

F.D Emperor 661

Chapter 661 His Era

Wang Wei and the group sat in the City Lord's Mansion and reviewed the situation, planning for the future. Wang Wei looked at his King Token and saw it was activating, meaning killing these devil races was effective.

"How was our lost?"

"The Slaughter Legion suffered minor deaths and a few injuries. But the Undying Legion had no death," replied Li Jun with some envy. Since Tie Gang linked the lives of each soldier in the Undying Legion, it was challenging to kill one of them.

"Where is the scripture based on your Innate Talent?"

"Do you think I'm you guys and can easily create powerful and unique cultivation scriptures? It's still coming," complained Tie Gang.

"We offered you our help."

"I have my own pride. Plus, my intuition tells me this might be an opportunity if I created it on my own."

"Well, you better hurry since the Heaven Will Battle is coming, and I need the scripture before him so I have enough time to train my men."

"Li Jun is right," said Wang Wei. "After the Clean Up, ask the sect for Enlightenment Inducing Resources to help you."

"Thank you."

"Alright, what's next?"

"The Fate Shadow Guard discovered a Medicinal Garden in a small world full of mortal food and spiritual herbs. Someone tried to destroy it, but we stopped them," reported Wang Ju.

"Normally, mortal farming is separated from Spiritual Gardens. But someone placed them together," commented Yan Liling. "They designed the city to maximize food production and to destroy the resources when needed. And if you consider the formation the city is connected to, the devil race has been preparing this game for quite some time."

"The question is, are they doing this just to survive, or is there something else?" added Li Jun.

"Don't worry about that for now," Wang Wei stated. "How are the soldiers recuperating?"

"There is enough food to deal with their stamina. I've used the spirit herbs in the garden to make Energy Recuperating Pills for them. Luckily I have the Automated Cauldron, so I don't have to slave day and night for these pills."

"What horses and animals for traveling?"

"We found a few, but not enough to form a cavalry."

"That's not good," muttered Wang Wei. "Yan Liling, I need you to try to recreate the constructs to see if we can use them for travel and battle."

"And it would be great if we could use the Soaring Phoenix for transport," commented Li Jun. However, Wang Wei and the group were not too hopeful. Heavenly Dao seemed to target them while also having detailed information about them.

And anyone who enters the Dao Opening Sect's Domains would know about the constructs. So, it's almost guaranteed they would be restricted in this game.

The group continued their conversation for a moment before scheduling for another day. Some plans cannot be immediately decided without knowing the situation of transportation and other things.

A few days later, outside the Alchemy Room, everyone waited until Yan Liling walked out. She immediately shook her head.

"So, it's restricted?"

"Not even that. A mysterious power suddenly appeared and prevented me from refining the constructs."

"So, even the Heaven Hiding Formation was useless," muttered Wang Wei. "What about the horse construct?" He suspected the constructs that replaced cars, helicopters, or even planes would be restricted. So, he tasted her by refining a magical artifact or puppet in the shape of a horse and powered by Spiritual Energy to replace animals or demonic beasts: it was an attempt at circumventing the rules.

"Useless," replied Yan Liling. "I have even tried establishing a Teleportation Array, and it did not work."

"So, we have to rely on mortal means for everything?" sneered Li Jun.

"It doesn't make sense to me," commented Tie Gang. "While the rules restrict us, it also restricts the development of the devil race."

"We destroyed the devil race civilization. So, if they want a chance at survival, they must bring us to their level and play their game," analyzed Wang Wei. "They would lose miserably if they tried to catch up with us in such a short time of recuperating."

Everyone felt a sense of suffocation. Although these people did not have the same goal as Wang Wei, no cultivators enjoyed having restrictions on them. Most cultivate to have power so they can be lawless, doing anything they desire between Heaven and Earth.

"There is good news," said Yan Liling as she led them to the Medicine Garden, showing them a large farm of grown food.

"The Good Fortune Seeds worked?"

"Yes," nodded Yan Liling. "In just a few days, with abundant Spirit Qi, we cultivated enough food to feed our 10 million troops for three months."

The Good Fortune Seed is a project Wang Wei thought of since his Qi Luck Trial. He wanted to create these seeds or crops that could grow quickly by absorbing Spiritual Qi from the environment. His original goal was to feed his Grand Xia Dynasty's citizens. Unfortunately, he did not have the capability back then. However, over the years, with his power and understanding of the Good Fortune Flame, he finally created the seed.

With this seed, the mortal in the Dao Opening Sect never has to worry about food. He plans to use this seed to feed the entire Myriad Emperor World and amass a ton of merit.

Additionally, the seed has another benefit: it's beneficial for cultivators in the Body Tempering, Divine Sea, and even Divine Altair Realms. Cultivators can acquire the Spiritual Qi they need from the products grown from the Good Fortune Seed instead of hard cultivation. It makes cultivating in these realms easier and faster.

Over the years, the Dao Opening Sect has cultivated many low-level disciples with these seeds. And Wang Wei tasked Yan Liling to bring some into this continent to ensure the troop no longer have any problems.

"There is some bad news," added Yan Liling.

"As expected," Li Jun's mouth twitched.

"It's not bad. After testing, I discover that the Good Fortune Rice can only replenish a quarter of the soldiers' Origin Essence. They still need to take pills to recover completely."

"At least your workload will decrease," comforted Li Jun, and Yan Liling nodded.

"The era you're about to create will truly be brilliant," suddenly said Tie Gang as he looked at the field.

"What brings this on?" asked Wang Wei.

"The idea just popped into my head," he replied. "Do you have a name for it?"

"Now that I think about it, you never told us," added Li Jun.

"If you think about it, the core of everything, the name is easy to guess."

Everybody's eyes lit up.

"Indeed," commented Li Jun. "But aren't you worried about some Third Class Emperor ruining all your hard work after inheriting such immense power?"

"Third-Class Emperor?" said Wang Wei with a sneer. "Only First Class can continue my legacy, and I won't even accept Ascendant. Plus, even First-Class won't be guaranteed. I will leave tests based on intelligence, tactical strategy, leadership, and charisma. I won't leave a back door for the Dao Opening Sect, and I might make their tests harder.

"I want my era to be the most prosperous but also the longest."

Wang Wei knew his era couldn't last forever; things that rise must fall, which is the balance rule of Heaven and Earth. However, he can take steps to ensure the new era lasts as long as possible by preventing weak and unworthy people from inheriting his legacy and power.

"Finally, I'll have you guys to keep them in check," added Wang Wei.

"No problem," replied Li Jun. "Have you considered what will happen when another race proves the Dao?"

"That will be part of the test: they have to show that they can show some level of impartiality. I'll also leave some of my strength to punish anyone who tried to abuse the system."

"As long as you've thought of the possible consequences and prepared," nodded Yan Liling.

"Don't mention these things since it's too early," said Wang Wei. "What's our next step?" His king entrance token was nowhere near the activation level, so they needed to continue killing.

"Do we need to establish a dynasty like the Great Xia?" suggested Tie Gang. "We don't have to worry about food issues. However, I feel this would make more trouble than it's worth."

"You're right. Governing the devil race would be a nightmare because of their hatred for us," commented Yan Liling. "Such a dynasty would have too many rebellions, and with the lack of transportation, the larger our borders, the worse the situation would become."

"It also does not help when we cannot use death to instill fear and control the citizen," added Li Jun. "Dynasty or religion is not viable—especially if we consider the time we have in this continent."

"So, what's the best course of action?"

"Continue with our army, sweeping one city after the other," said Li Jun.

"In that case, we need a map of the surrounding. A map of the continent would be ideal, but I doubt we will find that," said Wang Wei. "Did we find one in the City Lord's study room?"

"No. It appeared they purposely did not leave any written records of a map," replied Wang Ju, who stood behind Wang Wei.

"Did you search the City Lord's soul?"

"He killed himself and erased his mind."

"I admire the devil race's determination, but they are just making things more annoying," commented Wang Wei. "In the next city, make sure to get a map. Otherwise, Yan Liling and I will have to figure out the terrain based on the large-scale formation that each city is part of it."

Everybody went to accomplish their task to prepare to march.

Chapter 662 Military Tactic

Li Jun ran forward with his spear pointed forward, eradicating anyone in his path. He then waved his spear to the left, creating a river of blood that drowned a squadron of a hundred thousand. He looked to another group and roared.

[Roar of God]

When god is angered, mortal suffers. His roar generated a potent power that annihilated the soul and body of anyone in his path. Li Jun then opened his mouth to spew an eerily green smoke. Anyone

affected by it had black veins on their bodies and faces, their eyes turned red, and they vomited black blood; they died of poison.

Li Jun then focused on another group. With one look, the soldiers instantly became pale, lost their hair, and their eye sockets became thin; they died of unknown and incurable diseases.

Fear enveloped the soldiers who witnessed his brutal slaughter, and Li Jun used this to his image. He controlled the generated fear to immobilize the surrounding soldiers, preventing them from destroying their cultivation; he only came for one thing—killing.

He wanted to kill as many devil races as possible before they used the same tactic in the previous city.

While Li Jun was searching for his next target, he heard a scream before seeing a young-looking devil rushing toward him, with no fear and determination to die with him. Li Jun calmly looked at him. In his eyes, this soldier was slower than a snail.

He calmly caught the soldier's spear and crushed it with his hand. Then, he stabbed the latter with his spear. The soldier looked directly at him, his eyes full of hatred and unwillingness.

"I-I curse...you and...the human...race."

"Do you expect me to be angry at the words of a loser?" Li Jun responded calmly. "On the contrary, I feel pity for your kind; pity how far you've all fallen from the ancient era."

"A-And whose... fault is... that?"

"Yours, of course," replied Li Jun. "You guys became too greedy and created too much negative karma—too much even for you to swallow, and now, you're paying the price."

