

## **F.D Emperor 791**

### Chapter 791 Huo Fenghuang Vs Mo Xingyun (Finale)

Huo Fenghuang felt the terrible aura pressing on her. Based on her knowledge and experience, she knew this power was that of a Dao Ancestor, and it was not a simple 1-Root.

With her current strength, she could barely fight for a 1-Root Dao Ancestor for a short time if she used more detrimental secret techniques.

However, despite the impending danger, she was excited beyond words. Her divination revealed she had a high chance of dying, and now she finally knew why.

'Finally,' Huo Fenghuang thought. She pretended to be scared and mobilized more power of her [Yin-Yang Time Reversal Technique], trying to stop whatever her opponent wanted to do.

However, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor sneered. A sword appeared above his head, and with a little thought, he forcefully destroyed the sealed space of her technique.

"You should be proud you pushed me to such an extent," said the proud and mighty Emperor. Then, he no longer wasted any more time. The sword rushed toward Huo Fenghuang, intending to annihilate her utterly.

However, before the sword could accomplish its tasks, something changed. Huo Fenghuang's troops suddenly appeared in the surroundings, divided into five groups.

Then, a massive phantom of the Five Sacred Beasts flew from them. So, an Azure Dragon appeared on the east side, a white tiger in the west, a black tortoise in the north, a red phoenix in the south, and a yellow Qilin in the center.

Then, these five creatures released five colors corresponding to the Five Elements, turning into Five Element Charts that showed how these elements promoted and canceled each other out.

The Five Element Chart appeared above Mo Xingyun and the sword, followed by a Yin-Yang Diagram below them.

[Five Sacred Beast Seal]

The chart and diagram turned into a robust seal that locked on the sword. Then, this Dao Artifact turned into an ordinary sword. The mighty aura capable of destroying Heaven and Earth was gone; now, it looked like a regular sword created by a mortal blacksmith.

'Done,' thought Huo Fenghuang. Now, she only needs to defeat her opponent and take the Heaven-Devouring Emperor's soul. Subsequently, she will finally have a chance at winning against Wang Wei and Di Tian.

Although it won't be easy even with that secret technique, now there is hope.

"So, this was your plan," said Mo Xingyun calmly. However, his calmness made Huo Fenghuang nervous. Regardless, she remained composed. She immediately decided not to waste time with him in case the situation changed.

Boom!

Her aura increased by a few percent, followed by the entire Central Quadrant turning red.

[Killing Mark]

A weird tattoo or rune appeared on Huo Fenghuang's face. Through them, she could use the Slaughter Qi on the battlefield to boost her strength. Then, she used her most powerful attack:

[Sentient Killing Fist]

Her former Slaughtering Devil Fist only targeted devils and everything that made them unique. And this fist was even fiercer as it targeted all sentient beings. So, whether it was Devils, Demons, Gods, Immortals, Buddhas, Great Emperors, or any of the almighty existing standing at the peak of the pyramid—it targeted them all together.

The existence of this fist had only one purpose for its existence: to kill anything that it wished to.

Boom!

Huo Fenghuang flew backward, the bottom half of her body missing. Upon closer observation, it was easy to detect a sharp object sliced through her ultimate scale. And by the smoothness of the cut, the process was as easy as a sharp knife cutting through soft butter.

"How is that possible?" muttered the proud Phoenix as she looked at the second sword that appeared before Mo Xingyun.

"There is nothing to be surprised about," said the Heaven-Devouring Emperor. "The moment you arrived, I was suspicious of your motive. So, to be cautious, I only summoned a projection of my Dao Artifact."

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor sneered. He was a Dao Lord, and not a regular one—he was the only Dao Lord of the Devouring Dao. Before him, the Devouring Dao was not an Outlaw Dao. No, to be precise, the other people who practiced it—including the Baishe Clan—could only use a limited version of it.

And it is the same for his descendant—Mo Xingyun—and her physique.

However, he cultivated the Devouring Dao to the pinnacle and activated its status as an Outlaw Dao. Furthermore, because of his teacher, he knew in advance about the trial—thus increasing its difficulty by a few percent.

