

F.D Emperor 651

Chapter 651 Heavenly Book

Wang Wei's reaction to the Heaven Opening Emperor has everything to do with trust. He can trust his ancestors to some extent after analyzing their deeds, interacting, and his wife's personal experience with them. Nevertheless, he would never completely trust them since the number of people he trusts completely can be counted on one hand.

As for the Heaven Opening Emperor, he is in the category of people Wang Wei can "trust" once he is on the same level as them, with no overwhelming power disparity. Once that happens, he has no trouble reuniting the Wang Clan for his benefit.

He looked in the distance before disappearing and returning home. He first went to check on Li Jun and the others. He did show them the memories of what happened in the Science and Technology World since he did not want them to be affected by the taboo.

Wang Wei did not know the extent of Hongjun's protection, which would probably not extend to the people he loved. So, he would only show his wife since she might be safe from the taboo.

"How did it go?" asked Li Jun as he handed him some tea.

"Pretty well," replied Wang Wei before explaining his Mortal Dust. "What about yours?"

"Pretty standard. I became a murderous psychopath, a mighty general, a conqueror, and a battle-addicted martial artist. The only interesting aspect was when I was a corpse and worked in Samsara for your Life-Death Incarnation."

"That should have been quite the experience. What about the Eight Extremity Foundation?"

"It worked. I did what you told me and sent all my clones to the Space-Time Incarnation. They are now all Quasi-Emperors after cultivating in a parallel timeline."

"What did Liling decide?"

"She said she wants to take at least try."

Wang Wei nodded. Yan Liling's talent is better than Li Jun despite being way weaker than him. So, she wanted Wang Wei to preach [Existence] to her and see if she could walk the Nine Extremity Foundation.

Wang Wei also plans to do the same for his mother. He wants his mother to have the strength of 7-Leaf before proving the Dao; she has to have the power of a failed Nine Extremity Foundation. And he's prepared to go to extreme means if necessary.

He chatted with Li Jun for a while before seeing his father. Once he reached the Wang Clan's mountain, he saw the latter fishing before a small pond with a dazed look.

"Are you alright?" he asked as he sat next to him.

"Oh, you're here," replied Wang Tian. "I'm fine, just thinking about something."

"Where's mom?"

"She went back to her clan."

"Is everything alright?"

"No, just a normal visit."

"I see. So, what's on your mind that you did not even go with her?"

Wang Tian sighed before explaining the situation with the Sword Empress' talisman.

"In other words, you're conflicted about tempering your body despite the Ancestor giving you her wisdom that the body is necessary for the future path of cultivation?"

Wang Wei wanted to curse: these swordsmen were too stubborn.

"I know you think I'm inflexible, but things are not simple. I am now over 900,000 years and, and for all my life, I've held the belief that swordsmanship is all about giving up everything for offensive capabilities. How can I easily change?"

"You should also understand that the Ancestor spent innumerable Yuan Epochs to learn this lesson and shares that wisdom with you. Shouldn't that count as something?"

"It does, hence, why I'm conflicted."

Wang Wei took out a wine jar from his space ring and took a big sip, not hiding the frustration on his face.

"Did she leave her consciousness in the talisman?"

"Yes."

"Did you ask her the question?"

"You were right. Ancestor Qiyuan did preach [Existence] to her, and she achieved Nine Extremity."

"What level?"

"2-Root?"

"The reason for failure?"

"Her body was too weak," Wang Tian replied with a bigger sigh.

"So, are you prepared to walk the same path as her? With your talent and my guidance, achieving 5-Root should not be a problem."

"I-I don't know."

"Well, figure it out," Wang Wei disappeared and returned home to see his wife.

"These pure swordsmen are truly the most stubborn people I've met."

"The older and more powerful they are, the worse they become," Wu Hong replied. She also suffered this frustration when she tried to convince Sword Empress to temper her body. The latter did not change even after losing to her.

Wife, I miss you." He hugged her

"Did you not see me in your last Mortal Dust?"

"I did, but it was only a projection. Speaking of which, will it be a problem if you know what happened in the Science World?"

"It'll be fine." She herself is an anomaly. Although her powers and memories are limited, she still has some privileges. Wang Wei then shared everything that occurred.

"Your game analogy is quite the perfect way of looking at things," commented Wu Hong.
"However, you underestimate the players who condense Fate Star."

"Oh, is there something I don't know?"

"After condensing the Fate Star, they will undergo an Awakening where they experience the 'essence' of the universe or the essence of the Dao. The result of this process is a terrifying ability that you would refer to as Cheat-ability or Golden Finger back on Earth."

Wang Wei's mouth twitched. "Is it that bad?"

"It varies based on the individual. But I remember one of the scariest Fate Stars I met," continued Wu Hong. "Heavenly Book Paragon, a peak Paragon and controller of the Heaven Grand Dao Source."

She squinted her eyes. "He is one of the few people I've never defeated in my life. And honestly, during our fight, I don't think he fought me with all his strength during our fight, yet we tied."

"He's that good? Do you know what his ability was?"

"It was a novel."

"You have to give me more than this."

"Let me finish," replied Wu Hong before pinching him. "Imagine your life was a story written from birth until you become a Paragon and beyond. Then, the author of that novel reincarnated in his own book. What would it be like?"

"The author would know all the secrets of the universe: all the best scriptures, talents, fortunate encounters, etc. He could use them to rise to the top in a quick, efficient, and terrifying manner."

"That's what his ability was. He had a novel that contained all the knowledge of his Chaos World, and he used it to his advantage."

Wang Wei wanted to curse. People are often jealous of his talent and background. But compared to someone like that, he was nothing but dirt.

"Don't be jealous; he earned his ability."

"Even so," replied Wang Wei with gritted teeth. "Is it too late for me to become a Fate Star?"

"It's impossible for you."

"Why?"

"You were never a mortal."

"What does that mean?"

"Think about it for a moment. The moment you were born, you had many great destinies—including becoming a cultivator."

"That means, the moment I was born, I was destined to slowly lose the tethers of fate."

"Yes. Albeit contradictory, that's how it is for all cultivation geniuses and Heaven Chosens: they were never truly mortals. Meanwhile, Fate Stars are true NPCs, people essentially created to embellish the game and make it more realistic. Then, they successfully escaped the restriction of the source code and became players. No destiny, no luck or help."

"So, If I wanted to condense a Fate Star, I would have to abandon everything. All my luck, destinies, and karma, including my family and you, turn from a player into an NPC. Then, I would have one opportunity to succeed without any aid."

"Exactly."

"Okay, it's not worth it. I have pretty decent stats for this game; I'll use what I have."

"Wise choice," said Wu Hong with a brilliant smile as she caressed under his chin.

"By the way, what happened to Heavenly Book Paragon? Is he also in Limbo?"

"Probably not, since he refused to participate at the last minute."

Wang Wei squinted his eyes.

"What are you going to do next?"

"The Cleanup should start soon," replied Wang Wei. He guessed most Heaven Chosens were now using Time Acceleration to the limit to catch up and be prepared for the Clean Up.

"You should prepare that things will not be as simple as it seems."

"Indeed. Are you coming with me?"

"No. My presence might make things more complicated."

She had an inkling of the reason for the Clean Up, but she was unsure of the detail, nor did she care to inquire. And she also felt things might become more complicated if she appeared.

Wang Wei checked on Wang Ju to prepare for the upcoming events. He then checked the alliance with the Demon Race and ensured no problems. He did his duty as sect master. A little over 200 years later, Heavenly Dao announced the beginning of the Clean Up.

So, he flew to the Lifeless Domain along with everyone else.

Chapter 652 The Lifeless Domain

Wang Wei was in the midst of teleporting outside of the Lifeless Domain when he sensed something. So, he told the team to go ahead and that he will be late. More than half an hour later, he arrived.

"Did something happen?" asked Li Jun.

"No. I sensed an opportunity that would accelerate the rate I condensed my black holes, so I went to get it," replied Wang Wei as he looked around. The clouds were red, and the soil was a death grey. He could sense a terrifying baleful aura in the surroundings that could easily corrode the body and soul.

The laws of Heaven and Earth were chaotic, making Void Shattering Realm and Saints almost useless in this place. The space was chaotic, thus preventing teleportation through normal means.

"What a terrible place," commented Wang Wei as he looked at a humongous red door not far, and all the Heaven Chosens gathered around.

"Really? I like it," commented Li Jun.

"Of course you do; this place is like a small haven for you," commented Yan Liling. These baleful auras are a booster for someone who cultivates Slaughter Dao.

"I wouldn't say it's a haven."

Wang Wei ignored the couple as he observed everyone present. All the Heaven Chosens in this generation were here, many of which he had never seen or interacted with, but he had a file about their information.

'Xu Shi is not here. Is she late?'

Wang Wei continued to look around before his gaze on Mo Xingyun, and he suddenly appeared before her, catching everyone's attention. After all, who does not know the man who is said to have the highest chance of proving the Dao in this generation?

"A puppet?" said Wang Wei after observing for a while.

"There is no—"

She did not finish her word as Wang Wei snapped his finger, and she exploded into thousand pieces.

"You can leave or suffer the same fate as the construct," said Wang Wei to the people of the Mo Clan.

"You can't do this?"

"Yes, I can since I did not break any hidden rules." He snapped his finger, and these people disappeared, teleporting them to some unknown place and also sealing them. Wang Wei knew his actions would not prevent the Mo Clan from getting their hands on a token since they could still enter after him or, better yet, take a token from some poor soul. After all, Heavenly Dao did not explicitly state that a token was linked to the person who acquired it. The entire token situation is not even clear yet to everyone.

Wang Wei ignored the stares around him and walked toward someone else.

"Little rat, I thought you would continue to hide."

