

F.D Emperor 691

Chapter 691 Yin Gen's Pursue

Yin Gen looked at all the people surrounding him. He had a calm demeanor, not minding in the slightest he was outnumbered. His eyes lit up with excitement; he had made some progress with his Heavenly Zombie Art after absorbing some devil blood. His skin had changed from its grey color, almost returning to its normal state.

"Kill him," ordered a disciple at the back. Then, the disciples waved their hands to summon numerous demonic beasts, exponentially increasing their numbers. The demonic beasts then attacked. Some went directly toward Yin Gen to rip him apart, while others used long-distance attacks, mainly elemental ones.

Bang!

The attack landed on him, destroying the surrounding environment. However, he was perfectly intact.

"Now, it's my turn."

His hand turned black before growing claws. Yin Gen rushed to the nearest beast and cut it into two. He appeared to another hand and penetrated its brain, leaving blood all over his clothes.

[Yin Claw]

A pale blue claw rushed from his hand and crushed everything in its path, leaving a rod of blood and carnage.

Crack!

A shadow beast suddenly appeared behind Yin Gen and bit his shoulder, ripping it off. At least, that was the original plan. Instead, the beast's teeth exploded because of Yin Gen's fleshly body. Then, he gently shook his shoulder, and the beast exploded into a blood balloon.

"Use Beast Fusion," yelled the leader of this group, and his followers responded. These disciples suddenly turned into hybrids of humans and demons.

"Interesting cultivation system," commented Yin Gen; they reminded him of someone from his generation with the Myriad Beast Physique. Yin Gen smiled as he prepared to go on a massacre. However, he sensed someone in the surroundings that gave him a dangerous feeling, so he raised his guard.

A chilling energy came from his body to envelop these attackers. The chill was not the power ice but Yin Power, the cold of the underworld. With this one attack, only one person survived: the leader.

'Huh? A demon with some Innate bloodline?' He rushed to the leader who fused with a Kui Snake with only five attacks. Yin Gen then dazed in the direction he felt the danger. However, a few minutes later, the person seemed to have left; he still did not drop his guard.

'This Clean Up has been very beneficial,' thought Yin Gen. In his era, he was a mortal with poor cultivation talent—even for body refining since his bones and blood were naturally weak and could not correctly strengthen. However, Yin Gen wanted to walk the path of cultivation, and he would not let anyone or anything from getting in his way.

After contemplating and planning, Yin Gen realized body refining was the only way to change his talent and fate. However, no sect or faction wanted him. His body was not even suitable to absorb incense, and he could not even join the more accepting Buddhist Sect.

Yin Gen was stubborn and decided to join a body-refining sect at all costs. So, he knelt before the gate of the Body Dao Cave—known as the best. With his weak mortal constitution, he knelt for five years. It was a miracle for a mortal to survive so long without food and water. But through sheer willpower, he created this miracle.

An Elder from the cave admired his conviction and accepted him as a disciple. And Yin Gen did not disappoint. Although he could not cultivate any of the cultivation techniques from their library, he acquired enough knowledge to create his own: the Golden Zombie Art.

By absorbing Yin Qi, he would turn himself into a non-human and abnormal state—he turned himself into a zombie. And the Yin Qi he absorbed was not the pure kind from the moon. It was the eerie one found in cemeteries full of Death Qi. The process was painful as this type of Yin Qi was detrimental to the soul when absorbed in large quantities. Furthermore, there was a chance of losing his mind and turning into a mindless monster that only knew how to kill.

Yin Gen divided his scripture into five categories: Normal Zombie, Iron Zombie, Bronze Zombie, Silver Zombie, and Gold Zombie. With each realm, he needed more Yin Qi, and the process was more excruciating. And for the Silver and Gold Zombie, he needed life and death resources to cultivate.

After completing his cultivation, Yin Gen became a famous Heaven Chosen, suppressing the Heaven Chosen of his era. As a result, he also had to survive the hunting of some Buddhist factions who did not want to see him rise. He always escaped with the help of the Body Dao Cave, his luck, and intelligence.

Yin Gen quickly became known as the person most likely to prove the Dao. All signs showed he had little to no rival—even from the Buddhist Sect. Regrettably, there was an upset. A person from the previous generation suddenly showed up and ruined Yin Gen's dreams: Wang Chong.

The man was a legend from the previous generation as someone who fought equally with a Great Emperor. However, people thought he sealed himself to wash away his karma.

Of course, Yin Gen did not believe such nonsense—even if there are records of Emperor Seven Lotus admitting this fact. Sadly, during the final battle, Wang Chong completely suppressed him. The worse part was he lost to the latter's fleshly body—which was his pride and confidence.

After his defeat, Yin Gen did not give up: he focused on reaching the pinnacle of the body refining path and proving the Dao was one of the most important steps he had to take. So, he decided to upgrade his scripture while also sealing him. He chose a Yin Grotton Heaven—a place that could give birth to all types of Yin Energy as a place for his seal. His act of cultivating while sealing himself made him experience even more excruciating pain; it also made the process longer than usual. However, Yin Gen did not care; he saw it as a form of tempering.

His method succeeded as he created two more stages of his scripture: Earth Zombie and Heavenly Zombie. At the peak of Earth Zombie, Yin Gen broke the barrier between Immortal and Mortal. More importantly, he learned about the Gate of Power.

Immediately, Yin Gen saw his goal before him. He knew how to achieve his goal of reaching the end of the body refining path: he must open that gate. He was even happier when he learned no one had ever opened this gate—not even Wang Chong. Yin Gen knew his opponent was long gone and surpassed him. However, he had a way to compete and defeat him:

He can do something even Wang Chong never achieved in his life.

After waking up in this generation full of Eternal Destiny, the first thing Yin Gen did was undergo his Fleshly Tribulation. And without knowing any better, he passed two parts at once.

Yin Gen lived through 4 Eras and was confident in his Willpower. However, he never forgot that horrifying experience. He was also a madman; after cultivating and preparing for a while, he took another two simultaneously. And he still plans to repeat this madness.

Yin Gen then learned of this generation's Heaven Chosen to prepare for the final battle. After hearing how Wang Chong's descendant was the genius most likely to prove the Dao in this generation, he was interested—especially since the latter is known for his mighty fleshly body.

So, when he saw Wang Wei, he used some excuse to approach the latter and confront him; he wanted to test if this descendant lived up to his ancestor's legend.

And Yin Gen soon discovered Wang Wei was a greater monster than Wang Chong. According to his calculation, Wang Chong's power should have been peak 4-Leaf, meaning his current strength could crush the latter. However, he felt helpless before Wang Wei.

After that encounter, Yin Gen thought about how to improve his Heavenly Zombie Art. And after massacring countless devils, he tried absorbing the sins and evil aura from their bloodline. Luckily, he succeeded.

'What should I call this new layer? Celestial Zombie? Immortal Zombie? Desolate Zombie? No, Let's just use Immortal Zombie.'

Yin Gen chose this name because he could feel once he succeeded, his lifespan would drastically increase. Currently, he can naturally live for more than 100 million years. That's one of the advantages of his scripture. Although it has many flaws and difficulty to cultivate, the increase in lifespan in each stage is on par with the best cultivation system focusing on longevity.

'I can probably live up for 500 million years,' thought Yin Gen, full of excitement. He could foresee the possibility of failure in this Heaven Will Battle. However, he only cares about surviving.

If he does, he can seal himself again and try in the future.

After making a plan, Yin Gen looked at the exit space channel and soon realized he could not leave.

'Let's hide until the chaos ends.' He took his troops before disappearing.

Chapter 692 Chaos (I)

Zen Biyu calmly looked at the people around her. Dao Rhyme manifested around her as she seemed perfectly compatible with Heaven and Earth. And this was not some technique or her attempt to look, but her Taoist Heart and Pure Mind allowed her to reach the perfect state to understand the Dao.

She calmly analyzed the four people before her and quickly noticed three of the four had something in common: pale complexion.

'Too much Yin that results in an ambulance. Their cultivation system over-emphasized the soul while completely ignoring the body. No, they abandoned it entirely,' she analyzed.

Meanwhile, the last one had a rosy complexion and was over 2 meters tall with a muscular physique. Zen Biyu could hear the blood running through his veins like mercury.

'Powerful fleshly body, but poor control of his body.' All true body refiners expert locked their blood energy inside their bodies and looked no different from ordinary people. No one will detect it if they do not want anyone to know they have a strong fleshly body.

"Who are you?"

"You call me the Ghost Lord," replied the leader of the four. That was not his name or title, but he decided to use it for now.

"You're not from here?"

"No. We are from the Ghost Immortal World."

"I see. Why do you want to kill me?"

"It's nothing personal. We only want to pass this trial and get the Eternal Supreme Inheritance."

"Inheritance? Why do you have to target the Myriad Emperor World for an inheritance?"

"Huh?" muttered Ghost Lord as he did not think of that. So, after she brought it up, he realized there might be some shady business with this entire inheritance thing—especially with how sudden everything was. Nevertheless, he still wanted to try to get his hands on it.

After all, his faction never cultivated an Eternal Emperor, let alone an Eternal Supreme. By getting his hands on such a scripture, he can learn from it and reforge his foundation, increasing his chances of proving the Dao.

"Maybe the Emperor has a grudge against your world. Anyway, I only care about getting the inheritance: nothing else matters.

Zen Biyu sighed. She did not like to fight or compete with others for things like power. If she had a choice, she would slowly cultivate until the Great Emperor Realm and take the first major step of her cultivation path: immortality.

Unfortunately, the world did not revolve around her. She could not spend her life free from the restraints of Karma.

'The mortal world is a place full of desires, emotions, and ambitions; a place entangled by the threads of Karma—a place of dust. Unfortunately, even cultivators cannot escape.'

