World?

He theorized that it was either Heavenly Dao's doing or each World Community had its own division. Wang Wei closed his eyes to access the knowledge the incarnation had.

His theory was partially correct: there are separate divisions based on a soul's place of origin. But it is also possible to be reborn in another division—albeit rare, but possible.

"Your method was ingenious," he commented. The incarnation did not forcibly establish a Netherworld. Instead, he asked to create a branch in this world from the main branch.

And True Heavenly Dao was more than happy to give him some power and reduce the burden on itself—as long as the incarnation was willing to follow some strict rules. It even gave him a lot of merit for his actions.

"With this method, many of our plans are guaranteed to become a success. And we might not need to refine the Nine Devil God Worlds. The only thing we have to worry about is Old Man Nether," said the incarnation. He had many new plans after his recent success; he had greater ambitions after seeing how handsomely True Heavenly Dao rewarded him for his actions.

Wu Hong told him about Old Man Nether from the Nether Hell; this was a person obsessed with controlling the Samsara of the Lower Dimension, and for countless eras, he has been slowly stealing its power.

Therefore, he knew this person would stop him from establishing a Netherworld in the Myriad Emperor World. And if he were to learn of the method this incarnation used, he would definitely try to replicate it.

"The Nine Devil God World is still needed, just not as important as we previously thought. As for Old Man Nether? We will deal with him after we prove the Dao," replied Wang Wei. From what he knew, Old Man Nether was the only Emphyrean in the Lower Dimension. Many people have wondered he managed to stay there without any repercussions.

However, Wang Wei is not that scared of him. He believed once he found a way to reach the Ten Extremity Foundation, after becoming an Eternal Emperor, he might have the battle prowess of an

Empyrean (70% Grand Dao Source). And even if he does not, he will be closed and will not need much time to reach that battle strength.

"Make sure to remove all your tracks before the fusion," said Wang Wei. He did not want to get Old Man Nether's attention more than he already did. Then, he went to see the Destiny Incarnation.

He found the latter reading intently before a large book titled [Book of Destiny]. Wang Wei called him, but the latter was distracted, so he had to push him before waking up from his deep concentration.

"Oh, you're here."

"You should be more careful."

"I've placed a formation in the surrounding, and only you can enter."

"You should still be careful since this world is not absolute."

"You're right. It's just I've been a little fascinated by our little experiment."

"Oh, did you discover something?"

"Maybe."

Chapter 558 The Incarnations' Mission (Finale)

Using the Book of Destiny, the incarnation controlled or established the destiny of everything cultivators in this Great Thousand World. When people with a talent for cultivation are born, their names will automatically appear in the book, and the incarnation will establish their destiny.

Each individual's destiny is different. For example, it could be as simple as they are destined to become a Supernatural Realm cultivator. Of course, just because someone is destined for such an accomplishment does not mean that they definitely can achieve it; this is not how destiny functions.

The cultivators have to work to achieve their destiny. They have to undergo arduous cultivation, temper themselves, and fight for resources. Now, as someone destined to become a Supernatural Realm cultivator, they will have a particular Luck to ensure they accomplish their goals.

They also have specific Karmic Connections with people that help them achieve their destiny. Nevertheless, destiny still gave people a certain level of freedom to accept or reject their destiny.

Furthermore, the incarnation discovered other forms or unique destinies: for example, the destiny to become the most powerful sect in the world. Once, he tried to give this destiny to a faction, and he realized that some people could compete with the chosen faction to hinder them from achieving their destiny or steal the destiny of becoming the best sect.

After controlling the entire world's destiny, the incarnation tried to recreate the Eternal Emperor's Destiny and failed; no matter what he tried, he could not succeed.

So, he tried to create an Immortal Destiny. As long as he gave an individual such a destiny, they had a 90% chance of becoming an Immortal Tier powerhouse. Consequently, his actions touched the bottom line of True Heavenly Dao, and he received a warning.

Another application the incarnation discovered is establishing the destination of mortal objects and animals, turning them into Spirits or Demon Race. This method is valuable to the Spirit Race but has no actual application to Wang Wei besides maybe creating an army of Spirit Race.

"As you can see, we have learned much about Destiny but no revolutionary discoveries."

"That's fine as well. What about battle applications? Did you come up with something?"