The soldier looked at him fiercely before the light in his eyes faded away. Li Jun shook his head. Some devils felt they are themselves and should not pay for the crime of their ancestors. Others believed they should have continued to rule the world or, at the very least, remained a strong race after that event.

Li Jun looked at another squad and used a technique: [Frenzy of Slaughter]. The soldiers' eyes turned red before they began to fight and kill each other; it was like their previous comrade was their worst enemy, as if they were the kind of enemy that killed their parents and took their wives.

Another squad came to try to wake up these people from the nightmare. Unfortunately, these people also attacked them before members of this squad also became infected and turned mad in the same manner.

Li Jun waved his spear to generate a rain of weapons, killing people in large quantities. He went on a slaughter spree for more than half an hour before the battle ended, and the group conquered their second city. With his previous experience, Li Jun was swifter in dealing with the aftermath.

Military Tactic Room:

Wang Wei looked at his token and nodded in satisfaction. Li Jun looked at the battle report, and he, too, nodded in satisfaction.

"This city put up more of a fight," said Tie Gang.

"The Blood Devil Race are more militant, so few were willing to surrender even in the face of death," said Wang Wei. "Did we get the map?"

"Yes," replied Wang Ju succinctly before laying a map on the central table. "There are seven territories in this continent, each named after one of the seven deadly sins. We are now in the Sloth Territory, and the territory closest to us is Greed."

"In the grand scheme of worlds, this continent is small," said Li Jun as he looked at the map. "However, it is too big for us. With our marching speed, it would take us ten years to reach the Greed Territory and six if we have horses."

"It doesn't make sense," Yan Liling pointed out. "With such a scale, such primitive traveling method would make things a nightmare and even hinder the development of the devil race. Even if they want to restrict us, isn't this going too far?"

She imagined the nightmare it would be to build the cities that make up the formation and how the lack of communication would impact the entire continent.

"Everything we have encountered so far indicates the game was well planned out, meaning there must be a chain of command and a way to communicate long distance," Wang Wei said. "And if there is a way to communicate, there must be a way to travel instantly."

"A hidden rule that allowed teleportation," summarized Tie Gang, who no longer complained about this nonsense game since he expects the bullshit to continue.

"Any ideas?" asked Li Jun.

"Wang Wei shook his head, "Too many possibilities."

"In that case, let's move on," announced Li Jun. "Our next target is Hell Tiger City. When is the reinforcement logistic coming?"

The group left a group of soldiers in White Fang City to plant a new batch of crops and bring more food.

"If we consider the time it took us to reach here, the fact they are a small group, and the time for the crops to grow, they'll arrive in three days," replied Yan Liling.

"We will depart on the fifth day."

Five days later, the legions began their march toward the next city. Midway through the journey, one of the Fate Shadow Guard rushed to the group.

"Enemies detected on the east side."

"Oh, how many people are there?" asked Li Jun.

"Estimated to be roughly 20 million soldiers."

"So, the same as our numbers. Do you recognize who they were?"

"Is there a King present?" asked Wang Wei with hope in his voice. He's slowly dying of boredom after not doing anything for the past weeks.

"It's a—"

Before the soldier could answer, another scout arrived.

"Enemies are approaching on the north side." Then, two more approached with news of the enemy coming from the west and south side.

"We are surrounded?" commented Tie Gang. "With each side having 20 million soldiers, that's a total of 80 million, four times our number. This could prove to be dangerous."

"Do you think someone is watching us?" asked Yan Liling. "To blindside us easily with this tactic is the only way I can think of."

"I would normally say no, but I'm not completely sure when it comes to this game," responded Wang Wei. "However, the most likely scenario is a brilliant strategist."

"I agree," added Li Jun. "The strategist knew where we landed, making it easy to calculate that we would attack White Fang City, the nearest city. From there, it's easy to calculate our next destination by considering whether we have a map, then plan this attack."

"So, what's the plan?" asked Tie Gang.

Li Jun did not immediately answer but looked at the four scouts. "Give me an educated guess on whose troops you think are the most powerful?"

The Fate Shadow Guard gathered and exchanged information. They took into account things like the leading general's aura, the marching discipline of the troops, their weapons, aura, and other factors to theorize which was the better troops.

"East and west, huh," muttered Li Jun before looking at his men: "Four Direction Formation, Shields on East and West." Immediately, the troops marched to their formation. The Slaughter Legion took a position on the east and west sides, and each soldier took out the shield in their back and firmly planted it before them, forming an iron-wall shield.

The Undying Legion took the north and south side, ready to attack and annihilate their opponent. The Archer Squad positioned themselves in the middle to serve as support while also protecting Yan Liling and the logistic squad.

"Four times our numbers? No problem," declared Li Jun, who was not afraid of such a confrontation; even outnumbered, he believed in his men's capabilities.

"Coming," said Wang Wei, floating in the sky and looking in the distance. Then, he muttered, "No [King] as expected." He wanted to fight and kill a few decent opponents.

The enemy soon arrived, and Li Jun yelled: "Shield." The shield squads shook their shield to create a protective barrier that protracted the east-western side, leaving the north-south side open wide. However, that is the plan for the Undying Legion to go on the offensive. And with this tactic, they only have to face half the number of troops.

"Remember, you are the shield of a future Emperor," yelled Li Jun. "You must not falter, you must not show any weakness and let the enemy break your defense.

"Even if you feel weak, despair, fearful, you must not drop the shield. Even if you die, you must defy death and persevere until your comrade behind you take your spot.

"Remember our motto?"

"WE ARE THE EMPEROR'S SHIELD." The soldiers chanted repeatedly and in harmony as they clashed their shields on the ground, creating a euphonic sound of passion, determination, and adrenaline.

"What are we?" roared Li Jun.

"THE EMPEROR'S SHIELD."

Chapter 663 Military Battle

"Excellent," commented Wang Wei as he observed these soldiers from above. Although it might look like these troops would become useless after proving the Dao, it was far from the truth. After proving the Dao, his strength will be very close to the Empyrean level if he achieves Ten Extremity along with his other boosters. And the only reason he believes he cannot have Empyrean strength is

because of the overwhelming transformation cultivators undergo from 69% of the Grand Dao Source to 70%; the transformation is more incomprehensible from Great Emperor and Dao Ancestor with 4.99%.

With such strength, he will be severely restricted in the lower dimension. So, he will need the help of others for many things—including these troops.

On the ground, Li Jun looked at the troops surrounding him. He detected two people on horses with unique auras. Furthermore, the troops revolved around these four.

'Generals?' He squinted his eyes. He held his spear in the middle and checked the balance before throwing it with immense force.

Boom! The spear turned into a red light as it cut the air due to its sheer speed.

"Array 1," roared Sloth General 1, leading the northern troops. Immediately, his soldiers reacted and formed a formation. Then, in front of everyone's eyes, Li Jun's speed which was numerous times faster than light, slowed down, traveling as it was navigating through water and working against a lot of resistance.

By the time the spear reached its destination, it had lost most of its power. So Sloth General 1 used his axe to send it flying away, forcing Li Jun to recall the spear to his side.

'What a strange array? Is it the power of time? Or something else?' He focused on the battle as the enemy's cavalry ran towards him from the north and west side.

"Archers," yelled Li Jun, and arrows flew from the middle. Unfortunately, the enemy troops also had archers, and they were more skilled than the city troops. Although not as good as Li Jun's troops, they held their own with little loss until the cavalry reached the enemy.

Bang!

The western cavalry clashed head-on with the western protective shield. And no matter what they did, they could not pass these men's shields. Meanwhile, the northern side began a slaughter.

These soldiers from the Undying Legion had no fear, so they attacked with unmatched ferocity. They stabbed their opponents and used elemental, spiritual, and brute force to kill as many people as possible. A pile of bodies and dead horses stood before them, but they did not care.

Push!

A devil stabbed a soldier in the heart, destroying the organ into oblivion. But to his horror, the man did not die or falter. After bleeding a little and the latter responded and cut off his head. Before dying, the devil could not understand what was going on.

That same soldier used the connected life force of his comrade to build another heart. And without even looking at his body or wasting time, he proceeded to kill more devils.

The soldier beside him had half of his body burned by a Flame Devil on a Flame Horse. However, he smashed the devil's head before continuing to kill his enemy. He sustained even more elemental injuries but never stopped fighting. And when he reached his body's limit, he used the connected life force to heal himself before continuing the battle.

Slash!

Another soldier sacrificed his arm to kill a mighty opponent. Then, with skills that indicated he had practiced before, he used his Divine Sense to levitate his arm from the ground and used the shared life force to reconnect it. During the entire process, he never stopped fighting and killing.

Sloth General 1 frowned as he watched his enemy rapidly decimate his army. While the cavalry was being slaughtered, his infantry also approached the human troops.

"Go for the head," he ordered before communicating with Sloth Generals 2 to 4, which troops had now arrived on the east and south sides. The east side was another iron wall, but the south side also had to deal with the Undying Legion.

The Undying Legion trained to protect their heads, so this tactic was less effective than the devils would wish. Nevertheless, it only worked to some extent.

Slash!

A soldier had their heads cut off, and this should have been his end, but to these devils' horror, a white light came from his separated neck and reattached his head to his body, even drawing the spilled blood back onto his body. The devils became more aggressive and smashed these soldiers' heads.

But it also regrew back. Regrettably, not all of them succeeded in regrowing their head. Tie Gang's Innate Talent allowed them to share life force to heal, but there was a limited amount that each soldier could access and control based on their individual talent.

"Haaaaaaaaa," roared a devil as he slammed his halberd on the ground, smashing a soldier to the ground; blood splatted over the surrounding people and on his body. But this was not the end.

Splat! Splat! Splat!

The devil continued to smash the heavy weapon with unmatched rage, turning all the soldier's body parts into meat sauce with chunks; he did not want to give the latter a chance to regenerate.

"Hahaha," he laughed victorious before he felt a pain in his chest. He looked down to see a big hole. And with shock, he raised his head to see the same soldier before him.

