

## **F.D Emperor 761**

### Chapter 761 Brutal Battlefied

#### Central Quadrant:

Yu Zhou was invisible as he looked in the distance as two people fought—a woman and a man. Boosted by formations, the two clashed while their troops slaughtered each other.

The woman was a swordsman, but she did not follow the pure path; instead, she used her swordsmanship in combination with her Wind Dao. So, with each strike, wing slashes cut everything in her way.

Meanwhile, the man cultivated the Dao of Righteousness; he had a scholarly atmosphere surrounding him. He used a brush as his Dao Proving Artifact, and with each wave, Qi of Righteousness emanated from his body, turning the surroundings gold.

The woman had the advantage as her swords were fast and fierce. Meanwhile, the scholar's main advantage was to use his Righteous Aura to suppress the mind or the soul. Unfortunately, this kind of attack has a significant advantage over devil cultivators, demon races, or people with tremendous karmic sins.

And the woman—although not an innocent or virtuous individual—was not one of the categories of people the scholar's ability worked on. As time passed, the woman had the advantage as wounds manifested on the scholar's body.

The scholar suddenly roared—an act not fitting his demeanor—before turning into a humongous giant whose fingers are as big as stars and whose palm can hold galaxies. His weapon grew in size to accommodate him.

"Emperor Body? I also have one," said the woman before also turning into a giant. Then, like the scholar, her strength drastically increased after releasing her true form.

The woman swung her sword, using the [speed] aspect of the Wind Dao. So, before the scholar could react, she cut off his left arm.

"You!" said the scholar, his voice echoing throughout the cosmos.

"Your Emperor Path ends here," said the woman before raising her sword. However, a ruthless light suddenly came from the scholar's eyes, making her heart skip a beat; she felt an omen of death. Unfortunately, it was too late.

A purple cloud of smoke came from behind the scholar and enveloped the woman before she could react. Then, purple spots appeared on her body in less than a second.

"You poisoned me? Aren't you scholars supposed to be about morality and righteousness?" she said with gritted teeth.

"Righteousness? Morality? What are those compared to immortality and eternity?" said the scholar with a sneer. "Plus, after I become a Great Emperor, who dares chastise me?"

The woman gritted her teeth as she felt her life passing away; the poison was aggressive and invaded her soul, Divine Sea, and Dao Tree. She tried many ways to remove it, but it only accelerated the process. As such, she knew she would not survive.

The swordswoman felt unwilling. After cultivating for so long and struggling to reach the peak, she became the stepping stone to someone else's path of eternity.

Thinking of this, she felt hatred for the scholar, so a light of ruthlessness also appeared in her eyes.

Boom!

The woman blew herself up along with her formation, generating an energy wave compared to thousands of supermassive black holes collapsing.

"Nooooo," screamed the scholar, but it was useless. The woman was ruthless and forced her army and generals to explode—she did not want the scholar to live.

So, these two people died on this brutal battlefield, their story becoming a background to someone's else legend.

"Purple Toad's Poison? I didn't expect such a thing to appear in the lower dimension," muttered Yu Zhou, who did not care about the fate of these people; he was only interested in the poison the scholar used.

The Purple Toad was an Innate Lifeform native to the upper dimension. Their Poison Law was powerful and renowned. At their peak, they had countless Heavenly Primarchs (Tier 12) and Paragons.

Unfortunately, they offended a Peak Boundless Paragon that cultivated Curse Dao. The latter placed a curse on the entire race's bloodline, reducing them from Innate Lifeforms to Acquire Lifeforms.

Currently, the highest cultivator of the Purple Toad Race is only Quasi Emperor because of this race. However, their poison is still famous and considered a rare resource because people can cultivate this poison to a higher level.

Of course, Purple Toad Race is one of the ban items according to the Seven Moons' orders. After all, it would be dangerous if someone cultivated their poison to Tier 12 and used it against a Paragon.

Yu Zhou looked at the remaining poison on the battlefield and did not dare take it. The Purple Toad was almost annihilated because of this poison. Luckily, one of their patriarchs was smart enough to become the slave of the Blood Dragon Paragon.

As a result, they only produced venoms for the Paragon; even then, they were not allowed even to have one Emperor amongst their group.

After looking at that battlefield, Yu Zhou looked at others. In this short time, countless occurred on this battlefield, and numerous geniuses died. So, after checking the surroundings, he teleported to other Quadrants before returning to the north.

"How is it?" asked Parasyte.

"According to our plan, I've made arrangements in the North, South, and Central and ignored the East and West."

Parasyte nodded, "Although it is very unlikely for these two to detect our means, it's better to be safe than sorry." The method they arranged in these Quadrants is one of the trump cards the Paragons gave them for this mission in the lower dimension.

As such, they were confident that even Wang Wei and Di Tian could not detect it. After all, the Paragons used many resources to deduce the future and guess some of the rules of the Heaven Will Battle, knowing which one they could bend for their purpose.

Yu Zhou looked in the distance where Designer was controlling a formation. "With more death, we can gather more energy for the weapon."

"The question is, who should we attack first?"

"It has become obvious that Wang Wei is the one the Paragon fears," said Yu Zhou.

"Watch your tongue," snarled Parasyte. "The Seven Moons fear no one—let alone a little ant in the lower dimension."

"Sorry," he swiftly said. "A slip of the tongue. I meant the person they are looking for."

"As long as you know."

A light flashed deep in Yu Zhou's eyes. He knew their mission was coming to a close. As such, his former partners might start fighting for contributions. After all, the Seven Moons will handsomely reward them after they succeed; they might even receive permission and support to become Paragons—thus becoming one of the Moons.

"As I was saying, Wang Wei is the one destined to open this new era of change. As such, he is an uncontrollable and unpredictable variable. Meanwhile, Di Tian is also a good choice for our attack.

"If we can weaken him enough, You might be able to use your ability to control him, turning him into our strength."

Parasyte pondered briefly, "It's not time to make a choice yet, so let's observe the situation a little longer. Anyway, the more chaotic the situation, the more people will die—and the more energy we can gather."

"True, but what about our other associates?"

"None of them can be trusted. However, we can still use them to our advantage," analyzed Parasyte.  
"Either way, we cannot fail this mission."

Yu Zhou agreed. From the information they received, they knew their other partners in other World Communities had succeeded in proving the Dao. However, these people are only Plan B in case they fail.

And if they fail, they will lose their face and probably their lives. Even if they survived, they would no longer have any opportunities of climbing the ladder and have any accomplishments in their cultivation path.

And these people from the Plan B—who are considered their inferiors or people of less status than them—will now be above them.

So, no matter what, they cannot fail.

"So, what do we do now?" asked Yu Zhou.

"We wait and protect Designer."

"You think any of them would attack us?"

"It is very unlikely they would do it so soon since they are cautious people. However, we cannot leave everything to chance."

After Di Tian's assassination attempt, Parasyte did not want to leave anything to chance.

"Alright."

In another place in the Northern Quadrant, about 2.3 trillion light years from Parasyte's group, another meeting took place.

Mo Xingyun had two screens floating before her.

"What's wrong with you?" she asked Chen Chen.

"You don't need to worry about it," he replied in a strange voice.

"Whatever," she said with squinted eyes before gazing at Huang Yuan.

"How is it? Have you thought about my offer?"

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"Yes, I accept," replied Huang Yuan directly.

"Oh, so simple," said Mo Xingyun, not hiding the surprise in her voice. "I thought I would have to convince you and even pay extravagantly before you agreed."

"Do you want me to fight with you and waste time?"

"Of course not," she said with a smile. "After all, I don't want our alliance to break down before accomplishing our goal."

Mo Xingyun could not help but sigh at her bad luck. Fang Lijuan and Song Jiaolong died before the final battle, thus drastically weakening their alliance.

'These two were great pawns; it's a shame for their early death,' she thought; she had many plans on how to use these two pawns to the fullest of their ability.

"Time is of the essence, so send me the thing you promised. I will give you a coordinate."

Mo Xingyin frowned.

"Is there a problem?" said Huang Yuan with an ugly expression. "I won't accept your proposal without what you promised me."

"No, I just found your eagerness a little suspicious."

"You don't need to care. So, are you sending it or not?"

She paused for a few seconds before smiling, "No problem."

Mo Xingyun waved her hand to teleport something to the location given by Huang Yuan. The latter disappeared from the screen for at least 30 minutes before reappearing.

"No problem."

"In that case, we can begin with the first step," continued Mo Xingyun. "Remember to be careful and run if you can't succeed."

"Don't be hypocritical, Mo Xingyun. We both know you don't care about my safety."

"Yes, I don't. But you are currently worth more alive than dead. And if you ruin my plan because of your carelessness, I won't hesitate to eliminate you at all costs."

Huang Yuan squinted his eyes, "I will be careful." He terminated the Communication Array, leaving only Chen Chen and Mo Xingyun.

"Prepare for the second step once he finishes."

Chen Chen nodded his head; Mo Xingyun could see he was uncomfortable talking. So, she also closed the array. She sat on top of a mountain on a planet, lost in her thought. No one knew what the Eternal Emperor was thinking.

A few minutes later, she raised her head to look above. Her eyes ignored the vast difference in this cosmic universe, checking everything that was occurring in the different Quadrants. Except with a few places with decent formations, she saw the chaos and madness of this battlefield.

Huang Yuan ended the communication before sneering.

"Mo Xingyun, you think you can use me as a pawn, but we will see who uses who." He spent a few hours preparing before heading to another Quadrant.

Eastern Quadrant:

Li Jun stabbed his spear, killing a loose cultivator that tried to explode and perish with him.

"Why do I feel more people are participating in this battle than there should be?"

"Didn't you read the report?" asked Tie Gang.