Zen Biyu knew her desire was fundamentally flawed: no cultivator can cultivate without being affected by karma. Furthermore, they can only temper the mind and Dao Heart through countless experiences, adversaries, and calamities. This philosophy is often referred to as the Trial of Sea of Bitterness.

Sadly, her desire to be aloof from world affairs and desires is impossible. She is the heir to the Five Element Palace. Such karma has already ruined her pursuit of pursuing tranquility.

A Dharma Body manifested behind her as she prepared to fight. Ghost Lord frowned after sensing her aura before controlling himself; he was still confident.

[Earth Supression]

Zen Biyu's Dharma body waved her hand to manifest an enormous mountain: majestic, beautiful, and the embodiment of sturdiness. A terrifying pressure enveloped Ghost Lord that made his body tremble, almost crushed into a blood pool.

Luckily, he acted swiftly and enveloped himself with a powerful spiritual power, blocking the pressure. He raised his hand to create a small mountain in his palm that instantly countered the pressure.

'Law of Earth,' thought Zen Biyu before releasing a weird aura from her body. Ghost Lord's face changed as he found it difficult to control his Earth Law. It was as if he encountered the owner of the Earth Law, and he was someone who borrowed it.

'Such a terrifying control of the Five Element Law.'

Ghost Lord increased his spiritual power, which in turn raised his control of the Earth Law. He waved his hand to generate a powerful flame that burned the mountain.

Zen Biyu waved her hand, and her mountain absorbed the flame, turning into a volcano, spewing magma so hot that the space distorted. Ghost Lord acted swiftly and used his Fire Law; he is a duel wielder of Fire and Earth Law, walking the path of Earth-Fire Dao.

He combined the two laws to create a magma shield to protect himself and his allies.

'Danm, she's powerful,' he thought.

Phew!

Ghost Lord spewed a mouthful of blood as something pierced his body. He calmly looked down to see the culprit was a tree branch. From the lava that dropped next to him, Zen Biyu turned them into wood elements to attack him.

"I thought I could defeat you alone: I guess not."

A golden appeared from his forehead before another gilded version of himself appeared next to the impaled body. Ghost Lord's soul looked at his impaled body, not caring about its destruction.

'I wanted to continue to use the remaining Yang energy to temper myself. I guess that's not possible anymore.' His body was so weak he knew it would not survive such an intact—unless he used countless resources to heal it. But, it was not worth it.

"Let's deal with her together," he ordered before controlling Blood Servant, the body cultivator. In the Ghost Immortal World, cultivators viewed the body as a shackle in the path of longevity, so 99% of person abandons it.

As for the remaining 1%, they believed in tempering both the body and the soul. Unfortunately, the laws of Heaven and Earth and the cultivation system make this task beyond difficult.

Any Heaven Chosens who temper their bodies to a certain level will experience a phenomenon where their soul automatically absorbs all the blood and yang energy of the body to nourish it, thus weakening and injuring the body in the process. The only way to walk on the path of double refining is to comprehend Yin-Yang Law and achieve balance.

Unfortunately, in the Ghost Immortal World, Heavenly Dao makes it extremely difficult to comprehend Yin-Yang Law—even more difficult than understanding the Supreme Outlaw Daos.

Despite the difficulty, some geniuses do succeed. So, the rest of the world adapted to fight against these people; they trained and controlled Blood Servants, people who only cultivated the body.

Body-refining resources are rare in the Ghost Lord's world. As such, only Heaven Chosen, with the full support of their Emperor Lineages, can have a Blood Servant. Furthermore, before or during the Heaven Will Battle, he can swallow him to further nourish his soul.

The Blood Servant rushed to Zen Biyu.

Bang!

He hit a metal plate that appeared to protect Zen Biyu, injuring his hand. She used the Law of Gold and Earth to create an extremely dense metal and used it as a shield.

Under Ghost Lord's control, the Blood Servant attacked again, resulting in him being pushed a dozen meters back, vomiting mouthfuls of blood. Zen Biyu changed the properties of the metal to grant it force-bouncing properties. So, the metal redistributed the force of the attack back to the servant.

Meanwhile, the other two people with Ghost Lord went on the offensive. Chains appeared from their forehead and headed directly toward Zen Biyu, who responded appropriately.

She used her Five Elements Law to generate thunder and lightning; she controlled Water Law to create clouds before mixing it with Fire Law. Thunder and Lightning are the nemeses of most Yin nature things—including the soul.

Unfortunately, she miscalculated these people's soul abilities as the chain bypassed her thunder and entered her Sea of Consciousness. Zen Biyu's Soul Protection Treasure activated and created a barrier with five colors surrounding her Primordial Spirit, blocking these chains.

Ghost Lord took this opportunity to counterattack. A fire spear appeared before him before plunging toward Zen Biyu. Luckily, she still had some battle experience as her body acted instinctively and turned into metal.

Zen Biyu looked at the wound on her waist with a frown. She activated the law of water and wood to heal herself before focusing on the battle.

'Should I continue to fight or just run away?' she did not like to fight in the first place—especially a pointless battle like this with nothing to gain.

'Maybe I can use this experience as a form of tempering,' she thought, hesitating on the right choice.

Meanwhile, her alter ego/real personality observed everything deep from her Sea of Consciousness. After seeing the battle, she secretly shook her head, lamenting how terrible her battle experience was.

As an expert in Five Elements Law, her other self should know that fire overcomes metal, so why use metal to defend against that attack? Water was the perfect counter.

However, she was okay with it since she was responsible for this outcome. She purposely influenced the other ego to decrease her battle capabilities, hoping that the Five Element Palace would allow her to seal herself and not fight in this generation.

She wanted to wait for the deal with Wang Wei to finish before proving the Dao in another generation. Regrettably, things were not going her way.

Chapter 693 Chaos (II)

Zhen Biyu's primary personality frowned as she watched the alter ego battle these fought people. Her body was full of wounds, but she continued to fight. Ghost Lord and his men were not in the best shape either, with one lying on the death, his fate unknown.

Despite the alter's ego drastic increase in battle experience, she was not happy. She tried to influence it to run away and abandon the battle. And her action was about to succeed until the last minute when the alter ego ignored her influence and chose to temper herself.

So, she waited until the battle progressed to this state where the alter ego had used much of her spiritual power to influence her to run away. And this attempt was successful.

[Five Elements Escape]

Four clones of Zen Biyu appeared next to her, making five of her. Each one looked exactly like her and had the same wounds, aura, and soul fluctuation. The first one turned into a flaming meteor and rushed in the north direction.

The second turned into a cloud before blending with the other clouds in the sky. With this method, she was almost indistinguishable from any other normal cloud. The third blended with the soil and disappeared. The fourth one turned into a sword and flight in the southern direction.

The final one exploded and released a type of pollen that affected people's Divine Sense and reduced their searching capabilities.

Ghost Lord and his group were too slow in their response. And when they tried to act, they could not distinguish which of the five was the primary body.

"Danm it," yelled Ghost Lord. He lost his primary body, and his Blood Servant was severely injured, which would require countless resources to heal. And despite all these losses, he gained nothing in return. He looked at his collapsing follower and gave the latter a healing pill.

"Hurry up and heal. We need to target someone else."

Deep in a mountain cave not far from the battle:

Zhen Biyu sat cross-legged to heal while also reviewing her gain. As she was using this battle to increase her battle foundation, she could not help but focus on the unbalance of these people: the Yin and Yang unbalance between their bodies and their soul.

'Five Zhang Organs...Five Elements...Balance...Mutual Generation and Overcoming...The Cycle of Yin and Yang.' She entered a state of enlightenment as the laws of Yin-Yang flashed before her. However, she only comprehended a small portion before it turned into the Five Elements Law, deepening her comprehension.

"As expected," muttered the primary personality with desolateness in her voice. The alter ego creation is a form of great fortune for her. After all, it is a state of mind perfect for comprehending the law of Heaven and Earth. And with the Five Elements Balance Physique, it's as if she had two powerful physiques.

"With such talent, she could evolve Five Elements into Yin-Yang. Yin-Yang into Taiji, and Taiji into Chaos," she muttered. "With my knowledge and ability, it should not be a problem to pass the Outlaw Trial for Taiji Dao and have some hope for Chaos."

She could not help but think about her bright future. Each evolution would grant a law baptism that drastically increases her strength, meaning such a path would establish a better foundation for cultivation than directly comprehending Taiji Law.

"Sadly, that damn woman won't let this happen." If any of the clones cultivate anything other than Five Elements Dao, she cannot benefit. So, they all have restrictions on them.

'Ok. All I have to do is wait. Once Wang Wei frees me, my future will be bright.' Zhen Biyu plans to wait to gain her freedom. Then, she will influence the alter ego to walk that path. And once it comprehends Yin-Yang Law, she will use some means to perfectly fuse with the alter ego.

Usually, during day-to-day events, she will be the primary personality. However, she can let the alter ego out when cultivating and using her talent.

The primary personality took a moment to calm down. As she gazed at her other self cultivating, she pondered and planned for the future.

'Five Heart has begun to act. She must have noticed the anomaly in this generation.' She knew she had lost control of the alter ego due to Five Heart. And in the future, the alter ego will have more changes.

Currently, it does not even have Immortal Venerable 1-Leaf strength. However, after Five Heart's intervention, she will quickly become enlightened in the Dao of Five Elements and drastically increase her power.

And the "excuse" used to avoid Heavenly Dao's detection is she has awakened some memories and abilities from her past life. As Zhen Biyu thought of that woman's control over her, great anger rose deep in her heart.

'Be calm. Soon I will be free. Then, I will have a bright future in All Heaven Myriad World.'