'Primordial Spirit?' The last thing the devil saw before entering samsara was a condescending smirk. The Undying soldier looked at his fallen opponent before rushing to his comrade next to him.

According to his training, if he lost his body on the battlefield, he could continue to battle or find a place to hold his Primordial Spirit; the sect would create a body for him later. The soldier entered his comrade's weapon according to the rules, waiting for his return in the future.

"Here," said Yan Liling, handing Tie Gang numerous pills. The latter did not hesitate to swallow them. His life energy drastically increased, and he used his power to share it with his soldiers, increasing the pool of life force they had to heal. These soldiers immediately became more intense, entering a semi-berserk state since they had no fear of death.

Sloth General 1 noticed the change and Yan Liling's action in the center. He knew the best way to deal with this army was to find the source of their ability. And he could already identify what it was, no, who it was. Unfortunately, he could not immediately take care of the problem.

"Use soul attack," he ordered. This method was once again not as successful as he wished. Tie Gang developed his talent to reach the soul, meaning the soldiers can heal certain soul injuries—even if it's not all.

Furthermore, knowing this was one of the weaknesses of the Undying Legion, he trained the soldiers to prepare. They had to learn soul-defense techniques and have a Soul Protecting Artifact; the Dao Opening Sect went above and beyond to nurture these soldiers, providing them with enough resources to make some declining Emperor Lineage wince in pain.

And this was not the end. Li Jun also helped this legion protect their souls by creating a technique that allowed them to absorb baleful auras and use them as a shield to save their souls.

Swish!

An arrow pieced through the sky—leaving hundreds of afterimages in its path—heading straight toward Tie Gang. He calmly raised his hand to catch it, but to everyone's surprise, the arrow divided into two, with the second one headed for Yan Liling.

'Checkmate,' thought Sloth General 1. Unfortunately, before he could celebrate, purple flame manifested around Yan Liling and burned the arrow into oblivion.

"Did they think I was a damsel in distress because I'm an Advisor," commented Yan Liling.

"I think they do," replied Tie Gang.

"I feel offended." Yan Liling suddenly felt like many people in the world thought she was a useless group member. "If it were not for the rules, I would burn all of them to ash."

Tie Gang swallowed his saliva; he knew the horror of a talented Pill Master. These monsters have some of the weirdest pills. More importantly, they are all masters of poison.

Wang Wei tasked Yan Liling to create poison for him to temper his body once he finished with his Black Holes, and Tie Gang once experienced some of her experiments. His body trembled as he remembered the horrid poisons he saw her testing.

"I guess it's my turn to move," commented Li Jun as he checked on his Slaughter Legion, who was responsible for the defensive maneuver of this war. If they failed, the group would fight on four fronts instead of two.

He jumped on the shoulders of one of the soldiers and used them as foot holders to rush toward the enemy's general. Sloth General 1 immediately ran in the opposite direction, which surprised Li Jun a little. However, he sensed three more people coming from behind him.

'You want to fight me 4 vs. 1? Not a problem.'

He did not hesitate to follow. However, in his way, he communicated something to the group.

Chapter 664 Improve Slaughter Dao

"I know he's going to be fine, but shouldn't we be more careful?" said Tie Gang as he watched Li Jun rush toward the enemy in the distance.

"We are," stated Yan Liling, and Tie Gang finally noticed Wang Ju had disappeared, and his eyes lit up.

Li Jun looked at the four people who surrounded him. As his red hair played with the wind, he rested his spear on his shoulder. "So, who are you guys?"

Sloth General 1 was a devil with goat horns and claws. Sloth General 2 had black wings made of bones and a snake head. General 3 had two bull heads and was 5 meters tall, and General 4 was a headless human.

"No answer, huh?" uttered Li Jun. "I guess we are doing this the hard way."

General 4 was the first to attack as he turned into an enormous creature more than 30 meters tall before punching Li Jun. The attack was comical if someone compared their size. However, Li Jun easily blocked it with the tip of his spear. He never stopped tempering his body and suffering through the pain. Li Jun's goal is to reach 1 Primordial Dragon Force in body refining before the Heaven Will Battle.

General 4 acted immediately and changed into a tiny creature as tall as 30 cm and rushed toward Li Jun with unmatched speed.

"Transformation Dao? Or a lesser version of it?" He flicked his spear to send him flying away.

Suddenly, General 1 appeared out of nowhere in front of Li Jun with a dagger stabbed in his stomach. Li Jun looked at the blood falling from his body, and after a few seconds, it disappeared as if it was never there.

"Interesting illusion. If I didn't see through it, my body would have responded as if I did and created a stab wound," he commented. "It's a shame I outclass you in Spiritual Strength."

The General 1 before him disappeared since it was an illusion. But the others took this opportunity to attack.

"War," roared yelled General 3 as numerous soldiers suddenly appeared behind him, boosting his stats and giving him a number advantage.

"Using War Dao against me? I admire your confidence," commented Li Jun. He gazed at the summoned troops coming toward him, and they suddenly dropped on the floor one by one. General 3 checked, and his face became severe: his summoned died of hunger—a common mortal problem.

[Sinful Water]

General 2 spewed out a putrid and visually unappealing black water. Anyone who lays eyes on this water will have an instinctive reaction of disgust, and the consequences of touching it are even worse.

[Cleaving-Purifying Flame]

Li Jun created a pure white flame that instantly disintegrated the black water.

"If you do not use your trump cards, you will die miserably in this battle," said Li Jun with a smirk. The four generals gave each a look before placing themselves in a specific position. The same strange runes appeared before them before becoming a tattoo on their bodies.

Li Jun immediately felt the changes. 'It the previous array that acted similar to Time Dao?'

Li Jun raised his hand, and it appeared he was moving in slow motion. He felt he needed an extraordinary amount of energy just to move his fingers or breathe. His mind became so slow it felt like a single sentence would take an eternity to ponder.

His Origin Essence, Spiritual Strength, and Blood Energy operated slower than an old, dying turtle. Furthermore, his thoughts became negative. He did not feel like moving a finger—literally. He felt his spear and armor were too heavy. He even felt standing up was too much work and required too much work. All Li Jun wanted was to lie down and sleep, and he was thankful that he was powerful and did not require food to sustain himself.

Then, things worsened. He felt breathing or living was too much; he felt his very existence was a burden to the world and the people around him. So, all he wanted was to enter eternal sleep; he wanted to give up to stop the pain.

'Depression? Mental Disorder?' Li Jun remembered a concept he learned from Wang Wei from his past life about mental disorders. Wang Wei explained to him how a cultivator's change in their mental state and their Dao Heart's destruction could be the result of mental disorders. Li Jun thought the subject was interesting, so he remembered. And this sloth ability reminded him of that discussion.

'If mental disorders have such a severe effect on cultivators, the situation would be a hundred times worse—if not more—for mortals. How many of them have died as a result of it?'

His mind worked on overdrive while remaining clearer than ever.

'My Slaughter Dao involves every aspect that causes mass death: famine, disease, natural disaster, or war. So, isn't mental disorders a part as well?'

A purple light flashed around Li Jun's body, granting him a more ethereal and mysterious aura.

"Enlightenment," commented General 1. "Don't let him." The others followed him and rushed to terminate Li Jun. Unfortunately for them, four shadow tentacles manifested from the ground and blocked their paths.

"Who's there?" roared General 1, but no one answered him nor showed up. So, they tried again but could not get close to Li Jun, and a few minutes later, he opened his eyes with a more profound aura.

"Sudden Enlightenment? And it was so deep? Is this what it feels like to be a super genius?" Although it was not his first time having sudden enlightenment, it was never as deep as this one, and it became rare for him after comprehending the law.

However, with this one, he knew he had a slight chance at reaching 5-Leaf Venerable strength before the Heaven Will Battle. Li Jun squinted his eyes as a crazy idea popped into his mind.

'It's worth trying even if I might die.'

Li Jun looked at his opponent and no longer decided to test out their powers and abilities. He deployed his Dharma Body, which was holding a spear like him.

"All things can be killed—even sloth."

The enormous spear descended from the heavens, immediately rendering the four generals immobile. Their arrays could not resist the spear for even a moment before bursting apart and continuing toward them.

"Huh!" muttered Li Jun as he sensed spatial fluctuations. And before he could act, a void portal appeared and swallowed Sloth General 1. Luckily, one of the shadow tentacles entered the portal and returned with blood on the tip.

"They can use teleportation, as we expected," said Li Jun before gazing at the three dead generals. "Rise." The four generals turned deathly gray before their lifeless bodies began to move. Li Jun asked them a few questions, but they suddenly exploded mid-way.

"Did you learn something?" asked Wang Wei, who landed next to him.

"Yes. Seven Supreme Kings controlled seven territories, each named after one of the deadly sins: these people are the troops of the Sloth King."

"So, they are the people behind the scenes. I'm guessing there are lesser or weaker kings?"

"Yes."

"Did you learn how they he teleported away?"

"[Kings] can choose a location as their [Home Base], granting them the ability to summon their generals from long distance. But there is a price."

"Of course."

"The price is to abandon our 'Citizen Status.' and turn into a citizen of the Nine Devil God World."

"They really do not want to give us any advantage. Anything else?"

"Kings with a base are not restricted by a certain distance from their troops, granting more free range of movement. That's all I could learn since someone protected their souls from searching."

"Hmm," muttered Wang Wei as he pondered for a moment. "This is probably not the only method of teleportation."

"They might even have ways to teleport troops," added Li Jun.

"That would shift the balance of the situation toward our side after we learn of it," analyzed Wang Wei. "So, it's not very likely. However, there is definitely a way for [Kings] to teleport from one territory to the next."

"For people as strong as you and Di Tian, the best tactic is to run away and hide. So, mobility is key," agreed Li Jun, who suddenly changed the topic. "Can you tell me about the mental disorders you previously mentioned?"