"What report?"

"The report from the Fate Shadow Guard."

Li Jun frowned before shaking his head, "I must not have read."

"Yes, you were too focused on subduing that weapon," nodded Tie Gang.

"So, what happened?"

"You remember how the boss allowed many Heaven Chosen to die during the Clean-up?"

"Yes, these people did not meet Heavenly Dao's standard, so big brother allowed the foreign Heaven Chosens to hunt them down."

"Well, Heavenly Dao played dirty and distributed these people's Entrance Tokens throughout the world. Although most of these tokens cannot even bring 2 million troops, many people fought for them."

"Is that so?" uttered Li Jun.



"And that's not all. According to Wang Ju's analysis, some talented genius who woke up at the last minute might infiltrate this battlefield by posing as 'soldiers' from people with Entrance Tokens."

Li Jun shook his head. "It's pointless to muddy the water using such a method. The majority of these people are nothing more than cannon fodders."

"I'm guessing the objective is to give a chance to these sealed or hidden Heaven Chosens. Heavenly Dao probably did not want to remove the probability that a peerless genius was amongst these groups."

"However, I agree it's pointless to do so."

Tie Gang knew his boss' strength, so he knew Heavenly Dao's actions were futile. However, he did not care since his thought could not influence Heavenly Dao.

"Who's there?" suddenly said Li Jun, looking outside of the reach of the formation.

"You detected me so soon."

"It's you," he replied before frowning. "That power; that's Fang Lijuan's Invisible Talisman. How did you get it."

"You don't need to know."

"Do you think we didn't know about your little alliance?" said Li Jun with a sneering. "Huang Yuan, you must have a death wish to attack us first."

Huang Yuan stood in the void with his ex-wife, Fan Qianhan, standing behind him. He looked at the group and did not waste time. He summoned his legion and activated the moving Array he had established.

"Something is wrong," muttered Li Jun.

"Indeed. Huang Yuan was not this brave—especially after his loss to big brother," analyzed Yan Liling through Divine Sense from a distance.

"More importantly, his legion seems weird," added Tie Gang.

Li Jun also felt Huang Yuan's anomaly. So, he decided to play it safe and send a regiment of 10 million men composed of his Slaughter Legion; he wanted to test the water.

So, 10 million Void Shattering Realm cultivators all cultivated Slaughter or War Dao. These soldiers are the weakest of the Legion, so they are not the perfect group to test Huang Yuan's situation.

Of course, Li Jun will not let them die in vain, as he's prepared to intervene at any moment. After all, it was not easy cultivating so many Void Shattering Realm cultivators.

The resources used on these 100 million soldiers are enough to make weak Emperor Lineages like the Divine Dao League cry in tears.

Huang Yuan looked at these troops and secretly sighed as he saw their lowest cultivation level was Void Shattering Realm.

The Loose Alliance sponsored him with many resources. However, he had to acquire many of the resources for his troops. But even then, a lot of his forces were in the Primordial Spirit Realm.

'The ancients once said—to become an Emperor, one needs talent, luck, destiny, and wealth. They should have emphasized more how important the wealth part was,' sighed Huang Yuan. However, he was not disheartened by the situation since he had his trump card.

He waved his hand to mobilize his legion, sending twice the number. Soon, the battle began as numerous lights appeared. Energy waves and the Power Law enveloped the surrounding hundreds of galaxies. Blood filled the empty void that was the endless space, painting the Cosmos with a shade of red.

'Even outnumbering them, they still had the advantage,' thought Huang Yuan calmly as he watched his men being slaughtered one by one.

'These soldiers are the elites amongst elites.'

He was not talking about their cultivation level but about their battle prowess, IQ, unity, and cooperation.

'Furthermore, they are undying by sharing their life force,' he thought with his eyes shining. 'However, this is just the beginning.'

After less than an hour, Li Jun's soldiers slaughtered Huang Yuan's 20 million troops, with a death toll of less than 300. However, the latter was calm and composed; he only waved his hand to send another regiment thrice to his opponent's side.

The situation was the same as the Slaughter Legion massacred the enemy.

"Something is wrong," uttered Li Jun; he did not think Huang Yuan would send his man to die for no reason. Then, he seemed to have thought of something.

'Could it be?'

He barely finished his thought before the situation on the battlefield changed. Huang Yuan's 50 million dead troops suddenly came back to life. The dead bodies floating in the void began to move before regrouping with their fellow comrades; they lined up perfectly as the well-trained soldiers they were.

Furthermore, their aura drastically increased, and many soldiers made a breakthrough in their cultivation after this revival.

"Is this the power of the Life and Death Book?" muttered Tie Gang.

"Trouble," spoke Li Jun softly. He did not care about these soldiers' ability to revive themselves; he knew these types of techniques had a limit to the number of revivals. However, he also did not want to lose many men during this fight.

'Should I take action?'

Li Jun frowned before yelling. "You dare?"

He saw Huang Yuan create an enormous black hand containing the power of Death and attack his troops.

He stabbed his spear forward and destroyed the opponent's attack.

"If you want to fight, I'll be your opponent," said Li Jun as he stepped out of the formation. Unfortunately, this act was a grave mistake.

A light suddenly enveloped him before he or the others could react.

#### Chapter 763 Objective

'Excellent. The first step is completed,' thought Huang Yuan calmly. He gazed at Tie Gang and Yan Liling, preparing for the second step. He activated the Life-Death Parade Array he set up to counter Yan Liling's array. The power of life and death alternate, slowly eroding the enemy's formation.

"Damn it," said Tie Gang with a frown. "What should we do now?"

"I can feel he is still alive," said Yan Liling calmly. "So, we only have to wait until he gets out of trouble or deals with Huang Yuan to cancel whatever means he used."

"Do you want to send Wang Ju?"

"The current her is nothing but a clone. Plus, it's too early for her to take action."

"In that case, I'll go," said Tie Gang, who summoned his Proving Dao Artifact; iron-looking gloves encased his hand before flying out of the formation range.

"You? I don't have time to waste on someone like you," said Huang Yuan coldly. "I'm only here for my revenge. So, get out of my way."

"Do you think it makes sense to say these words to me?" said Tie Gang calmly. "Plus, you are the last person I would accept calling me a waste. I earn all my strength and power, but who in this generation does not know you're useless without that book."

Huang Yuan squinted his eyes but did not say anything or react. "In that case, let me get rid of you first."

[Palm of Death]

His attack was simple and direct—he condensed an enormous palm containing an immense amount of the power of Death. Everything in this palm's path became dead—whether it was matter, soul, flesh, or energy.

'Immortal Venerable strength,' thought Tie Gang with a grave expression. According to the Fate Shadow Guard information, Huang Yuan had less than a 10% chance of breaking through the Mortal-Immortal Barrier.

Of course, this did not account for using secret techniques or other means. However, based on how easily he used such an attack, he might have succeeded.

A rune appeared on Tie Gang's forehead before punching the palm. A terrifying vibration emanated from his body before exploding the palm, bombing it into nonexistent.

'1-Leaf Strength?' said Huang Yuan with a frown as he observed Tie Gang. Then, he shook his head, 'I thought you had some achievement. It turned out to be the result of formation.'

Huang Yuan could tell this formation blessed Tie Gang's body, thus temporarily increasing his prowess.

Tie Gang frowned as he felt pressured; his current strength was limited and would not last long. So, a protracted battle would make things difficult for him.

'Damn it, how could this Huang Yuan break the barrier?' He felt frustrated, especially since he failed to do despite the excellent conditions the sect and boss provided for him.

'Calm down,' suddenly said a voice in his mind. 'Huang Yuan is bluffing to weaken your aura and momentum. His strength is the result of sacrificing numerous life span to the book.'

Tie Gang squinted his eyes, but he did not say anything. However, his aura changed as he regained his calm and composed demeanor. Huang Yuan frowned as he sensed the change in his opponent's aura.

Tie Gang opened his mouth, but no sound came out. However, immediately afterward, blood fell out of Huang Yuan's nose.

'A sound released at a vibration even I cannot detect? What's more, this vibration can directly attack the soul.'

The Law of Life nourished his body as he instantly healed the damage—including the one in his soul.

'Want to play sound with me?' thought Huang Yuan with a sneer.

[Sound of Death

His body released an undetectable or subtle vibration, killing everything in its path. He did not move or make any noise, but the surroundings suddenly began to decay and die.

Tie Gang felt an omen of death, but he could not detect how the attack arrived. His intuition and Vibration Dao told him it was a Sound Attack, but he could not understand it.

[Sound of Defense]

[Sound of Healing]

Sounds are vibrations. Simultaneously, sounds have different effects on the mind, spirit, and soul; they can create a certain mood, like joy, anger, and motivation. And in some myths of folklore, sounds can heal. Using these concepts and ideologies, Tie Gang created these techniques for battle.

His defense and healing capabilities drastically increased. However, he could sense his organs failing as the power of death slowly killed him. So, he popped a pill into his mouth, healing his injuries.

At least, this was his attempt. Unfortunately, the pill only delayed the power of that attack.

Tie Gang moved as he used the formation to create an imaginary world of decent size. He clenched his fist before punching.

[Universe's Vibration]

The formation allowed him to turn this imaginary world into a temporary real one. Then, Tie Gang vibrated every atom, molecule, particle, and energy from that universe and directed it at Huang Yuan.

He created this technique based on Wang Wei's [World Destroying Punch], where he vibrated every part of his fleshly body. Unfortunately, Tie Gang did not have such powerful flesh and blood, so he had to use something else as a replacement.

Huang Yuan's face changed as he felt the terrifying power behind that attack. He immediately acted.

[Samsara Seal]

After a cultivator enters Samsara, their strength and memories will be sealed to ensure their successful reincarnation. Huang Yuan imitated this ability to seal the power behind this attack before creating a black and white shield to protect him.