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Wrath Territory:

Huang Yuang stood before a group of dead bodies, with a black and white book in front of him and a woman standing blankly behind him. He held the soul of one of the survivors, using the law of Life and Death to search his memories.

"Pursuing Longevity World?" he muttered with a frown before continuing. "So, these people were only pawns used by someone else? But who? And why are they targeting the Myriad Emperor World?"

He had lived a long time compared to his peers and had many experiences. And after his wife's betrayal, he became wiser, more sinister, and scheming. And after experiencing the competition in the Upper World, he realized the necessity for these skills and trained.

As such, after seeing the weird Secret Realm that suddenly appeared out of nowhere and how it lured many people, it was not hard to put two and two together.

'Let's not focus on these things. If the sky is falling, these Immortals are here to hold it. I need to focus on the current situation.'

He looked at the bodies on the floor. 'These people sure have a long lifespan. It's a shame their cultivation system requires a unique energy from their world.'

Huang Yuan frowned as he pondered deeply. 'I have completely refined the Life-Death Book and even turned it into the anchor of my Dao.' With this method, he could display the full ability of the book and utilize such a powerful law as Life and Death. The only downside is if something happened to the book, his Dao Foundation would be destroyed, and his path of cultivation might be cut off.

Nevertheless, Huang Yuan chose this because this was the only way he saw to kill Wang Wei after his humiliating defeat. However, after joining the Suppressing Fate Alliance and learning of the latter's true power, he knew he was dreaming, thinking he could kill the latter on his own.

'Although I have complete control of the book, I'm still limited by my cultivation and cannot display its full power.' Innate Treasure had a low threshold for use and no backless, unlike Emperor Artifacts. However, mortals still could not display their full powers.

'However, there might be a way. I can extract these people's life spans and use them as sacrifices.' He can use much more power from the book with this method. He suddenly rushed to check on these people's conditions.

"I should not have killed them. Luckily, a few can still be saved." Extracting their life span from them would be more efficient if they were alive. He controlled his book and used the power of Life and Death to save a few of these people while also gathering the scattered souls of the others.

Huang Yuan placed them away before smiling. He turned around to look at his former wife: Fan Qianhan.

"Do you see? Despite your betrayal, I'm slowly walking on the path of Emperor, getting closer and closer."

Huang Yuan sneered. Despite refining her into his slave, he kept some of her consciousness so she could experience all the suffering he inflicted on her and watch him reach the top. And once he proves the Dao, he will release her consciousness to watch the regret dawn on her.

'I can believe I have to use resources in this waste,' thought Huang Yuan, suddenly disgusted after looking at her. After his defeat, many people in the Loose Cultivator Alliance began to doubt him and even considered reducing his resources and even his title as Heaven Chosen.

Huang Yuan quickly realized why these loose cultivators could never equal sects and great clans: they lacked unity. As soon as some troubles arrive, their independent natures take over, leading to distrust, hesitation, and infighting.

Luckily, he acted swiftly to show them his power after completely refining the book. However, he also no longer trusted the Alliance Lords and upper echelons of the alliance.

So, he began to take power rapidly and control the alliance. And with his talent and strength, it was no problem to defeat the other and convince the elders. Nevertheless, he did not trust other people from the alliance to lead his troops for the Heaven Will Battle.

Huang Yuan then decided to use Fan Qianhan since she was the only person incapable of betraying him.

"Go get the troops. We are going to hide," he ordered, not wanting to deal with the current chaos.

Huang Yuan suddenly turned around to see a man holding a sword looking at him. He instantly became serious since he felt a significant threat.

Chapter 694 Chaos (III)

"Who are you?" asked Huang Yuan, looking at the cold and indifferent before him. The man's eyes were bright, and they placed an intense, almost tangible, pressure on him; it was like he was looking at a beast with extremely sharp edges.

"Sword Demon, Dugu Jing, from Myriad Law World."

Huang Yuan had never heard about such a place. However, this was not the time to care about these things. His mind began to work on overdrive, thinking about how to deal with this situation.

"Are you also here for the Eternal Supreme Inheritance?" he asked, hoping to keep talking and buy himself more time.

"I don't need any inheritance."

Only a few people could proclaim with certainty they would be Eternal Emperors—let alone Eternal Supreme, so Huang Yuan did not know whether he should admire this man's confidence or sneer at his ignorance. He wanted to say something, but Dugu Jing interrupted him:

"Stop wasting time," he said coldly. "I only care about challenging powerhouses. If you are a worthy challenger, I can spare your life."

Huang Yuan squinted his eyes, "Arrogant, I see." The book appeared before him as Life-Death Innate Laws shone before him. The fact he can display the book's innate laws shows how much control Huang Yuan has and its deep connection.

Sword Demon Dugu Jing did not say anything else but swung his sword, sending a golden sword to his opponent. Huang Yuan swiftly responded and brought death to the attack.

Unfortunately, the slash cut off his attack and headed directly toward his body, forcing him to surround himself with the most powerful shield he could muster. The terrifying power of the slash pushed him dozens of meters back, leaving marks on the soil.

"Law of Gold," he muttered with an ugly look. He thought he had met a peerless pure swordsman, but he was wrong—he encountered something even scarier. The person in front of him was part of the lowest swordsman category that used their sword to control a law; he controlled Gold Law, one of the primary laws that these swordsmen loved to use.

However, Dugu Jing was nothing but ordinary or lowly. Each of the Five Elements has some attributes associated with them. Fire is wild, explosive, and a few other things. Water is vast, nourishing, and wrathful. Earth is sturdy, suppressing, and towering. Wood is full of life or vitality. Meanwhile, one of the main attributes of metal is "sharpness."

Dugu Jing focused on that aspect to support his Sword Cultivation, reaching a level equal to some of the best pure swordsmen.

The Sword Demon calmly watched his opponent before attacking a second time. Huang Yuan felt his eyes hurt and his skin itched simply due to the overwhelming sharpness of that slash.

[Undead Army]

Huang Yuan summoned a large number of dead bodies. Upon closer inspection, these people's skeletons were different colors: black, silver, gold, and some glistened like pure jade—they were body refiners. Unfortunately, the golden slash cut through these people's bodies as easily as a sharp knife cutting through butter.

[Samsara Shield]

He used the power generated by the alternation between Life and Death Laws to acquire the power of Samsara.

Bang! His shield only lasted for a few seconds before breaking apart. Luckily for him, his technique blocked the attack, saving his life. Huang Yuan became pale.

The Life-Death Book was intact. After all, it was an Extreme Innate Treasure, on par with some Chaos Treasure. However, this was the root of the problem: he could not use its full power. The shield broke not because the book was weak but because he could not support using it.

"You're too weak," commented Dugu Jing. "However, it's understandable since you rely too much on external aid.

"Foreign aid?" uttered Huang Yuan with a sneer.

"Are you powerful, or the book makes you powerful? If you can't even see such an obvious thing, there is no hope for you to become a powerhouse."

"You have broken through the Mortal-Immortal Boundary. Are you the only one in your world?"

"No, there are two others. But they are not my opponent."

"You're lucky there are you three. In my world, there are at least seven people. Moreover, two of them can fight and kill Dao Ancestor. Not to mention other variables that might affect the battle level during the final battle.

"In such a situation, relying on foreign aid is my only choice."

Dugu Jing squinted his eyes as he remembered the terrible fluctuation he sensed in another territory a little while back. Although he only felt a slight fluctuation, he felt the terror.

'One of my peers has such strength?' He thought someone used some Dao Talisman to have such power. His eyes became brighter as he wanted to challenge that person. Dugu Jing knew he could not win and probably even die. However, he did not care.

His pursuit is to fight powerful opponents and sublimate himself and his soul through battle and life and death trials.

"Let me send you on the way," he said with his usual cold tone. As soon as these words came out of his mouth, Huang Yuan acted and used his best escape technique. He brought death to the surrounding space to manipulate it and teleport to an unknown location.

Swish!

Dugu Jing's slash cut off the space and stopped his escape. He then swung his sword for a second time. Huang Yuan's face became ugly as he watched that brilliant light coming toward him. He felt his thinking slow down and his body unable to move; more importantly, he felt his upcoming death.

At the very last moment, he did one thing: he summoned Fan Qianhan to appear before him. If he is going to die, he'll take her with him. Furthermore, there is a slight chance Dugu Jing did not want to kill a woman and stop the attack. Or, an even small probability that using her as a shield would allow him to survive.

Swish!

A white light enveloped the two, and they disappeared from sight. Dugu Jing immediately became on guard, thinking an enemy had approached him, and he was incapable of detecting it. He searched the surrounding area with his Divine Sense but found nothing.

'Could it be?'

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Huang Yuan and Fan Qianhan appeared in another small world created by Wang Wei's formation. He immediately looked around, hyper-alert to his environment.

"I'm saved? But who did it?"

He barely finished his words before a thick red thread appeared above his head and connected to him. He reacted and tried to defend himself with the Life-Death Book, but it was useless. The Karma Thread attached to him, and he knew he owed a heavy debt: the debt of life-saving.

'Could it be him? But why would he save me?' He did not think it was simply to owe a Karma Debt.

'Don't think about it. Let's heal first.' The sharpness of that attack affected his soul simply because he looked at it, and it was so close to him.

In another territory:

Mo Xingyun's body was slowly falling apart due to the besiegement of a group of people.

"I've told you many times: I'm a puppet. There is no reward for killing me," she tried to persuade them.

"That is yet to be determined. Plus, this puppet's craftsmanship is quite unique. With the right buyer, it should be worth a lot of money."

Mo Xingyun frowned as she continued to resist.

'The Luck backlash is worse than I thought.' The Heaven-Devouring Emperor knew Heavenly Dao did approve of his method of reviving. And the technique used to counter him is through calculations and a backlash of luck. He foresaw this situation, hence the reason he only took over Mo Xingyun's body after she reached a certain level.