"In fact, I did," replied the incarnation, who stood up from his sitting position. He looked at Wang Wei and said: "Attack me with your Chaos Flame." Then, the incarnation created a wound on his forearm with his left finger.

"Alright," said Wang Wei before creating a multi-colored flamed in his hand and throwing it at the incarnation. At first, it appeared as if the latter was rapidly burning. But soon, the process ended, and the wound on the incarnation healed.

Wang Wei squinted his eyes, "Purpose Manipulation."

"Exactly. I change the purpose of your Chaos Flame from 'burning' to 'healing.' You can imagine the wide application of such a technique."

Indeed, there were many applications of this ability. Wang Wei could alter his fleshly body's purpose, allowing it to use more force than usual. He could change the purpose of his enemy's attacks and make them help him instead or render them entirely useless.

Wang Wei waved his hand to manifest a turtle shell: it was the 8 Trigram Turthel Shell he borrowed from the Heaven Mystery Pavilion. He then used the Destiny Technique to modify the purpose of this magical artifact. It used to be a supporting item used only for divination, but Wang Wei turned it into an attack artifact that used the River of Fate's power.

And since the artifact was an Immortal Artifact, the attack it could use was at the same level. Of course, Wang Wei could modify an item of such level because he now had the strength of Immortal Venerable. If not, he would fail or suffer some backlash.

"This technique is worth all your effort," said Wang Wei.

"I tried my best," replied the incarnation as he looked at the world again. "I found it fascinating to control the lives of so many people: controlling their destiny with them being none the wisest.."

"Don't lose yourself to such meager power."

"You underestimate me," replied the incarnation. He knew that this Great Thousand World was a drop of water in an ocean in the grand scheme of things. Furthermore, he only learned to control people's destinies to control his own.

"As long as you understand," replied Wang Wei, who patted his shoulder before leaving. He went on to check on the Order-Disorder Incarnation, the one who had problems.

He saw the latter at the center of the World's Core, sitting cross-legged and fighting Heavenly Dao that was supposed to be sealed. He frowned.

The Order Incarnation had to begin his journey from a Low Thousand World. After becoming the Supernatural Realm, he would replace the Heavenly Dao of that world and decide the Order of this world.

He would establish the rules, regulations, punishments, and restrictions for all mortals and cultivators. With this method, the incarnation could make the world safer for mortals and prevent chaos.

Consequently, many cultivators did not like absolute order, rebelling against the incarnation and creating more chaos or disorder. However, this is precisely what the incarnation wanted; he wanted oppositions to help him understand Disorder Laws.

Once he finished his mission, he ascended to a Middle Thousand World and repeated the same plan once he reached Void Shattering Realm. The issue arose after he ascended to a Great Thousand World.

The Heavenly Dao of this world acted swiftly before Wang Wei sealed it. It created a Son of Destiny that Wang Wei did not even detect, and that Destiny Son made some cracks or flaws in Wang Wei's formation. That person even destroyed some of the puppets he left guarding the formation.

So, once the Order Incarnation ascended, he had to confront the Son of Destiny and Heavenly Dao. By now, he had already dealt with the Son of Destiny, but the incarnation had to face part of Heavenly Dao while still in the Saint Realm, thus delaying his progress.

Wang Wei frowned as he watched all of this happening. He could tell Heavenly Dao was stalling the incarnation while gathering power from the world's inhabitants to help it and might even be creating another Son of Destiny.

After thinking about it for a moment, he decided not to intervene since this experience could also be a form of tempering. Furthermore, the confrontation with Heavenly Dao might give him an insight into how it controlled the law and help him in the future when he creates further levels of his [Force Control Skill].

As for his battle with Chu Luo, his current strength should be enough. If it's not, he has a hidden trump card to make the difference.

After making a decision, Wang Wei thanked the Immortal Powerhouses that controlled the Time Acceleration Formation. Finally, he went to see the Fate Incarnation.

The two began to work on creating the Spiritual Foundation or the Fate Palace. After divination, they discovered it was impossible to make 10 Fate Palaces, one for each of the incarnations and the main body.

Based on the Emperor Dao World's cultivation system, cultivators can only create one Spiritual Foundation for each cultivation realm for a total of nine, and the tenth can be made after proving the Dao.