"Mental Disorder? Is that related to your enlightenment?"

"Yes."

"Hmm, Mental Disorder and Slaughter? Oddly fits. There is no problem, but I only know very little information." He only knows about a few things he reads online and reads some basic knowledge once to impress a client.

"It's fine."

"If you want to use it to improve your Slaughter Dao, you might have to study Emotion, Soul, and Medicine Law."

"You're probably right," he muttered after pondering for a moment. Then, he suddenly felt he fused too soon with his eight other clones. Unfortunately, he needed the power for this event. Li Jun then remembered he was now a supreme genius and did not have to worry so much. He proceeded to annihilate the remaining troops—focusing on the east and west side that the Shield Squad had to fight off. Once the Undying Legion finished off their opponents on the north-south front, they aided the Slaughter Legion on the eastern and western front.

Sloth Castle:

General 1 suddenly appeared in one of the rooms with someone waiting for him.

"L-Lord...Mission...failure." He dropped dead on the floor.

Chapter 665 Traitor

Sloth was a young man who looked human and dressed in black robes. The only difference was a cloth wrapped around his eyes to cover the fact he had no eyes, only empty sockets; he was a member of the No Eyes Devil Race.

"Dead?" he muttered as he looked at the dead body before him, trying so hard to control his anger. He waved his hand to manifest an odd insect before inserting it into General 1's body. A few seconds later, the latter's body moved as if it was alive.

"What happened?"

"Our troops were annihilated."

"How? The plan was perfect."

"Our enemy—" He did not finish talking when a shadow spear came out of his body and went for Sloth's throat. He evaded slightly, but it left a small wound on his cheek. Sloth frowned as he watched General 1 suddenly disintegrate.

"Very careful, I see," he muttered with gritted teeth. He used his status as King to manifest a mirror where he saw numerous green spots. However, with each passing second, countless red spots disappeared.

"A one-sided slaughter!"

Sloth could already predict he would lose four of his legion and generals, leaving him with one. The plan was to weaken Wang Wei's troops while he hid, forcing the latter to quit this game and have to kill another participant to acquire an entrance token. Unfortunately, the plan failed miserably, and Sloth wanted to know why. No, he wanted someone to blame.

He controlled the mirror to contact someone.

Greed Territory:

A man lay in a tent with numerous women surrounding him; they would feed him, fan him, and massage different body parts.

"When is this going to end?" asked Lazy Suave.

"You have to bear with it, husband."

"I don't have to fight, right?"

"You may have to if a powerful king shows up," responded another beautiful voice.

"What a pain in the ass," replied Lazy Suave, who suddenly frowned.

"Husband, is something wrong?"

"Nothing just felt sleepy." Then, he closed his eyes and slept in his bed. In his dream, someone appeared before him.

"My Lord," said Lazy Suave as he knelt on the ground.

"Why didn't you tell me?"

"Excuse me?"

"Why didn't you tell me Li Jun's troops were so powerful, you waste," roared Sloth as he kicked Lazy Suave away.

"For-Forgive me. I-I didn't know."

"Your job is to know. Your very existence is to know things I don't," rebutted Sloth as he continued kicking.

"General and Troop's training is very private and only shows up during the Heaven Will Battle. In most generations, they are unimportant, so little information is known about them."

Sloth stopped while Lazy Suave spewed blood.

"I cannot infiltrate the Dao Opening Sect, so my information source is almost nonexistent."

Sloth took a moment to breathe and calm down. He understood this was the truth. Lazy Suave could infiltrate the Myriad Emperor World and create a decent information network due to a unique Chaos Treasure that Wrath gave him that allowed him to hide his identity and because of his laziness gimmick. Most people who know him would only chuckle at his story and would not pay him much attention, allowing him to blend in and do things in the shadow. His role was not as crucial since Wrath seemed to have a way of acquiring some deep secrets like Di Tian and Wang Wei's strength.

"You better not fail me again," declared Sloth. He made Lazy Suave by embuing a human with a core part of his essence, making Lazy Suave just a part of him. "Otherwise, you know the consequence."

Sloth ended the communication, leaving a trembling Lazy Suave. Immediately afterward, he contacted Wrath to have a meeting with the others.

"So the plan failed?" uttered Wrath.

"Yes."

"Do you know the damage their troops suffered?"

"I don't. However, based on the rate they massacred my troops, minimal."

"That's a problem. What about you, Lust?"

"Di Tian's army is not that impressive as we had the overwhelming advantage. However, an anomaly occurred," she replied casually.

"Is it the one Heavenly Dao sealed?"

"Yes. My general can barely hold him back, but we lost many people."

"How are his casualties compared to you?"

"We are still winning, but that won't last long."

"Do you want to retreat?" asked Wrath.

"I'll weaken him a little more."

"As you wish, but don't affect the overall plan," Wrath stated calmly. "Gluttony, what happened to Mo Xingyun?"

"She is more cunning than anticipated; she broke through my blockade, and I'm pursuing her; she has quite the tactical mind."

"Be careful, and don't be afraid to give up."

"I will."

"Anything else to report?" asked Wrath, but no one answered. "Everyone can leave except for Sloth."

"I-I'm really sorry," explained Sloth once he was alone.

"No need to worry: I won't blame you," he reassured. "I'm here for something else." Sloth was confused, so Wrath explained.

"Someone placed a tracker on you, and I'm here to remove it."

"Tracker?" Sloth's face suddenly changed as he remembered something.

"It seems you know what happened," said Wrath.

"Yes."

Wrath removed something from Sloth's cheeks, "Be more careful from now on."

"I will."

"I know you, so you must plan to get your revenge on Wang Wei. What method are you going to use?" Wrath knew how petty Sloth was and refused to take any loss.

"I-I—"

"Tell me the plan. If I approve, I will support you. If not, you can give up now."

Sloth felt tremendous pressure as these beautiful eyes gazed directly into his soul. Without hesitation, he confessed what he had planned.

"It's a good way to satisfy your desire for petty revenge. Very well, you're dismissed."

Sloth immediately ended the communication, breathing deeply as he felt a weight lifted from his shoulder.

"Still as scary as usual," he muttered before frowning. He activated the mirror: "Lust, what do you want?"

"I wanted to check on you."

"Since when were you so nice?"

"That's unfair. We used to be very closed, so what's wrong with me checking on you?"

"What do you want?" asked Sloth with raised eyebrows.

"Nothing. I was just thinking about our intimate past, before the trial, before the game. After seeing how distressed you were, all these memories rushed in."

Lust smiled gently, "I wanted to see you."

Sloth bit the lower part of his lip, "Fine, you can come to see me." [Kings] can teleport between each other's locations if they ally; that's the primary way they travel between different territories. It's because of this alliance system that they can communicate long distances.

A few minutes later, Lust—dressed in quite a revealing outfit—teleported to his base. Without hesitation or pause, they jumped onto each other's arms, acting like wild animals lost to their primal desires.

A few hours later, Sloth looked at Lust's beautiful and elastic skin; her charm was simply irresistible.

"Do you mind if I walked around in your territory? It's been a while since I was here."

"Do as you wish, but be careful."

"Thank you," said Lust as she gave him a kiss with a jovial smile and left the room. Sloth watched her go with a deep look in his eyes.

'In that trial, we had first to conquer our seven deadly sins. So, what happened to you? Did you fail or decide to indulge in your power?' He shook his head while sighing. He put his clothes on before leaving; he had other plans he needed to accomplish.

"Sect Master, I've got some news," said Wang Ju.

"What is it?"

"Someone removed the tracker I placed on the enemy."

"They are quite capable. Did you get any information?"

"I got a general location of their position but nothing concrete."

"That's more than enough."

Wang Wei looked at his entrance token, which was more than 75% activated. With a few more victories, it would be activated. By then, he has to worry about the number of people the token will allow. He guessed the more people allowed, the higher a token would be required. And Wang Wei wanted to bring the maximum number of troops to protect him from cannon fodder tactics and ensure he was in the best state for his fight with Di Tian.

"This was a worthwhile victory," said Li Jun as he approached the rest of the group. "And we finally have enough horses for a cavalry."

"We also have our destination," said Wang Wei before he explained what Wang Ju found.

"If Kings have a base, it should be different from normal cities and obvious to detect once we see it."

"Yes, but the location might be at the far end of this territory, forcing us to walk for years with nothing in sight," complained Tie Gang.

"You have a point. We have horses, but not enough for everyone."

"Let's head in that direction: if we found the base, it's fine. If not, we will accomplish our main objective while trying to find a faster way of travel," summarized Wang Wei. "Before that, Liling, let's try something new."

"What is it?"

"Let's see if [Advisors] can give people other roles."

"If that's possible, my workload would be drastically reduced." She had to refine all the pills and even repair some of the soldiers' equipment. An aid would greatly help her.

Chapter 666 Third Match

Yi Lianchang floated above, showing his jagged teeth as he looked down. Beneath him was a cube-shaped barrier that contained a large ocean. Two armies fought inside that ocean: the devil and the sea race troops.

Yi Lianchang was calm as he watched the battle since his troops used this array to change the environment and give them an advantage. The water boosted the Sea Race troops' power, allowing them a one-sided massacre.

Every time a devil died, Yi Lianchang would inhale their soul, energy, blood, and flesh. "Terrible sacrifices. Even the number cannot make up for the lack of quality. I need better sacrifices."

He frowned as he pondered. 'I came to this place due to the fewer restrictions in the Myriad Emperor World. However, I did not expect to be even more restricted.'

Yi Lianchang waited until the battle finished and had his men close the formation and clean up. As he watched everything from above, he became irritated.

'I need an excellent sacrifice.' He then remembered the clashes between these two a while ago.

'Wang Wei: talent, strength, soul, luck, and destiny—he is the best sacrifice I could ever find in the lower dimension.' He licked his lips thinking about it.