Unfortunately, he did not expect it to be this bad. After arriving on this continent, he had suspicions about the Seven Devil Kings since he knew about the Devil Primogenitor.

And when Gluttony's troops attacked his men to prevent him from killing more devils, he saw Gluttony's generals use some power from his Dao and recognized what it was.

Immediately, Heaven-Devouring planned to swallow Gluttony and learned from the Devil Primogenitor's Dao. He even planned to hunt the other devils to fuse the Dao and manifest the genuine Seven Sin Dao. With such a unique Dao, he can benefit whether he learns from it or uses it as a sub-Dao. He only needed to deal with the restraint of the rules and hiding under Wang Wei's nose.

After the fall of Heavenly Dao, he thought an opportunity presented itself. However, it did not take long for numerous people to attack him until he was in this sorry state.

As he watched his puppet body fall apart, he was incomparably calm.

'It's fine if I fail this time. After I revive, I can still get my hands on that unique Dao. Before that, let's make some preparation in the Nine Devil God World.'

Mo Xingyun looked at these people.

Boom!

He blew himself up, killing many people with him. He would not leave anything for these people.

Chapter 695 Chaos (IV)

Tong Ruobing looked at the people who attacked her and frowned. Her complexion was still pale from her defeat at Wrath's hands. She did not care for most of the others, but the leader of this group gave her a sense of danger. She guessed even if she were in perfect health, it would be challenging to deal with him.

She calmly tapped her toes on the ground, and an enormous formation appeared above the sky. After her loss, she learned from her mistake and prepared backhands to fight more powerful opponents and create more escape opportunities.

With the formation, she was able to bind the powerful group leader. Tong Ruobing knew she could not kill the latter, but it will also take some time to get out of that formation.

As a Talisman Master with a unique rune physique, her ability for arrays was close to her talisman talent. She waved her finger to manifest two talismans: [Suppression Talisman] and [Soul Searching Talisman].

'People from the Beast Master World?' A Heaven Will World focused on controlling beasts or demons and fighting with them. Their stages of cultivation involved controlling more beasts and growing or evolving their bloodline.

Furthermore, the beastmaster can receive feedback from their blinds with their beast to increase their body and soul and have numerous Divine Abilities. Some talented people are even born with an accompanying beast—some of which can have Innate or even Chaos bloodlines. As long as they can purify their beasts' bloodline, they will have the strength of an Innate Demon God.

'Someone is plotting against the Myriad Emperor World.' In a short moment, Tong Ruoning thought of many things. She knew her world had been cut off from the Endless Void for some time, but it was still famous. After the Deception Trial, the Myriad Emperor World caught other world communities' eyes.

'The Trial, the closing of the lower dimension, and this event: all these events are related somehow. And I have a feeling Wang Wei is connected to these events.' She squinted her eyes.

'A complete Son of Era: a person with the destiny to open a new era. No, not just any era, an era that revitalizes the current downward trend of the world. However, some people in other world communities do not want our revival.'

Numerous thoughts flashed in her mind. A few talismans appeared before her, blessing her brain and soul to increase her comprehension and better help her analyze the situation.

'The core of this issue is the Deception Trial. Wang Wei seemed to be caught in some infighting in the upper dimension. Right after these people left, the lower dimension was sealed. And from the information, I learned from the ancestors, the only thing that can seal the entire lower dimension: True Heavenly Dao. So, why would it seal the lower dimension?'

Tong Ruobing felt she was approaching the truth, so she put her brain on overflow.

'True Heavenly Dao wanted to protect Wang Wei. It may sound absurd since he is only a talented mortal in the lower dimension. However, if I consider the new era he will open has some sort of benefit to the upper dimension, it will make sense.'

She remembered the conversation Wang Wei had with Xiao Tiandi, the number one genius from the upper dimension.

'I'm right. He mentioned the so-called seven moons and two suns. If these people forcefully reigned over the upper dimension, to the world's detriment, True Heavenly Dao would not accept such a thing. But, if Wang Wei's new era somehow led to changes in the upper dimension, it would explain why it sealed the lower dimension to protect him.'

Tong Ruobing knew she lacked much information but knew she was on the right track. Suddenly, her pupil dilated as she thought of something.

'I finally understand the conversation Wang Wei had with Yu Zhou: some people from the upper dimension sent people into the Myriad Emperor World to interfere in the Heaven Will Battle and prevent it from rising. And Wang Wei was hunting them down since he is an Era Son.'

Tong Ruobing suddenly smiled. 'If I play my card correctly, I might have a small chance at proving the Dao.' Her chances were already small, but they increased a little with this idea.

'And even if it fails, I can ensure I survive and leave the battle intact. However, I need to be decisive when necessary.'

Her eyes lit up before disappearing to her hiding spot. Tong Ruobing did not continue healing but contacted someone.

"My Empress, the light of my heart, how are you doing?" said Mu Lei, who was not ashamed these words came from this mouth.

"Why is recently your mouth getting sweeter?"

"Don't you like it? I read a mortal book on courtships that said women like to be praised."

"No women dislike compliments, but too much makes you seem too eager."

"That makes sense. So, why did you contact me? I thought you were in your Clean Up?"

"I am, but something happened." She explained the situation to him.

"What?" yelled Mu Le. "Are you okay? Who dares attack you? Tell me where you are, and I'll come to kill them." Nine Stars appeared on his forehead, releasing a terrifying killing intent that made the star he was on tremble. Even though the talisman, Tong Ruobing, could it.

"Calm down," she hurriedly said, knowing he would really come here to kill these people. "I did not call you to ask you to avenge me."

'Anyway, you can't defeat her.' Tong Ruobing did not say these words even though she knew they were true. After the trial, Mu Lei found a way to control laws with certain Qi while continuing his pure body refining. Currently, he has a high chance of reaching the 7-Leaf limit. However, she felt he would not be the match for that devil.

"I want to ask if you heard any information about other planes who wanted to attack the Myriad Emperor World."

"No, but I can guess who is responsible: well, the people most likely to be behind this move."

"Oh, who?"

"The Spirit Genesis Sect from the Battle Spirit World."

Tong Ruobing waited to hear him explain, but he remained quiet, staring at her. "You know I don't know who they are."

"I know, but I just wanted you to talk and hear your voice."

"Be serious," she replied with the slightest blush on her face; but it was here only a moment before disappearing.

"They are the most powerful faction in the Endless Void—allegedly. They are also one of the most mysterious forces.

"What makes you say that?"

"The mode of operation is similar to how they operate: always on the shadow. There have been many strange events targeting the rise of certain factions, and many people believed they were responsible. However, the method used against your sect seemed rushed and shoddy."

"Is that all the evidence you have?" Tong Ruobing felt this was insufficient to prove or even suspect that sect.

"You said someone or something broke a Heavenly Dao on par with Eternal Emperor, right?"

"Yes."

"Only an Immortal Sovereign has such power. However, most of them have to worry about sealing themselves and hiding from True Heavenly Dao and would only show up after the time of the Heaven Will Battle.

"Interfering in another world community's battle is a taboo for these Immortal Sovereigns; they would only do this even if they knew they would ascend and leave the lower dimension.

"However, rumors are that the Spirit Genesis Sect has a way of hiding from True Heavenly Dao. Or, at the very least, they have a way of lowering Heavenly Dao tolerance toward the member of their sect.

"So, they are probably the ones who recently attacked the Myriad Emperor World."

"Wait, we were attacked?"

"Don't you know? Or right, you're not back home yet. But yes, some people attack your plane. Luckily, Wang Wei had the insight to activate the Protection Array, and the Dao Opening Sect suddenly had an Eternal Emperor-level Insurgent?"

"They do?"

"You didn't know?"

"No," replied Tong Ruobing with a frown. "This will change the power balance of the entire world.

"Probably," Mu Lei replied. "Anyway, have you thought about what I said? Based on the current situation, Wang Wei is the one who will prove the Dao. It would be best to compete in another world."

"My decision is the same: I won't move."

Tong Ruobing had many reasons not to leave. Firstly, like most cultivators, she had affection for the Myriad Emperor World and will not easily leave. Cultivators are selfish people who value benefits above anything else. However, when it comes to certain things like nationalism or pride in their mother world, most people are stubborn.

Of course, there are other reasons most cultivators do not go to weaker worlds to prove the Dao. First, treasure to travel to other world communities are rare and precious.

Secondly, there is the Identity Token. Only Emperor Lineages can condense these things, and no lineage will trust foreign cultivators. And for a cultivator like Tong Ruobing with a background, her faction won't easily allow her to go to another world or help her acquire a token through an exchange.

As for Tong Ruobing, she had another reason she refused to move: she wanted to challenge herself. Cultivators can learn as much—if not more—from defeat than from success.

Fighting monsters like Wang Wei and Di Tian can be a sublimating process for her cultivation journey. She might die, but the experience will be valuable if she survives. Anyway, her path will not be cut off as long she survives.

"Are you sure? If something happens to you, I don't think I will be able to avenge you." He knew how powerful Wang Wei was and did not think he could win even after proving the Dao.

"I don't need you to avenge me."

"Fine." Mu Lei knew his future Dao Companion was headstrong, which was one reason he loved her. Anyway, once he becomes an Emperor, he can easily revive her by taking her soul from

Samsara. And since her Existence would not be affected, he did not have to worry about her imprint.

Chapter 696 Chaos (V)

Ao Shen was in an intense combat against someone from the Pursuing Longevity World, and their battle was relatively equal. Although he did not use his dragon, he used 80% of his power, and the opponent also appeared to have reservations.

'This man is a genius,' he thought. And the reason for that was his opponent broke the barrier between Immortal and Mortal only using a pure Energy System—no strong body or wielding law. Moreover, it was not due to some rare and powerful Qi like Destruction Qi.