Nevertheless, Wang Wei also discovered both he and the Fate Incarnation could create a Fate Palace and fuse them: this palace would be the main one, while the other incarnations could develop branches.

And during the final fusion, the Fate Palace would baptize him with Fate Power, similar to how Di Tian did through Samsara. The fusion will also elevate his comprehension, allowing his Nine Extremity Foundation to perfectly complete at a power level of 5-Root Dao Ancestor.

There was not enough time for Wang Wei to create the Main Fate Palace, but he left the Fate Incarnation with this mission before returning to the trial.

Wang Wei discovered Wang Wucheng waiting for him after he returned.

"Wait, your strength."

"Is there a problem?"

"You already have 2-Leaf Strength?"

"Yes. Is something wrong?"

"Don't you ever have any bottleneck?"

Wang Wei controlled his urge to say, "Bottleneck? What's that?" Instead, he thought about the question and realized that this was true.

"You should know, this is odd. No matter who it is, even those blessed descendants will have bottlenecks in their cultivation journey."

Wang Wei nodded as he guessed this might be another ability of his soul. Or, he might have a bottleneck in the future but now was not the time.

"I should be used to your anomaly by now. Here is the thing you wanted."

Wang Wucheng handed him a talisman that contained a recording of Miscellaneous One refining an Immortal Tier Pill.

"Thanks," replied Wang Wei. "Now that I remember, there will be no issue with the aftermath of the Demon Supremacy World?"

"No need to worry. We have erased all traces that we absorbed their Luck. Furthermore, Heavenly Dao even helped since your action benefited the people of our world."

Wang Wei nodded; a lot of the Luck absorbed went to the Human Destiny Sword, which will, in turn, benefit the human race of the Myriad Emperor World. So, he was not surprised Heavenly Dao helped.

Additionally, he had a Karma Unbound Physique to prevent the demons from using Karma to trace him, not to mention his status as Fateless. So he does not need to worry. And the demons of that world have to worry about dealing with the fire in their backyard, so they won't have much time to track the people responsible.

After his conversation with Ancestor Wucheng, he checked on his chat group. Due to time dilation, most group members were now Tier 6, including the new member Wannabe God.

Wang Wei received a few innate treasures from Mad King and Wannabe God, but he did not really care about that now. Nevertheless, he did not plan to abandon this group. He would train them as his agent to spread Buddhism in the Endless Void and repay his karma.

The group can also help him gather resources like incense, luck, or lifespan. Finally, they can help him prepare for his future plans.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as \$1!

Chapter 559 Willpower and Dao Heart Trial

Wang Wei flew to the pagoda. However, unlike his usual relaxed and easygoing mood, he was now on high alert, secretly looking everywhere; he did not know where the anomaly he felt came from, so he wanted to be on guard.

He barely listened to Lord Spirit before entering the pagoda. He received a message on how this trial will proceed. A few seconds later, it began.

A large number with at least 20 zeros appeared above his head, and Wang Wei felt a slight pressure on himself. However, the pressure was not on his fleshly body; he had to carry the weight with his Willpower.

Then, the number increases by at least three zeros every ten seconds. Then, at some point, there were no longer any words but the character for [Small Thousand World].

This character meant that Wang Wei had to carry the weight of a Small Thousand World with his Willpower, and to him, this was not difficult, so he ignored the trial and took his time to review the talisman from Miscellaneous One and learn how to refine an Immortal Pill.

A few seconds later, the weight on him changed to 5 Small Thousand Worlds before continuing to increase. A few hours later, the weight had changed to a Great Thousand World.

Feeling the drastic increase in the pressure, Wang Wei opened his eyes to check the situation. He read the character floating above his head before continuing his study.

After an unknown amount of time, he felt a sudden tremendous pain and opened his eyes to see blood coming from his nose. He raised his head and understood the situation.

He was currently bearing the weight of a Heaven Will World with his Willpower alone. However, his body could not withstand the power. Luckily, this trial level only lasted a few seconds before ending.

Then, Lord Spirit appeared in his layer, looking at him strangely. She had to do everything she could to hide the shock she felt after witnessing the result—especially when you compare the result with the second place Chu Luo and the third place, Jingwu Hua.

'Chu Luo has gone through numerous reincarnations, and Jingwu Hua sealed herself for countless generations. So, I understand where their strong Willpower comes from. But this Wang Wei is truly an anomaly. Could he be so naturally gifted?'