"Sir Wang Wei, this is the first time we have met. Have I offended you in some way?" replied Yu Zhou with a confused look on his pure and innocent face. And he was not the only one. The people from the Soul race were also wondering what's the contradiction between these two.

"You know me better than anyone, so you should understand I will not let societal pressure like status, custom, or public image dictate my actions. So, what's your reliance?"

Some other Heaven Chosen might be worried about the image of the Dao Opening Sect and how suddenly killing someone for no "justifiable" reason might cause trouble. However, Wang Wei only cares about these things when necessary. However, since he placed Yu Zhou in his kill-on-sight list...

"I guess we'll see."

Boom!

Before anyone could react, he punched Yu Zhou into oblivion; the latter could not resist even a tiny bit as his opponent left nothing of him. Meanwhile, Wang Wei waited, and as expected, a flame suddenly came into the position he was and Yu Zhou's body suddenly regenerated.

"The Undead Phoenix Scroll," he said. "So, you're really one of the traitors." Everyone looked at him, wondering what he meant by traitors. Traitor to whom? Most people were confused. And even the top Heaven Chosens only analyzed that he might be talking to traitors to other worlds that wanted to interfere in the Myriad Emperor World's Heaven Will Battle.

"Traitor? What are you talking about?" asked Yu Zhou with a frown.

"Yes. You can explain your ability to a fortunate encounter and receiving the Undead Phonexi's inheritance," commented Wang Wei before punching him again into oblivion. A few seconds later, the other revived.

"I've obliterated every atom in your body along with your soul. Yet, you're completely okay."

"That's because I'm immortal," replied Yu Zhou with confidence. "Although I don't know why you're bent on killing me, it does not matter in the end."

Wang Wei did not continue attacking but instead observed Yu Zhou for a moment. "I see. You're connected to a powerful entity. Nothing between Heaven and Earthy can kill you as long as that entity is alive."

Yu Zhou's heart skipped a beat. However, his facial expression remained the same. "That's the wonder of the Undead Phoenix Scroll."

"That's the wonder of the one from the upper dimension, not the one he left before ascension," commented Wang Wei, making Yu Zhou's eyes almost twitch. Interacting with this man was scary.

He released a natural aura of authority and power that can easily pressure the weak-minded. But the scariest part is how his eyes seem to penetrate all secrets. On top of everything, his mind is so sharp that he can infer the tiniest information.

"Once again, I don't know what you're talking about."

"If Undead Phoenix's dog is so hard to deal with, what about the others?" Wang Wei tilted his head slightly as he looked at Yu Zhou. "The word dog irks you? Isn't the price to achieve such immortality to become someone's doormat? Shouldn't you have adapted to being called a dog by now?"

"Young master Wang Wei, even a Buddha can be angered," said Yu Zhou with gritted teeth.

"Whatever. Let's see how you deal with being sealed."

Rune appeared around Yu Zhou, and he tried to resist. Unfortunately, he turned into a small orb that contained a small world where he was sealed. Wang Wei waited a moment before a flame came out from one of the Soul races before Yu Zhou materialized.

"Killing yourself and using talismans located in different locations to materialize again. Not a bad method to avoid sealing." Wang Wei looked at the sky for a moment. "You even used some means to hide the Karma threat connected to the other talismans. Your means can even hide from me: is that your Soul Race ability or someone else?"

Wang Wei looked at the people behind Yu Zhou. "From your reaction, it's from your race. So, you told them everything to ensure your identity remains legit."

"I would be stupid not to take preventive measures against the only weakness of my immortality."

"Hum," muttered Wang Wei as he looked directly into Yu Zhou's eyes. "I don't like the hidden cockiness in your eyes."

"It doesn't matter how you feel: there is nothing you can do about it," he replied with his shoulder straighter than before.

"You are only partially correct."

"Partially?"

Wang Wei slowly raised his hand toward Yu Zhou's head. The latter tried to move and respond. But once again, he was powerless. Wang Wei held him by his skull.

"You should understand there are scarier things than death."

"AWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWW!"

Yu Zhou's scream echoed between Heaven and Earth. The pain was so much that he instantly felt his mind on the verge of breaking. He immediately tried to commit suicide to escape. Unfortunately, the power of law in Wang Wei's hands made that impossible.

"Only this small amount of pain almost broke you," Wang Wei said in disappointment. He has not created a way to transfer his pain in the Flesh Tribulation to his opponent. But with the slight evolution of his Pain Talent after the tribulation, Yu Zhou could not withstand it.

After the latter destroyed his vocal cord screaming for a few minutes, Wang Wei dropped him on the floor. "The Heavenly Will Battle does not allow interference—even by an existence on par with the Undead Phoenix Emperor. So, who will give you your immortality by then?"

Yu Zhou exploded himself in an attempt to use death to remove the pain. But even then, he still felt, leading to killing himself a dozen times in just a few seconds. He then looked at Wang Wei with fear.

"Yes, those are the eyes that traitors like you should have." He then looked at the Soul race members. "Your race should probably close your gate again before the final battle."

"W-Why would we do that?"

"This idiot just revealed that he has a method of being immortal. You can imagine how many people would do anything to get their hands on it, even if they must become someone's dog."

Their faces changed: some Emperor Lineage and even hidden old monsters would pay anything for such an opportunity.

Yu Zhou's face changed as he immediately realized Wang Wei's plan. With the information he revealed, he would raise the Soul Race's suspicions. Then, he revealed his Immortality, forcing them to close their gate and limiting his movement and resources. And if he abandons this identity, he will become more suspicious. Not to mention, he will have to hide from Immortal Powerhouses interested in his Immortality. No, Eternity.

Wang Wei turned around to look at someone who was observing him not far away: Di Tian. Their eyes met, creating sparks.

Chapter 653 Clash Of The Titans

As they gazed at each other, standing a few dozen meters from each other, they suddenly released their auras.

Bang!

A terrifying wind generated from their clash, sending some of the weaker geniuses in the surrounding away in the process. But this was the beginning. The clouds over the entire Lifeless Domain were divided into two. The baleful aura pushed to the corner of the Domain, making space for the clash of these two titans. Lightning and thunder flashed, showing that even the Heavens acknowledged the power of these two.

At this point in the clash, only Heaven Chosens like Fang Lijuan, Zhen Biyu, Huang Yuan, and people on that level could remain to watch this clash.

Then, on Wang Wei's side, a projection of the River of Fate manifested, making the spectators instantly feel despair because someone controlled every second of their life. On Di Tian's side, the Wheel of Samsara manifested, allowing everyone to have visions of their life from birth to path and even experience some memories from their past lives.

During this clash of aura, only a few people remained close to those two: Tong Ruobing, Huo Fenghuang, Feng Heng, Li Jun, Ao Shen, Jingwu Hua, and two others—one man and one woman.

The clash lasted for a few more seconds before another vision occurred of a golden throne situated between the two. As a result, the intensity of their aura suddenly increased.

Boom!

The standing Top Heaven Chosens were pushed away by the clash. At this point, they could not resist the confrontation with only their aura and would need to use their powers. However, doing so would imply they lost or cheated, so they just flew away.

'How could they be so strong?' thought Tong Ruobing, biting her lower lip as she flew away. 'Should I accept these people's invitation?' A while ago, a group of geniuses invited her to an allowance against Di Tian and Wang Wei. She rejected them but is now considering this as an option.

Feng Heng squinted his eyes as he flew away. Typically, he would have laid lowkey as it was his normal mode of operation. However, he also needed to show his fangs once in a while. After all, the battle is one of the best ways to temper the mind.

Of course, the main reason for his actions was because his situation was not the best in the Taiyi Profound Gate since the Deception Trial. Many of the upper echelons were suspicious of him. If it were not for another secret group inside the gate and his own power, he would have been discovered and forced to run away. As for that secret group, he could guess who it belonged to. He looked at Wang Wei's display of his might with countless thoughts flashing in his mind.

The other also flew away from the center of the clash. And each had their own thoughts regarding this battle. Meanwhile, Wang Wei and Di Tian continued their conflict. The golden throne moved back and forth between them, with one having the advantage only momentarily. Then, they suddenly stopped simultaneously, and everything returned to normal. They looked at each other for a moment before walking away.

'As expected,' thought Di Tian as he regrouped with the Di Clan. 'He found a way to make up the gap between us—most likely with the unorthodox way of Nine Extremity. Now, the question is: will he break the limit?'

By all odds, there should be no way for this to be possible. After all, Nine Pillars was someone above the Emperor Realm and spent countless epochs before discovering a unique treasure that would allow someone to reach Ten Extremity. And since this treasure does not exist in the lower dimension, there should be other ways to achieve Ten Extremity.

'As long as it's him, there is a possibility,' thought Di Tian. 'I should have gone above and beyond to kill him.'

'His aura is different,' thought Wang Wei. 'It's more ethereal and noble. Did he find a way to reach Ten Extremity? If that's the case, I cannot be as relaxed as I used to be.'

He reunited with his group before using his Divine Sense to communicate. 'He's acting outside of my expectation.'

'Who? Yu Zhou?' asked Tie Gang.

'Not him.' Yu Zhou was a disappointment. He first acted calm and collected but lost his bearing after being called a dog. Wang Wei did not know why that word was triggering for him or whether the latter's pride as someone from the upper dimension made it so easy to play with.

'I thought Di Tian would have allied with these traitors,' added Wang Wei.

'I thought the first he would do after his release would be to go on a rampage and kill all the Heaven Chosens before the battle,' commented Li Jun.

'The Sleepers are gone, so it's harder for him to assassinate anyone,' said Yan Liling.

'He could still do it himself,' added Tie Gang.

'Maybe, he's waiting for the appropriate time.'

'Maybe,' said Wang Wei.