The opponent was simply converting whatever inner energy his system used into Five Elements and Yin-Yang Qi, yet he still acquired Immortal Veneable battle prowess.

Ao Shen suddenly stopped and indicated for the other to do the same, "Fellow Daoist, it's obvious this battle is pointless. How about we stop."

"I can't: I need the Eternal Supreme Inheritance," said a young man wearing a blue robe, long black hair, and an immortal or dreamy-like atmosphere.

"Fellow Daoist, may I ask for your name?"

"Zhu Tao, from the Mountain and Sea Sect."

"I don't know why Fellow Daoist Zhu wants the inheritance so badly when It's obvious this is a trap."

Zhu Tao hesitated for a moment before answering, "Because of the weakness of the Pure Qi Path, our world has only given birth to two Eternal Emperors and not a single Eternal Supreme.

"I will be the third, but I have no confidence in becoming an Eternal Supreme."

"With your strength, as long as you temper your body and comprehend the law, you have a high chance of succeeding," commented Ao Shen. However, Zhu Tao shook his head.

"My goal is to show Pure Qi Refiners can become Eternal Supreme. I want to change the cultivators in my world; I want to give them hope that our path is not the weakest and has potential."

Zhu Tao has many plans after proving the Dao. He will revitalize the Pure Qi Refiners' path and optimize the cultivation system of his world. He also wanted to change the spirit of the world and have these cultivators stop obsessing over longevity and focus on other things.

As such, he needed an Eternal Emperor Scripture to learn from its uniqueness since it would likely increase his chances of achieving his goals. Ao Shen's eyes lit up as he thought of something:

"I may be able to help."

"Oh, how?"

"I know the inheritance place of the only Eternal Supreme of the Martial Hegemony World. If we work together, we might be able to get it."

"And why didn't you get it yourself?" asked Zhu Tao. Despite his young face, he has lived for nearly a hundred million years.

"The inheritance is from the Martial Beast Emperor," explained Ao Shen. "According to history, his family abandoned him in the wild when he was only three years old because of poverty. However, he was not killed by demonic or wild beasts instead.

"Instead, a wolf raised. As the Martial Beast Emperor walked in the cultivation path, he signed a contract with the wolf and trained it from a wild beast to a Tier 9 demon with a unique bloodline.

"In the final battle, the two teamed up to wipe out all geniuses of that generation. And after proving the Dao, brother Martial Beast Emperor and the wolf evolved to the Emperor Realm."

"How is that possible?"

"I don't know exactly, but I'm guessing it has to do with whatever Dao he cultivated." Ao Shen did not find this fact surprising since he knew of the Yin-Yang Companion Emperor, who used the Infatuation Flower to become Emperor.

"The inheritance of the Martial Beast Emperor requires a human and demon to acquire it. Before, I did not have anyone I trusted."

"And you trust me?"

"Of course not. However, I trust you more than the humans in my world. Furthermore, we do not have any conflict of interest and can peacefully cooperate."

Zhu Tao pondered for a moment. Although he would like to have a normal Eternal Supreme Scripture, but one as unique as the Martial Beast Emperor's might better help him. Furthermore, he did not have much choice since the probability that the inheritance trial he was doing on this continent was nothing but a hoax.

Of course, he knew the demon was not only doing this because of the inheritance. His objective seemed to become closer and maybe even form an alliance.

Zhu Tao did not mind allying with a demon race; he was not pedantic nor a human purist. Although there is a lot of confrontation between demons and humans, they have also worked together occasionally.

Zhu Tao's analysis was correct. Ao Shen wanted the demon race to have foreign allies since he would not put all his eggs in one basket: he did not know if or when the Dao Opening Sect would have a change of heart, leaving his race in a worse situation than it was.

Although he had some allies in the Martial Hegemony World, they were not enough; he wanted more. His original plan was to ally with other demon races from other World Communities. The demon race even had contact with another place called the Demon Supremacy World.

However, they have never heard from these people after the brief contact during the Deception Trial. This human before him might be the perfect ally.

"I agree to work with you," said Zhu Tao. "When and where do we meet?" The two then discussed the details of their cooperation while briefly mentioning a possible alliance in the future.

...

Huo Fenghuang's body was severely injured as her rib cage was showing, and a piece of her shoulder was missing; it was as if something had chopped it off.

She ignored the terrible state of her body as she concentrated on her opponent: a man and a woman. The man was a terrifying swordsman with unparalleled attacks. He's responsible for most of her injury. As for the women? Huo Fenghuang wanted to curse her.

She was unlucky to meet two people with Immortal Venerable strength from the Battle Spirit World. What's worse, they seemed to be Dao Companion and knew how to work together perfectly and combine their powers through tactics, techniques, and formation.

When the battle began, she did not use her full power, test their strength, and try to analyze the situation. However, who knew the woman suddenly sealed four of her five Innate Laws, drastically reducing her power.

Soon afterward, the man created another opportunity for his partner, and she sealed Huo Fenghuang's space ring to prevent her from using other means to escape.

'Damn it, who are these people, and why are they so well-coordinated?' She did not know these two came together because of the overwhelming pressure He Shiyi brought upon them. One day, they decided to ally before eventually falling in love and becoming Dao Companion.

Huo Fenghuang was frustrated. However, her battle experience allowed her to calm down and think rationally. Her Phoenix and Black Tortoise Laws were sealed, reducing her regenerative and defensive capabilities. Luckily, she acted swiftly and saved the White Tiger Law, the one with the greatest offense.

"Let's do it," said the man, and his wife nodded. He raised his sword, and she placed a mark on it, sealing all her power into the sword.

'I'm sorry, but we need the inheritance.'

Swish! A beautiful blue light rushed toward Huo Fenghuang with terrible destructive capabilities. She attacked with all her strength to stop the attack, but it was pointless.

'Am I going to die here?' She was unwilling. Without her carelessness, these people would not be her match with all five Innate Laws. And even if they were, she could escape with all her strength.

'It's not fair. I have so much to do. The rise of the Ancient Clan depends on me; I have not returned us the glory of the past.'

It did not matter what she thought: the light was unstoppable.

Swush!

A white light enveloped her, and Huo Fenghuang disappeared, leaving the couple shocked and ignorant. They quickly checked the surrounding but could not detect the means the opponent used to escape.

They looked at each other with terror before rushing into the distance with the fastest speed they could muster.

In another small world, Huo Fenghuang suddenly appeared, also confused about what had just occurred. However, when she saw the giant karma thread forcibly connected to her, she had an idea of who had saved her and why.

'You're the last person I want to owe Karma to.'

After taking a moment to ponder the possible ramification of this debt, she knew it would not be favorable to her.

'Focus on healing first; that's the priority.'

Huo Fenghuang sat on the floor, trying to remove the seal in her space ring; she wanted to get some healing pills. Then, she focused on removing the seal on her law.

She was a little distracted, wondering whether she could pay the karma before the Heaven Will Battle.

Chapter 697 Chaos (VI)

Feng Heng calmly looked at the people attacking him, analyzing the situation. A black and white shield will automatically appear to defend him, and none of his attackers could breach his defense.

He searched for the weakest of the group and gazed at him. His eyes penetrated through the person's soul and read their memories.

'Central Spirit World...someone is plotting against the Myriad Emperor World. After Wang Wei organized that assembly, I speculated about this possibility. However, I thought the problem had been resolved with the protection arrays. I did not expect these people to go so far.'

Feng Heng frowned, analyzing the situation on a deeper level. 'Are the people of the upper dimension responsible, or is it some other planes?' No matter the answer, things would negatively affect his plans.

The rise of Buddhism will not be easy. Whether it's because of the upper dimension people trying to hinder its development or the terrible reputation, Buddhism had all over the Endless Void.

'I owe my thanks to Wang Wei.'

Over the past thousand years, he felt the rapid growth of Buddhism Luck, which elated him beyond words he could describe. After suffering for so long, countless nights of despair, and planning for three Eras, he finally felt the fruit of his labor.

Feng Heng knew if he had to wait until he proved the Dao to spread Buddhism, the resistance he would encounter would drastically delay its revival. However, with Wang Wei's method of being overly secret and undetected, he has a foundation to act on after he has Emperor strength.

By then, all he has to do is the final step of removing the Absolute Beginning Magic and fuse his Neo Buddhism with Taoism's luck, and then, his fellow monks no longer need to hide in special pure lands to cultivate; they can walk in the world and preach like any ordinary religion.

After figuring out the situation, Feng Heng found himself in a conundrum. All the people who suddenly came to this continent were resources for the spread of Buddhism. As long as he influences some of the weak ones, they will do his bidding and help him gather more luck. However, he knew Wang Wei would have the same idea as him.

The issue is whether to compete with the latter for luck. Or maybe, they should work together to ensure a better result. He rapidly analyzed the pros and cons of his actions.

'Forget it. If I bud in, there is a high risk of being discovered and ruining everything.' Wang Wei's method has proven to be effective so far.

Although he lost most of Buddhism's luck, it was the price he would have to pay for such a smooth revival. Furthermore, no matter what Wang Wei does, he cannot overthrow him as the Buddha Lord of the new Buddhism Sect.

Feng Heng was confident in this fact for two reasons: Wang Wei can only be considered an honorary monk, to put it gently. And he would want to avoid being too involved with Buddhism because of the massive karma entanglement involved with the sect.

Feng Heng analyzed Wang Wei deeply, knowing he would not want to be too involved in this mess because he could not control the situation in his direction; he would not want to be too entangled with the Maitreya Buddha because of her overwhelming power.

After thinking for a moment, Feng Heng turned into a white light and disappeared in the distance.

...