'Although Di Tian is excellent as well, he lacks something I cannot pinpoint.' Yi Lianchang squinted his eyes. 'Luckily, I don't need to choose: I can get my hands on both.'

He looked in the distance before muttering, "Where are they?" Suddenly, he heard indistinguishable murmurs that would drive most people to madness. "The Sloth and Lust Territory? That's very far from the Pride Territory."

Yi Lianchang knew how long it would take him to travel from his current location to the Sloth Territory with his troops. By the time he reached his destination, the entire event might have ended.

As for waiting until after the game? He came to this place in the first place because he feared using his power in the Myriad Emperor World and being detected by some old monster or some hidden power.

Yi Lianchang looked at his entrance token for a moment before shaking his head; it was not that important since he could take it from someone else. Then, he gazed at his troops.

His arm turned into a gargantuan octopus tentacle before slapping these soldiers into oblivion. He ignored the scream and desperation of his own men, killing them without hesitation or remorse; he only left one person alive, a general.

Yi Lianchang absorbed these people's blood, flesh, and everything of value. Then, he landed on the remaining survivor.

"Lord, why? We dedicated our lives to serving you," asked the soldiers with tremendous pain in his voice. He dedicated his life to the lord, but it was painful to see how easily they were discarded without any purpose or explanation.

"You don't need to know," said Yi Lianchang before making the general pass out.

"If it was not for this stupid game and its rule, you could have survived longer," muttered Yi Lianchang before putting that general on his back. Then, he ran at full speed toward the Sloth Territory; he regretted he still could not fly with only one soldier.

Sloth Territory:

"Success," said Yan Liling with extreme joy as she looked at the five people who acquired the role of [Aid].

"Easier than I thought." She never thought she only had to say a few words similar to a blessing for the game to acknowledge the change.

"Indeed. We don't have to try the other complicated methods," added Wang Wei. If things did not succeed in the first method, he planned to establish the ceremony cultivator used to contact Heavenly Dao as a way to get the role.

"Our productivity has increased, so let's continue our journey," he commented. Then, the group assembled the necessity before marching to the next city. Wang Wei met his first [King] in this game and became excited. Unfortunately, the latter was too weak and could not quench his thirst for battle.

As he looked at the dead [King] before him, he could only shake his head before proceeding to check his body.

"Did you find something new?" asked Li Jun, who had just finished with the city's cleanup.

"Not really. The only thing I discovered is the more powerful a devil, the higher concentration of human bloodline it contains."

"So, your theory is correct: they use human bloodline to deal with the seal."

"The evidence suggests as such. What I want to know is who is responsible for this idea. The Seven Ultimate Kings, the sealed Devil Gods, or someone else entirely?"

"Our lack of mobility and restriction makes it more difficult to investigate these things."

"That's the current issue," agreed Wang Wei before looking at his entrance token. "We only need 2 to 3 more cities before the token's activation. Then, we can head to Sloth's base to see if we can find something."

The troops gathered all the resources from the destroyed city before moving on to their next destination. During their march, the scout suddenly returned with news.

"Enemies detected in the northeast."

"Northeast? According to the map, no city or town is in that direction."

"It is one of our own."

"A Heaven Chosen? Who?"

"The Leader of the Divine Dao League, Fang Lijuan."

"Her? It seems fate knew we had unfinished business," Li Jun said with a smile. He did not immediately order the troops to go after her but contacted Wang Wei.

"You can deal with her," responded Wang Wei. Heavenly Dao cannot blame him if he is not the one massacring these Heaven Chosen. Furthermore, he worries about alliance and cannon fodder affecting his stamina. So, it's in his best interest to reduce the troops of his competitors.

...

"Damn it," said Fang Lijuan. "I should have guessed something was wrong with that squad." She's been fighting with this powerful legion that used guerrilla tactics, forcing her to follow them. But recently, she lost track of them and felt something was wrong. However, before she could react, her scout brought news Wang Wei's troops were nearby.

"How many troops do they have?"

"Roughly 20 million," replied the scout.

"20 million? That's the exact number they came with. Are you saying they've barely lost any soldiers?"

"I'm only reporting what I saw."

Fang Lijuan's eyes became red as he looked at the scout, but she did not act out as she understood this man was only doing his job. Furthermore, she knew she had to remain calm in this situation to have the slightest chance of survival.

"Do they have horses?"

"Yes."

Fang Lijuan immediately knew running away was not an option—even if she abandoned most of her troops. 'Plus, Wang Wei can catch me as long as he's not too far from his troops.' She knew the horror of the Nine Extremity Foundation from Mo Xingyun.

Many thoughts flashed across her mind, thinking of the best way to survive this encounter. 'I should have followed Mo Xingyun's advice and come with a puppet.'

Fang Lijuan knew it was not the time to have these useless thoughts; what matters is to find a ray of life in this desperate situation.

"There is only one solution."

She made up her mind and ordered her troops to prepare, waiting for the opponent. A few minutes later, she saw Li Jun gallantly leading his troops before her.

"If it isn't the God of War, Li Jun," Fang Lijuan said with a sneer and blatant mockery.

"I can smell the fear from you from a mile away; I'm surprised; what have you so rattled?" countered Li Jun, and he was not lying. His recent enlightenment gave him a sixth sense of detecting emotions.

"Fear? Why would I be afraid of a loser I previously defeated?" replied Fang Lijuan with great composure despite the rapid beating of her heart.

"Interesting. Besides fear, I can sense hope and desperation from you," said Li Jun. "So, you must have come up with a way to survive this encounter. Be direct, and I might entertain the idea."

Fang Lijuan secretly clenched her hands; she did not like the feeling of how he could see through her.

"Fine," she said while exhaling. "I'll be direct. I want to make a deal with you."

"Deal? I'm listening." Li Jun could guess what she would say next.

"A battle between the of us. If I win, I want you to let me leave—without touching my men or me," she said, looking at Wang Wei, who seemed nonchalant about everything happening.

"And when I win?"

"If you win, I will give you the Invisible Talisman."

"The Invisible Talisman is now linked to your Dao. Removing it from your body would result in terrible Dao Foundation Injury. Such injury would end your cultivation path—unless you use precious resources to heal. However, with how poor your Divine Dao League is—"

"You don't have to worry about our status." As a Heaven Chosen, she has used her Luck to drastically improve the League's situation. Nevertheless, Li Jun was correct regarding the resources to heal Dao Foundation Injury of this magnitude.

"Good proposition, but I can take the talisman from your corpse without any agreement."

"What are you scared of? Oh, I forgot you need your master's help to do anything. What a good little dog," she taunted with a sneer.

"You will have to do better than that," Li Jun replied calmly.

"Fine, I'll add news about the whereabouts of the War Talisman."

Li Jun squinted his eyes, "Are you serious?"

"I'm willing to sign a contract to prove I'm not lying," replied Fang Lijuan. "However, I've taken measures so that only I know this information. No matter what you do, you can't get the news from me—even from my corpse."

Li Jun pondered for a moment, "Alright. I agree to your terms." He knew Wang Wei could not kill her, but she did not know that. So, he would use this lack of information to his advantage.

They signed the contract before beginning the battle.

Chapter 667 Killing Fate

Fang Lijuan did not waste time and activated her Dharma Body, which looked like her but had a weird aura surrounding it that made it seem that it did not exist, that it was invisible. Li Jun followed her and deployed his Dharma Body, except it had a hidden quiet bloodlust hidden deep in his eyes.

"Tell me, how can you affect something you cannot see? Something invisible."

Li Jun immediately lost track of Fang Lijuan as she became invisible to him and unknown to the world.

"How can an ant hide from a god? And unfortunately, no creature—known or unknown—can escape the clutches of death." His Dharma Body stabbed a golden spear directly at Fang Lijuan's location.

[Shadow Escape]

She disappeared before manifesting a distance, avoiding the attack. Immediately, Fang Lijuan knew the fight wouldn't be as easy as she had guessed.

"Shadow Dao? It seems you've improved since we last met," said Li Jun.

Fang Lijuan did not answer; she might have been quite arrogant before, but after breaking through the limit of her bloodline and experiencing many things in this generation, she's not stupid enough

to keep holding on to certain detrimental ideas of the Divine Dao League. She knows to constantly improve and never become complacent. Otherwise, the only fate awaiting her is death, or worse, becoming irrelevant.

[Wrath of the Shadow World]

Li Jun sensed something and looked into the sky. 'Invisible shadow?' He sensed she created a small world full of Shadow Energy to enhance her attack. Then, she applied her Invisible Dao to the shadow to enhance their hiding ability.

Bang!

Numerous shadow spears, swords, palms, and punches landed on Li Jun, but he did not move a single step; he easily tanked the attack with his fleshly body with no injury. Then, he looked at her as if to say: do you have something better? Is this the best you can do?

"Oftentimes, knowledge and the truth are invisible to us."

The surrounding immediately changed after Fang Lijuan's Dharma Body used this technique. The soldiers in the surroundings began to lose their knowledge or all the things they learned in their lives—including how to cultivate and how to use their powers.

They began to forget fundamental truths like they were humans, had a mind, spirit, and soul, or that they understood the laws of Heaven and Earth. And it was the same for Li Jun.

"The fear of death is ingrained in all living beings, and slaughter is instinctual—especially when someone is cornered."

Li Jun's counter immediately removed the effect of this spell before counter-attacking with a beam of death energy. Fang Lijuan's Dharma Body turned into a giant crystal and protected her.

Boom!

She defended the attack but was still injured; blood spilled from her nose, and her complexion became paler. Fang Lijuan immediately tried to make her injury invisible as a way to heal; if it's not

there and invisible, then it does not exist. Unfortunately, Li Jun's Duyi Realm would not allow such a thing.

'Is this what Mo Xingyun referred to as Duyi Realm? How can Li Jun be talented enough to reach such a stage?'