With his quick decision-making, he was intact and survived. However, he was not happy.

'I can't believe I'm struggling against the likes of Tie Gang.'

His pride would barely accept Li Jun as his equal, but Tie Gang—a servant from the Lower Realm? He cannot accept it.

Unfortunately, it did not matter whether he accepted it or not; the truth was in front of him. With a calm composure, Tie Gang continued his offense, not giving his opponent a chance to react.

[Myriad Law Fist]

Tie Gang's main Dao is Vibration, but he also cultivated the sub-Dao of Fist. Back in the Warring Kingdom World, he had the title of Iron Fist King. So, he stuck to his roots and cultivated the Dao of Fist.

The [Myriad Law Fist] is the pinnacle of his achievement in both Dao. He used the Law Resonance of the Fist Dao—which is also part of the Martial Dao—and forced the laws between Heaven and Earth to vibrate.

The Heaven Will Battlefield is part of the Myriad Emperor World, so cultivators can still use Law Resonance. Tie Gang took advantage of this fact to create a terrifying attack.

Of course, he could resonate with so many laws mainly because of the formation's boost on his soul or spiritual power.

Bang!

The surrounding hundreds of thousands of galaxies exploded due to the sheer vibrational power of that attack; this attack atomized everything in its path—except for a disheveled Huang Yuan.

Even his Life-Death Parade Array could not withstand the power of this attack, so most of his legions were annihilated. However, Huang Yuan did not care since he could still revive them a few more times.

He looked at Tie Gang with blood-red eyes, "I will make you pay." His voice was hoarse as he tried to contain his overwhelming rage.

In less than a nanosecond, Huang Yuan gathered Death Power inside his body and used the attraction of Life and Death to instantly appear in front of Tie Gang, who contained the Power of Life since he's a living being.

He raised his hand to hold Tie Gang by the throat, and the latter could not react. The only thing on Tie Gang's mind was:

'What a brilliant application of Life and Death Dao to achieve teleportation.'

As his mind wondered why Huang Yuan was this powerful, his body could not move or react and only watched the hand reach out for him.

Bang!



Huang Yuan flew backward as he looked at the cauldron that appeared and blocked him. He gazed at Yan Liling, his eyes full of hatred and annoyance.

"Stop acting," said Yan Liling with a sneer. "If I guess right, your objective is not revenge but to capture Tie Gang."

"Of course, I want to capture him; how dare this ant injure me."

"No, your objective in coming here is for him," she reiterated. "I wonder why." Yan Liling looked at him, trying to figure out his objective.

Huang Yuan's facial expression remained the same, but countless thoughts flashed in his mind. She was correct, as his main objective was to capture Tie Gang from the beginning; that's why he agreed to become Mo Xingyun's cannon fodder and controlled the battle to make it seems he wanted to approach Tie Gang out of anger and pride.

'The plan is not going smoothly.' He had to capture the latter because of his Innate Talent.

Huang Yuan recently had a fortunate encounter in the form of a unique technique that allowed him to completely absorb the Life and Death Book, turning it into his power. Upon success, his strength and potential will drastically increase, and he won't need the book anymore.

Unfortunately, one of the requirements for this technique is to absorb someone else with Life-Death related Innate Talent.

Huang Yuan was excited after he received that technique until he discovered there were only a few people with such Innate Talent—including Wang Wei, Di Tian, Li Jun, and Tie Gang.

He knew it was impossible to capture the first two. He had a minuscule probability of succeeding with Li Jun, so he had his eyes set on Tie Gang—the weakest of the group.

Unfortunately, the latter was surrounded by a bunch of monsters. So, he had to take risks and plan ahead.

Chapter 764 Retribution

Huang Yuan immediately knew time was of the essence. So, he decided to be decisive and use his most powerful technique.

[Thunder of Death]

He had a thunder-related physique and cultivated Thunder Dao before acquiring the Life and Death Book. So, he did not completely abandon this Dao and cultivated it as a secondary Law. So, for this attack, he fused the two Dao, reaching a higher level.

An enormous black lightning bolt appeared in front of Huang Yuan, and with a flick of his finger, he threw it at Tie Gang and Yan Liling.

Boom!

The roar of thunder echoed in the vacuum of space; a dark energy wave spread in all directions, killing everything in its path. Unfortunately, Yan Liling and Tie Gang remained intact at the center of the explosion, with a cauldron floating above their head.

'What? This attack reached the beginning of 3-Leaf. But she did not have a scratch on her,' thought Huang Yuan; he sacrificed hundreds of millions of lifespans to reach such an intensity. Yet, his opponent casually blocked his attack.

"Everyone thought you were only a talented Alchemist, but it seems that everyone underestimates you," said Huang Yuan with gritted teeth.

"Indeed," replied Yan Liling. The world knows her as a talented Alchemist and the logistic manager of Wang Wei's group. However, only the sect knows her battle prowess and overall abilities.

She created the [Nine Cauldron Art] and is considered a supreme scripture for Alchemists. And that's because Yan Liling's scripture is all-encompassing. She includes Alchemy and battle methods.

Through her scripture, she can condense different cauldrons with different effects. For example, she was currently using the [Cauldron of Defense], but she had various cauldrons for different purposes.

"Huang Yuan, coming here was your biggest mistake," declared Yan Liling before manifesting a second cauldron that was red.

## [Flame Cauldron]

This cauldron was the most used in Yan Liling's [Nine Cauldron Art] since she is an alchemist. But it's not only used for refining pills. A clear—almost invisible—flame emanated from it.

"Chaos Flame and it has been cultivated to the highest level," said Huang Yuan with an ugly expression. Chaos Flame is usually manifested in the shape of a multicolor flame—like a rainbow. However, once a cultivated trains it to the highest level, it will turn colorless.

Wang Wei fused a Chaos Flame into his heart to temper his body. However, he had no time to cultivate this Heavenly Flame, so he gave Yan Liling a seed to develop before absorbing it himself. Additionally, he once received the Flame Emperor's understanding of the Chaos Flame, so he gave it to Liling as well.

Under Yan Liling's control, the colorless flame turned into a phoenix before rushing toward Huang Yuan, making the latter squint. He knew Chaos Flame had terrifying burning capabilities and could change into different attributes.

It can be changed into the Flame of Life, Flame of Destruction, Flame of Thunder, Flame of Purification, etc. Although it is extremely difficult to cultivate the Chaos Flame to reach such a level, a few people have achieved such a feat—like the Flame Emperor.

## [Death Shield]

Huang Yuan created a black shield to protect him. He used the Power of Death to block the attack while also bringing Death to the flame. Unfortunately, Yan Liling did not lack battle experience because of Wang Wei and Li Jun's Dream Technique.

She instantly changed the property of the Chaos Flame into a Flame of Life, which is the opposite of Huang Yuan's death attribute, thus countering. Huang Yuan acted on instinct and changed the property of his shield to life, and Yan Liling countered by doing the same and changing her flame attribute to death—still overwhelming him.

Finally, Huang Yuan acted swiftly and used the power of Samsara, which is a combination of the Dao of Life and Death. Yan Liling then chose a more direct and overbearing method. She turned the Flaming Phoenix into the attribute of Destruction and overwhelmed her opponent.

Bang!

Huang Yuan flew backward a dozen light years with burn marks on his face and body. His hair had turned mostly white because he had to sacrifice his lifespan to activate the book and protect him from this attack.

"Damn it," he cursed as he felt it a power prevented him from healing—no matter how much he used the Law of Life.

'There is no more time to waste.'

He waved his hand to manifest a golden sword that illuminated the endless darkness of space. The sword became the center of attention as soon as it manifested.

"That aura," muttered Tie Gang.

"That's a Dao Artifact," said Yan Liling with an ugly expression; she knew she could not stop the lowest 1-Root Dao Ancestor Attack, so she acted swiftly to stop Huang Yuan from attacking.

[Condensation Cauldron]

Alchemists must condense all the spiritual herbs into a pill during the refining process. So, Yan Liling created a unique cauldron based on this aspect; it would generate a powerful force that would crush the enemy from all directions, turning them into a pill shape.

Her objective was not to kill Huang Yuan but to use the cauldron's crushing force to render him immobile and not activate the sword. Regrettably, Huang Yuan easily blocked her attack with the sword before retreating toward his ex-wife.

He wanted to shift his pain and injury to her as a way to heal while simultaneously attacking with the sword. He knew Yan Liling could not block, so Wang Wei would be forced to intervene. Then, in the brief period he was protecting her, he could kidnap Tie Gang and use his escape plan.

Plush!

Huang Yuan had an incredulous look on his face; he lowered his head to see a hand had penetrated his body, destroying his internal organs. He slowly turned his head to see his wife—Fan Qianhan—looking at him with cold eyes full of hatred.

"You! How is that possible?" he asked with blood gushing out his mouth. Fan Qianhan did not answer him; she looked directly into his eyes, full of hatred that was almost substantial.

"How...is that possible?" asked Huang Yuan, unable to process the situation; he refined her into an utterly obedient puppet with only a slight consciousness so she could experience the pain he inflicted on her.

Suddenly, he remembered something.

"It's Wang Wei, isn't it?" he said with maddened eyes. "When he saved me in the Clean-Up, he placed Karma Thread on me and you. Using it, he freed you from my control, leading to your current betrayal."

Fan Qianhan did not utter her word; she had not spoken for too long and had no desire to do so. Meanwhile, Huang Yuan could not move as he felt an unknown power invading his body and soul.

'A curse?' he thought with an ugly expression. Before he could react, he started screaming in agony. A shriek containing an indescribable pain scattered in the surrounding galaxies, turning the dark void even more gloomy.