And even then, he still succeeded in passing.

"I have wasted enough time on you," he commented before mobilizing the power of the true sword.

Boom!

The sword's power created a terrifying explosion, thus surrounding Huo Fenghuang in a cloud of space dust. Then, a few seconds later, the dust blew away, revealing her state.

Huo Fenghuang was surrounded by three artifacts in the front, nine in the middle and five in the back.

'Three Eternal Emperor Artifacts, Nine Extreme Innate Artifacts, and Five Bloodline Artifacts' analyzed the Heaven Devouring Emperor; he also marveled at the richness and background of the Ancient Clans—despite their current weakening stage.

In this world, most people believed the Dao Opening Sect had the most Eternal Emperor Artifacts. But it was not so. This honor went to the Ancient Clan.

'Given their glorious history, it makes sense,' analyzed the Heaven-Devouring Emperor. The Ancient Clans lead the world to win the Acquire-Innate War. Although they did not do it alone, their contributions—especially the Heaven Beginning Emperor—were amongst the best throughout the entire lower dimension.

With such an accomplishment, their Ancient Clan should have prospered for eternity due to the large amount of merit, luck, and destiny they amassed during the war.

Unfortunately, they became too greedy and wanted to turn the Myriad Emperor into their Heaven Will farming place; they wanted every generation of Emperors to come from their clans.

Their actions touched Heavenly Dao's bottom line and ruined their relationship with the others. So, they lost the Spirit of Epoch and most of their merit and destiny.

The truth of the matter is Qiyuan was the last chance for the Ancient Clan to correct their ideologies and mentalities. As long as they listened to Qiyuan and considered Heavenly Dao's balance, they would be fine.

Better yet, as long as they did not drive him out of the clan and allowed him to grow up and prove the Dao, he would have led their clan to a greater height. Qiyuan's existence was the final manifestation of the Ancient Clan's destiny.

Unfortunately, they failed miserably.

So, after growing up, Qiyuan became the manifestation of their clan's tribulation. He utterly destroyed all their destiny and the merit they gathered during the war.

And when he created the Dao Opening Sect, most of that merit transferred to them and the Wang, Li, and Yan Clan. That's why there has been so much unparalleled genius in these three clans and the sect for so many eras.

Regardless of how much the Ancient Clan was weakened in the past, their foundation was still solid. Throughout history, they have had the most Eternal Emperors. And although most died or were forced to leave the lower dimension, the Ancient Clan still has some artifacts left from them.

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor frowned after seeing the situation.

'She is sacrificing these Innate Treasures to power up the Emperor Artifacts. So, her defense could last for a long time.'

He knew the longer he wasted, the more variables that could arise. So, he decided to act swiftly as he saw a white flame enveloping Huo Fenghuang. He used his Duyi Realm to resist her healing while also summoning three Emperor Artifacts.

He controlled them to suppress Huo Fenghuang's artifact. Mo Xingyin only had one Eternal Artifact, so he had to make up the number with his better understanding of Emperor Artifacts and the massive amount of reserve energy he had swallowed.

Moreover, one of the artifacts contained sealing abilities. The Heaven-Devouring Emperor brought many Emperor Artifacts—most of which he borrowed from other Devil Factions in the Western Continent, using the power of the Mo Clan or making enticing deals with them.

Although the rules stated only 3 artifacts could be used, there are ways for people with a great background to take advantage of this rule. For example, the rules did not place limits on Innate or Chaos Artifacts.

Secondly, the rules only stated a person could use up to 3 Artifacts at the same time, but it never stated someone could not bring more and leave them in their space ring.

And with more artifacts, a cultivator will have more variety of options. After all, Emperor Artifacts have specific Daos and are helpful for different occasions.

This flaw in the rules greatly benefits wealthy individuals like Di Tian and Wang Wei.

Crack!

In a few seconds, cracks appeared on Huo Fenghuang's shield, making her expression ugly. She tried to mobilize all the power of the Innate Artifacts, sacrificing them like pawns. Simultaneously, she was also healing.

Unfortunately, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor wanted to eliminate her at all costs. So, he summoned his troops and used them as a sealing formation to boost the power of his artifacts.