Fang Lijuan knew she could not achieve Nine Extremity, so she wanted to enter the Duyi Realm at least. But even that was more challenging than it sounded. Her mind worked rapidly, thinking of countermeasures.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei looked at the battle from a distance. They were not surprised by the flowering words these Dharma Bodies would recite during the match. In the Supreme Realm, battles are often more about understanding the Dao and manifested in the form of a philosophical debate.

Although it may appear stupid and pointless to some people, they knew these battles were perilous if something went wrong. If a cultivator suddenly doubts their Daos during one of these debates, there is a high chance of developing Heart Devil, the collapse of the Dao Heart, and/or their state of mind.

And this collapse has created the existence of an anomaly: Half Emperors. Typically, these people with doubts or wrong interpretations of their Dao would die if they ever touched the Heaven Will. However, throughout history, one recorded exception is the Heat Emperor.

The Heat Emperor cultivated Pure Yang Dao, with a fighting style involving extreme heat to burn all matters and concepts. However, in one of his battle in the Supreme Realm, someone pointed out that 'solitary Yang cannot exist without Yin, and vice versa,' meaning he needed a touch of Yin Dao in his extreme Yang Dao. Unfortunately, the Heat Emperor refused to accept this fact and went on a maddening tirade.

Years later, no one knew how he managed to enter the Quasi-Realm, and he took the Heaven Will with some luck and strength. Then, the world learned of Half-Emperors—an entity even weaker than Pseudo-Emperors.

Pseudo-Emperors can become Third Class as long as they fix their Dao Hearts. However, Half-Emperors are as weak as 5-Root Dao Ancestors. According to records, they have the eternity ability of ordinary Emperors, but it is unknown whether they can improve or fix the issue with their Dao.

Wang Wei theorized the Heat Emperor might have been the first Half Emperor, and Heavenly Dao fixed the bug in the game after him. Of course, there is also the possibility that Half Emperors is more common in other places like other Source Chaos Worlds.

Fang Lijuan decided to be even more aggressive in her approach.

"The things most important to us cannot be seen."

What are the most important things to Li Jun? His family, loyalty, sect, and pursuit of the Dao. All of a sudden, he felt these were not that important; they were rapidly becoming invisible to him—they no longer were a part of him.

"My Slaughter Dao exists for guardianship, and as long there are people I need to protect, nothing can change my essence."

Splish!

Fang Lijuan suffered backlash for the failure of this technique. But she did not care since it was the first step of her plan.

[Shadow Attachment]

A very subtle and undetectable shadow expanded from her body to connect to Li Jun's shadow.

"Now, your power belongs to me," said Fang Lijuan. Through the connection of the shadow, she can access her opponent's power and bless herself with it. This is one of the tactics she's been planning to use against Wang Wei and Di Tian after learning about their strengths. Of course, she knew this was far from enough.

"My power? Can you even handle its weight? Can you handle the burden of Death? The screams of the fallen?"

"AAAAHHHHHH," screamed Fang Lijuan, her voice shrieking with misery and pain. "The voices, make them stop." She could hear an infinite number of people talking to her, asking her why she killed them. It was like she had to confront the grieving souls of all the people Li Jun had killed. However, there is no way he could have killed so many people.

Li Jun did not kill so many people. However, in the sect's trial, he had to confront the Killing Intent and Baleful Aura of numerous Emperors who had too much blood on their hands. He has been using this method to temper his mind and Willpower. So, he passed on this burden to Fang Lijuan for her to have a small taste.

"This battle has been quite the disappointment," he commented. He has not even used his Immortal Venerable strength yet; otherwise, he would have instantly crushed her.

"Not yet...It's not over," stuttered Fang Lijuan as she disconnected the shadow and abandoned her previous tactic. "I have one last attack."

Suddenly, her aura exploded as it drastically increased. Then, her hair turned white-grey like an older woman, and her face aged with wrinkles and age spots. The power of invisibility emanating from her Dharma Body became even more potent.

"Things are finally becoming interesting," commented Li Jun, who could see she sacrificed her lifespan to exponentially boost the Invisible Talisman's power; she even reached the strength of 1-Leaf Immortal Venerable.

[The Invisible Hand of Fate]

A grey hand with the power of fate descended from the heavens intending to annihilate Li Jun, and he looked at the sky in shock.

'I win,' thought Fang Lijuan. She spent countless years and efforts before developing this technique that used Invisible Dao to manifest the power of Fate Dao. However, this is not why she believes she won, given she already concluded Li Jun has Immortal Venerable strength.

'It's because of who you are: you worship your big brother. You worship his strength, intelligence, and, more importantly, his Dao,' she thought with a sneer. 'And when confronted with its power, you've become overwhelmed, thinking there is nothing you can do before it.'

Li Jun looked at the descending palm, unable to move. He faced that palm many times in practice, and he was always helpless each time. And today, seeing it brought back all these memories.

As he was about to be squashed to death, he suddenly heard a familiar voice: 'Fate can be killed.'

His eyes suddenly became bright as he held his spear, "Yes, there is nothing between Heaven and Earth that I cannot kill.'

[Fate Killing Spear]

He stabbed his spear, utilizing all the power of his Slaughter Dao. The palm disintegrated into beautiful motes of light, turning the grey sky back to its blue color.

Chapter 668 Luck Manifestation

Li Jun looked at the spear in his hand, his eyes brighter than they'd ever been in his life. His mind was clear as he felt a blockage in his mind was removed. Maybe it was in his mind, but he felt his breathing was more regular, the air was fresher, and the world was more colorful than usual.

He glanced at Fang Lijuan, "I guess I should thank you."

"Impossible. I should have won," argued Fang Lijuan.

"But you didn't."

"It's unfair," yelled Fang Lijuan. "The only reason you're so powerful is because of him. It's not fair."

"And without the Invisible Talisman, you would never have today's achievement," countered Li Jun. "You would only be a medicare member from the Divine Dao League restricted by your bloodline. Luck and destiny manifest in different ways."

Fang Lijuan did not know how to answer; she looked at her old and decrepit hand, thinking about her life from the moment she was born—she thought of the burden of reviving the Divine Dao League. She remembered how her fate would have been a tool for marriage if she did not display enough talent.

Fang Lijuan remembered how she had to put away her pride and dignity to deal with someone as lowly as Long Aotian. Her decision turned out to be correct since she found the Invisible Talisman, which changed the direction of her fate.

"Can you spare me? I...don't want to die."

"No one wants to die," replied Li Jun. "Now, hold your end of the contract."

"Are there no rooms for discussions?"

"No, so please don't force me to make you experience a fate worse than death."

Fang Lijuan opened her mouth but did not say anything. She wanted to plead for her life and even offered to become his woman. However, she knew with this man's display of Willpower, he would not accept such an offer.

More importantly, she still had some pride; she did not want to gravel before her enemy, begging for her life. Nevertheless, she did not want to die.

Fang Lijuan told him about the information she had gathered regarding the War Talisman. Although it was not the exact location, with the Dao Opening Sect's information-gathering capabilities, he should find its location after searching for a while.

Then, she placed her hand above her heart to take out the Invisible Talisman.

'I don't want my journey to end here.' Fang Lijuan was unwilling, and until the end, she thought of any possibility of escaping.

"Hurry up," demanded Li Jun with impatience. Suddenly, Fang Lijuan's old eyes brightened, and she yelled: "Heavenly Dao, I want to change sides; I want to join the devil's side."

Bang!

Li Jun's spear hit a golden barrier that easily nullified his attack. Then, he sensed the unique power of Heavenly Dao that controls the game.

[Player Fang Lijuan wishes to switch their allegiance? Please confirm yes or no.]

"Yes, but take me away from this place."

"Do you know what you're doing? By becoming a traitor, you'll forfeit your right to prove the Dao," said Wang Wei.

"Maybe in the Myriad Emperor World, but the Endless Void is vast, with many opportunities," replied Fang Lijuan with a sneer.

"What about your Divine Dao League? Do you know the fat they'll suffer once your betrayal is known?"

Fang Lijuan gritted her teeth but did not answer; this method was the only way to survive.

[The Switch is part of the rules and accepted.]

Fang Lijuan turned into a white light before disappearing.

"Danmit," cursed Li Jun. "What about the contract?"

Two things descended from the sky into his hand as soon as he said these words.

"World Source and Merit? That's the price for breaking the contract?" Immediately he sensed something wrong. "Why is Heavenly Dao willing to go this far from one Fang Lijuan?"

"That's a good question," said Wang Wei as he looked at the horizon.

"If I knew this would happen, I would have killed her quickly."

"Don't blame yourself. At least we learned one more important game rule," comforted Yan Liling.

"What do we do with her troops?" asked Tie Gang. "Should we kill them?"

"Do we have enough food and supplies to sustain them?"

"It's not a problem to feed them with the Good Fortune Seeds. The only issue is the spiritual herbs to refine the Enegery Recuperating Pills they need after each battle. Why do you ask?"

"I have a feeling they might become useful as cannon fodder very soon," explained Wang Wei.

"I'll find a way, logistic-wise, to sustain them."

"And I'll go place the fear of the heavens on them to surrender," said Li Jun before walking toward them.

Wrath Territory, Inside a castle:

Wrath suddenly opened her deep red eyes that contained multiple rings. She stood up from her cultivation retreat with no clothes on; she had the habit of cultivating completely naked since it felt more liberating.

A white hanfu appeared on her well-defined and developed body. Adding her beautiful light pink hair in the form of one braid, her beauty could give Xu Shi and Su Ya a run for their money. And in terms of aura, she only lost to Wu Hong because she had not seen the pinnacle of the Dao, standing above trillions upon trillions of living creatures.

She walked out of the room, calculating something.

"A defector?" her eyes lit up. "Such a person would make the plan go more smoothly." Wrath hoped for a defector but never planned for one, given how much humans hated devils; this kind of intergenerational hatred has been ingrained in the human's blood and soul.