Some people are naturally born with high Willpower, but Lord Spirit do not think they can reach such a level.

'It does not matter. The more talented it is, the better a choice for master.'

"Is there a problem?" Wang Wei asked.

"No. You are the first in this trial, and I figured the reward might not be appealing to you. So, I wonder if you want to exchange it for something?"

"What's the reward?"

"Resources to increase Willpower."

"I see. I'll exchange for the same previous reward."

Lord Spirit then gave him a crystal full of a mysterious power.

"I've been wondering. What is this thing?"

"It's called Tempering Qi. As the name suggests, it can help cultivators temper various body parts: muscles, bones, meridians, acupoints, etc. It's an excellent body refining resource because of its versatility."

"I could see why it's precious. Anyway, thank you."

Lord Spirit bowed before disappearing. Immediately afterward, the other participants received the result and the allocated points. Wang Wei got 1000 points, and Chu Luo only had 800 points to display the difference between the two.

Subsequently, Lord Spirit began the subsequent trial: Dao Heart. And to Wang Wei's surprise, he discovered he had once again entered the [Road of the Heart], standing at the sixth section where he left off during the Void Shattering Realm.

So, Wang Wei continued walking in the different sections. He saw many illusions that tempted and questioned his sanity and morality—primarily his recent actions in the Demon Supremacy World. However, he ignored them until he reached the 10th and final sections.

Wang Wei saw someone waiting for him in the middle of the road, sitting cross-legged with a table and tea.

"It's you. Why are you here again."

"That's a good question. You tell me."

Wang Wei sighed before sitting in the second seat, facing the other person. He looked at the person who looked exactly like him except for a more evil aura.

"Heart Devil, what do you want this time?"

The Heart Devil poured himself a cup of tea before doing the same for Wang Wei.

"I'm here for one reason: Wu Hong. Why didn't you have the conversation about her motive with her."

"I forgot."

"You don't forget, you can't forget," replied the Heart Devil. "Unless you subconsciously want to."

"Maybe you're right that I have subconsciously avoided talking to her," replied Wang Wei as he took a sip. "However, I don't think that matters this much. I know for sure that she loves and would never betray me."

"I agree with you. However, you still need to have the conversation. Your Dao Heart cannot have the tiniest flaw, and if you don't confront the truth—even if you already know in your heart the answer—the flaw will not go away."

Wang Wei did not say anything as he continued to sip his tea. He knew the Heart Devil was correct. Since he knew she loved him, why couldn't he have the conversation? That's because a tiny part of him feared he would discover something else in that conversation.

No matter how slight that fear is, it is still a flaw.

"Alright. I won't procrastinate anymore."

"So, are you going to talk to her now?"

"Soon."

"How soon."

"I said soon, so get off my back."

"Whatever," said the Heart Devil in anger. "It's your Dao Heart, and you can leave a flaw if you want." He chugged the entire pot of tea before slamming it on the table. Then, he disappeared.

Wang Wei's eyes twitched before shrugging his shoulder and walking to the end of the section.

Wang Wei opened his eyes and felt a sublimation in his Dao Heart. He also felt a microscopic flaw. Although this flaw was so minor to the point of being insignificant, it was there. With his current Dao Heart, he could still bear the Heaven Will.

'Let's deal with this as soon as possible.'

Soon, the ranking list appeared, and to everyone's surprise, Ji Lanfang was number one in this trial, followed by Wang Wei in second place and Chu Luo in third.

Wang Wei slightly frowned before accepting the result.

Meanwhile, in Chu Luo's area, he analyzed the result.

'A trial that focused more on the flaws of the Dao Heart instead of how powerful or robust it was? It would make sense that a Swordsman who dedicates everything to the Way of the Sword would have no flaw.'

As for him, this trial showed him he had a few flaws in his Dao Heart. The first one was his failure to comprehend the slightest of his [Existence]. Even after so many years, he could not forget it.

The second flaw was his failure to pass the Supreme Outlaw Trial—despite his parents going to extreme lengths to have three attempts and survive. Nevertheless, he failed and wasted time and resources on his first three reincarnations.

Consequently, his parents had to pay another price to allow him to use a restricted Dao of Creation.