After Di Tian reunited with his family, he looked in the direction where Yu Zhou secretly escaped with the Soul race. He experienced the mental beating Wang Wei gave that man.

'Are those the people Little Seven talked about?'

A couple of thousands of years ago, the Western Continent:

Di Tian suddenly opened his as he sensed someone inside his formation. He saw a young man smiling at him with a scar on his chin.

"Little Seven," Di Tian muttered, joy flashing in his eyes. He did not know how long since he experienced that emotion, but it appeared today. "No, I should call you Five Finger Emperor now."

"It's Five Finger Paragon. However, you can call me Little Seven."

So, you've reached such height." Di Tian reminisced about where he created Little Seven. He used the best five-element materials to create someone perfectly in harmony with Heaven and Earth. Later, he learned from history that he became the Five Finger Emperor, a Pseudo Eternal Emperor on par with Eternals who used Five Elements Sealing Dao. His trademark sealing method was a mountain with five peaks that resembled fingers, hence his Emperor Title.

Now, that young body has reached heights he cannot imagine, making Di Tian feel a little complicated. It was great to see remnants of his past and his creation that he considered like his children. Simultaneously, too much time passed, and none of them were the same.

"Why are you here? Can you free me?"

"Unfortunately, I'm dead and have little power left," replied Five Finger, who did not want to deal with a seal that had the power of Empress Wu. "I'm here to give you a few warnings."

"Warnings?"

'A few people might come to ask you for an alliance against Wang Wei. Don't do it.'

"Oh, and why not?"

"These people are traitors and spies from the upper dimension." Five Fingers explained some basic knowledge about the Two Suns and Seven Moons, the closing of the lower dimension, and the meaning of the upcoming era of the Myriad Emperor World.

'Now I understand why Heavenly Dao gave him a complete Son of Era Position.'

"So, you still haven't explained why I should not ally with them?" He would work the devil itself if it could assure his victory.

Five Fingers sighed, a little frustrated on the inside despite expecting this outcome. There are factions amongst the people who participated in the Ultimate Taboo. And their factions, composed mainly of people from the Null Era, wanted their people to lead the new era instead of Qiyuan's faction. However, this was very unlikely, given Di Tian's personality and obsession.

"The era of the Seven Moons is coming to an end. And anyone associated with them will be eliminated once that happens. If you work with these people, when that day arrives, we will not be able to protect you or the revive Madam."

Di Tian frowned. He did not want to do anything to would affect his life after reviving Ning'er. If working with these people placed a target on his back, then he might be forced to hide in the lower dimension for the rest of his life. And even then, they might not be safe.

"Alright, I'll listen to you."

"Lastly, be wary of Heavenly Dao. If you go on a killing spree of this era's Heaven Chosen, it won't ignore you anymore."

"I know."

D Tian knew that if Wang Wei did not rise, Heavenly Dao would accept him taking the throne because of his overwhelming strength. However, with the current situation, if he began to affect this Golden Age, the latter would again scheme his downfall.

"Is there anything else?"

"No," replied Five Fingers. "I wanted to help you more, but my situation is not good."

"Are you and the others alright?" Di Tian created 12 humans that he considered his children before creating Ning'er. Of the 12, five became Great Emperors, three became Primarchs, and the other four became Insurgent Dao Monarchs.

"Little 3, Little 4, and little 9 all died," said Five Finger with some sadness.

"As in complete death?"

"Yes."

Di Tian sighed as he remembered these kids. Little 3 was a Great Emperor, and Little 4 and 9 were Primarchs.

"Did they die in the war?" Although he had some knowledge before the Null Era, they were incomplete.

"Little 3 and 9 died in the war. Little 4 died in the upper dimension."

"Although I'm used to life and death, It saddens me to hear of their departure. I'll make a grave for them that I can worship."

"They would be pleased," replied Five Fingers as he began to fade. He looked at his body before cupping his hand and bowed politely: "Father, it was nice to see you again."

Di Tian smiled before nodding his head. As he watched his son disappear, he looked dazed for a few minutes before sitting down and continuing his cultivation.

Chapter 654 Defamation

After this intense battle, many people could not help but look at these two with horror—especially Di Tian. Most people thought he had ceased to be a viable candidate for the throne. But after disappearing for more than a hundred thousand years, he showed up to declare the throne was his, and only one other person may stop him.

At this point, they all have the same thoughts: do whatever is necessary to get rid of the two. It could be poison, alliance, formation, or assassination. Some daring one even thought about breaking

the Immortal-Avenue Pact and asking their faction to send some of their Immortal Ancestors to get rid of these people.

Di Tian calmly looked at everyone's reaction and guessed their thoughts and planning for the future. 'I need a powerful general.' He foresaw the possibility that the battle between him and Wang Wei might be very close. And such a battle, anything could tilt the result.

He did not care for these people's alliance and used canon fodder to try to kill him. However, if he has to spend time dealing with them, it would mean his Origin Essence, Spiritual Power, and stamina are not at their peak. And in a battle of such magnitude, the slightest difference could mean losing. So, he needed someone to deal with these people and ensure he remained in peak shape.

Of course, he was not the only one who came to this conclusion. Wang Wei predicted this possible outcome long ago. Hence the reason he wanted Li Jun to reach Immortal Venerable strength.

'You know what to do, right?'

'Don't worry,' replied Li Jun. 'None of them will touch a hair on you. You will be in perfect shape before you fight him.'

'What about you?' asked Wang Wei.

'I've practiced the secret technique you gave me,' replied Tie Gang. 'With Yan Liling's pills, I can pay a certain price to achieve Immortal Strength.'

'Very well.'

Wang Wei nodded before continuing his observation of everyone present. Chen Chen from the Origin Weapon Mountain was not here, but he was not surprised since his Fate Shadow Guard told him of his departure.

Xu Shi is also absent. However, he did not have any information on the latter. He knew the Academy had a plan to deal with her obsession with Lin Fan. Unfortunately, only the headmaster and a few people knew of the plan and its outcome. And the Academy has kept its mouth shut on her fate.

Regardless, their people were here to acquire a token for her.

Besides Tong Ruobing and the Origin Weapon Mountain, the people from the other main profession factions did not show up. Wang Wei expected Lou Cheng from the Origin Pill Dao Sect to suddenly rise after the inheritance of the Flame Emperor. As for Wu Ming from the Origin Rune Palace, he guessed this guy was probably trying to destroy the faction from the inside.

Xiao Songxi was giving him a complex look. After a quick analysis, he could guess the reason. The Star Sage Bloodline of the Baishe Clan told him how to win this generation's Heaven Will Battle. And the answer is simple if you think carefully: kill him and Di Tian or cultivate the Nine Extremity Foundation.

Killing them would require an almost impossible elaborate plan or breaking the Immortal-Avenue Pact and asking an Insurgent to take action. However, such an act would have political ramifications that would lead to the destruction of the Baishe Clan. So, Xiao Songxi is bitter since he knows his chances are slim to none.

Wang Wei then focused on Yi Lianxing, Heaven Chosen from the Deep Squid Race that called himself the Abyss Squid. He was one of the people who remained standing beside Tong Ruobing and the others.

'This guy gives me a creepy vibe and a dangerously family aura that I cannot completely identify. I should place him on my killing list.' Wang Wei calculated he could probably kill one or two more people before affecting his Era Son Title. And he is pondering using it on Yi Lianxing as his intuition told him this man had a secret that could become a variable in the upcoming battle.

'Let's observe for a while.' He did not want to rush into something and die because of the unknown; he was not stupid or cocky because of his strength.

Wang Wei looked at Ao Shen and frowned. He sensed a powerful treasure that hid the latter's real body. Nevertheless, he felt some sense of familiarity with his aura.

'Where did the Demon Race find such a treasure? And where did they get such a powerful Heaven Chosen?' The Sleepers or the Fate Shadow Guard have not infiltrated the core of the demon race.

Countless thoughts flashed inside his mind as he pondered the information he had. He remembered reading about a secret project of the Demon Race ages ago to create the ultimate bloodline.

'Ultimate Bloodline? Atavism? Did they want to create an Innate creature? Or maybe a creature that contains all the demon race's bloodline? That would be interesting.'

He moved his eyes, making everybody's heart skip a beat. Every time he focused on someone, everyone else became tense and worried they would suffer the same fate as Yu Zhou.

Wang Wei glanced at Yang Guowei from the Yang Family before moving his eyes. Then, he sensed some tension between Jingwu Hua and Ao Shen. While he observed things, someone walked toward him.

It was a man with grey skin and yellow eyes. Wang Wei recognized him since he was one of the few who stood next to Li Jun and the other top Heaven Chosens.

"You're Wang Chong's descendant, aren't you?"

"And you are?"

"Yin Gen from the Body Dao Cave."

Wang Wei frowned. He knew about the Body Dao Cave since they were an Emperor Lineage that dated back to the Ancient Emperor Era with 4 Great Emperors. The founder of that lineage was a body-refining fanatic and was the first pure Body Refiner who proved the Dao in that era.

He called himself the Body Ancestor and wanted to spread a complimentary Body Refining Technique to the Origin System. Unfortunately, body refining was too painful, arduous, and required too many resources. Most cultivators were satisfied with the minimum tempering they had to do for the Origin System, resulting in his dream being crushed.

Over time, the Body Dao Cave became the place with the best Body Refining Techniques. Well, maybe not the best, but they have the most extensive collection and the most variety.

"Yin Gen? Where have I heard this name?" said Wang Wei, who took a moment to remember.

"You're the man who lost to my ancestor, Ancient Desolate." He remembered reading about Ancient Desolate's greatest competitor after the Buddhist Emperor removed his Karma for him.

"I did not lose to him. Back then, my Heavenly Zombie Art was not completed yet."