So, in less than a minute, Huo Fenghuang's shield broke, leaving her vulnerable. Then, Mo Xinguin's sword rushed in for the kill.

Boom!

A terrifying shockwave echoed through the entire Central Continent. However, Huo Fenghuang was intact as someone had appeared before her.

Chapter 792 Interference

Bang!

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor watched the devastating power of her attack hit Huo Fenghuang. However, he soon frowned. He saw someone appear before her, so he focused on them.

He squinted at her with a look of bafflement; he could not fathom what had just happened; no, he refused to accept it.

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor took a moment to analyze this situation, using all his intelligence, wisdom, and experience. Then, great anger overcame him.

His aura leaked, twisting the surrounding space. The Central Quadrant even turned red for a brief moment.

"Damn you," he roared, his voice echoing like a wrathful God about to walk on a path of carnage and destruction. Then, he attacked Huo Fenghuang with even more ferocity.

A few seconds prior:

Huo Fenghuang watched how her shield cracked, and she watched how that terrifying sword rapidly approached her. She used her immense Willpower to remove the fear of death, trying to remain calm.

However, she knew death was coming, and there was nothing she could do to stop it. For a moment, memories of her life flashed in her mind; it started when she was three years old, learning about the glorious past of the Ancient Clan.

Their Huo Clan's ancestor was a brilliant man—even in the era when humans lived in ignorance. He invited fire and brought all humans out of the age of eating raw food. They could now be warm in the winter, thus saving millions of lives.

With this accomplishment, the latter received countless merits, passed down through his descendants. Then, her ancestor took the name "Huo," which meant fire, as their surname.

And after the Heaven Opening Emperor opened the new age of Emperor, their Huo Clan took the opportunity to rise. They use the Phoenix Bloodline for their family since the Phoenix represents the pinnacle of the Flame Bloodline.

Huo Fenghuang saw many more memories. However, she quickly suppressed the process—she did not want to give up before the final moment.

She pushed her brain on overdrive, thinking of a solution that would allow her to survive this ordeal. And right when she was about to die, something suddenly popped into her mind: it was a brilliant technique, unlike anything she had thought of before.

Boom!

The attack reached, but Huo Fenghuang was perfectly intact. And that's because someone had appeared before. And that someone was another version of herself dressed in all white.

The white-dressed Huo Fenghuang released an aura on par with the Heaven-Devouring Emperor's Dao Artifact, and she might even be more powerful.

Huo Fenghuang looked at the person who protected her. At the last minute, she used a technique that combined Luck Dao and Yin-Yang Dao.

Her Luck Dao allowed her to control probability, and probability represents infinite possibility and an infinite future. Huo Fenghuang asked herself how she would make the probability of her blocking that attack a hundred percent while also having the power to kill the Heaven-Devouring Emperor.

The answer is to have Nine Extremity Foundation and a completed one with 5-Root.

Then, she used her Yin-Yang Dao to control Truth and False. She created a false version of herself with the Nine Extremity Foundation and combined it with her probability. Then, she reversed false into truth, materializing that false version of herself she had created.

And thus, white dressed Huo Fenghuang appeared.

Huo Fenghuang calmly watched the angered Mo Xingyun attack a second time. And as she expected, her other self calmly waved her hand to block that sword.

"Come out," yelled the Heaven-Devouring Emperor like a mad man, a mad woman?

Unfortunately, no one answered him. And Huo Fenghuang was puzzled, wondering whom he was talking to.

"Wang Wei, I know you're here, so come out."

Still no answer.

"Do you think I'm stupid?" he said to the void before sneering. "There is no way she could create such a technique without intense knowledge of the Nine Extremity Foundation.

"And even if she did, it would be virtually impossible to achieve 5-Root strength. Finally, I see the Karma Thread connecting the two of you. Do you think you can hide such a thing from me?"

"Yes," said a grand voice that echoed in the surrounding. "I should never underestimate someone who reached your height."



"So, you finally decided to show up and stop playing puppet master," said the Heaven-Devouring Emperor.