Xiao Songxi fought against a member of the Armament Race, and he was on the losing side. The Armament Race was technically a branch of the Spirit Race, but the ones in the Myriad Armament World refused to acknowledge this fact.

As the name suggested, they are discarded weapons from failed products of Weapon Refiners who gained sentience. In the Myriad Armament World, there is a place called Failed Treasure Mountain. Many weapon refiners used to discard their failed artifacts there until these weapons gained sentience and became spirit races. Then, one day, one of them proved the Dao and established a sect around the mountain.

The Emperor refined the Failed Treasure Mountain into a secret realm that produced a valuable resource for Weapon Refiners. As such, the sect would exchange this resource with other sects in exchange for their failed product to place in the mountain to continue growing their race.

'Nothing went right ever saw I met that deplorable man,' thought Xiao Songxi as more and more injuries appeared over his body. Ever since he met Wang Wei in the Eternal Dream Sect, he felt his luck go downhill.

He returned to the Baishe Clan, hoping to use their resources to increase his chances of proving the Dao and to force his inhuman father to apologize to his mother for abandoning them; he wanted the latter to pay for all the snide remarks he suffered during his childhood when children called him fatherless, or even worse when they called his mother a whore.

At first, he suffered tremendous pressure upon his arrival at the clan. However, after displaying his talent, the elders barely accepted him. He slowly rose up the ladder and made a name for himself.

However, not long afterward, the abominable human came and threatened him with his parents' life, forcing him to get some information from a Star Sage Bloodline. He used all his means. And with some act of desperation and a significant sacrifice, he succeeded in his mission.

After this event, Xiao had another goal: to become as strong as possible to protect his family; he wanted nothing between Heaven and Earth capable of harming his family. So, he worked extra hard to increase his strength.

He practiced the Law of Blood and used the Devouring Talent of the Baishe Clan to purify his bloodline, reaching a level that shocked the clan; he was considered a genius not seen in a hundred generations of the Baishe Clan.

With his talent, he suppressed his peers—including his half-brother, the Clan's chosen heir. He overcame the clan's prejudice against his human bloodline and gathered many elders on his side, taking power in the Clan.

Xiao Songxi then proceeded to take power from his father. When the latter tried to resist, he showed him how most of the elders and ancestors were by his side. And when his father tried to use force to fight back, he suppressed him with one palm.

Xiao Songxi never forgot that day. The satisfaction he felt as he witnessed that man squirm under his palm, the anger, hatred, resentment, and regret he saw in his father's eyes, was nourishment to his soul. On that day, his state of mind sublimated, and he felt a weight lifted from his shoulder. The only regret was that man refused to apologize to him and his mother.

However, Xiao Songxi did not mind; he was patient and imprisoned his father. He planned to wait until he became an Emperor and see him again; he wanted to see more regrets in the latter's eyes and rub it on his face that he made the wrong choice of abandoning them.

Sadly, his happiness did not last long. The Baishe Clan required him to pass numerous challenging trials before using the 5-Star Sage. Although it was the hardest thing he ever did, he passed it.

With excitement, Xiao Songxi asked the Sage how to become an Eternal Emperor, and her answer was: to seal himself and wake up in another generation. He could not fathom why he received this answer, nor could the elders. So, Xiao Songxi insisted he wanted to prove the Dao in this generation.

The Star Stage then gave the nightmare of his current situation. This generation was an Ultimate Glorious Age with countless talented breaking the barrier between Mortal and Immortal. Furthermore, two people achieved the Nine Extremity Foundation, completely reducing his chances to nearly zero.

Xiao Songxi did not give up; he experienced too much just to accept this result. So, he asked her how to achieve Nine Extremity. The answer once again almost drove him to despair.

He had no time or desire for the orthodox path, so he wanted to try the unorthodox one. So, he asked how to comprehend a little bit of [Existence], and he received three answers.

The first is to have an Eternal Emperor preach it to him. The second is comprehending it by luck, and lastly, using an Eternal Supreme Scripture.

Song Xiaosi almost collapsed with this news. The first option was not possible for obvious reasons. Furthermore, the laws of Heaven and Earth did not allow Eternal Emperors to leave a recording of their preaching of [Existence] in the lower dimension.

As for the second option, Xiao Songxi did not think his luck was that good. His only option was the Eternal Supreme Scripture. However, the Sage told him these scriptures were in the hands of the Ancient Clans, the Dao Opening Sect, and the Taiyi Profound Gate.

The only available ones for him were Empress Wu and the Human Emperor. The Empress left her inheritance somewhere in the Endless Void before the devil exiled her to the upper dimension. The Human Emperor might have left his inheritance in the Qin's Treasury.

Furthermore, comprehending [Existence] from an Eternal Supreme Scripture was the option with the least statical chance; the probability was too minuscule.

Xiao Songxi did not give up. His last resort was to use his talent and luck to comprehend [Existence], so he asked the Star Stage how to succeed. Then, she gave him a fatal blow and told him his talent was insufficient to comprehend [Existence] as a mortal.

Nevertheless, she gave him many different options for increasing his talent to that level. She also explained how talent was not the only requirement; he needed the right opportunity or luck. The Sage then told him the exact opportunity to achieve enlightenment.

Finally, Xiao Songxi had to give up. Most of these methods were unachievable due to the extravagant resources required, the danger, or the low chances of success. Even the opportunity to comprehend [Existence], she told him, was too perilous and was not worth the risk.

In the end, he asked if there was a way to prove the Dao without achieving Nine Extremity, and she told him a method with less than a 1% chance.

Swush!

A white light enveloped Xiao Songxi and saved him from his death.

Chapter 698 Chaos (Finale)

Jingwu Hua's flame burned the opponent, making them scream in agony. Finally, one of them was smart enough to run away, and she did chase after him. Instead, she took a moment to search the soul of a few of her attackers and learned about the situation.

After knowing someone was plotting against this year's Heaven Will Battle, Jingwu Hua could not find it in herself to care. Ever since she woke up from her seal in this generation, her mind has been preoccupied with worry.

'Father, where are you? Did something happen to you?' thought Jingwu Hua, and these thoughts have not stopped for the past thousand years. After waking up in this generation, she discovered her father left detailed instructions for her to start recultivating to strengthen her foundation.

Her father also told her she left a present to ensure her success in this generation. And after the Deception Trial, she finally used the thing he left: a piece of his bone. Her father left her a perfectly preserved Emperor Bone to absorb.

And after she succeeded, her foundation, fleshly body, bloodline, soul, and even Law Comprehension drastically increased. Nevertheless, despite the sudden increase in strength, Jingwu Hua was unhappy.

And that's because her father did not appear to see her. Jingwu Hua is not unreasonable and knows Great Emperor cannot easily interact with the lower dimension after ascending. However, she knows her father should have left some means to contact her.

Of course, this was not the main reason for her worry. The leading cause is she could not sense their bloodline connection. At first, she thought it was because of how weak she was, but after absorbing the bone, their bloodline connection should have deepened. But even then, she could not sense her father's existence. As such, she did not know whether he was dead or purposely hiding.

During the Deception Trial, she learned of the terrible situation of the upper dimension. Jingwu Hua knew her father was the kind of person who would not bow to anyone—including the seven moons and two suns.

So, she's worried he's gotten into major trouble.

'Calm down,' thought Jingwu Hua. 'What I need to do is finish absorbing the Emperor Bone and increase my strength. Then, find an opportunity to prove the Dao before ascending to search for him.' She disappeared from her location, hiding in some unknown place.

For the next week or so, Wang Wei secretly saved many people who reached the standard of Heavenly Dao, forming numerous karma debts. And this time around, these people cannot easily remove the karma threads he placed on them since he saved their lives.

Simultaneously, many of these geniuses also die. Of course, the geniuses from other world communities also suffered heavy casualties.

On top of a mountain, Wang Wei opened his eyes and exhaled.

"Too soon," he muttered. Based on his retreat, he knew it was too soon to reach the Heavenly Dao Control Level; he would need to prove the Dao before he had a chance to create the stage of that technique. Nevertheless, by spying on that level in advance, he set up the foundation to succeed in the future.

"And I did benefit plenty," he commented. Through the aura from the destroyed Heavenly Dao, he comprehended more about Disord-Order Dao, which in turn elevated his Fate Dao.

He waved his hand to take out a booklet titled Health Preserving Art. During the final part of Gu Xuan's trial, he created the first part of a supplementary technique designed to increase the life span of Quasi-Emperors; he wanted to develop a method that improved the foundation of his sect.

During his subsequent retreat after the trial, he finished the Essence and Spirit Refining Part of this technique. However, Wang Wei was disappointed because the technique did not reach his requirement—it did not allow people to live to the mortal limit of 1.269 trillion years old. According to his calculation, the longest a person could live with this technique was 750 million years.

After this short retreat, he was inspired and believed he could push its boundaries in the billion years old aspect.

"I should be more ambitions," he commented. "Instead of living to the limit of mortals, why not live as long as Heaven and Earth?" How long can a world live? Wang Wei did not know exactly, but he knew no world was immortal and technically had a finite lifespan. The only exception to this rule is Heaven Will Worlds, and that's because of the blessing of Great Emperors; their preaching and actions can extend the life of a world.

So, when it comes to a world like the Nine Devil God World, its lifespan will run out after a certain period with no blessing from a Great Emperor. Regardless of the current state of the Nine Devil God World, it can survive for hundreds of Yuan Epochs.

'So, if someone could live so long, they would be considered Pseudo Immortal,' thought Wang Wei. 'There is no way Heavenly Dao would allow such a technique to exist. Not to mention the obvious flaw.'

Great Emperors are sublimated once they prove the Dao, including their minds. It is one of the reasons time will have little effect on them. However, even they will suffer mental problems after leaving for too long. So, if a Quasi-Emperor could live for such a long time, their mind won't be able to bear the ravage of time.