The third flaw was he felt he owed his parents too much for everything they did for him. He had hidden guilt that he deleted their futures because of their sacrifices. So, he desires to become an extremely powerful Eternal Emperor and help them to return the favor for their nurturing.

'This trial has helped me find the flaws in my Dao Heart so I can fix them.'

Chu Luo's eyes became focused before exiting the pagoda; there were no rewards for this trial since pointing out the Dao Heart flaws of these Heaven Chosens was the reward.

They all looked relieved after discovering the problem since they could target and deal with it. As soon as Wang Wei left, he sent a communication talisman to Wu Hong for her to contact him once she was available.

Then, he focused on Lord Spirit, who seemed to have a more eerie smile than usual.

"I have good news for all of you: there will be changes to the combat trial. It will not be a battle competition between you, as you expected. It will take a different form that will allow you to gather many points—enough points to not even care about the first seeded token."

Many people frowned as they were getting a little tired of this trial constantly changing the rules: it was too chaotic for many.

"Lord Spirit, will you tell us what it will be in advance, or do we have to wait?"

"Of course, I'll tell you. It will be in your best interest to prepare in advance," replied Lord Spirit with a wide smile. "So, the battle trial will take place in the form of..."

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as \$1!

Chapter 560 Complications and Curse

"So, the battle trial will take place in the form of challenges, but not from each other, but Heaven Chosens in the Upper Dimension."

The Heaven Chosen presents were the backbone of their respective faction, so they had access to some secrets of the universe. They knew about the Upper Dimension, where all Great Emperors ascend to continue their cultivation journey.

But now, they had an opportunity to battle the geniuses of that place. They instantly became excited as they did not believe they would be inferior—even if they lived in a far worse environment. Of course, some feared humiliating themselves or bringing trouble to their sects.

"Things were about to get complicated," thought Wang Wei. He did not fear any challenge from these upper-dimension Heaven Chose. He worried about the political aspect behind their presence.

Even though he knew these powerful entities could not readily interfere with the lower dimension, they still had the capability. Things would get complicated if he offended one of these young masters and caused trouble for his sect. And relying on Wu Hong as a backer might make things even worse.

'I should probably begin to think about robbing the final winner instead of participating in this trial,' he thought. He would wait and analyze the situation and weights the pros and cons before making a decision.

Many participants began to ask questions regarding the upcoming battle trial, but Lord Spirit only said to wait a month until these people's arrival.

Afterward, everyone returned to their mansion.

Wang Wei went directly to Ancestor Wucheng to ask questions.

"So, what do you think?"

"I don't know much about the upper dimension. But I know mortals can descend to the Endless Void, but it is extremely difficult. Gu Xuan is not simple if he could do this for a trial, Gu Xuan is not simple."

"Are there any restrictions?"

"For sure. For example, they cannot stay long here, they cannot use items above Emperor Grade, and maybe others."

"What about the Heaven Will Battle?"

"I don't know about that. Let me ask Origin One," replied Wang Wucheng before disappearing and returning a few minutes later.

"They can participate in the battle. However, they have to start cultivation from scratch, are restricted by the number and type of resources they can bring, and have to acquire an Identity Token.

"Furthermore, if they fail to prove the Dao, they cannot ascend to the upper dimension" unless someone at the Empyrean Level comes to get them."

"What about Karma? Does it restrict them?"

"After their first descent, when they lose all their cultivation, they don't need to wash away their karma and compete in any Heaven Will Battle. However, if they lose, they have to follow the same rules as us."

Wang Wei understood that Heavenly Dao restricted the upper dimension people to ensure they had the same starting line as everyone else and had a relatively fair competition.

He was satisfied with these restrictions; what he feared was those people coming here to cause chaos and destruction.

"Do they have anything special about them?" Wang Wei asked.

"They usually have ways to contact the upper dimension. But, I don't know if that counts as special."

Wang Wei immediately frowned. Although this information seemed useless, it was not to him. His tentacles will one day reach throughout the entire Endless Void. So, if someone from the upper dimension learned of his action and sent people to interfere, this might cause some trouble.

'I need to take this information into account.'

"Thank you for the information."

"No need for formalities. By the way, Wang Ju said she prepared everything."

"Excellent. I'm going to deal with the issue now."