"Show up? You are still not worthy," said the majestic voice. Then, a woman dressed in all black appeared before Mo Xingyun.

"Wang Ju?" asked the Heaven-Devouring Emperor, feeling humiliated as his pride was hurt.

"You think she is enough to deal with me?" he asked with gritted teeth.

"In this battle, I have only one true competitor and one wild variable, but you're neither," replied Mo Xingyun. "At best, you are a mild convenience."

"Hehehe," The Heaven-Devouring Emperor laughed, but his voice was calm yet maniacal. Anyone with a discerning eye could detect the fury he was trying to suppress.

"I can't believe I was looked down upon by a snot-nosed brat who would die in a few million years."

He restrained his aura, looking deeply at Wang Ju. The killing intent in his eyes was substantial, affecting the surrounding billion light years. Without hesitation, he mobilized his sword to the extreme.

However, Wang Ju remained calm, preparing to engage in battle and annihilate her opponent as she was ordered.

Meanwhile, Huo Fenghuang's thoughts were in utter chaos, not even notice the white-dressed version of herself disappearing. She did not expect to be used as a pawn to test the Heaven-Devouring Emperor.

She was furious by this fact while also happy she could survive this endeavor. Her mood changed from these two extremes until turning into utter frustration.

'In the end, this result is my lack of strength and strategic vision,' she summarized. She did not blame Wang Wei or anyone else. Instead, she decided to take this moment as a learning opportunity to learn and grow,

Finally, Huo Fenghuang looked at the handsome red-haired man who appeared next to him.

"What do you want?"

"I need to talk to you, and my brother also wants to see you," replied Li Jun.

Huo Fenghuang frowned before nodding.

"If you don't mind, I can help you remove the Duyi Realm power inside your body," he continued.

"No need," replied Huo Fenghuang as white flames enveloped her, burning everything in the process. She achieved another nirvana, thus regenerating her missing lower limbs.

However, her expression was pale, indicating the process was not as smooth as it appeared.

"What do you want to talk about?" she asked.

"I want to exchange Slaughter Dao's understanding," said Li Jun. With Wang Wei's help, he saw most of the battle, which allowed him to see the difference in their Dao.

His Slaughter Dao focused more on all types of ways to kill a large number of people. So he can control things like diseases, poison, and even mental illness.

Meanwhile, Huo Fenghuang's Slaughter Dao focuses more on the best way to kill an individual. So, although she does not have all his killing means or is weak when it comes to large-scale destruction, he paled in comparison to her ability to kill in a one-to-one battle.

The core difference in their Slaughter Dao can be explained as Li Jun focused more on the War Aspect of this Dao, while Huo Fenghuang focused more on the Killing Aspect.

She thought for a moment before agreeing. Huo Fenghuang realized this was another opportunity. Anyway, she was now a defeated King, and her Emperor Path had ended.

So, it was wise to make the best of the situation and get more benefits.

Li Jun led her back to the Eastern Continent while exchanging Dao Comprehension with her. He did not immediately teleport or fly at extreme speed; he took the long way so they could have time for their exchange.

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The Heaven-Devouring Emperor looked at Wang Ju, releasing her aura. He felt he was strangely familiar. Then, he squinted his eyes as he remembered something.

One of the people who participated in his exile into the upper dimension was an odd individual from the Dao Opening Sect who also dressed in all black and did not reveal their face.

He remembered that person was called Shadow One.

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor remembered that Insurgent because he was tricky and stabbed him a dozen times. And every time he tried to kill the latter, he would get away, or another Insurgent with a strange turtle shell would protect him.

'Her aura is the same as that person,' analyzed the Heaven-Devouring Emperor. His mind worked faster than usual as he put many pieces of the puzzle together.

'An Insurgent technique that allowed an Emperor to bless their strength to an individual. This technique is probably of Shadow Nature and the work of the Shadow Ruler.'

He understood why she was so powerful; Wang Wei must have used this technique to empower her, granting her strength on par with 5-Root Dao Ancestor.

'He most likely sent her to humiliate me and affect my state of mind during the battle. I won't fall for such an obvious trick.'