"These people would become crazy and do atrocious things or even end their miserable life," muttered Wang Wei, calculating the ramification of his technique if he succeeded. "Nevertheless, it would be interesting to try."

He wanted to test the boundary and limit of Heavenly Dao and what's allowed in the game. Previously, he believed Heavenly Dao would severely restrict his Eight Extremity Foundation, but nothing has occurred as more people cultivated it. Wang Wei estimated the restriction would increase in difficulty when cultivating the technique.

After writing down his ideas for this technique, he put them away before waving his hand to remove something from the formation. A purple orb floated in front of him, and he used his Divine Sense to look inside. A skinny giant with red skin and a third eye was inside.

"It seems the little girl Wrath kept her promise," he smiled before bending the void and sending his part of the bargain to her. A screen manifested before him, and he looked intently at it.

Wang Wei watched all the people he saved and owed him karmic debts, along with the ones who did not need his help. The formation was not only here to save people but also a way to gather information.

He squinted his eyes, obviously planning something malicious. He focused on Jingwu Hua, his mind flashing with ideas. 'She might be useful. Let's keep her alive if possible.'

The final battle was full of possibilities, so he would not actively restrain himself against his enemy. But if there were room for maneuvering, she would keep some people alive as long as they accepted defeat and left the battle space.

A third ability of the formation was to gather soul imprints so he could access the World Community of these foreign geniuses.

Wang Wei closed his eyes and accessed the world communities of these people. And as usual, he selected some people to join his Chat Group and tasked them to create branches of his Fate Shadow Guard while also secretly spreading Buddhism.

"Buddhism is a bigger piece of fat than I expected," he commented as he sensed the vast luck slowly gathering. Once Feng Heng breaks the Absolute Beginning Magic, he will have access to all this luck to bless his comprehension, making it easier for him to become an Emphyrean.

While dealing with these things, Wang Wei suddenly felt something and looked at his Fate Line.

"Sign of death? What's going on?" he quickly checked, and his fate had a faint indication of his death. Although it was small, it was still there. The power of time and fate flashed in his eyes as he perused the infinite future possibilities.

"That's how it is," he muttered. "I can't believe these people are willing to go this far." He frowned as he pondered his next step.

'Should I run away?' he pondered before shaking his head. 'This is the perfect opportunity to temper myself through battle.' Recently, he only fought people who were either too powerful or weak. Although he could find a worthy opponent back in the sect of the Battle Pagoda, these fights were not life and death.

"Plus, I can take this chance to test something." Wang Wei squinted his eyes before returning to a retreat state; he wanted to be in the best shape for the fight.

Three days later, the sky broke apart for the second time, and five people floated above, releasing the coercion of Dao Ancestor. Wang Wei acted swiftly and sent all the people in the continent out of this place—including the foreign intruders.

Of course, he did not do it out of the kindness of his heart. He wanted these geniuses to return home and complain to their factions. He hoped these people would search for the mastermind behind this incident and put some pressure on them.

Then, he flew to these five people.

Chapter 699 Five V.One (I)

"You seem to be expecting us," said Tie Zong, the leader of the five-people squad. He was a bald man with tattoos on his head. His martial clothes were sleeveless, showing his bulging muscles and even more tattoos. He held a red halberd with his left, casually leaning it on his shoulder.

Wang Wei could feel the intense fiendish aura of his person along with the other four. He knew these people were individuals who lived their lives through battle.

"Mercenaries?" he asked.

"Is it that obvious?"

"Yes, especially since you're the type of person willing to become other people's pawn."

The five quieted down for a moment before three laughed out loud.

"Boss, the information was correct; this kid has a mouth on him," said Monkey, a thin man with a luxurious robe who looked like a monkey with squinty eyes.

"It seems so."

"Don't be careless," said Liu Tong, an ordinary-looking young man wearing all black. "Based on the information, this kid is not simple."

The group immediately became serious after hearing this. Liu Tong was the advisor of their mercenary group; because of his strategic mind, they could thrive in the mercenary business and survive many difficult situations.

Wang Wei noticed the shift in these people's state after the ordinary young man spoke. "You must be the leader?"

"I'm just a humble advisor."

Wang Wei observed the dynamic between these four people before looking at the only woman in the group. She wore a dress that revealed her shoulder and a little bit of her bosom. She was beautiful by all typical standards, but the most striking aspect of her image was the tattoo on her left shoulder, granting her a wild and enticing aura.

"I understand. The bald man is the group leader but feels threatened by your intelligence and capability. He wants to kill you but knows the group will not survive long, and the others will leave once they learn the truth.

"However, this is not the only reason he wants to kill: it's because of her. He loves, well, maybe not love. He considers her his property, but she has feelings for you. Meanwhile, you are aware of all of this, so you intentionally make yourself look ordinary and less impressive to not garner his attention.

"You love her too, but you dare not show or confess your feelings. Am I right?"

No one answered him because he was spot on. Even Monkey—the slowest person in the group—caught on to the weird dynamic of this group.

"The only thing I'm wondering is why you are still in this group. Why not kill the baldy and pursue your happiness? Or, at the very least, run away?"

Wang Wei had genuine puzzlement as he asked this question. He did not use any ability to find this information but simply deduced things based on these people's body movements, facial expressions, demeanor, and aura. His eyes were bright as he looked at these five, making them unconsciously shiver.

Their Heavenly Halberd Squad was famous in the Commerce Hub, known for accomplishing countless missions across hundreds of World Communities. However, only a few times have they felt such pressure and fear from one gaze, and the first time it came from a mortal.

"I figured it out: loyalty," said Wang Wei. "The baldy saved your life, so you swore you would follow him no matter what. So, you will abandon your happiness and live every day in fear to keep your word."

Wang Wei frowned, "Based on your reaction, I was partially wrong: you did swear loyalty to him but not because he saved your life."

Tie Zong and Liu Tong knew the reason for their odd relationship. When they were mortal, Liu Tong's poor mother fell sick and needed a lot of money for medicine, money that he did not have. Tie Zong was his neighbor and best brother. One day, the latter went to steal money in the City Lord's mansion and lost an arm in the process.

With the money, Liu Tong saved his mother and swore to always remember this act in his life. Later, they were both lucky enough to walk on the path of cultivation and even found a way to regrow Tie Zong's arm. These two sworn brothers were then fortunate enough to find a secret realm with a Dao Seed and become Dao Ancestors.

Unfortunately, things became complicated with the creation of the Heavenly Halberd Mercenary squad and the appearance of Ding Hua.

"If you think your words can affect our state of mind before this battle, you are gravely mistaken," said Liu Tong, who used all his experience to calm down and appeared unbothered.

Wang Wei shrugged his shoulders, not minding in the slightest. "If you guys tell me who hired you, I will pay you ten times their price."

"How generous of you," said Ding Hua with an obvious sneer. No woman like their deep secrets being revealed—especially so casually.

"Not really. I will hunt you down afterward. If you can run away from me, the reward will be yours. If not, I will get my money back."

"Enough," said Tie Zong, veins appearing in his neck and bald head. "I hate cocky brats like you the most: born with a golden spoon in your mouth, flaunting your god-given talent and intellect. If not for your high birth, would you be anything? Would you have achieved your current strength and status?"

"Life is not fair, so you can only blame fate," shrugged Wang Wei. Tie Zong no longer wished to use any more breath on this brat. He held his halberd with two hands, gathering his momentum.

Wang Wei's lackadaisical attitude suddenly changed to be more serious; he did not underestimate these people as he knew their strengths were similar to his. The Dao Ancestor Realm 5-Root system is not a division of realm but of foundation.

To describe it with game terminology, it's like two game bosses at level 20: one is an ordinary boss, and the other an elite one. The regular boss represents someone with 3-Root and the elite with 5-Root. Nevertheless, they are still on the same level/realm.

Bang!

Wang Wei used his hand to block Tie Zong, but the force pushed him a few meters into the void, leaving a white mark on his palm.

'3-Root, 16% Grand Dao Source. Each root gives an extra 5% boost in battle strength, so his strength is on par with my 5-Root.'

Although technically weaker, he could make up the gap with his superior law and other tactics.

'The others should be equal or weaker than him,' he analyzed.

[Mount Heaviness]

Tie Zong wielded his halberd downward, borrowing the power of the Grand Dao Source. Wang Wei felt an intangible pressure, not from the attack but from the Grand Dao Source itself. This is a power that is inherently noble, reigning supreme above all others forms of power. As such, when he, a mortal, is facing it, he is naturally suppressed, making it harder for him to respond.

Luckily, this was not the first time he faced a Dao Ancestor, and he trained himself to react to even greater pressure.

Crack!

The sound of bones crashing echoed in the heavens, followed by a loud groan. However, the sound did not originate from Wang Wei but from Tie Zong. When the attack hit him, he rapidly switched his fate with Tie Zong, transferring the damage to his opponent.

And since he did not expect this outcome, he suffered a terrible blow.

Liu Tong acted swiftly; he waved his hand to manifest a healing talisman that restored his boss' injury. "Don't be rash; the information said he most likely cultivated Fate Dao.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei was slightly surprised at Liu Tong's Talisman Dao. Any Profession Dao is extremely difficult to cultivate because of the immense resources required. The result of which is loose cultivators are less likely to become Professionals—let alone cultivated it as their primary Grand Dao Source.

All these thoughts flashed in his mind in less than a second. Then, he rushed toward these people; he would not let them calmly heal themselves.

"I won't let you," said Ding Hua as she rushed forward with unmatched speed. The Grand Dao Source of Wind flashed on her body as her speed surpassed infinity.

She turned into a gale as she flew around him, attacking all parts of his body with her claws. Her attack could not break his skin, but Wang Wei's reaction speed was slower than hers, rendering him incapable of catching her or responding.