"Whatever helps you sleep at night. So, what do you want with me?"

Yin Gen's mouth twitched slightly as he understood how easily this kid could get under people's skin. Nevertheless, he refused to argue with a junior.

"I have some conflict with your family."

"I can guess as much."

"What a rude brat," he muttered. "I have accepted my loss to Wang Chong. But tell me why, after I woke up from my seal, I learned the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture] is known as the most powerful body refining scripture. And the reason for such a title is that it grants the cultivator the ability to fight Great Emperors in the Quasi-Emperor Realm. What a load of bullshit."

He only lost to Wang Chong because he did not finish his Heavenly Zombie Art. But now, after sealing himself in a Yin Grotto Heaven for countless eras, he not only managed to temper his Will to a high level but also perfected his technique.

"It is indeed bullshit. But what can I say? Some things, people, and events are mythified due to time."

"Brat, are you saying Wang Chong did not spread these lies?"

"Quite the accusations, Lord Yin Gen," said Wang Wei with squinted eyes. "Does your Body Dao Cave have proof? Otherwise, you're defaming one of our ancestors. And our sect will not take lightly to false accusations."

Yin Gen's yellow eyes shone. "Kid, I'm not here for a war of tongues. I only care about proving I'm the best with body refining."

"Alright. Let's settle this." Wang Wei raised his hand, and Yin Gen followed. They grasped each other's hands before squeezing. They controlled their strength to prevent affecting the surroundings.

Bang!

A few seconds later, Yin Gen's hand exploded, and he looked on in shock. He did not say anything and walked away. 'There is still a chance,' he thought.

'How is it?' asked Li Jun.

'54 Primordial Dragon Force, peak 5-leaf, and room for growth?'

Li Jun squinted his eyes. 'It seems I have work cut out for me.'

Before everyone could process the situation, a vision occurred above the red Gate in the middle of the Domain: Heavenly Dao finally appeared.

Chapter 655 Oddity

Numerous lights flew from the Heavens before floating before all the participants. They were all a token with the characters [Heaven Will] inscribed on them.

Wang Wei held his token and observed it. 'As expected, it's not linked exclusively to anyone.' If someone lost the token, they would lose their position to fight for the Heaven Will. And as everyone figured out this truth, this thing immediately became the most valuable thing to everyone present.

Wang Wei instilled his Divine Sense and received a message on how it functioned. The current token is inactive and requires sacrifices of the devil race's blood to become active.

After Heavenly Dao distributed the tokens, the door to the Nine Devil Gods began slowly opening, and the process took a few minutes.

"Hey, what happened to the two talents the sect got?"

"Cai Song is doing excellent. She's been absorbing some of the Miscellaneous Emperor's Inheritance and developing her talent for puppetry and constructs. She is now preparing to create her own scripture," replied Yan Liling.

"What about that arrogant little guy."

"He's suffering from Heart Devil," said Li Jun.

"Oh, what happened?"

"In just a short 20,000 years, he reached the Primordial Spirit Realm, showing his talent. However, the first thing he did afterward was challenging your projection in the Battle Tower. And as you can expect, he was abused."

Wang Wei left his projection in the Battle Tower and often used it to fight himself to learn and grow. "How come the elders let him do this? Especially in the Primordial Spirit Realm?"

"I guess they wanted to give him a wake-up call and quell his arrogance. But no one expected him to become obsessed with defeating you and creating Heart Demon."

"They need to fix it as soon as possible. These two are the future of the sect." Wang Wei wanted the sect to have more talent and be more prosperous. So, he is prepared to chat with the young lad if necessary to help him deal with his Heart Devil.

The gate finally opened, and he and Di Tian were the first to enter. Wang Wei felt like he had passed through a resistant film, and when he opened his eyes, he was alone and in a different place.

'We're all scattered?' He did not mind as he scanned the surroundings and located the nearest habitat with living creatures. He teleported to a small village full of flame devils. They were a species with a head made of fire with a human body.

Wang Wei snapped his finger and killed the nearest devil before checking his token. Then, he frowned since nothing had happened. He snapped his finger again, killing all hundreds of people in this village. Nothing happened to his token.

"What's going on?' He looked thousand of meters in the distance to the nearest city. He saw one of the Heaven Chosen waving his hand to instantly massacre a city of billions. However, the latter also frowned as he looked at his token since nothing had changed; there was no indication he had completed a kill or that his token was activating.

Wang Wei checked the other place, and it was the same. 'Things are not simple as expected.' He prepared to leave when someone flew from the distance and floated before him, looking at him with intense hatred.

"People from the Myriad Emperor World: have you not enough? Have we not suffered enough for the actions of our ancestors?"

"If you devils had conquered the Endless Void, you would do worse than this," replied Wang Wei.

"But we did not. We lost and paid the price for two Eras. Shouldn't be enough?"

"Maybe, it is. Unfortunately, no one wants to test whether you have truly changed or would revert to your former self after recuperating."

"This is not about preventing our rise. No, this is plain cruelty," replied the devil. "If you guys truly care about that, you should have wiped out our race and taken us out of our misery."

The devil looked at the destroyed village, tears falling down his eyes in the shape of lava. His father, mother, younger brother, and sister lived in that village. He knew the Clean Up was coming and left to find a way for them to survive. And when he returned, it was too late.

The devil did say anything; he looked at Wang Wei with piercing hatred before falling to the ground; he destroyed his soul.

"I agree with you on that," muttered Wang Wei before leaving. He did not create a tombstone for this unknown devil or the village; that would be too hypocritical even for him. He came here as a conqueror and destroyer and accepted that his hands would be full of blood before he came here.

He teleported far away to where he sensed Li Jun and the others.

"What's going on?" asked Li Jun, confused like everyone.

"I don't know, but I'm prepared to find the answer."

Wang Wei floated in the air in a cross-legged position, closing his eyes as the power of fate and Yin-Yang manifested in him. The others protected him and waited.

"Find something," he said a few minutes later. "There is a subcontinent of this world that seemed its own world. Maybe it has something to do with this."

Wang Wei waved his hand to create a passage to that continent, but he did not enter himself since he did not know the danger. A gigantic hand appeared above most of the Nine Devil God's world and instantly caught 90% of the Heaven Chosens before pushing them into that tunnel. Wang Wei and the group waited; they could not see beyond the tunnel, but they could sense the life signs of these people.

While waiting, everybody else's Wang Wei did not catch soon arrive around them, looking at the channel and figuring out what had happened. After fifteen minutes, the group decided it was worth trying but took out their life-saving Talismans, just in case.

Wang Wei found himself in a regular place. The only anomaly was a protective film that rose to the Heavens. He walked to it and touched it.

"What is it?" asked Li Jun.

"We can't enter the Nine Devil God until we fulfill some condition." Wang Wei could feel the power of this film was terrifying; it reminded him of the time he asked Wu Hong to show him the power of an Eternal Emperor.

'But, how is that possible? Heavenly Dao of any world will only reach Second Class Emperor and barely First-Class.'

'It seems that an anomaly did occur in this world,' said Yan Liling as she tried to no avail to look beyond this veil.

"The situation is worse than you think. Whoever laid this film should have the power to hide this small world completely," said Wang Wei with a frown. "But they did not."

"Is it the surviving Devil Gods? But they should be in a weakened state. Even if they sacrificed all their powers, could they do something like this?" added Tie Gang.

"Could they have revived? But that would mean they removed Empress Wu's seal and all the other Emperors who reinforced it," said Li Jun. "Could it be the people from the upper dimension?"

"The revival of the Devil Race does not benefit them since they would need a long time to recuperate and pause a threat to anyone. Plus, even if they did return to the peak, no plane would let them achieve the same thing again," analyzed Yan Liling.

'Time Eater, Undead Phoenix, and Disaster Paragons should have lived in the upper dimension during the True Devil's Catastrophe. They should know the terror of a revived devil race. Furthermore, if they removed the seal, they might offend Wu Hong, who should be quite the deterrent even in her weakened state.

'However, her state can also make them bolder and do things they normally would not.'

Wang Wei realized he did not have enough information to analyze the entire situation since there were too many variables and possibilities to consider. Although the Seven Moons appeared on the surface as greedy, selfish, and power-hungry people, each individual has their own goals, ambitions, desires, and schemes. They can only be considered a loose alliance, which was good for Wang Wei once he tried to dismantle their rule.

However, it also makes it more difficult to calculate some of their thought patterns and motives for doing anything. And if he considers that some of them usually act individually outside of the group's interest, it becomes even more complicated.

While everyone was walking around to determine their next step, a sudden change occurred. Everyone became on guard since they since a power similar to Heavenly Dao. Wang Wei frowned since he knew Wu Hong sealed the Heavenly Dao of the Nine Devil God World.

Above the sky in their isolated area, characters began to appear. The first made a phrase that seemed to be a title, followed by four floating characters hanging above everyone's head.

Chapter 656 The Game Of King

"The Game of King."

[King], [Advisor], [General], [Soldier].

Everyone looked at the character and the message to choose a position. These Heaven Chosen quickly analyzed they had to participate in some chess game to enter the Nine Devil God World. But what was the point of this? And why would they need to choose which pieces they are?

Wang Wei had similar thoughts as these people, but he saw more than them. He detected an absolutely terrifying and brilliant use of Order Dao from these characters.

"Order is about balance and cannot exist without Disorder," said Wang Wei out loud to the Heavens. "Since we must participate in the game, we also must know the rules."

A multicolored light appeared above the sky before a book descended in Wang Wei's palm. A few people wanted to rush to get it but remembered who this book belonged to. Meanwhile, Di Tian also wanted to rush but decided to better observe the situation and not make rash decisions.