Huang Yuan felt the most horrible pain in his body, soul, and mind; the pain was so intense he wanted to die. The truth of the matter is he would have committed suicide if the pain rendered him impossible to control his body.

Meanwhile, Fan Qianhan calmly looked at him, squirming in this vacuum space. She used a technique called the [Curse of Pain] taught by Wang Wei, which allowed her to transfer all the pain she experienced during her life.

And what did she experience? Well, her life was a nightmare since Huang Yuan made sure of this. He defiled her body, soul, and mind. He ensured she experienced the worst possible torture possible for a human and a woman as a price of her betrayal.

Every day, she lived in agony—wishing she could end her suffering. But he refused to kill her and freed her from her suffering. Instead, he added more agony and misery. Fan Qianhan lived like that for more than 200,000 years.

And now, Huang Yuan was now experiencing her suffering—both physically and mentally.

The process lasted for half an hour before the screaming stopped. Then, Qianhan felt relieved and at peace. She looked at the dead body of her former husband before looking into the distance where Wang Wei was.

She clasped her hand together before giving a 90-degree bow.

Finally, her body turned into numerous particles before disappearing between Heaven and Earth. Fan Qianhan killed herself, even utterly eradicating her soul.

After living such an inhuman life, she lost her will to survive; she even destroyed her soul to prevent her from reincarnating—she did not want to risk remembering her past life.

After her death, the entire Eastern Quadrant seemed more gloomy. Unfortunately, life has to continue. Her sad story is one of the many trillions in this vast and endless universe.

A book came out of Huang Yuan's dead body. The space around it suddenly bent as it appeared the book was about to teleport away. However, a red string suddenly came from Huang Yuan's body and tied the book before pulling it toward the distance.

Then, Wang Wei opened his eyes as he looked at the book floating in front of him.

"Your true destiny lies with me," he casually commented with a slight smile. Then, he frowned as he sensed something; he put the book away before looking into the distance.

#### Chapter 765 Scheme & Proving Dao Artifact

The team immediately felt something was wrong because Huang Yuan's sword, on par with Dao Ancestor, did not vanish after its owner's death. On the contrary, the golden light emanating from its body became brighter.

A terrifying aura emanated from its body, shaking the surrounding space. Without anyone controlling it, the sword rushed forward.

Swish!

It was faster than anything Tie Gang and Yan Liling could react to. The sword then easily penetrated their formation before rushing toward its target. The speed at which it traveled could only be described as numerous times infinite.

It was so fast that it basically ignored the innumerable distance of thousand of galaxies where the end of the formation was located. The sword headed directly toward the planet that was the center of the formation.

Wang Wei calmly watched the sword approaching; he did not move, so it appeared as if he could not react in time.

Many people watching the battle were shocked by the appearance of a Dao Artifact and thought the number one Heaven Chosen of this generation was about to fall.

And the people who could react to this sword secretly sighed that such a genius would fall because of a highly talented Artifact Refiner who secretly created a Dao Artifact.

Clink!

Shadow tentacle suddenly came out a person dressed in all black, deflecting the attack of the sword. Then, a beautiful woman stood in front of Wang Wei, protecting him.

It was Wang Ju.

Although she was on a mission, the clone she left sensed something, so she used Shadow Switching to switch places with the clone before blocking this attack.

After her shadow tentacles prevented the sword from accomplishing its tasks, the sword rapidly disintegrated as if it had never existed.

'So, Huang Yuan was a pawn,' thought Wang Wei before closing his eyes and continuing to maintain his best state.

Swish!

Li Jun appeared before the team.

"I'm glad you're okay," said Yan Liling. "What happened to you?"

"He imprisoned me in a strange dimension," explained Li Jun. "However, he underestimated my strength." He did not take long to escape his imprisonment and even saw the battle with Tie Gang; he's the one who calmed the latter down through Divine Sense Communication.

However, Li Jun decided to remain behind the scene in case an accident occurred. However, he did not expect Huang Yuan's trump card to be a Dao Artifact.

"You were careless," said Yan Liling.

"Indeed. Although I looked like I was cautious, deep down, I became arrogant because of my strength," agreed Li Jun; he should never have been caught so easily.

"Not only that, but you also care too much about your soldiers," added his wife. "They are trained soldiers, prepared to die. And on this battlefield, not many of them will survive. You should accept this fact."

Li Jun paused briefly before nodding, "You're right."

She patted his shoulder, "After this battle, you can easily revive most of them."

Li Jun nodded while Yan Liling gave Li Jun, Tie Gang, and even Wang Ju pills to recover. Li Jun did not really need it, but Tie Gang and Wang Ju did—especially the latter. To stop that sword, she needed to enter a special state where she could borrow Wang Wei's Dao Ancestor level strength.

And such a state was taxing on her body, so the pills were necessary for her current state. Yan Liling then proceeded to fix the formation.

Northern Quadrant:



Mo Xingyun opened her eyes in surprise.

'She stopped the attack? It should be the result of Shadow Ruler's Technique,' he pondered.  
'However, it does not matter since my objective is complete.'

Mo Xingyun already planned everything; she's the one who prepared Huang Yuan's fortunate encounter that would allow him to escape his reliance on the Life and Death Book and even secretly led him to it.

She knew he would have no choice but to agree to her proposal to attack Wang Wei's group, using him as cannon fodder. After all, who can resist the temptation of strength and power?

Adding the fact the book had become Huang Yuan's Heart Demon because of all the rumors he was nothing without it, the plan was easy to accomplish.

As for the Dao Artifact? It's nothing but a projection of the real weapon in her hand. Weapon Projection is a technique used mainly by Great Emperors to create Emperor Artifacts.

There are a few ways that the artifacts used by all Emperor Lineages came about. The first one is the Great Emperor left their Dao Proving Artifact; this method is used since many Emperors can recast it after ascending to the upper dimension. They can use better materials and refining techniques found in the Eternal Ascension World.

However, most will not use this method since their Proving Dao Artifact has accompanied them for most of their cultivation journey; thus, they won't change it for sentimental reasons. Of course, they will still reforge it after ascending.

The second method is to use Weapon Projection; they created a projection of their Proving Dao Artifact before using countless materials—mainly Emperor Materials—to condense the projection into actual weapons.

There are variations of this method. Some poor Great Emperors will refine a Quasi-Emperor Tier replica of their Proving Dao Artifact and fuse their projection with the replica before slowly nourishing it with their Grand Dao Source.

This method takes more time and requires fewer resources, but the weapons created in this manner are usually weaker in comparison.

There are a variety of Emperor Artifacts. The weaker ones are simply nourished from Quasi-Emperor Tier artifacts, while the strongest ones are refined by Emperors who proved the Dao using Refining Dao.

Mo Xingyun looked in the distance, deep in thought. It was a risky move to expose the fact she had a Dao Artifact. However, she wanted to know what level Wang Wei's Nine Extremity Foundation reached.

'So far, it seems he reached 5-Root.'

If this information was accurate, then she was confident in her victory since the power of her weapon was beyond 5-Root but not close to Third Class. So, if she attacked with all her strength, she had a high chance of winning.

'However, I have to worry about that Divine Punishment Thunder.'

One of her biggest worries is the Divine Punishment Thunder from the Dao Opening Sect and the auspicious signs from the Di Clan.

'My intuition tells me these two things are unknown variables.'

A look of worried flashed in Mo Xingyun's devilishly charming eyes. Everything proceeded smoothly until these two variables suddenly manifested.

'Should I work with these traitors?' thought Mo Xingyun. 'No, my situation is already terrible. If I'm labeled as a traitor, things will become worse.'

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor died because many Emperors from the Myriad Emperor World besieged him after knowing what he did. However, if he is discovered he is affiliated with the Seven Moons, he will truly die once the era of these parasites ends.

'I don't need to worry so much. The only reason I'm going to the trouble of participating in this battle is to revive myself as swiftly as possible and reach my peak state in one fell swoop.'

'So, it does not matter whether I fail since it only means it will take more time to revive myself.'

It is not easy for an Emperor to revive themselves after death. The process takes time and resources. However, with the proper technique and resources, the time needed can be drastically decreased. The Heaven Will is one of the best resources for this task.

As long as the Devour Emperor gets his hand on it, he can immediately revive himself and return to his peak state; there is a slight chance he might increase a few percentages of his Devour Grand Dao Source.

'More importantly, I can revive in the lower dimension and have another chance.'

The Heaven Devour Emperor could not help but think about the thing inside the Swallowing Zone.

'This time, I don't need to use extreme means to get my hands on it. I can wait until it is complete. Better yet, I can sacrifice the Nine Devil God World's world source along with a few million Greater, Middle, and Lower Thousand Worlds.'

After readjusting his state of mind, Heaven Devour Emperor felt more at ease. He gazed at the Western Quadrant.

'It might be difficult to force Chen Chen into a pawn to test Di Tian's situation.'

After what happened to Huang Yuan, the latter will be on guard. Furthermore, Chen Chen suddenly disappeared before the battle and did not even participate in the Clean-up. So, he had no chance to scheme against him.

'Huang Yuan is truly a waste. According to the original plan, he had a high chance of surviving. I guess I should not blame since even I didn't notice Fan Qianhan's anomaly.'

In his current state, he was limited by Mo Xingyun's body and cultivation realm. Although he could do some unique things, there were too many limits. Furthermore, there was no trust between the members of the Fate Suppressing Alliance, so he never came into contact with Fan Qianhan.

'Since Chen Chen is unreliable, should I find another chess piece to test Di Tian?'

He still had a chance to use a sneak attack on Di Tian if the latter did not know about him. However, it would depend on whether his Nine Extremity Foundation was similar to Wang Wei.