Then, she suddenly stopped moving. Ding Hua had a shocked look, wondering what had just happened. Of course, Wang Wei would not tell her he used Order Dao to ban the use of elemental powers in his immediate surroundings.

Bang!

Wang Wei punched her face intending to explode her head. Unfortunately, a black shield appeared at the right time and blocked most of the force—but not all of it. Ding Hua flew backward dozens of kilometers before crashing on the ground.

Wang Wei then looked at the person who intervened: the group's fifth member. He was a muscular man holding a red shield in his hand.

Chapter 700 Five V.One (II)

Wang Wei looked at the fifth man. He was only the only calm person in this group throughout his monologue. Besides a slight surprise at the beginning, he returned to a stoic and taciturn state.

Wang Wei instantly appeared before him and punched him. The power of destruction emanated from his fist, trying to annihilate anything in its path.

Crack!

Cracks appeared on Gong Fan's Dao Artifact, and he felt a terrifying power trying to erase him from the mortal plane. Luckily for him, Liu Tong acted swiftly and used a defensive talisman to boost his already powerful defensive shield. And since Gong Fan cultivated the Defense Dao, he survived the attack.

Regrettably, Wang Wei seemed to have predicted this outcome as he instantly activated his Destiny Ability: Purpose Manipulation. He changed the purpose of the talisman from a defensive talisman to one that boosted his attack; in other words, he took Liu Tong's power for himself.

Bang!

Gong Fan flew from the sky and crashed on the continent.

'Survived?' thought Wang Wei as he felt the vivid life force of the opponent. His mind rushed as he analyzed the situation. And he soon knew why: an Emperor Artifact.

Mortals cannot bring the full strength of Emperor Artifacts. The best they can do is bring out about 20% of it—unless things like an array and a faction's Qi Luck are used. And even then, only when Immortals control the arrays and luck could the weapon be used to their full capacities. And that's because the essence of mortals and Immortals are different.

Dao Ancestors can activate 20 to 90% of an Emperor Artifact, depending on the user. And with his current strength, Wang Wei can only bring about 60%. However, if he uses more than the 20% limit, the artifact will absorb his life span because of his Mortal Essence.

'However, these people are Dao Ancestors and do not have any issue with using Emperor Artifact,' thought Wang Wei. His mind worked faster than a quantum computer, so he analyzed the situation at an unimaginable speed.

He moved his body slightly to evade Monkey's attack.

'A Saber Dao cultivator?' he thought. Saber Dao has one of the highest offensive capabilities—even more than Sword Dao. The saber is a weapon for killing, and all saber wielders know this and treat it as such. Meanwhile, swordsmen often romanticized the sword. Even a powerful swordsman like Wang Tian is guilty of this mindset.

Unfortunately, it is not as prosperous as Sword Dao. And there are many reasons for that. The main one is there are no philosophies of pursuing pure Saber Dao. Most saber-wielders will do anything to increase their strength and kill their enemies. However, the few who pursue pureness as swordsmen are ten times scarier.

"Use the talisman I gave you," yelled Liu Tong, and the group followed his order. A mysterious power enveloped them, protecting their fate.

"You guys are well prepared," commented Wang Wei. However, he did not care. His mastery of Fate Dao made these talismans minimal in their protection. At best, they can reduce his attacks and method by a few percent.

Swish!

An arrow came out of nowhere, and his body moved on instinct to dodge. He looked over to see Ding Hua, with a swollen face holding a bow and condensing wind arrows.

[Fate Escape]

Whenever fate is, Wang Wei can be there. So, he instantly appeared before her. Before anyone could react, he attacked her again. Or so he thought.

Bang!

A shield blocked his attack, and this time around, she was not even pushed back. Wang Wei looked at Gong Fan, "You're annoying, so you'll be the first to die."

An enormous version of himself manifested behind him: his Dharma Body.

"He-He wasn't serious before," muttered Monkey. The battle began less than a few minutes ago, and the opponent had already placed so much pressure on them. And even then, he was not going all out.

"Formation 12-D," suddenly yelled Liu Tong, and everyone acted on instinct—including the healed Tie Zong. A mountain appeared above Gong Fan, followed by numerous talismans and a wing barrier capable of shredding a few Great Thousand Worlds. Meanwhile, Monkey used his most potent saber attack to stall the enemy.

"Useless," commented Wang Wei as his Dharma Body punched forward. The punch seemed nothing extraordinary, but Gong Fan's body slowly dissipated immediately afterward. The odd thing was he had no injuries on his body and soul.

"W-what just happened?" asked Monky, unable to hide the fear in his eyes and voice.

"The Law of Time," said Liu Tong with gritted teeth. He had a circular rune in one of his eyes as he looked at Wang Wei. "He sent his attack a few minutes to the past, killing Gong Fan. Since past Gong Fan is dead, the present one will also die."

"He can do that?"

"You can actually see through my technique? You're quite the talent," commented Wang Wei. "Do you want to join my Dao Opening Sect? I can give you the status of ancestor and enjoy countless resources."

"No, thank you."

"It's alright. Anyway, I don't think you will survive much longer," Wang Wei replied before looking at the monkey-looking man. "You're next."

"Liu Tong, what do I do?" Monkey did not think he could survive that attack. Liu Tong bit the tip of his tongue to remain sober as he felt fear and hatred overwhelm his senses. He analyzed the situation, thinking of countermeasures.

"Keep calm and always be on guard. If your past self can block the attack, you can survive." Although this was the truth, how would the past self know when someone would attack it? Moreover, which past self? One minute ago? Five minutes ago? Or maybe, even years from the past?

"Use your Grand Dao Source to disturb the space-time around you," added Lie Tong.

'Really a decent talent,' thought Wang Wei. Although this tactic would not work on him because of his high mastery of Time Law, it might work on some other Dao Lord or someone with an Innate Time Treasure like Huang Yuan. After all, there is a reason why some Dao are considered Outlaws and others are not.

Wang Wei took out his Proving Dao Artifact, which turned into a large sword. The Dharma Body held it, and his Daor Heart changed to that of a supreme swordsman dedicated to the sword.

[Fate Slashing]

Monkey looked horrified as he saw his life flash before his eyes. Luckily, he had millions of years of experience, so he used his Saber Grand Dao Source to use a defensive technique.

Ding Hua acted even faster than him as she flew and arrived next to him in an instant; she had never flown with such speed in her life. She held him by the back of his neck and evaded the slash.

"No living thing can escape its fate," said the Dharma Body, and it was right. The attack was not directed at Monkey but at his fate line. As such, a grey line suddenly appeared, connected to him. The slash cut off the line, and Monkey closed his eyes.

"He's dead?" asked Ding Hua, confused as she used different means to check the latter's body.

Liu Tong trembled as he did not know how to answer her.

'Were done.' That's the only thing on his mind. He should have guessed this outcome when the battle began. The opponent messed up their minds through his words. With such a state, they could not respond normally or use the thousands of tactics and formations they've practiced during their careers. Then, he used the overwhelming superiority of his Dao to bully them.

Wang Wei ignored them as he waved his hand to read Monkey's disappearing fate line.

"SO, that's how it is," he muttered, as he finally understood why these people could interfere in another world's Heaven Will Battle and not pay the consequences. Their hirer gave him some weird talisman that can hide from Heavenly Dao.

'But how is that possible? I can understand hiding from Heavenly Dao, but True Heavenly Dao? What's going on?'

His eyes landed on Ding Hua, making her tremble.

"Haaaaaa," screamed Tie Zong. His entire body turned red as if he was a furnace. He rushed toward Wang Wei and slammed his halberd.

Bang!

Wang Wei crashed into the ground. If he did not control the force of his landing, the entire continent would have been destroyed.

'What a powerful force,' he thought. He only had a scratch on his arm that instantly healed. "Burning your Dao?" He could tell the baldy was burning his Dao to increase his strength. This method will result in severe injuries that could prevent him from using his Grand Dao Source for millions of years.

Or worse, it could affect his Origin and make his cultivation realm fall. By then, he would barely have the strength of 1-Leaf.

Wang Wei flew into the sky and directly confronted Tie Zong with his fleshly body to temper himself. He did not bully the latter with his Fate Dao but relied on his fleshly body and Zodiac Technique to battle. As such, he was on the losing sign for most of the fight, leading to injuries all over his body.

"Hahaha," laughed Wang Wei out loud. "I have not fought such a satisfying fight in a while. It's a shame."

"What is?" asked Tie Zong with a hoarse voice and deep fear hidden in his eyes. He watched as his opponent restricted himself and used this battle as a tempering method. In this short confrontation, he witnessed the latter's defense and strength drastically increase.

'71 Primordial Dragon Force: an increase of 1.' In this short battle, with the constant injury and healing, his body was sublimated by 1 Primordial Dragon Force. Although it appeared to be a meager increase, he would accept any improvement in his True Power Dao.

"It's coming," replied Wang Wei, not caring about the terrible state of his clothes.

"What is?"

"True Heavenly Dao."

The face of the three suddenly changed, but there was nothing they could do. An enormous eye suddenly appeared from the sky, looking at them. Everything around seemed to stop due to the presence of the eye.

'Is this True Heavenly Dao? Although not as magnificent as Grand Dao, it's still scary.' Wang Wei can act arrogant before his world's Heavenly Dao. But he did not dare in front of this one or Grand Dao.

True Heavenly Dao looked at the three before three black lightning fell from the sky and annihilated them before they could even react. Then, it disappeared as if it was never here.

'So, their method could delay its arrival, not completely hide from it,' thought Wang Wei. 'I'm glad True Heavenly Dao is still active despite the blockade.' This information was very useful to him as he knows there is still some order in the lower dimension.