#### Chapter 793 Conversation

Li Jun and Huo Fenghuang used their Divine Sense to exchange Dao Comprehension at an alarming rate. And in the process, both benefited tremendously.

Huo Fenghuang learned to expand the variety of her killing method. In contrast, Li Jun learned how to focus his killing method to have more destructive capabilities in one-on-one battles.

While deep in their conversation, they finally reached their destination in the Eastern Quadrant. Wang Wei was waiting for them on the same desolate planet he stayed on since the beginning of the battle.

"Thank you for this exchange," said Li Jun. "I have benefitted immensely. "

He never thought Huo Fenghuang would accept his request; he only asked on a whim, prepared for rejection. However, she not only agreed but was very cooperative.

"The pleasure is all mine," replied the Phoenix Princess. After accepting her defeat, her state of mind changed, and she became more peaceful. This mindset is the reason she so readily accepted Li Jun's request.

And now, she knew she had made the right choice due to the immense benefit this short exchange granted her.

Li Jun nodded. He wanted to ask her to communicate more often and learn from each other. However, he decided otherwise after thinking for a moment.

Huo Fenghuang should become a Primarch after leaving the battlefield. As such, she should have nothing to discuss with a mortal like him. And since he cannot reveal he will also be a Great Emperor, he chooses not to ask and gets rejected.

Wang Wei waited for them to finish talking before taking action. He waved his hand, and a green cube enveloped Li Jun before sending him into the distance.

'I sense the power of time,' thought Huo Fenghuang. 'Did he put him in a Time Bubble so he could swiftly digest our previous exchange and increase his strength?'

Huo Fenghuang secretly sighed as she felt jealous of their relationship. In the Ancient Clan, she could not even trust the members of her Huo Clan. So, it was impossible to train a mighty general—let alone one on par with the top Heaven Chosens of this Glorious Age.

Huo Fenghuang finally focused on Wang Wei. She saw the latter had created a small table and invited her to sit down. So, with a calm demeanor, she sat opposite him.

"Tea or wine?"

Huo Fenghuang thought for a moment. She had just lost a battle that ended her Emperor Path, so she was in the mood to drink, preferably something very strong. However, she also felt this meeting was important and should be more formal.

So, she replied:

"Tea."

Wang Wei calmly summoned a pot of tea before brewing it in front of her while also performing the perfect tea etiquette.

"Longjue Tea—it's my favorite," he explained. "I grew them personally using the power of Good Fortune."

He calmly served her before serving him.

"Before we begin, I would like to remind you that the outside world is watching our conversation."

Huo Fenghuang frowned as she understood the meaning behind his warnings.

"I understand."

Wang Wei nodded. "I believe that fighting is the worst way to deal with a problem and should only be used as a last resort.

"On the contrary, I believe in making friends and allies, to work together to deal with a problem."

"Are you trying to form an alliance with our Ancient Clan?"

"More or less," replied Wang Wei. "I would love for an alliance. But I'm also perfectly fine with an agreement—even a non-binding one."

Huo Fenghuang took a sip of her tea, and her eyes lit up. The tea was delicious and blessed the soul with a 15% increase in comprehension. Furthermore, she felt the blessing should last for at least three days.

"Good tea," she complimented.

"Thank you."

Huo Fenghuang briefly paused, "Do you think our two factions can become allies, given our troubled history?"

"Isn't there a saying that there is no eternal enemy, only eternal benefit?"

"Benefit, huh," muttered Huo Fenghuang, who knew things were not so simple. The Ancient Clans were highly proud and held grudges. The majority of the different clans believed Qiyuan was why their family became so weak.

They blamed him for ruining their dreams of becoming the absolute overlord of the Myriad Emperor World. So, it would be very challenging to convince them to set aside their grudge and pride to work with other factions—especially the Dao Opening Sect.

"Tell me about the benefits you mention."

Although Huo Fenghuang knew it would not be easy to become allies, she wanted to hear him out first. There may be room for negotiation.

"Believe it or not, our goals are the same," said Wang Wei.

"What do you mean?"

"Like you, I plan to revert the Myriad Emperor World to the Innate Environment on par with the Beginning Emperor Era."