'He is either similar to Wang Wei or weaker than him. So, let's see if a sneak attack will be successful.'

Mo Xingyun made a decision and immediately prepared.

Chapter 766 Southern Quadrant

Southern Quadrant:

Ao Shen and the demon base made a base in this region, preparing to deal with all possible enemies.

"Humans and other races have an inherited hatred and disdain for our demon race," said Ao Shen to his people. "Although our situation has improved over the years, one generation is not enough for them to truly accept us.

"So, these other races will band together to attack us if they have a chance. As such, our strategy for the early stage of the battle is to remain invisible and low-key."

"Venerable Chief, are we not going to do anything?" asked one of Ao Shen's generals.

"Low-key doesn't necessarily mean inaction. We just have to remain secretive to prevent other people from allying against us."

"Alright."

"Let's set up the formations," continued Ao Shen. Due to demon society's structure, professions like Array Master and Alchemists were undeveloped; the number of people in each profession did not exceed a hundred.

But after Ao Shen took over, he emphasized the development in these fields to ensure the development of the demon race. Although humans previously destroyed Profession Dao's

Inheritance of the demon race, he made up for the inheritance from his experience in the Martial Hegemony World.

The demons previously resisted all the changes Ao Shen made. However, with his strength, prestige, the support of the Emperor Tribes, and his noble bloodline, he forced the demon to change and evolve.

Of course, the main reason for his current success is because the Dao Opening Sect allied with the demon race, thus preventing other human factions from destroying their inheritance, foundation, and progress.

Some factions tried to do it secretly, but after a harsh warning from Sword One, everyone became honest.

As such, Ao Shen brought unprecedented change to the demon race. Although the changes would not allow his race to catch up to the others, everything was progressing in a good direction.

Currently, Ao Shen has two issues; firstly, he fears the demon race will revert to their former selves once he lives. Secondly, he felt the demon race owed too much karma to the Dao Opening Sect.

Unfortunately, these two problems can only be dealt with over time.

While setting the formation, Ao Shen suddenly felt something; he looked in the distance.

'The sea race,' he frowned as he watched what happened. Someone from the sea race deployed an interesting formation that submerged the surrounding hundred galaxies underwater; it was like a massive ocean had swallowed numerous planets, stars, and galaxies.

Ao Shen watched their deployment of the formation and immediately had a headache; he just decided to remain low-key and invisible. However, the sea race's formation was rapidly swallowing the surrounding galaxies. Their intention seemed to submerge the entire Southern Quadrant underwater and give them an environmental advantage.

'They may want to submerge the entire battlefield.' Ao Shen knew this was impossible, as people would never allow such a thing.

"Hmm?" uttered Ao Shen as he felt the void close to their formation tremble, and someone appeared.

"You're...Xiao Songxi?" Ao Shen never met the latter, and the demon race's information network was still subpar, so he had to take a moment to recognize this sea race's Heaven Chosen.

"That's right."

"I don't know why you're here, but do you think my demon race is easily bullied? That we are easy prey?" asked Ao Shen, using the Dragon Might Innate Ability.

Dragons are Innate Creatures and are born noble. In the Primordial Era, they were one of the primary leaders of the Innate Demon Race. As such, they had a natural ability called Dragon Might—an aura that could suppress creatures of lower bloodlines than them. This ability can even work on weak-Willes humans or acquired races.

As such, after using this ability, Xiao Songxi felt a deep fear from his blood, rendering his body unable to move. Luckily, he had escaped the shackles of his bloodline and was a person of firm Willpower. So, he broke from this fear after concentrating and focusing his spirit.

'Bloodline Hierarchy is truly a double-edged sword,' thought Xiao Songxi. Creatures or races focusing on bloodlines cannot overcome the concept of hierarchy. People of higher bloodlines can restrain or control others of lower bloodlines.

"Relax. I'm not here to fight," he swiftly explained.

"Then, why are you here?"

"I'm here to ask for an alliance."

"Do you think I will believe you?" said Ao Shen with a sneer. Xiao Songxi had so many years to contact him and form an alliance. Instead, he waited until the battle. How suspicious is this?

"I know what you're thinking, but I had my reason." Xiao Songxi spent most of his time thinking of a feasible plan to win this battle, working day and night with the Star Sage.

And after years of research, trial, and error, they came up with a plan with 5% success. And the worse thing is the Star Sage told him this success rate might be even lower since Wang Wei has taken measures to counter their race's divination abilities.

'Although the success rate is less than 5%, I can't give up. At least there is hope,' thought Xiao Songxi. Meanwhile, Ao Shen was sneering while looking at him with intense killing intent.

"Before you reject me or do anything else, look at this news; it may change your mind." He showed a talisman to Ao Shen before slowly floating it over the latter.

The noble dragon used numerous means to detect whether something was wrong or this was a trap. Even then, he did not immediately use his Divine Sense to check the talisman.

Instead, he called one of his trusted generals and had the latter read the information first. Then, Ao Shen watched as the latter's face changed from shock, horror, denial, and despair.

He frowned before reading the general's memory.

"Impossible," yelled Ao Shen, a dragon echoing throughout the void, shaking a quarter of the Southern Quadrant.

"It's true," said Xiao Songxi with helplessness and similar despair as the general hidden deep in his eyes.

"This is nonsense—they cannot be this powerful."

"Unfortunately, it's true."

"Where did you get your information."

"From our race Star Sage."

Ao Shen's face became ugly; due to his loss of emotion, he leaked his aura, destroying a few stars nearby. "Nine Extremity, Nine Extremity—how can there be such a thing in this world."

He knew Wang Wei was powerful and was considered his most significant obstacle in this battle. But according to his calculations, the latter's strength should have reached the peak of 7-Leaf. And with his strategic mind and intelligence, he should be a worthy adversary.

But now, he knew the opponent's power had reached a realm of power he could not fathom. Furthermore, he was not the only one—Di Tian was in the same league.

'Will my dreams, hopes, and ambitions end here?' thought Ao Shen. He did not mind failure since he knew there were too many heaven-defying geniuses in this generation.

However, no matter how talented the Heaven Chosens of this generation is, Ao Shen was considered one of the bests. As such, he had a high chance of being the final winner.

But now, he knew he had a 1 to zero percent chance.

'Maybe I should give up this battle and walk the Path of Heaven,' thought Ao Shen as despair overwhelmed his mind.

Bang!

An intense aura emanated from his body as he removed these ideas from his mind.

'No, there is no absolute in this world. I cannot give up even before trying.'

His solid Dao Heart did not allow him to wallow in despair. Even if there were a 0.1% chance, he would not give up and try his best. Nothing can stop his Emperor's Path—not death, despair, or the possibility of failure.

Countless thoughts flashed in Ao Shen's mind as he thought about how to use this information to his advantage. He analyzed the situation and used all the information he had. Then, he thought of something.

'This might work. But I would need more samples.'



A ruthless light flashed in his eyes as a crazy plan flashed in his mind.

'If I succeed, I might have a chance. If I fail...There is no need to think about failure. Plus, if I fail this battle but survive, the benefits will be endless.'

His eyes lit up as he concocted an insane plan. Finally, he looked at Xiao Songxi with a terrible killing intent, catching the latter by surprise.

"Are you trying to lie to me to affect my mind?" asked Ao Shen with a fierce voice.

"What?" Xiao Songxi was confused; he watched how this demon's face went through myriad emotions. He sympathized with the latter as he had a similar reaction after receiving the news.

However, he did not think Ao Shen's response would be so belligerent after calming down. According to his calculations, the latter should have considered their alliance and negotiated.

'It seems a battle is inevitable.'

Xiao Songxi could feel Ao Shen was not willing to hear him out. Unfortunately, his plan requires the latter's cooperation, so he has to defeat and catch him, forcing him to agree.

Chapter 767 Demon Vs Sea

"We obviously have the same enemy, so why choose to waste time and energy fighting?" said Xiao Songxi, trying one last time to negotiate a peaceful resolution to this situation.

"I never like you—Sea Race," said Ao Shen with a sneer. "You are obviously part of the demon race, but separate from us and call yourself another name."

Xiao Songxi frowned, "Although we are from the source, we have evolved into different races with our own culture and custom."

The Sea Race has the same origin as the Demon Race; they were created from Innate Demons born in the same. However, like the demon race, they also revolted against their creators and sided with Acquired Life during the war in the Null Era.

"The worst part about your Sea Race is you abandoned us," continued Ao Shen. "While the demon race suffered Eras' worth of misery and suffering, you people remain intact, thriving in your domain.

"You never try to give us a helping hand—not even once."

Xiao Songxi was quiet. Although the demon and sea race originated from the same source, the Sea race no longer identifies with the demon race. Furthermore, over time, as the status of the demon race became worse, the Sea Race distanced itself from the demon race.

Many members even denied they originated from the same source as the demon race.

"The sea race did what it had to do to survive," replied Xiao Songxi. "The Golden Ape Emperor wanted to force us to become his subject and conquer the world. If we had agreed with him, our fate would have been the same as your demon clan."

"Golden Ape Emperor," said Ao Shen with gritted teeth. The source of the demon's current plight is the Golden Ape Emperor's attempt at conquering the Myriad Emperor World.

The humans and other races used his action countless years ago to justify all their atrocities against the demon race. Without him, Ao Shen believed the demon race would be one of the most powerful races in the Myriad Emperor World.

"Well, none of that matters," he added, releasing his aura and summoning his Darkness Dao.

[Darkness Fist]

Ao Shen punched with tremendous force. As an Innate Dragon, his fleshly body can naturally grow to a few Dragon Elephant Force without even cultivating. As long as he grows to maturity, he can reach such heights. And with enough resources, Ao Shen can accelerate the rate of his growth.