"Heavens, please grant this lowly one a rule book," quickly screamed a fast-minded individual. Unfortunately, nothing happened. So, he and many others tried saying the same thing differently.

Suddenly, someone rushed toward Wang Wei to grab the book. He did not even look at who it was. Before the person could react, Li Jun kicked the man's head, popping it like a balloon, killing this man's ambitions of achieving immortality and sitting on the throne.

Li Jun looked at everyone with bloodlust in his eyes. With his flowing red hair, he looked like a God of Slaughter who reveled in the act of killing. And when he licked the blood on his face, he was genuinely menacing.

"You look disgusting," said Yan Liling, destroying the atmosphere. She took out a silk cloth to wipe his face.

"Common, honey, I'm trying to be intimidating," said Li Jun with a smile. The atmosphere was not destroyed. Seeing Li Jun instantly kill such a genius and smiling casually like it was nothing was scarier as it indicated this man's unhinged mind.

Some people did not care about what occurred and were only concerned with getting a rule book. Di Tian took out an artifact in the shape of a chessboard and activated it. The artifact exuded the power of Order, and after a few minutes, he took out a peak Quasi-Emperor Ore and said to Heaven:

"This is my offering." As soon as he finished, another book descended from the sky and landed on him. However, he squinted his eyes when he noticed the book in Wang Wei's hand was different than his. However, he did not say anything. He was not stupid and guessed this was intentional to sow conflict.

Other people tried Di Tian's method, which worked, so more took their treasure to exchange.

"Excuse me, ladies and gentlemen, you can also buy the rules from me," said Wang Wei. "And I only need a Supernatural Tier as exchange."

People then gave him a look that said we would never believe in your integrity—especially after how you treated Yin Gen and Yu Zhou. A cruel and cunning person like you is the least trusted person here.

"I'm offended by the looks on your faces. But I promise to sign the most restrictive contract that I will not change anything from the rules."

This statement did increase his credibility. But people were still on guard.

"Think of it that way: would you prefer to fund me or the Devil race?" This was indeed something worth thinking about. If they exchange with this world's Heavenly Dao, the one who will benefit is the devil race. On the other hand, they also did not want to increase the foundation of the Dao Opening Sect.

"We don't have to buy from you."

"True. But it's obvious my book is the original and probably has some hidden secrets not found in the others," countered Wang Wei. Many people debated, and in the end, many decided to buy from him. The others continued to buy from Heavenly Dao, and Wang Wei shamelessly called them traitors. As for the others, they bought from the few people who exchanged after Di Tian. As for Di Tian himself, he had an unapproachable vibe, so everyone left him alone.

Wang Wei made a decent profit, and he kept his word. Of course, the contract he signed also stated these people could not sell it to another person.

Then, everybody collectively after reading the rule book because of how strange they were. The first sentence was about how anyone who entered the continent needed a role: King, Advisor, General, and Soldier. The book indicated the rules and restrictions of each role.

[King can only fight another king. Kings cannot kill Generals, Advisors, Soldiers, or others. Kings can have up to 5 generals. Only Kings can fly.

[Advisors are responsible for logistics, transportation, and other miscellaneous responsibilities.

[General leads the soldiers. Only Generals can use summoning techniques with a limit on the number.

[Soldiers can only kill soldiers.]

Everyone wondered about the meaning of these rules, to be precise, the deeper meanings and implications.

"I choose General," suddenly said Di Tian. The character trembled a little, but nothing occurred. "In that case, I want to be an advisor." The character trembled again, but it was the same result.

"Soldier." Nothing happened. "King." Then, the character of King floated above his head. Everyone tested this anomaly and discovered five people who could only become king: Di Tian, Wang Wei, Yin Gen, Feng Heng, and Yi Lianxiang.

'What is with these rules and nonsensical restrictions?' asked Tie Gang.

'It seems the objective is to prevent us from slaughtering too many of the devil race,' commented Li Jun.

'The vagueness of the rules is to give the devil race an advantage," analyzed Yan Liling. "They are probably used to this mode of battle and overwhelm us on experience. Furthermore, we probably do not know all the rules.'

'Liling is right. The rules we have is only because of the Disorder Balance. However, there are probably hidden rules we have to discover ourselves.'

'So, what do we do now? Return to prepare for this game?' asked Tie Gang.

'I don't think we have a choice,' agreed Li Jun.

'No. We will use the barbaric method first,' said Wang Wei.

'You want to use brute force to break the film?'

'Yes. Let's gather the entire world and see what happens.'

The group left through the space channel before returning to the Myriad Emperor World. However, the moment they landed, their entrance token changed. The characters for [King] and [General] appeared with a message asking for a choice.

A [King] can enter the battle and bring people with the number based on the activation level of the token. A [General] is connected to a king, and killing devil races will contribute to activating the king's token.

"Things just got more complicated," stated Tie Gang, and he was correct.

"Yes. Heavenly Dao seems to accept this Game of King as part of the Heavenly Will Battle. So now, trying to use brute force equals intervening in the final battle," said Li Jun with a frown.

"Why would it accept such a nonsensical game?" asked Yan Liling.

"A new and prosperous era is coming. Heavenly Dao may want the next Emperor to have power and display leadership, charisma, and strategic capabilities."

"That's a reasonable explanation. But are things as simple as that?"

"Probably not."

"Let's go home first and prepare," said Wang Wei as he felt the same way: things were not that simple. However, before they could even leave, the token sent another message: everybody had three days before the start of the game.

"It's one thing after another," complained Tie Gang, and everybody agreed with him. After returning home to analyze the rules, Wang Wei sensed something and teleported to Wang Clan Mountain, where he saw a worried look on his mother's face.

"What's wrong?"

"I think your father might be developing Heart Demon."

Wang Wei sighed: "I'll talk to him." He flew to the fishing river, and his father was in the same position, and he appeared to have been there since their last meeting. Wang Wei could feel the chaotic emotions emanating from his body, even affecting his spiritual power.

"What's going on with you," he asked as he sat next to the latter.

"I've been thinking about the situation and trying to convince myself," replied Wang Tian. "Then, I suddenly thought how you would be disappointed in me if I made the wrong choice and the situation escalated."

"You don't have to worry about my disappointment. This is about your cultivation path, and I will accept and support whatever you choose."

"But you will still be disappointed."

"Yes, but that's not important, is it?" reassured Wang Wei. "Remember when I was a kid, and I refused to become a swordsman? You were disappointed in me, but you still supported and loved me, and I respected you for that."

"That's true," replied Wang Tian, smiling a little as he reminisced. And in the process, his breathing became smoother.

"I still cannot make a choice."

"Let me ask you something. You believe in your pure swordsman path, correct?"

"Of course."

"Let's imagine a scenario: two identical swordsmen with the same talent studied the same techniques, fought the same battles, had the same state of mind, Dao Heart, Battle IQ, etc. One is a pure swordsman, and the other trains his body to the pinnacle. Who would win?"

"The body one, of course."

"Why?"

"Because of his defense."

"Shouldn't the pure swordsman overcome the latter's defense? Isn't that the core of your ideology? Overcoming everything with the most powerful attack. So, why would the body swordsman win?"

"He would win...because...his body would allow him an even greater attack power; he would... become... the ultimate sword...an unbreakable sword...a sword without weakness."

A powerful Sword Will appeared around Wang Tian as he closed his eyes, entering a state of enlightenment. Wang Wei smiled and nodded before leaving.

"I'm busy, so I can't wait for him to wake up."

"Don't worry. Now that I think about it, it's weird that you're back," said Yu Yan.

"Things got complicated. I'll tell you later."

"Alright. I'll say by your father's side until he wakes up."

Wang Wei flew to reunite with the group.

Chapter 657 Start Of The Game

"How is it going?" asked Wang Wei as he entered the room.

"We've asked the Elders to begin the troops' mobilization, and we are now analyzing the rules," replied Li Jun. "Is everything okay on your side?"

"It's deal with. What do you guys have so far?"

"The advisor seemed the most useless of the roles based on the description only. However, it appeared second when the roles appeared. Moreover, what is the meaning of 'miscellaneous' in the job's descriptions?" said Yan Liling.

"If only kings can fly, battles will become less dynamic, which is both good and bad," commented Li Jun. "And there might even be some other restrictions before a King can another."

"I'm worried about this sentence: Kings cannot kill Generals, Advisors, Soldiers, or others. What do the 'others' mean? Are there any unknown roles we do not know about?" added Tie Gang.

"If the soldiers cannot fly and teleport, then we would need to march or use other forms of transportation like horses or demonic race," pointed out Li Jun. "This should be one of the jobs of the Advisor: transportation. Logistics should involve pills to recuperate, increase strength, and other stuff."

"That means, Advisors, must have Alchemy capabilities," said Yan Liling. "Or worse, they might be the only ones who can use alchemy or other professions."

This conclusion made sense if the game's purpose was to limit the players, targeting masters of all trades like Wang Wei. Moreover, the Advisor must be a capable Alchemist like Yan Liling, who can refine various pills.

"The summoning restrictions are also a way to limit the power of Generals," said Li Jun. "However, why does it say soldiers can only kill soldiers? Could it be that a large number cannot be used to defeat other roles, or is it something else? Big brother, what do you think? Are you paying attention?"

"I am, but I'm thinking, why only five of us could only be [Kings]?"

"Isn't it because of strength?"

"Yes, everyone that was chosen—except for Yi Lianxing—had a minimum strength of 4-Leaf Immortal Venerable. Does that mean he also has that strength?"

"It seems obvious."

"It does. But everyone who broke the Mortal-Immortal Boundary has a certain aura to them that I can recognize, but I did not feel it from him."

"So, what's so special about him?"

"People like Tie Gang and Liling, who has to use a secret technique to Immortal Venerable strength, also do not have this aura."