She waved her hand to manifest a mirror that reflected all seven territories. The mirror reflected humans and devils in the shape of black and white dots. The black dots were disappearing at an alarming rate, but she did not care about this. Wrath only cares about the disappearance of the white spots.

"Not enough bloodshed," she commented. "But there is still time."

She controlled the mirror to reflect something else. "The defector is in my territory? Excellent."

Wrath prepared to leave her castle for the first time since this game started. She could have dealt a significant blow to the Myriad Emperor World, given her power. Besides Di Tian and Wang Wei, and the anomaly Yi Lianchang, she was confident in easily slaughtering all the other Heaven Chosens—even the Ultimate Kings.

However, Wrath knew doing this would ruin the overall plan. Furthermore, if she did this, the Myriad Emperor World's Heavenly Dao would overthrow the game board by removing the restraint on Wang Wei and Di Tian, allowing them to hunt her down. So, she must be careful and not affect the balance. After giving her subordinates a few orders, she flew in one direction.

Fang Lijuan suddenly appeared far from the castle, inside a forest that is about 15 days of nonstop marching.

"Saved?" she muttered after looking around. "I don't have much time. I need to stabilize my injury before acting quickly." She plans to contact the Divine Dao League members and have them leave or hide as soon as possible. She hoped to save as many people as possible, or at the very least, the Fang Clan.

Simultaneously, Fang Lijuan feared the League would abandon her and label her a traitor to survive this ordeal. The Divine Dao League is too poor, which reduces other factions' incentive to eliminate them for their resources.

As such, if they remove all connections with her, offer the Fang Clan as a sacrifice, and swear an oath to hunt her down, they might survive this ordeal.

'I can worry about these things after I stabilize my injury.' Fang Lijuan headed to a mountain nearby to create a safe place to heal.

A few dozen meters outside the forest was a troop of soldiers, and their leader was Tong Ruobing. They had just won a victory a few days ago and were on their way to the next city, but her troops took camp in this forest to find more food and possible demonic animals.

'Something is going on,' thought Tong Ruobing as she felt relentless. She calculated what the issue was and discovered her Qi Luck Dragon was agitated.

"A Fortunate Encounter? And it seems to be a good one."

She crafted a Luck Calculating Talisman before connecting it to her Qi Luck Dragon. "The forest?" Tong Ruobing did not hesitate to follow the direction where she discovered a recently made formation. Although the person tried to hide it, this level was not enough to hide from a rune expert like herself. After taking a moment to break the formation, Tong Ruobing headed inside, where she saw an older woman looking at her while on guard.

It took her a moment, but she soon realized who this person was.

"Fang Lijuan?"

"Tong Ruobing!"

"Haha, my luck is truly booming," said Tong Ruobing with her cute and innocent face.

"We do not have any animosity. Given my state, you don't have to be hostile."

"Animosity? We are competitors destined to kill each other. Anyway, don't waste your breath: You've been on my killing list for a while now."

"Why?"

"What do you think?"

"The Invisible Talisman."

"Exactly. I've been thinking of ways to increase my strength, and the best method is to absorb some of the 12 Ancestral Talismans." Tong Ruobing is connected to the Origin Talisman, so it would benefit her immensely to absorb the other Ancestral Talismans.

As such, after seeing the clash between Di Tian and Wang Wei, she placed Fang Lijuan on her hunting list.

"I'm sure we could nego—"

Tong Ruobing waved his hand to manifest numerous runes and instantly sealed her. And with Fang Lijuan's current state, she could not resist.

"It would be a shame to kill you. I'll have the Invisible Talisman absorb all your powers and Dao, making it in a better shape for me to use."

She then refined Fang Lijuan's powers and fused them into the Invisible Talisman. And once she finished, one more Heaven Chosen had fallen.

"With this Talisman, I should be able to break the 4-Leaf Barrier and maybe even reach 5-Leaf. But it's not enough," muttered Tong Ruobing.

Chapter 669 Love

Wrath floated above the sky, looking down at Tong Ruobing in the forest. She knew she was late and someone had killed the defector. The air around her twisted as she tried to reign in her anger. It was one thing to have no hope, but the despair or disappointment is even worse once it's crushed right before her.

She landed on the floor, calling out her sword. Her actions immediately alerted Tong Ruobing, and she became on guard. Feeling a sense of dread, Tong Ruobing immediately activated her Proving Dao Artifact, creating a pink crystal on her forehead.

"Who are you?" asked Tong Ruobing; however, she received no answer.

[Heaven Eradicating Stab]

A dark red sword energy flew from Wrath's sword to swallow Tong Ruobing, so she used Defensive Talismans and Redirecting Talisman to deflect the attack to its enemy.

Her tactic failed miserably as the Redirecting Talisman broke apart under the sheer power of the sword. Meanwhile, her Defensive Talismans barely blocked the attack by forcing her dozens of steps behind.

"You're a devil!" Tong Ruobing's surprise came from Wrath having no physical traits of any devil subspecies. Even her bloodline did not give away her identity; she only discovered it because of the innate maliciousness devil contained deep in their souls due to their ability to absorb negative karma.

"No, you're more like a human with a devil bloodline," commented Tong Ruobing.

"Does that matter?"

[Heaven Killing Slash]

The surroundings turned dark red with a swing of Wrath's swords; cries of agony could be heard as if the Heavens roared in pain because of that sword.

Tong Ruobing acted swiftly to use Teleportation Talisman for short-distance space travel to evade the sword. She discovered [Kings] could teleport short distances when they engaged in battle. Regrettably, her attempt failed.

"A sword that kills the Heaven must be mighty and encompassing. So, how could you evade?" said Wrath with a sneer.

After being hit by that slash, Tong Ruobing felt every atom of her body was about to sever. Her defensive capabilities were like a mortal child fighting a Body Refining Stage Cultivator. Immediately, she activated her trump card, one of her best talismans: The Reality-Illusion Conversion Talisman.

She converted many of the attack's potency and injuries into an illusion to save herself.

"Wh-Who are you? And what do you want?" asked Tong Ruobing, lying on the ground missing her left arm, the right side of her brain, and many holes in her body. She knew she would have perished if the opponent did not control their strength.

"The Myriad Emperor World is truly experiencing a resurgence," sighed Wrath after detecting Tong Ruobing's Immortal Venerable 3-Leaf strength. What's more, the latter still had more potential.

Besides her, only three of the other sins had Immortal Venerable Strength, but they were only in 1 to 2 leaf and had to rely on treasures and secret techniques to reach higher strength. However, this number should have been much higher, given who and how they were trained.

Wrath looked at Tong Ruobing, "You should thank your luck." She then flew away; she controlled herself despite her emotions. She knew she could not start killing these Heaven Chosens—otherwise, the plan would be ruined.

After returning to her castle, Wrath headed directly to one of the rooms where a red sword floated above a dark red blood pool. A mysterious aura came from different locations to enter the sword.

'My 9-Leaf Strength is not enough. I need to reach the Dao Ancestor level of power, and this is my only chance.' She squinted at the sword before leaving.

Sloth Territory:

The group had finished subduing Fang Lijuan's troops and was camping when Wang Wei sensed something.

"What is it?"

"I think something happened to Fang Lijuan," he replied.

"What do you mean?"

"I don't know since I cannot calculate Heaven's Secrets in this place. But I sense a shift in the River of Fate; her Heavenly Luck was stripped from her because of her betrayal, so something bad definitely happened to her—she might even die."

"I say good riddance," stated Yan Liling.

"If it's true, I would be sad," said Li Jun, shaking his head.

"And why is that?"

"She is technically the first real opponent I've ever had in my cultivation journey. I don't know. Somehow, I feel sad knowing she was dead."

"I could understand you feeling that way—if she did not become a traitor."

Li Jun shook his head and did not explain. He disdained Fang Lijuan's actions despite understanding she did it out of fear of death. Nevertheless, he still felt nostalgic for some reason.

"Hmmm?" muttered Wang Wei as he looked in one direction, garnering the group's attention. Soon, they sensed the same thing as him as someone approached them.

"Wife?" he said.

"Surprised?" said Wu Hong with a smile.

"I am. I thought you didn't want to come."

"I only said that to surprise you later on."

"Well, that was a great surprise," replied Wang Wei with joy written all over his face.

"I knew you would like it."

"More than like it. With you here, I can figure out the ends and out of this stupid game." With his wife by his side, he's like a tiger with wings attached to him, becoming a hundred times deadlier and more efficient as a hunter.

Bang!

Wang Wei punched straight through Wu Hong's heart, blood splashing on his clothes and the ground. Then, with a calm and indifferent gaze, he removed his bloody fist, looking at her kneeling on the floor.

"H-How did you know?"

" Every time I see her, my heart flutters, and the world seems brighter. In our more than 100,000 years spent together, this has always been the case—even if I slept next to her and lay eyes on her in the morning, this has never changed until today."

There are a few other reasons Wang Wei knew she was fake; he did not sense their fate connection, Wu Hong would not have easily changed her mind after saying she would not interfere, and if she wanted to surprise him with her personality, she would have appeared out of nowhere to see his flustered reaction.

However, the sensation he felt after laying eyes on her was the first thing he noticed that made him think something was wrong.

"Only because of this?" Lust could not believe her plan failed because of such a stupid reason.

"Yes."

"What if you were wrong?"

"Then I would be wrong," replied Wang Wei. If he were wrong, Wu Hong would only ask him why he attacked her before beating him until his mother could not recognize him.

"Y-You're a ruthless man. You did not hesitate in the slightest," said Lust, with blood dripping from her mouth.

"If the role were reversed, I guarantee you she would also not hesitate."

"This is not over, Wang Wei. I will have the last laugh," said Lust before disappearing, still with Wu Hong's visage. Wang Wei was not surprised as he detected she was a clone or projection after attacking her. He sneered as he followed the Karma Connection he had just made to a place far in the distance.