However, he knew this achievement was nothing compared to Primordial Dragons—A Chaos Lifeform that can reach 1 Primordial Dragon Force as long as they grow up naturally. As such, Ao Shen tempered his body and finally reached the third stage of the True Power Dao Realm.

With this one attack, he punched with strength worth 23 Primordial Dragon Force. Furthermore, his Darkness Dao amplified his attack potency.

A black cloud, even darker than deep space, emanated from Ao Shen's fist. Everything the cloud touched disappeared as they returned to darkness—a state similar to nothingness.

[Swallowing Vortex]

Xiao Songxi's face changed as he felt the intensity of this attack. He acted swiftly and waved his hand to manifest a vortex with his Swallow or Devouring Dao. He absorbed the attack, thus increasing his aura in the process.

"You broke the barrier between Mortal-Immortal," said Ao Shen with some surprise.

"With the Star Stage, it would be a surprise if I did not," Xiao Songxi replied. However, he was not happy or prideful about this. And that's because he saw the limitation of his talent after following the advice of the Star Stage.

Ao Shen squinted his eyes as he decided to go all out and not waste time. He did not want to give his opponent time to escape or create a way to change defeat into victory.

[Darkness Slash]

Ao Shen made a chopping motion, generating a slash containing dark power. With this one attack, the space of this battlefield was separated into two. And if he did not take the corresponding action, Xiao Songxi knew his fate would be the same.

So, he once again absorbed the attack. However, to his horror, he discovered this attack reached 4-Leaf and was beyond his peak 2-Leaf Strength. So, he absorbed as much as he could, increasing his power to 3-Leaf.

Then, he redirected the rest of the energy back to his opponent.

"I am the embodiment of darkness. Do you think you can harm me with my own attack?" said Ao Shen as he gazed at the black slash headed toward him. The attack did not even touch him as it disintegrated.

[Darkness of the Heart]

Sweat appeared on Xiao Songxi's head, and his face became stiff; he looked like he was struggling intensely. In his mind, he could feel numerous negative emotions evading his mind, thus corroding his soul.

The emotions focused on his intense hatred for his father for abandoning his sister and mother. So, he hated this man with a passion. Even after becoming the patriarch of the Baishe Clan and forcing his father to kneel before his mother and apologize, he could not completely remove this hatred.

And now, Ao Shen's technique brought the darkness hidden deep in his heart, affecting his soul in the process. Xiao Songxi tried using his Swallow Law to remove the power affecting him, but he soon discovered the process was extremely slow.

Bang!

Ao Shen punched with all his strength, determined to cripple Xiao Songxi while the latter was dealing with the issue of his soul. Unfortunately, Xiao Songxi's passive Domain activated and swallowed most of the force of the attack and directed the rest in different directions.

Regardless, Xiao Songxi did not succeed in completely removing all the strength behind the attack. As such, his unresponsive body flew countless light-years away before crashing into a half-destroyed planet.

His body generated a shockwave that almost destroyed the remaining half of the planet.

Ao Shen took one step and teleported to the planet. He frowned as he discovered Xiao Songxi had managed to regain the mobility of his body and barely countered his technique.

'He temporarily swallowed all his emotions, leaving only pure logic.'

Someone who functions on pure logic will be indifferent, thus unaffected by emotions or the darkness in their hearts. Of course, due to the intensity of Ao Shen's attack, Xiao Songxi was barely conscious.

After figuring this out, the proud dragon sneered, "All sentient beings fear the unknown, and one of the greatest unknowns is what exists in the darkness."

Ao Shen's words seemed to contain a terrifying charm or magic. Immediately, Xiao Songxi felt an even more terrifying emotion—fear. In the back of his mind, he felt some unknown, indescribable, incomprehensible beings watching him from the dark.

And no matter what he did, he could not remove the feeling of being watched. As such, he became more and more scared, wondering who was watching them and what their intention was.

The fact he could not remove the feeling of being watched drove him crazy to the point his soul began to split.

Boom!

Ao Shen attacked again. However, his attack was once again unsuccessful. And that's because a scepter appeared before Xiao Songxi and blocked him.

"Emperor Artifact?" Ao Shen frowned. He waved his hand to manifest his own artifact—a pair of golden claws. For this battle, Heavenly Dao only allowed the use of 3 Emperor's Artifacts. Beyond that, the participants won't even be able to take it from their space ring or Sea of Consciousness.

Using the claw, Ao Shen sealed the scepter. However, this short time was enough for Xiao Songxi to react. He connected to the array the Sea Race established in the Southern Quadrant and used the spell: [Sound of the Sea]

The sea has healing powers, and it is the source of life for many creatures and civilizations. Xiao Songxi used the array to create a unique technique where his mind could only hear the sound of the sea, thus eliminating the effect of his overwhelming fear.

Xiao Songxi looked at Ao Shen with red eyes; he did not expect the latter to be so strong. The worst part is the demon race has not even revealed his true form.

Ao Shen gazed at him, "Your biggest mistake was using the sea to heal yourself. Don't you know one of the greatest darkness in the world is the abyss of the sea; it is one of the sources of the unknown, the pinnacle of the unknown is hiding in the darkness."

As soon as he said these words, Xiao Songxi's face changed. He remembered how many Sea Races have wondered what is hidden deep in the ocean, all the mysteries and unknowns associated with it.

Then, he sensed a pair of eyes looking at him, coming from the depths of the ocean. The fear in his mind drastically rose. He hurriedly tried many things to remove this gaze from his mind, but it was useless.

An uncontrollable fear overwhelmed his mind, making Xiao Songxi scream his lungs out before passing out. His soul was on the verge of collapse.

Meanwhile, Ao Shen calmly looked at the latter on the floor, his tongue out of his mouth and his eyes inverted; Xiao Songxi looked as if he had seen something terrible and passed out of fear.

"I would have killed you if you were not useful."

Chapter 768 Ao Shen's Ambitions

Outside the battlefield:

The factions of the Myriad Emperor World had different reactions as they watched the battle. Although the war only started recently, two top contenders were already eliminated.

During most battles, the Heaven Mystery Pavillion would release lists and information about the top contender. However, they offended Wang Wei in this generation after Old Chu divined a future for Di Tian.

And after Wang Wei visited them for his Supreme Outlaw Trial, they closed their gate and decided not to interfere with this generation. As such, other factions made lists and predictions.

However, regardless of who made a list, people like Huang Yuan and Xiao Songxi would enter the top 20. However, now, these two were eliminated, soliciting different reactions from people.

The Loose Cultivation Alliance was not surprised by this result. Although they were unhappy, many people predicted this outcome. After all, they knew most of Huang Yuan's achievement was the result of the Life and Death Book.

A few people managed to predict Fan Qianhan would be his downfall. Huang Yuan had too much hatred in his heart. Love and hate are often interchangeable. He once loved her beyond words he could describe. So, once she betrayed him, all his love turned into hatred.

Many cultivators of the alliance suggested to Huang Yuan that he should kill her instead of maltreating her to such an extent. They believed as long as he did this, he would perfect and sublimate his Dao Heart.

Sadly, he refused to listen, and this led to his downfall.

As such, after seeing his downfall at Fan Qianhan's hands, they could only sigh this was retribution. The upper echelons of the alliance only regretted they lost the Life and Death Book. Although the book was technically their property, they would not dare ask the Dao Opening Sect for it.

Xiao Songxi's downfall elicited a similar reaction—but only for the people of the Baishe Clan. They knew from the Star Stage that Xiao Songxi had a minuscule chance of winning this battle. Unfortunately, to their disappointment, Xiao Songxi did not even begin his plan before someone eliminated him.

The other Sea Race Clans were sad as they had many expectations for Xiao Songxi. Although their race has been prosperous, they still cannot compare to humans because of their lack of an Eternal Emperor.

So, they hoped to cultivate one in this generation full of destiny and luck. Unfortunately, few talented Heaven Chosens appeared in their Sea Race. <any people wanted to count on Yi Lianchang, but the latter died during the Clean-Up.

Meanwhile, Xiao Songxi was half-human. Although he purified his bloodline and was now a full-blood Baishe Clan, many people still viewed him as human. Regardless, they had no better choice but to count on him.

Unfortunately, he failed. So, as they looked at him lying on the floor, they could only sigh in disappointment.

Meanwhile, the demon race was both happy and worried. They were delighted by the might displayed by their Venerable Chieft. Simultaneously, they feared the other races would gang up on him and eliminate him.

After all, no race would want the demon race to have an Eternal Emperor. Although the situation of the Myriad Emperor World is no longer the same as the Ancient Emperor Era, where Eternals could do as they pleased, it would still bring devastating catastrophe to other races if the demon race was the final winner of this generation's battle.

No one wanted a repeat of the Golden Ape Emperor or the Heaven-Devouring Emperor. So, many people were secretly watching the demon race, scheming how they would react once an Eternal Emperor appeared on the Northern Continent.

Heaven Will Battlefield, Northern Quadrant:

Mo Xingyun sensed the power of Devour, and it was a unique one from the Baishe Clan. He once studied their clan's bloodline when creating his Heaven Devouring Physique, so he was curious after sensing their clan's unique aura.

His curiosity allowed him to witness the battle between Ao Shen and Xiao Songxi. After the battle ended, Ao Shen detected his gaze and looked at him. The latter picked Xiao Songxi's body before returning to the demon race's side and activating the formation to hide all these pesky sights.

Mo Xingyun frowned as he felt a slight greed flash in Ao Shen's eyes. Although the latter swiftly controlled his emotion and removed it, he still detected it.

'What is this guy planning?' His intuition told him another variable might have opened up.

'Although Xiao Songxi is a waster, this generation is full of talent,' he commented. Compared to his generation, most of the Heaven Chosens of this era were on par with him—if not better. Given a chance, most of these people can become Eternal Emperors.