"Are you saying Yi Lianxiang can increase his strength from Quasi-Emperor to 4-Leaf Immortal Venerable? And it might be higher? How is that possible?" Because of the gap, Li Jun only has 3-Leaf and will only achieve 4-leaf in the Quasi-Emperor Realm, and there is the possibility of failure.

"Maybe, you should really kill him," said Tie Gang; he was in for removing any possible hidden danger.

"Let's observe more since I probably only have one spot left. I need to take out the biggest instability," replied Wang Wei. "Now, you guys should consider the implications behind these five individuals.

"Implications?" said Li Jun with a frown before his eyes lit up. "The Devil Race's Heavenly Dao is not worried about Generals or Kings that only have 3-Leaf or below strength. So, that's the reason I could be both a king or a general."

"Exactly."

"This game might be more difficult than we expected."

"Indeed," said Wang Wei, motioning for everybody to quiet down. He closed his eyes and began to calculate and do simulations, even using his [Future Buddha Self]. A few hours later, he said: "The Advisor is the most important role in this game."

"Did you figure something out?"

"Yes," replied Wang Wei before explaining the possible scenario he thought of.

"That would change the dynamic of everything," commented Li Jun. He then looked at his wife:
"You will have a lot of work."

"It's fine. The Automatic Cauldron is perfect for this kind of scenario."

"Let's go prepare. Add a few more Professions as soldiers," commented Wang Wei. "We might need them later." He then flew home to see his wife.

"Whatever it is you want to ask me, don't."

"What? I haven't opened my mouth yet."

"It's your Heaven Will Battle, so deal with it yourself."

"Sigh! Can you, at least, tell me if there has been any Heaven Will Battle like this one?"

"I know there have been a few odd ones, but nothing as odd as this one."

"So, it is an anomaly."

Wang Wei spent some time with his wife before leaving; he wanted to take the remaining three days to strategize and even do some last-minute training with his army.

However, before flying away, Wu Hong said, "Be careful of Yi Lianxing. What secret he has gives me a bad vibe."

"Do you know something?"

"I feel like I do, but I can't remember." Like many others, such a person did not exist in the previous timeline. However, Yi Lianxang's creepy aura reminded her of one of the few times she experienced terror as a Paragon. Unfortunately, the memory is vague and distant.

"I will be careful."

After Wang Wei left, Wu Hong looked into the distance. "I can only use it once more, and it's already been planned." She shook her head, a little sad.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei regrouped with the others. They used his Time Chaos Treasure to strategize and conduct training. The entire world was rapidly mobilizing for this sudden change in Heaven Will Battle. Powerful Generals instantly became extremely valuable since one cannot even acquire an entrance token without one.

Three days later, everyone gathered again at the Starting Place of the game. Wang Wei became the king, Yan Liling was the Advisor, and Tie Gang, Li Jun, and Wang Ju were generals. Although they could choose two more generals from the sect, the group's strategy considered this.

Tong Ruobing looked at Wang Wei's group and frowned: 'Why does he only have three generals?' More generals meant a bigger army and a higher chance of survival. 'Is he too confident, or does he know something?'

She looked in Di Tian's direction and saw that he also only brought 3 Generals. And like Wang Wei's formation, one of the generals seemed more focused on information gathering.

'Something is definitely off.' Little did she know these people discovered some hidden rules to this game. Wang Wei used his intellect, while Di Tian used his wealth. One of the treasures he has was refined from the body of a Star Stage Bashe Clan. In his attempt to revive his wife, he consulted a member with a 5-star bloodline, and when the latter could not give the answer he wanted, he was not pleased. And because of his action, he had this treasure and became the sworn enemy of the Baishe Clan.

Wang Wei chose [King] for his entrance token, and the others chose [General] linked to his.

"I'm counting on you guys."

"Big brother, don't worry: we have your back."

Wang Wei smiled before heading to the protective film. However, before passing through it, something occurred. Heavenly Dao suddenly showed up and said Wang Ju and another person wearing a hood beside Di Tian were banished from entering.

"What is wrong now?" asked Wang Wei—even though he knew.

No answer.

"I'll agree for her to seal herself."

No answer, just the same answer that Wang Ju was banned.

"Then, let her be a king."

Still the same.

"This is absurd." Wang Wei closed his eyes and used his Son Era title to summon the Myriad Emperor World's Heavenly Dao. He argued that the devil race should not allow changing the rules.

Afterward, negotiations occurred between these World Consciousness before they reached an agreement. A seal descended on Wang Ju and Di Tian's Shadow, limiting their power.

Wang Wei frowned, but he did not say anything else. The group then finally entered the film. They found themselves in an open plain with nothing in the distance.

"What is going on with Heavenly Dao?" asked Li Jun

"I don't know," replied Wang Wei. "Let's observe the surroundings for now."

"Alright?"

"Abundant Spiritual Qi, so the devil race should be thriving living in such an environment," commented Tie Gang.

"The question is how long this place has existed? And how much have they recuperated?" asked Li Jun.

"The surrounding space is weird," said Wang Wei as he tried to manipulate the space to no avail.
"As expected, teleportation is a form of travel that is prohibited. Liling, can you teleport?"

Yan Liling controlled her Law to bend the space: "No. I don't think it's what it meant with transportation. Maybe through teleportation? However, this might also be forbidden if your guess is correct."

"True. Try flying." Everyone then tried to fly into the sky, and a powerful force prevented them.

[Please choose your soldiers] These characters suddenly appeared, floating above this group's head. The group then summoned their legions: the Slaughter and Undying Legion.

[You have reached the maximum number of soldiers]

[Please be warned that spatial treasures will be forbidden from now on. So, take out your weapons and armor immediately.]

"So, they are trying to prevent us from placing soldiers in Small Worlds to transport them," commented Tie Gang.

"What about for Advisors?" asked Wang Wei.

[Advisors are allowed to remove limited items from their space ring.]

"Do you think we would know the answer if we did not ask this question?" asked Yan Liling.

"Probably not. But it's not that hard to figure out. I think," replied Li Jun.

Let's test out a few things," said Wang Wei before flying in the distance and returning a few minutes later. "The King can only travel a certain distance from his troops. Luckily, the distance is not that horrible."

"The devil race in this continent better have the same rules and restrictions," said Tie Gang.
"Otherwise, this would be ridiculous."

"They have to," replied Wang Wei. "Wang Ju, send your scout. We'll march afterward."

Wang Ju only brought the least amount of people in the group because of the previous tactics. A few hours later, she returned with some news.

"Sect Master, your prediction was correct."

Chapter 658 Suffocating

Li Jun and Tie Gang each led five million soldiers, walking in perfect order and wearing the best armor and weapon. Anyone who watched these groups could feel the intense aura they emanated, immediately realizing they were soldiers who had seen blood and slaughter.

"Halt," roared Li Jun, and everyone stopped simultaneously. He looked at his man and could see them breathing hard and sweating.

"The information is correct," said Li Jun to the group next to him.

"They only walked a few thousand kilometers and are already this tired," commented Yan Liling. The weakest cultivation level of these soldiers is Primordial Spirit, with many middle officers in the Void Shattering Realm. Meanwhile, the Lieutenants are all Saints. Any of these soldiers would be god back on Earth or considered middle or high level in other worlds.

Yet, after walking a few thousand meters, they were out of breath, sweating, and displaying signs of fatigue.

"So, the restrictions of soldiers is that besides their strength, their stamina is limited to a mortal?" complained Tie Gang, feeling more absurd about this game.

"It might be worse than this," said Wang Wei. "Ordered them to recuperate." Li Jun made a hand movement, and the soldier perfectly sat cross-legged on the ground, entering a deep state of meditation while holding their weapons.

Half an hour later:

"It's useless. They are not recuperating their stamina."

"Give them some food and pills," ordered Wang Wei, and Yan Liling did so. After eating the food, the soldiers' stamina recuperated.

"You, you, and you," said Li Jun pointing to three people in the front. "Go to the side and use all your Origin Essence."

The soldiers followed his order and used the fastest way to deplete their Origin Essence. Then, they cultivate to recuperate.

"Useless, as expected," said Li Jun. Yan Liling approached the soldiers and gave them Energy Recuperating Pills, and they quickly recovered.

"Resources will be extremely valuable," she said. The game allowed her to remove limited items from her space ring. So, she will need to use the resources of this place to supplement her soldiers.

"I'm surprised they did not make us use our own resources," commented Tie Gang.

"That's what the exchange at the beginning was for," added Wang Wei before looking in the distance. "Heavenly Dao purposely teleported us to a faraway place so we could waste the resources in our spirit ring. If resources are not managed properly, we could be wiped out."

"This game seems to value mortal strategies and abilities." Mortal Generals have to worry about their armies' state when marching, their transportation, logistics, etc. Meanwhile, as a cultivator, he rarely has to worry about his soldier's stamina and traveling speed. Luckily, he also had to learn these things when his army was young, and he also read Sun Tzu's Art of War from Wang Wei.

"Personal ability should play a role in this game as well," said Wang Wei as he closed his eyes and expanded his Divine Sense of the surrounding. "Nope, they restricted that too. Tie Gang is right; this is bullshit."

"That's what I've been saying."

"Let's go in that direction. I've detected life."

The armies continue their march, with the group focusing on managing their pace and keeping tabs on the soldiers. After five days of marching, numerous breaks, and hunting food for the soldiers, the group arrived at a small devil race village and immediately noticed a few anomalies.

"What race is this?" asked Tie Gang, he learned of the subspecies of the devil race, but he had never seen such a creature, so he thought it was a lack of knowledge and experience.

"They looked like humans with horns," said Li Jun. "There is no devil species like this. The closest is the Horn Devil, but they have claws, fangs, and wings."