Huo Fenghuang squinted her eyes as her heartbeat drastically accelerated. Luckily, she swiftly controlled herself and calmed down.

"Are you serious?"

"I am."

Huo Fenghuang could not control her emotions for a few seconds. The Ancient Clans have been planning this for countless eras with no success. The entire clan placed their glory, ambitions, and dreams on her shoulder to carry this plan.

And honestly, Huo Fenghuang was not confident—even with the method to become a Primarch. And now, she heard someone else had the same plan as them.

She knew of Wang Wei's strength. Once he becomes an Eternal Emperor, he has a higher chance than her of succeeding.

Huo Fenghuang took a deep breath to calm down; she also pondered the implications of this sudden change. The Ancient Clan had made preparations beforehand, but she now had to look at things from a different angle, taking into account the Dao Opening Sect's point of view.

So, after more than a minute of silence, she said:

"How do you want to work together?"

Wang Wei smiled before deciding to be direct:

"The first cooperation involved a cultivation system. After the environment changes, the Ancient System will thrive, which the Dao Opening Sect cannot allow. So, I already planned to optimize the Origin System to fit the environment.

"If you become our ally, I can promise not to suppress the Ancient System. And if our cooperation is deep enough, I can even allow some room for development."

"How is this an alliance? You're basically threatening us."

"I am," replied Wang Wei, his voice steady and calm. "You should understand this involves the core luck and destiny of our sect. So, there is no room for negotiations."

Huo Fenghuang frowned, not showing any emotions. In the past, the Ancient Clan guarded their cultivation system like it was the most precious thing in existence. However, after so many years, they understood the benefit of gathering the luck of the entire system.

So, if the Ancient System could prosper in the new age, their clan would benefit immensely.

"Anything else?" asked Huo Fenghuang.

"The second issue involved the Innate Demon Gods," added Wang Wei. "We want the peaceful integration of their race into our world; we don't want a war."

'Does he know?' Huo Fenghuang thought. The Ancient Clan's plans involved secretly manipulating a war between Innate and Acquire Life. Then, they will lead Acquired Life into victory, thus amassing a significant number of merits.

In other words, they want to repeat or recreate the situation after the Null Era.

Wang Wei looked at her and guessed what she was thinking. And he did know about the Ancient Clan's plan. And his only comment is these people were mad, living in the shadow of their past.

According to his predictions, if the Ancient Clans' plan succeeded in the Myriad Emperor World, their ambitions would expand, and they would want to recreate the Innate-Acquire War that spawned all the lower dimensions.

And in the worst-case scenario, the Ancient Clan might want to turn the lower dimension into their Heaven Will farm. They will use the Innate-Acquired War to destroy the civilization of all Heaven Will World while preserving their strength.

Then, they will open branches in all these Heaven Will Worlds, using their foundation to win Heaven Wills after Heaven Wills, thus dominating the lower dimension as the Devil Race did.



Of course, their clan has not reached such a level of madness. Currently, they are only focused on the Myriad Emperor World. However, if they succeeded, Wang Wei could predict their next step.

And if they reach such a stage, their fate will only be annihilation.

Time has changed, and the appearance of the Innate Lifes is not much of a big deal. Wang Wei previously planned to change the laws of Heaven and Earth to affect their birth.

However, after thinking about it for a while, he realized the impact of their appearance was similar to a powerful Emperor Lineage suddenly appearing in the Myriad Emperor World.

In the current stage of the world full of Immortal Venerables, Dao Ancestors, and Insurgents, the Innate Demons or Primordial Gods have no discerning advantage that would allow them to rule the world as they did.

Humans are no longer the weak species from the Beginning Emperor Era that needed to secretly study their bodies to become powerful and survive.

Humans were now the protagonist of the world. So, if these new generations of Innate Demon Gods tried to rule their world, their fate would only be another extinction.

#### Chapter 794 World's Reaction

"I'm failing to see how this is a beneficial alliance," commented Huo Fenghuang. "Our Ancient Clan will gain nothing."