As for Xiao Songxi? As a person who cultivated Devour Dao, he could not devour everything thrown at him. As such, he was a waste in the Heaven Devour Emperor's eyes.

The pinnacle of the Devour Dao is to be able to devour everything. A Quasi-Emperor can devour the attack of a Third Class Emperor. Of course, they could swallow it and not digest it.



They should be able to turn the power devoured into reserve energy that increases their stamina or life energy for healing. Of course, Mo Xingyun knew for a Quasi Emperor to achieve such a feat, they would need to spend millions of years swallowing the Emperor's attack while the latter waited for them to do it.

Furthermore, swallowing did not mean they could use the power to increase their strength. Even when he was alive, he could not digest everything he swallowed.

Mo Xingyun shook his head before ignoring this situation; he still had things to plan

Southern Quadrant:

Ao Shen looked at Xiao Songxi's body. He had processed the shock from knowing Wang Wei and Di Tian's strength and could react more calmly. By now, he had calmed himself down, entering a state of rationality.

'The dragon race was used as the blueprint for many demon races,' he thought. In many records, dragons are described as the head of a camel, the body of a snake, the scale of a fish, the paws of a tiger, the claws of an eagle, the ear of an ox, the horns of a deer, the eyes of a hare, and the belly of a clam.

The descriptions sometimes vary with different animals, but the essence is dragons are composed of various animal parts.

'According to my inherited memories, the Innate Demon and Primordial Gods used different characteristics of the dragons to create a demon race while also modeling it after other Innate creatures like the White Tiger.

'To create me, the demon race combined the bloodline of different tribes, focusing on the physical characteristics of dragons. After years of research and acquiring a broken Chaos Treasure, their research succeeded, and I was born—albeit incomplete.'

Ao Shen became a complete and genuine Innate Dragon after absorbing the Dragon Blood from the secret realm Liu Meixu opened.

With a calm composure, he opened Xiao Songxi's chest and took the latter's heart from him. Then, using a secret technique, he forced nine drops of extremely bright red blood.

'My bloodline is already the combination of many demon races. But that's not enough,' thought Ao Shen with brilliant eyes. 'I will fuse the Baishe Clan's bloodline and swallow more bloodline.'

'If I can fuse countless race bloodlines—especially powerful Innate Bloodlines—I might be able to create a Dragon Chaos Bloodline, drastically increasing my strength.'

'Maybe I can even use this Chaos Dragon Bloodline to have the battle prowess of Dao Ancestor—and even, Great Emperor.'

A light of madness flashed in Ao Shen's eyes as he pondered the feasibility of this plan.

'Darkness can contain all things similar to Chaos—maybe except its opposite of light. Using this basis, I could use it as the seed for my Chaos Bloodline. Then, with the swallowing power of the Baishe Clan, it will be easier for me to swallow and assimilate different bloodlines.'

Although this plan was crazy, Ao Shen felt it was worth the risks. So, he sat cross-legged and absorbed Xiao Songxi's bloodline. Using the entire demon race's heritage or knowledge regarding bloodline, he created the Chaos Bloodline Seed using his Innate Dragon Bloodline and the Baishe Clan Bloodline.

'The first stage is complete,' he thought as he felt the Bloodline Seed inside his body. Then, Ao Shen ordered all the demon races under his command to send him their Bloodline Source Blood.

Many demon races were shocked. Bloodline Source Blood was crucial for demons since it determined the quantity and purity of their bloodline. Even one drop could drastically weaken a demon's bloodline and weaken its strength and potential.

Regardless of how unwilling they were, most understood their hope lay in the chief, so they gave one or two drops. Of course, a few demons refused. But Ao Shen was ruthless and killed all the people who refused.

Then, he ruthlessly absorbed all their bloodline.

Ao Shen subsequently entered a small retreat to absorb all these bloodlines.

Chapter 769 Yin Gen Is On The Move

Ao Shen took a deep breath, ensuring he was in the best state possible. Then, he began to swallow these bloodlines and integrate them into the Chaos Seed.

At first, everything proceeded smoothly. With the Baishe Clan's Devouring Power, the process of swallowing these demons was easy. Furthermore, his Innate Dragon Bloodline also contained the blueprints for many demon bloods.

However, as he absorbed more Bloodline Source, Ao Shen had to face the Will contained in them. Many of his generals and soldiers possessed Emperor Bloodline.

And these bloodlines contained traces of the Emperor's Imprints and their Will. As he absorbed more of them, he could feel these Wills trying to twist his mind.

He knew if he did not do anything, his soul and Chaos Seed would collapse. However, Ao Shen was a ruthless man, tempered by his experience in the Martial Hegemony World.

He spent thousands of years being hunted down, killing and fighting people who wanted to drink his dragon blood, eat his dragon meat, pull his dragon muscle and dragon scale to make weapons, and even use his dragon soul.

Due to that experience, he had tempered his Willpower to an extremely high level. As such, he fought against these remnants of Wills and Imprints.

They manifested in the form of various shadows that attacked his Primordial Spirit inside his Sea of Consciousness. Each of these shadows contained Soul or Mind attacks on par with the one he used on Xiao Songxi.

However, Ao Shen did not give up and fought with all of them—until he destroyed everyone who tried to stop him.

Although the process was dangerous, he experienced an unprecedented tempering that purified his soul and increased his Willpower.

'Immortal Venerable 6-Leaf Strength,' thought Ao Shen as he exhaled. 'My plan is feasible.' Previously, he was only at the peak of 5-Leaf, but now, he made a breakthrough in such a short period.

He sensed the Dragon Chaos Bloodline Seed inside his body, releasing a power that nourished his body and slowly increased his overall prowess. Furthermore, Ao Shen knew he could use countless Bloodline Divine Abilities.

'But it's not enough—far from it,' he thought with a frown. He waved his hand to summon Xiao Songxi's body. The latter was still alive—although barely.

Ao Shen had removed most of his Baishe Clan's bloodline, but he did not kill him. He used his Divine Sense to search for Xiao Songxi's soul.

'His original plan is interesting.'

According to Xiao Songxi's original plan, he needed to gather seven people that broke the Mortal-Immortal Barrier and used a special formation. The array would allow them to bring out most of the power of an Innate Treasure, thus achieving the battle prowess of Dao Ancestors for a short period.

As for which Root of Power they reached, it would depend on the strength of the seven people.

'His plan is too flawed. It would be too difficult to get these seven people together and trust each other enough to cooperate—especially this late in the competition.'

Although this generation had more than seven people who broke the Mortal-Immortal Barrier, the core issue would be to gather them together and work for one purpose.

'It's difficult to complete this plan—especially with my demon race identity.'

Ao Shen shook his head. Although he had an even lower chance of success than Xiao Songxi, he was willing to try as a last resort. Ao Shen gazed in the distance at the location of the Sea Race Formation.

He took one step and appeared in their location. Using Xiao Songxi's knowledge, he controlled this formation, granting him entrance access. Then, with a flick of his hand, he killed all the Sea Race's generals and soldiers.

A swallowing vortex appeared in front of his body, absorbing the bloodline of these people, further nourishing his Chaos Seed. Ao Shen felt his power drastically increasing, approaching 7-Leaf.

He suddenly frowned as he felt a new power incubating inside his body. The ambitious dragon closed his eyes to sense this new power.

'Innate Chaos Law,' he thought with some excitement. With this law, it will be easier to drive the development of his Chaos Bloodline.

'The Innate Chaos Law is both good and bad news for me,' he thought. The good news is obvious. However, the bad news is his Heaven Path Tribulation will be hundred times more difficult because of this Chaos Law.

'However, I only need to worry about the tribulation if I fail this plan. And if I survive.'

Ao Shen squinted his eyes, focusing on the changes in his body. He guessed it would take some time before reaching 7-Leaf. Unfortunately, time was of the essence, given the current situation.

'It's not enough. I need more potent and pure bloodlines, preferably Innate Bloodlines,' he thought. A few people appeared in his mind, and a ruthless light flashed in his eyes.

'Should I also swallow Human Emperor Bloodline?'

After thinking about it for a moment, Ao Shen decided otherwise for a few reasons. The main one is that Human Emperor Bloodlines manifested differently than other races.

Human Great Emperors do not want their descendants to be restricted by their bloodlines, so it usually manifests in the form of cultivation talent, comprehension, special physiques, Energy Manipulation Talent, potent and pure soul, body refining talent, etc. This is why human cultivators whose ancestors were powerful Great Emperors do not have powerful Divine Abilities derived from their bloodlines. Many of them even have mediocre talent due to the thinning of bloodline through generations.

Another reason Ao Shen gave up was due to the potential danger this act would bring to the demon race. He did not want the world to see him as the next Heaven Devour Emperor and used this excuse to exterminate his demon clan.

'Although I can't absorb these people's bloodlines, I have alternatives,' thought Ao Shen. 'There are plenty of people with bloodlines on this battlefield, some dormant and not even awakened.'

In his current state, his seed could sense hidden and thin bloodlines from people. Although these powers are weak, they are better than nothing.

After making a preliminary plan, Ao Shen did not immediately leave but decided to take some time to prepare.

Central Quadrant:

Yin Gen—who was in the middle of a formation—suddenly opened his eyes. He used his Divine Sense to check something, frowning in the process.

"The Yin Qi gathered is way less than I calculated."

Yin Gen was an expert in two things: body refining and Yin Qi. If he cultivated law, his Dao would have been Yin Dao. So, after entering this battlefield, he created a formation to gather Yin Qi for his use.

'Could someone else be doing the same thing? But why can't I detect anything.'

While in deep thought, he suddenly felt something.