"Only a few devil races externally looked like humans," added Yan Liling. "Is this a new species?"

"Their bloodline has some human mixed on it," said Wang Wei as he scanned them with his Divine Sense. "More importantly, have you guys noticed something even more abnormal?"

"Yes, they are not afraid of us," she replied. "I cannot see the slightest fears in any of their eyes."

The group did not act rashly and observed. These devils only glanced at their large army and continued to live their lives as if nothing had occurred. Some of the children even looked at them with curious eyes.

"Wang Ju, send one of your men to kill one person," ordered Wang Wei. A Fate Shadow Guard approached the nearest healthy man and slashed his head, immediately turning the village into a frenzy. Children hurdled with their mothers, and the man stood in front, protecting everybody.

Wang Wei and the group did not continue to kill and waited. They checked the Entrance Token to see if this kill made any change: it did not.

Half an hour later, a new message suddenly appeared in the sky.

[Soldier has violated the rules. According to the stipulations, preparing for annihilation.]

A terrifying power brewed from the sky and readied to annihilate that Guard. And he knew that nothing he could do could save him. There was no fear or other emotions on the Shadow Guard's face; he was trained to die for the leader, and when the moment arrived, he accepted his fate.

"This is his infraction," yelled Wang Wei.

[Annihilation Cancel. First Infraction Punishment: Weakened State.]

"For how long?" countered Wang Wei.

[Three days.]

A light sphere from the sky entered the Fate Shadow Guard's body. His aura suddenly drastically decreased, and his expression became pale. Wang Wei walked next to him.

"Thank you, Lord."

"Don't mention it. I won't let my man die if I can help it," replied Wang Wei as he observed the latter's weakened state.

"We now understand the rule: 'Soldiers can only kill Soldiers.' It's to protect the mortals of this continent and prevent mindless slaughter," said Li Jun.

"The question is, why does our Heavenly Dao suddenly care about mortals? In the previous Clean Up, everything was permitted," added Yan Liling.

No one could answer her, so the crew focused on Wang Wei.

"Did you find something?"

"Not really. It's the power of Order, beyond my ability to deal with. The best I can do is quickly figure out the hidden rules," replied Wang Wei. He tried to study and deal with Wang Ju's seal, but it was useless. Luckily, she could still use Immortal Venerable 3-Leaf strength.

Wang Wei looked in the sky as he mobilized his Dao of Fate and Yin-Yang, trying to divine and calculate any information about this continent, for example, the history and evolution of this place. He then tried the power of Time to see if he could see the past before proceeding to read the Fate Line of the villagers.

"So, all conceptual abilities not used in battle are limited? Does this game want to turn us into mortals with only powerful destructive power? Or am I missing something?"

Wang Wei looked in the distance, his gaze landing on an elderly man who seemed to have a high position in this village, most likely the Elder. He waved his hand, and the elder flew before him.

"Foreign Demon, have you not learned your lesson? The Heavens protect us."

Wang Wei ignored him as he entered the latter's memory and saw everything from birth until now. And as expected, as the oldest person in this village, the Elder knew some valuable information.

"There is a big city about 5 kilometers northeast," said Wang Wei. "Take all their food and burn their farms."

Li Jun frowned before ordering his man to do as he said. The troop marched forward, leaving a devastated village.

After walking for a few hours, he approached Wang Wei and asked: "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

"If you were fine, you would have turned that village into a resource-gathering spot for our troops."

Wang Wei sighed: "I was hoping you wouldn't notice." He was embarrassed.

"Come on, I know you better than this."

"I just find this place too suffocating," replied Wang Wei as he looked at the sky. Li Jun understood and patted his shoulder.

"Don't worry. I've calmed down." Wang Wei decided to better control his mood during this game. The group continued their march, taking the necessary pause and break. After five days, they finally arrived in a big city.

The troop immediately noticed the city was prepared with the gate closed and soldiers on the city wall. So, Li Jun ordered everyone to siege the place and waited outside, deciding on the subsequent attack strategy.

Somewhere in this continent, a secret gathering took place:

Seven shadows sat at a rectangular table—three on each side with one person on the head.

"Hasn't these meetings become too often?" asked a voice.

"Shut up, Greed. You're always complaining about something."

"Unlike you, Lust, who spends all the time staring at a mirror, I have better things to do."

"Shut up," said Pride, who knew these people would bicker for hours if this continued. "We have these meetings often because of the Clean Up. I'm assuming this is the reason we are here, Wrath?"

Everybody looked at the head position.

"That's correct."

Chapter 659 Seven Sins

"Our race has been hiding, planning, and preparing for this moment for countless generations," said Wrath. "So, make sure everything proceeds smoothly."

Everyone listened as they were used to Wrath's grand speech.

"Who's territory did Di Tian and Wang Wei land on?"

"Di Tian is in my territory," replied Lust.

"I have Wang Wei," added Sloth.

"Yiu guys know the plan: avoid them at all costs."

"So, we will just let them slaughter our people?" countered Envy.

"Unless you have a way to deal with a Nine Extremity Foundation, what choice do you have?" asked Greed with a sneer.

"We are not letting them wantonly slaughter," explained Wrath. "We will use the practice tactics to make things difficult for them and limit their accomplishment. Our objective is for them to leave after accomplishing their goal with the minimum requirement."

"If any of you directly confront any of these two, the result will only be your pointless death."

"That's fair," acknowledged Envy.

"What about the other Ultimate Kings? What do we do with them?" asked Pride.

"With enough planning, we can deal with them, but be extremely cautious," replied Wrath.

"However, stay away from Yi Lianxing: give him the same treatment as the two Supreme Kings."

"Him? Our information did not indicate anything special about him. Even his strength seemed ordinary."

"Just know his secret is enough to warrant this level of caution."

The others gave Wrath a look and agreed.

"What about Mo Xingyun? According to our predictions, as an anomaly, she was supposed to be an Ultimate King?"

"The recent information is that she has some conflict with Wang Wei and has to use a puppet to attend to the Clean Up," explained Pride.

"She's in my territory; how do I deal with her?" asked Gluttony.

"Use your troops to eliminate her puppet body and her troops," ordered Wrath.

"As you wish."

"We will regroup if something unexpected changes," declared Wrath before dismissing everybody.
"Hopefully, the plan goes smoothly."

Lust Territory, a magnificent palace:

A beautiful woman dressed in a black hanfu with braided hair suddenly opened her eyes. She looked indistinguishable from a human except for her very long nails, which were at least 10 cm and very sharp.

She gently picked two pictures: Di Tian and Wang Wei.

"I finally have a chance to surpass Wrath. How can I give up so easily?" Many things flashed in her mind before putting Di Tian's picture away and holding Wang Wei: "He seems the easiest target of the two: so let's begin with him."

'An Overlord? Nine Extremity Foundation? A Son Era?' Lust sneered. 'Every man has a weakness, and yours happen to be your family.' She then left the palace to prepare.

Sloth Territory:

The group sat in a tent with a table and a map in the middle, looking at a rendition of the city.

"What's the best method to attack the city?" asked Wang Wei.

"A direct attack would result in too many casualties since our enemy is ready," commented Tie Gang before pointing to a spot. "And it does not help there is only one gate for the entire city."

"Although that's bad, it will become our advantage if we can take down the city," commented Li Jun. "Another problem is the City Formation, making things even harder."

"I worry the people will burn the food and destroy the resources once it appears we're about to conquer the city," added Yan Liling.

"Can we siege the city and starve the people inside?" suggested Tie Gang.

"Our logistics won't last for that long," Yan Liling shook his head.

"We don't have a calvary yet, so this limit our options," said Li Jun. He then looked at Wang Ju: "Have your scouts found a group of demonic beasts yet?"

"No, we only find a few beasts, but they are not suitable for war."

Li Jun touched his forehead, "The best option might be to use the advantage of the undying army to break the city gate forcefully."

The city is protected by a powerful formation that can block the three Generals for a relatively long time—even if they use their Immortal Strength—limiting the use of brute force in this scenario.

"Use the Array Virus," said Wang Wei.

"Array Virus?" Li Jun's eyes lit up. "You want the Fate Shadow Guard to infiltrate the City Array with the Virus, deactivate it from the inside and even open the gate from the inside?"

"Yes."

Many years ago, Wang Wei theorized. Arrays were similar to computer programs that worked in reality. So, he invented a prototype of a hacking virus for Arrays and tested it during the Heaven Chosen Selection Trial in the Academy. After so many years, this thing has been perfected.

"The City Formation is only Quasi-Emperor Tier, and the only reason for its power is because it's part of a bigger formation," Yan Liling explained. "However, I did not bring one with me. And it would take some time to make one."

"The Array Virus is now a standard equipment of the Fate Shadow Guard, so we brought some," reported Wang Ju.

"Excellent," uttered Li Jun. "Let's plan the attack for tomorrow night."

Everyone left to prepare for the battle except Wang Wei; he was useless unless a [King] showed up. So, he closed his eyes to cultivate. After calming down and analyzing the situation, he realized this place was an excellent opportunity for him to study Order-Disorder Dao, and Heavenly Dao itself would be his teacher.

By studying this game and the application of Order Dao, he can learn the hidden rules and secrets and dramatically increase his understanding of Fate—not just Order, but also fate.

The night, the troops gathered outside the White Fang City, alarming the Wall Soldiers.

"How many people do we kill after breaking the gate?" asked Tie Gang, sitting on the two horses they could find.

"We will kill 80% and leave the rest for resources farming."

"Alright."

"Archer Squad," roared Li Jun, and a group of individuals in his and Tie Gang's legion prepared their bows and arrows. Li Jun trained these squads by creating a scripture called [Military Archery Art] based on the Weapon Law part of his Slaughter Dao.