The real Lust opened her eyes a thousand meters away and coughed a big mouthful of blood. Immediately, she sensed her aura drastically decreasing.

'Damnit, the attack traced back to my main body.' She was careful and used a clone; she even used this secret technique that allowed the clone to hide its [Existence], intending to make it more difficult to detect it was an imitation and trace it back to her. Unfortunately, she underestimated Wang Wei's capabilities; to be precise, even if she overestimated his ability for this plan, it was not nearly enough.

"I don't have much time left," she concluded after analyzing her condition. She hurriedly activated her Alliance Authority to return to Sloth Castle before teleporting to her territory.

After returning home, she immediately took out a Chaos Treasure. After passing the trial, each of the Seven Deadly Sins received one. She did not hesitate to sacrifice and ruin the treasure to heal her injury. However, Wang Wei's Nine Stage Duyi Realm was a nightmare, so she could barely stabilize her injury.

"Danmit, do I have to ask Wrath for help?" Lust pondered with gritted teeth, "No, there is another way: Di Tian."

She is a Lust Devil; after passing the trial, she also inherited the Lust Dao. Her bloodline with the Dao granted her immense power and two special abilities. The first one is to turn into a perfect physical replica of what a person loved the most; it could be their friends, family, lovers, or child. Although this technique was not flawless, she used other methods to enhance its capabilities.

The second ability is she could inherit a person's strength or power after sleeping with them. So, she planned to steal Wang Wei's power once she fulfilled this condition.

'As long as I get his power, I can heal myself and even have my revenge.'

After thinking for a moment, Lust prepared. She had to worry, but she also was not sloppy. She found a way to hide her injuries and prevent Di Tian from detecting something. Unfortunately, she was too weak to create another clone and had to take the risk.

Once the preparations finished, he headed to his destination.

Chapter 670 Obsession

Di Tian sat in a tent with a table and map, looking at the marching route of the army; he was not satisfied with his troops' performance. Nevertheless, they could still get the job done and activate his token.

'I still need good Generals to counter Li Jun and Tie Gang.'

Before the destruction of the Sleepers, he knew of these two troops—especially of Tie Gang's Undying Legion. However, back then, he cared only a little for a General and their troops since he did not think they would become that important. So, he only asked his Sleepers to keep their eyes on them and infiltrate their ranks if possible.

'All that work, gone in an instant.' Di Tian was still mad about that tremendous loss. Although he has rebuilt the Sleepers, they were nothing compared to their past selves.

While planning the next attack, he suddenly sensed something in the distance. 'Someone trying to lure me?' He sneered before walking out of the tent, heading in the direction he felt something.

Di Tian paused as he saw a beautiful woman bathing in the light of the moon, gazing at the sky. The tree next to her shaded from the freezing cold of the night wind, guarding her like an eternal protector.

"So perfect," he muttered under his breath, mesmerized by her aura. "Ning'er, is that you?" After leaving his seal, he tried to find her again, but to no avail.

"I thought you did not want to see me."

"I didn't want to, but here I am," replied Qiao Ning. Di Tian walked before her, holding her warm hand. He hesitantly raised his hand to caress her cheek—they were the same as he remembered, the exact same face he longed for.

"Something seems wrong. You seem weaker than when I last saw you."

Qiao Ning sighed out loud, "I did not want to tell you, but I don't have much time left."

"Your disappearing? I should have expected this; whatever obsession keeps you tethered to this mortal coil would not last forever."

"A sad truth, regrettably," replied Qiao Ning as she also caressed his face. "Before I leave, I wanted to see you one last time. To spent—" She blushed, which in fact, accentuated her perfect beauty. "One last night of passion."

"I cannot remember the last time I saw you so embarrassed," Di Tian stated with the most brilliant smile on his hundred million years of life.

"Don't make fun of me; you know I get shy."

"That's true." He gently kissed her, feeling the loss sensation of his youth; the last time he stroked her lips, he was nothing but a young, passionate, and arrogant late with no fear of the world and boundless hope and ambition for the future.

Di Tian waved his hand to isolate the surrounding area and clean the ground. Then, they took off their clothes and lost themselves in the bosom of passion, thrusting themselves into the abyss of longing. Their lust and passion lasted more than five hours before ending.

Di Tian stood up from the floor before slowly putting his clothes on; he did not rush or use spells or techniques to place them on magically. Once he finished, he turned around to look at Ning'er on the floor.

With a calm gaze, he watched as black smoke emanated from her body. He sighed.

"H-How did you know?" Lust could not believe she had failed twice in a row—especially when she reached so far with Di Tian.

"Longing is one of the most powerful things that exist," stated Di Tian calmly. "One time, I missed her so much that I began to dabble in Illusion to see her again. Unfortunately, no matter how hard I tried, I could not recreate her.

"But you succeeded. I don't know how exactly, but you turned into my Ning'er."

He guessed she could reproduce things perfectly from his mind, but he was not entirely sure.

"If so, how did you know?" she asked, pain expressed all over her face.

"When I touched you and felt the warmth of your hand; when I sensed your heartbeat and the vitality in your face, I knew you were alive. I knew even the Ning'er Spirit was incapable of recreating such vividness."

Lust wanted to scream; she again failed because of such a ridiculous thing.

'No, not ridiculous: it's love. Something I always disdained as a Lust Devil.' Her life was always about unbridled and unrestrained passion, so the concept of love to her was nothing but a human emotion that she believed many species let themselves be slaved to.

"If you knew it was me, why did you bed me?" she asked as many parts of her body had dissipated.

"I am a very lonely man. After so many years, I could not resist the temptation," replied Di Tian, gazing directly into her eyes.

"Don't you feel any remorse? You've betrayed the woman you claim to love, the woman you supposedly would do anything for."

"I do feel remorseful. And when I see her again, I will confess my sin, and she will forgive me. After all, I am only human, and to err is part of my nature."

"Hahahahaaha," laughed Lust in a deranged voice. "You men are all the same. After getting what you want, you make all kinds of excuses."

Di Tian frowned, not angered by the mocking word but bothered by her vicious laugh that destroyed Ning'er demeanor and aura.

"You can think as such if it pleases you." Di Tian could tell this devil had some complicated story about love and desire. However, he did not care; his conscious was clear.

"Why do you have to kill me?" said Lust as she regained her calmness. "I can replace your Ning'er. No, I can just be a stand-in, and I'd be fine with that. You can treat me as a way to soothe your loneliness."

Di Tian squatted down to be at eye level with her. He caressed her face one more time.

"Your presence would be a constant reminder of my arrogance, pride, and my greatest failure." Di Tian's eyes became dazed as memories of that day flashed in his mind. After so many years, everything was still so vivid.

"More importantly, no matter what you did or how you look, I know you're not my Ning'er."

Lust wanted to scream, plead, or even throw a tantrum. However, she was too feeble to do anything else as most of her body was gone.

"I once met a primitive human tribe in a secret realm," said Di Tian with a reassuring voice. "They believed that death is a transition to a higher state of perfection, a way to achieve perfection. Maybe the process won't be as fearful if you think about it that way."

'Maybe,' thought Lust. She was about to experience true death, with her soul destroyed and incapable of entering Samsara. It would take a great deal of effort and power to revive her.

As she faded into nothingness, Lust thought about her life. Lust Devils live a life of depravity and sin. And if they are not powerful, a fate worse than death awaits them. Unfortunately, she was weak in her early years.

Things took a change for her when she met Sloth, and they desperately survived in this cruel world. Although there were many ups and downs, separations and reunions, they survived by depending on each other.

Then, everything changed once the Seven Deadly Sins Trial began. They competed against millions of the most talented devils with the best bloodlines. They survived and became the Supreme Rulers of the race, creating an era of peace and prosperity.

'When did everything go wrong?' thought Lust as her life flashed in her mind; she reviewed all her memories to find the answer.

'The trial. After having a taste of power, I could not handle it.'

She sighed mentally. In her last breath, she remembered Sloth's face. Her ambitions ruined the possibility of finding love like these two, to find someone who could recognize the real her because of a ridiculous reason.

'Maybe we devils are destined to have things like love and happiness.'

Lust died. She dissipated into nothingness.

"A suffering soul with a story," commented Di Tian with his usual cold and indifferent face. "The cultivation world does not lack those." He waved his hand to create an unnamed tomb for her before walking back to the barrage.

'The devil race could be the answer to my problem. These Seven Ultimate Kings would make perfect Generals.' He shook his head, disappointed he could not get much information from Lust's mind.

Wrath Territory:

She immediately sensed Lust's death and summoned a mirror to check. She sighed out loud, not angered or surprised by this outcome. On the contrary, she suspected this would be her fate.

'Lust, you were too influenced by the Seven Deadly Sins. You were too greedy for power to the point of being unsatiated, wrathful for what happened in your past, and too prideful after achieving a certain status and strength; you were doomed to fail.'

Wrath shook his head before focusing on the continent's map. "I need someone else to take her post in the formation."

Sloth Territory:

Wang Wei and the group sat by a bonfire, cooking their food over the flame.

"Could you imagine what sister-in-law would do to you if you laid a hand on her," said Li Jun.

"She would turn you into a eunuch," added Yan Liling.

"I'm sure she would understand," argued Wang Wei. "After all, she looked exactly like her; she could not blame me if I could not see through it."

"Do you think she would believe you could not see through it?"

"Well, I'm talking about a hypothetical situation."

"Even if she could understand, she would never completely forgive you," said Li Jun, looking at his wife with his side-eye, ensuring he did not make eye contact. "Every time you have a disagreement or argument, she would flaunt it on your face."

Wang Wei gave him a pitying look but did not say anything else to not get him in trouble; the poor guy has been suffering enough based on this wisdom he just dropped.

Then, he suddenly stopped cooking his food to look in the distance. "It's one thing after another these past few days."