'The one in the north is dead?' His frown deepened as he waited. A few minutes later, three people appeared before him.

"How is the situation?" asked Yin Gen.

"I only gather a small amount in the East Quadrant. I feel danger, so I followed your order and did not force it."

"The Southern Quadrant had no problem. I gathered enough Yin Qi, but the quantity was less than calculated."

"I only gathered a small amount in the Western Quadrant."

Yin Gen looked at the last general with a questioning gaze.

"I felt a sense of danger, so I decided to be careful."

Yin Gen thought his general was acting cowardly, but he suddenly remembered something. Mo Xingyun once contacted him to join an alliance against Wang Wei and Di Tian. Additionally, another mysterious group contacted him for the same reason.

"There are rumors Di Tian is as much of a threat as Wang Wei. Could it be true?"

He frowned before gazing at the Western Quadrant.

"So be it," he said, and the third general sighed in relief.

"Let's mobilize—we are attacking the Eastern Quadrant," continued Yin Gen.

"Sir, isn't it too soon?" asked the first general. "Wouldn't it be better to wait? With more people dead, the more Yin Qi we can gather."

"The situation is changing with every passing second. There are too many variables, so let's attack first. We can test the opponent first and decide whether to take a prolonged approach."

"As you wish. But what about Liu Si?"

"He's dead," said Yin Gen.

"Someone in the Northern Quadrant is capable of killing him?"

Yin Gen nodded. He guessed these people might be the mysterious group who contacted him. He even deduced their identity and might be related to the 'traitors' Wang Wei mentioned during the beginning of the Clean-up.

"Should we avenge him?"

"Yes, but not now."

Yin Gen felt it was not the best time to attack these people. After defeating Wang Chong's descendant and perfecting his Dao Heart, he can learn the truth about these people and deal with them.

"Alright, let's move."

Under his order, his legion mobilized and teleported to the Eastern Quadrant; he did not waste time and directly attacked Wang Wei's group.

Chapter 770 Yin Gen Vs Li Jun (I)

Li Jun had just finished killing another idiot who did know tall the sky was when he sensed something. An intense spatial fluctuation appeared in front of him before a large group of people teleported.

Li Jun squinted his eyes, "Yin Gen."

Yin Gen calmly teleported with his troops. He gazed at Li Jun, "Where is Wang Chong's descendant? It's time for me to take my revenge and show the world my Body Dao Cave has the best body refining lineage."

Li Jun frowned for a moment before sneering, "You do know even if you defeat us, you won't prove anything?"

"What do you mean?"

"Our group's defeat would only show we are not as good as our ancestors. If you want to prove your lineage is the best, you will have to defeat our ancestor himself."

Yin Gen looked pensive for a few seconds. Then, a light flashed in his eyes.



"Brat, are you trying to affect my mental state with your words?" said Yin Gen with slightly colder words. "It does not matter what you said. I will first get my revenge on his descendant."

"As of now, Wang Chong's cultivation level should have gone beyond the Emperor Realm. However, I believe I can catch up to him. Then, we will have another showdown."

Yin Gen had a clear plan for his future, so he was not affected by Li Jun's words.

"Enough wasting time. Where is Wang Wei? Is he going to face me or not?"

"Get through me first," said Li Lun, gathering his aura.

For the first time, Yin Gen took a deep look at Li Jun, and he felt a significant threat from the latter. So, he became serious.

Under his order, Yin Gen's troops mobilized. He sent a large number of men to test the water. Li Jun did not want to be outdone, so he followed. His Slaughter Legion and Tie Gang's Undying Legion perfectly lined up in the Starry Sky, facing a group of men with pale complexions and yellow eyes.

The entire legion of 100 million soldiers had 2 Regular Commanders and 1 Special Commander, each in the Quasi-Emperor Realm, followed by a hundred Lieutenants, all in the Supreme Realm.

There were 10 million elite troops who all had the cultivation of Saint Realm. Then, the rest were all in the Void Shattering Realm.

Li Jun did not want to waste time and energy on Yin Gen, so he ordered his men to go all out. So, the two regular Commanders activated their Emperor Bodies and turned into humongous giants, wreaking havoc on the battlefield.

The Lieutenants summoned their Dharma Body to ensure their maximum power. The elite troops all cultivated a similar Slaughter and War Domain. They activated it before using formation to fuse their Domains, thus drastically increasing their battle prowess.

Shining lights flashed in the empty void as Li Jun's troops used all their powers for an ultimate offense. However, the result was not as satisfactory as he had imagined. The attack killed many of Yin Gen's troops, but the battle was not a one-sided slaughter as he believed it to be.

"Zombies," said Li Jun as he watched things unfold. He could tell the majority of these soldiers were zombies. As such, they had powerful bodies, did not fear most attacks, and could survive even if vital points in their bodies were destroyed.

"On these lists, people often say you are the best general," said Yin Gen with a sneer. "Some even say you can win the Heaven Will Battle for your king. How laughable."

Li Jun did not respond to him.

"If this continues, we will have to pay a terrible price to win."

"What do you want to do?" asked Yan Liling.

"Send Cai Song."

"Isn't it too early?"

"Not necessarily."

Yan Liling frowned, "She would have to pay a considerable price to destroy Yin Gen's legion. Isn't it a waste?"

"The Puppet Legion is a money-wasting business in the first place," explained Li Jun. "Plus, she can replenish her material."

"You mean?"

"Yes, the corpse of these zombies are the perfect material to make ordinary puppets or flesh puppets," explained Li Jun.

"That's a good idea."

Li Jun summoned the Special Commander—Cai Song, ordering her to take action.

Yin Gen was calmly watching this battle with his frown.

The opponent's troops were truly elite, with high cultivation and proper training. Furthermore, they shared their life force through some weird technique or Innate Talent, making them extremely difficult to kill.

However, he was not worried. With each death on the battlefield, he can gather more Yin Qi to strengthen the remaining soldiers. As such, the lesser soldiers he has, the more powerful they are.

'Time is on my side,' he thought, or so he believed. The void suddenly shook. Then, Yin Gen's face turned ugly. Countless people obstructed his vision.

'Impossible. Wasn't there a 100 million troop limit?' thought Yin Gen. As soon as these people appeared, they rushed toward his legion and relentlessly attacked.

These people did not care about injuries, pain, or stamina; they only cared about attacking, ensuring they killed their enemies.

Boom!

Thousands of these new troops exploded themselves, killing thousands of his men in the process.

'No, they are not people. They are puppets.'

Yin Gen gritted his teeth as he watched his men being slaughtered. He could tell the horror of the wave-after-wave tactics. These puppets were large in number and had no negative emotions, like fear, that would affect their strength.

They were mindless killing machines.

'Who knew that Puppet Dao had such potential,' thought Yin Gen, trying to calm down. Although Puppet Dao was a resource-burning profession, it was great for large-scale battles or confrontations like Emperor Dao War.

'I wanted to wait for more people on his side to die. But now, I can only be more ruthless.'

So, he calmly watched his men perish, one by one. Li Jun's group frowned as they felt something was off with Yin Gen's calmness. After such a prominent casualty, he should have stopped the battle or changed tactics. However, he did not do anything.

"We should be on guard," said Li Jun to the group, constantly communicating through Divine Sense.

"Do you think he has a way to revive his men?" asked Tie Gang.

"If that's his plan, then he's screwed," replied Li Jun with a sneer. He had learned from his experience with Huang Yuan and blessed his soldier with a True Death Technique, ensuring it was neigh impossible to revive the soldiers they killed.

"Things may not be as simple as they seem," added Yan Liling, and Li Jun agreed with her.

In less than half an hour, Yin Gen's troops only had less than 10,000 people remaining.

"Activate the formation," he secretly ordered his men.

Bang!

Numerous runes appeared in the void, followed by a gigantic black coffin larger than dozens of stars. The flesh and blood of Yin Gen's troops, followed by a massive amount of Yin Qi, entered the coffin.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhh."

A bestial roar emanated from the coffin, followed by an intense aura of death. A towering claw opened the coffin. A creature wearing worn out blue clothes, gray skin, and golden eyes walked out of the coffin.

'My Starbeast Zombie,' thought Yin Gen with brilliant eyes. Inspired by the Star Beast World, he prepared this zombie for this final battle.

He shifted his eyes to Li Jun's group.

'As long as I defeat these people, I can turn their legion into zombies and make up for all my lost,' calculated Yin Gen. 'And in a worst-case scenario, I can sacrifice these troops to the Starbeast Zombie or make a second one.'

He waved his hand to manifest a terrifying palm print heading for the Slaughter Legion. With this one attack, Yin Gen would wipe out all 100 million soldiers.

Bang!

Li Jun appeared and blocked him. Yin Gen was not surprised as this was his objective in the first place; he did not want to waste time trying to overcome Yan Liling's formation. So, he brought them out.

"Huh?" muttered Yin Gen before punching above him.

Boom!

A second Li Jun appeared, sneak-attacking him.

'A clone?' he thought, looking at the one who blocked his previous attack. 'Or a decoy?' In the end, it did not matter.

"I didn't expect you would lower yourself to sneak attack," he taunted.

"Say the man who just sacrificed his people," replied Li Jun. Assassination was technically a part of his Slaughter Dao, so Li Jun did not mind using some techniques from it.

Furthermore, this was the Heaven Will Battle—a place where cultivators would sell their mothers and sisters for a chance to become a Great Emperor.

This competition is one of the few times where people will not be criticized for any vile or disgusting tactics used. On the contrary, if they can win, they will be praised and become historical figures forever celebrated by the Myriad Emperor World.

"Fair point," nodded Yin Gen before ordering his zombie to come in the offensive. Meanwhile, Tie Gang also stepped up to face the zombie.