The power of Law manifested on all these archers, indicating they were all in the Void Shattering Realm. Li Jun sensed the devastating power of his man and smiled. He had to rely on Time Formation and the Dao Seed Pond to cultivate these men.

The Dao Seed Pond is one of the foundation secret realms of the sect. Whenever a Void Shattering Realm cultivator or above dies, they would condense a Dao Seed to leave in the pond—even sealed individuals would do the same after. Then, future generations can use these seeds to comprehend the law.

However, this feature is not why the pond is so valuable to the sect. Its value came from the fact the sect can choose people to inherit these seeds and the power of the person who condensed it. The only drawback is that a person will forever stay in the realm of whoever seed they inherited.

Most, if not all, Emperor Lineage has something similar. And this pond is why ancient sects from the Ancient Emperor Era have such a deep foundation. The amount of Tier 7 and above cultivators they have cultivated since ancient times is astronomical.

"Fire!"

Shoo! Shoo! Shoo!

Arrows descended on the wall, covering the sky like a plague of rats. The City Formation activated and created a protective barrier over the entire city.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The barrier trembled, and the heart of the soldiers in the wall followed it. Luckily, nothing happened, boosting their confidence. The City Guardian began to yell for his archers to return fire. Unfortunately, he soon discovered his enemy outclassed him in skill since none of his arrows could reach the enemy.

The Archer Squad would fire two arrows for every arrow the Wall Archers fired. One to counter them and the other to cause damage to the formation and city wall.

The attack continued for half an hour when Li Jun received a message from Wang Ju. 'Alright, let's put more pressure on them and force them to focus on us.'

He raised his hand to condense a spear and throw it. A blood-red light cut through the night sky, eliciting deep fear in these soldiers' hearts. Luckily, the formation protected them.

"The space had no change," muttered Li Jun before continuing his attack. And this time, it was a barrage instead of just one attack. Meanwhile, Tie Gang looked at him with envy of his strength.

He practiced the Eight Heterogeneity Foundation; the sect gave him all the resources he needed for his clones. Unfortunately, he failed in the last process of fusion, almost dying in the process.

So now, he has to use a special pill refined by Yan Liling and a secret technique to temporarily fuse and use Immortal Venerable strength.

Suddenly, he noticed the city's protective barrier flickered before disappearing, and his eyes lit up. Li Jun did not waste time and threw a spear that blew the city gate open.

"Charge," he roared, and Tie Gang followed.

Chapter 660 Bloodline Mixture

Li Jun led the troops inside the city to confront their defensive army. They faced an army made of the Black Wing Race, a devil race with black wings and horns. Unfortunately, with the game's restriction, this race that could naturally fly lost its advantage.

Li Jun led the troops but did not participate much in the battle after killing a few hundred people. Instead, he overlooked the situation to ensure nothing unexpected occurred and waited in case the enemy had a mighty general. He would also protect his men as much as possible to reduce the loss.

Meanwhile, Tie Gang led the slaughter in this battle. His undying legion relies on his Innate Talent, so he should have waited behind a layer of protection in case something occurred to him. However, he always considered himself a fighter and would be the first to head into battle.

Bang!

Tie Gang threw a punched and generated an immense vibration that killed thousand. He instantly appeared before a row of soldiers that remained perfectly in their army formation despite the dire situation.

Boom!

With one punch, the heads of thousands of soldiers exploded in a vertical line, creating a scene similar to numerous balloons exploding consecutively; the sight was strangely beautiful.

And as the soldiers watched their comrade's fate, fear flashed on their faces.

'Fear? I thought the devil race did not know fear easily.' From the records, he read about the Devil Era, devils would become excited and even more powerful during slaughter, and it did not matter if it was their own. The negative energy or Karma produced by acts of brutality boosted their strength, which is one of the reasons they were the perfect war machines that conquered countless planes.

Tie Gang did not focus too much on these things before attacking again. He controlled his heart to beat at a unique frequency that forced the soldier's heart to match his. Then, he exploded their hearts, killing thousands, if not more.

Tie Gang cultivated the Dao of Vibration with a minor in Fist Dao. And since Wang Wei used to apply vibration in his battle in his early years, thus he taught him many things. Additionally, Vibration is a powerful Dao that many seniors of the Dao Opening Sect once cultivated, so Tie Gang had many resources available.

With his effort, talent, luck, and Willpower, he created his own scripture, [The Heaven and Earth Vibration Sutra], turning him into a slaughter machine. Furthermore, he also relied on his unique Innate Talent to add some to his Vibration Dao and make it unique.

Tie Gang stomped his feet on the ground to generate an earthquake that buried thousands of soldiers. He also controlled the earth on the ground to ensure his attack did not do too much damage to the city, as per his order.

He looked at one of the squads and whistled. However, this was not a normal whistle, but using a terrifying frequency that directly exploded the brain and soul of these devils.

'It's better to kill using my fist,' he thought before rushing to another group and becoming a maniac that enjoyed exploding people's heads. He used the ground's vibration to push himself forward, drastically increasing his speed. Without using any technique, he could just barge into a group. Once they hit his body, the vibration generated would be redirected toward the enemy, creating even more devastating damage.

Tie Gang headed to another squad and noticed the group had dropped their weapons and had a pale complexion. He did not care about the enemy's surrender since they had not reached the eighty percent allocation.

"You can't kill us," roared a soldier, making Tie Gang stop and look at this group. He did not ignore these people's words, given the current situation. "And why can't I kill you?"

"We are mortals now!"

Tie Gang frowned.

"You can check: we have destroyed our cultivation and are now mortals."

'Is this another hidden rule?' thought Tie Gang before looking in the distance. He immediately used his Divine Sense to message Li Jun, who ordered his men to stop killing. He quickly accessed the situation and learned many of his men killed these mortals.

"Danmit," he said before immediately contacting Wang Wei, who flew from the distance. A few minutes after his arrival, Heavenly Dao, or the Game Master, manifested above the city.

[Rule Breaker detected. Launching punishment.]

"No punishment is needed since these soldiers became non-combattant during active battle. Their action should not be allowed in the first place."

Heavenly Dao slowed down the process of gathering power.

[Punishment Avoided. Be mindful in the future.]

"Li Jun, if you need to save our men in the future, use the same tactic as them," said Wang Wei with a sneer before Heavenly Dao disappeared.

"That's a good strategy. After all, we will only waste some resources to recultivate them."

All these men were talented disciples in one way or the other. And the resources used to cultivate them are not worth searching for talented and loyal individuals. Li Jun mobilized his men to get the city under control since a few people chose to fight until death.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei was observing the people who surrendered. Most had fears and relief in their eyes. However, some looked at him with defiance, telling him he could not do anything to them.

Wang Wei did not care as this was not true; he had thought of two ways to kill these people. The first one is to have members of his troop abandon their cultivation, losing their status as soldiers and ordering them to kill these people. Of course, there is also the possibility of hidden rules which state that foreign soldiers who lose their [Soldier] status must leave the game and cannot do such a thing.

In that case, he would use his second plan: turn them against each other. He would read these people's memories and divide them into two groups, each containing people with grievances, even the tiniest contradictions.

Then, he would dangle starvation before them. He would tell them he would feed only one group, the group that is the final winner. Finally, he would watch the ensuing slaughter for survival. Wang Wei knew some people might resist and refuse to fight. But as long as one person does it, others will follow. And when the others realized they would die of starvation? Well, there is a saying that a starving beast will even bite its master's hand.

Wang Wei shook his head before continuing to observe the thing he came here for. A few minutes later, Li Jun approached him. "Did you discover something?"

"Yes. They are mixed with human bloodline."

"Who? These people?" pointed at the one in front of them.

"No. All the devil races in this city."

"Are you saying these devils fuse with human bloodline? But they hate us."

"That's not important."

"True. Do you think someone artificially engineered this bloodline mixture? But for what reason?"

"The best theory I have is a way to escape Wu Hong's seal."

"If the devil race became a subspecies of humans, they would no longer be the devil race, and the seal would not work on them. However, Is that possible? It seems too easy."

"It's not simple. They would also have to be acknowledged as a new human subspecies."

"Acknowledgement from the Myriad Emperor World's Heavenly Dao?"

Wang Wei shook his head. "The seal affected the entire Endless Dimension. And the devil race was also once a species on that level. So, they would need True Heavenly Dao's permission."

"You don't sound too sure."

"It's just a theory. Plus, I feel like I'm missing something."

"We have time for you to figure it out," said Li Jun. "Nevertheless, whoever is responsible for this plan is either very powerful or extremely intelligent."

"They also have no fear of Wu Hong or willing to die for the revival of the devil race." Li Jun pattered his shoulder and did not say anything more; he's only the muscle and only uses his brain when needed. "Let's go discuss our next step."

Lust Territory, Red Rose City:

Di Tian slowly walked around the destroyed city with a serene look.

'The troops lost way above the bottom line I wanted, and many of the resources were destroyed before we conquered the city.'

He frowned as he looked at the result of this war.

'I need better Generals for the Heaven Will Battle.' He could see that his army would not survive in a confrontation against Wang Wei because of superb generals like Li Jun and Tie Gang or a supporter like Yan Liling. The only thing he has equal to Wang Wei is his Shadow, who has 70% of his strength.

If his Sleeper still existed, he could find a talent from there that had the potential of breaking the Mortal-Immortal Boundary. Unfortunately, the Di Clan did not have such a talent in this generation.

'Should I wake up a sealed Heaven Chosen?' With his status in the clan, there should be no issue using a sleeping Heaven Chosen as a General. His eyes suddenly lit up. 'There might be a better alternative.'

He had an idea and calculated the success potential. Di Tian took a breath: 'Before anything else, I need to figure out the rules of this game.' He lost too many soldiers because of the stupid hidden rules.