Wang Wei teleported back home before contacting Wang Ju.

"It seems your seclusion was successful."

"Thanks to you, young master. The Shadow Innate Treasure was beneficial."

"That's good. We will find a day for you to officially become my shadow."

"I looked forward to it," replied Wang Ju before handing him a talisman with some information. After reading it, Wang Wei closed his eyes as the power of fate, karma, samsara, and time surrounded him for a few seconds before saying:

"We will need more people in these positions. Use some Suicide Soldiers for the rest."

Wang Ju looked at the map handed to her, and a look of surprise flashed before she nodded and went to mobilize the people.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei teleported to a small village at the southern end of the Central Continent.

While invisible in the air, he observed a young village boy who looked ordinary except for his eyes. Deep hidden inside was an infinite hatred. For as long as this young man existed, he carried that hatred passed down from generation. And he knew, once he died, he would pass this hatred to his children.

Today, the young villager went to get some woods in the forest, and something unexpected occurred to him: he found a booklet with the title [Curse of Hatred].

The young villager quickly hid the book before looking at his surrounding to discover if anyone had seen him. After not finding anyone, he rushed home to read the book. He was glad his wife and daughter were not here, and he felt this was not something they should involve themselves with.

A few minutes later, he finished reading:

"Oh, Di Tian. Do you think you can do whatever you please because you are a mighty cultivator? Today, I will teach you that your actions have consequences."

The young village boy closed his eyes before chanting in weird and incomprehensible language. As he did so, the hatred deep in his soul, inherited from his bloodline for thousands of generations, activated to power the curse to unimaginable heights.

Wang Wei watched as a dark and invisible power traveled to the Western Continent, and he knew it was going for Di Tian. After receiving the [Curse of Hatred] and the [Bloodline Curse], he had a basic plan on his mind that he laid the groundwork for while taking his trial.

He changed the memories of an ordinary mortal family that Di Tian destroyed their village, killing everyone they loved. This act resulted in fostering a powerful hatred of that family.

Then, he cast a spell on them to pass down that hatred through bloodline for countless generations, nurturing and strengthening that hatred over time. And after more than ten thousand years and numerous mortal generations, the hatred reached the level he wanted where it could cast a curse that could barely touch a person's existence—similar to Lin Fan's situation.

Western Continent, Sealed Mountain:

Di Tian suddenly opened his eyes and felt a powerful curse descend on him. He frowned calmly as he looked at the markings on his body.

"The Curse Passion Emperor's [Three Anamalous Curses?]"

Di Tian knew the Curse Passion Emperor as he was technically one of his mentors; he studied briefly under the latter. The Curse Passion Emperor was a Pseudo-Eternal Emperor famous for his Curse and Poison Dao.

During that era, he was very valuable to the war as he could poison Innate Demons on large scales and even weaken some Eternal Emperors. One day, the Curse Passion Emperor discovered a destroyed village with only one survivor: a young girl full of hatred.

He tried to help the young girl, but she only wanted revenge. So, he promised to cultivate her into a powerful being to have her revenge: she refused. She wanted her revenge now.

So, the Curse Passion Emperor created a special curse for her to use her hatred as the source and her life as the price. Finally, the girl killed her enemy before moving on to Samsara.

After that, he created two other curses of the same category, which were eventually called the [Three Anamalous Curses]. This curse became essential to the war as it allowed mortals to have significant battle prowess. However, the Curse Passion Emperor came to hate his creation because

of how much damage it did to mortals; he hated the Acquired Side for weaponizing these three curses.

Di Tian was momentarily sad after thinking about the past. He was present when numerous Primordial Gods and Innate Demons besieged the Curse Passion Emperor and killed him.

He was pretty sad after receiving the news; although they were not close, the latter was still one of his mentors.

'Using such a cruel and cunning method, this must be Wang Wei's method,' he thought before sneering. 'If I did not have some understanding of [Existence], this curse would have killed or crippled me.'

So, he used his Dao Will to protect his [Existence]; he knew from the Curse Passion Emperor this was the quickest method to deal with this curse with no repercussions. A few minutes later, the markings on his body disappeared as he returned to normal.

"So, it failed as expected," Wang Wei muttered.

Then, he contacted Wang Ju to begin, who then mobilized all the Fate Shadow Guards worldwide.