Their clans have been preparing for this war for many years, and Huo Fenghuang's words alone would not be enough to stop it—even if she became an Eternal Emperor with absolute strength.

Furthermore, she also believed this plan was a great way to revive the clan. However, she also was part of the faction that believed things needed to be done slowly and steadily, compared to the more extreme factions.

Regardless, she did not comment on Wang Wei's views on the Innate Demon Gods. Trillions of people were currently watching this conversation, and she did not want to reveal their clan's plan to wage war on the entire world.

If others knew of it, her Ancient Clan would become the world's public enemy.

As such, she was a little happy Wang Wei did not reveal it to the world. Otherwise, she would have to refute it with all her might and never admit it was true.

"There are plenty of ways we can benefit through an alliance," replied Wang Wei. "Exchange of ideas, resources, and mutually supporting one another. And those are the most basic ones.

"My Dao Opening Sect is the most powerful faction in the Myriad Emperor World, while your Ancient Clan has the deepest foundation.

"So, an alliance between us would benefit both parties."

Wang Wei has to admit even if his ancestor used the Ancient Clan's power to lay out the foundation of the Dao Opening Sect; they are still the faction with the most profound foundation.

After surviving the Null Era, no one knows the hidden card of the Ancient Clan. A perfect example would be Huo Fenghuang's three Eternal Emperor's Artifacts.

There is no proof to indicate the Ancient Clan only had those three. Before the Null Era, the world's resources were unlike anything the present had.

Furthermore, although the Null Era was a time of war and destruction, war was also a great time to gather or plunder resources. And given how the Innate-Acquired War reached all 3800 World Communities, the Ancient Clan would have more options to collect said resources.

After saying these words, Wang Wei waited for her answer. He could have been clearer and mentioned some of his plans to facilitate a better alliance. However, he decided this was not the best time to talk about these things—especially since the Ancient Clans could not be trusted.

'Once my era begins, I will passively lay out the perfect foundation for the Ancient Clan to execute their plans and ambitions after I ascend. So, if they don't take this alliance, their fate before I leave will only be destruction or being sealed a second time,' he pondered.

Meanwhile, Huo Fenghuang pondered momentarily, "I cannot answer you now. So, give me some time before making a decision."

Huo Fenghuang favored an alliance—even a temporary one. However, the political landscape of the Ancient Clan is exceptionally complicated, preventing her from making a decision even as the current de facto leader.

Subsequently, there were other factors to consider. Wang Wei had not won his battle yet, so Huo Fenghuang felt it was too soon to be planning the future. If it were anyone else, she would have long labeled him arrogant.

However, considering that only Di Tian is truly his adversary, she acknowledged he had the capacity to be arrogant.

Lastly, Huo Fenghuang needed to become a 6-Star Primarch after leaving the battlefield. Then, she must suppress many people before obtaining absolute power in the Clan.

"That's fine," replied Wang Wei with a smile; he did not expect a direct answer immediately. He was fine as long as Huo Fenghuang was willing to listen and entertain the idea.

Then, the two chatted briefly until Huo Fenghuang finished her tea. Finally, a white light enveloped her as she left the battlefield.

Wang Wei watched her leave, eyes focused on the distance. His actions of inviting Huo Fenghuang to talk had many purposes. The first one was the alliance with the Ancient Clan. As he said to her, he did not like to use violence to solve problems unless it was the only way or the most efficient way and he was in a hurry.

As such, even if he knew there was only a small chance of succeeding, he would try the other ways.

His second objective was to find some information from Huo Fenghuang regarding the Ancient Clan. During their conversation, he silently read her Fate Line and knew everything that had happened to her since her birth.

Although she had an Artifact protecting her Fate Line, it was useless given Wang Wei's current strength. The only information he could not find were the ones containing Emperor Tier Seals of Second Class and above.

Sadly, he discovered Huo Fenghuang was unlike him; she did not know many of the Immortal Tier secrets of the Clan Council. No, she did not even know the deep secrets of her Huo Clan.

One piece of information specifically he was searching for was the connection of the Ancient Clan with many devil factions in the Western Continent. The Fate Shadow learned they had an alliance with many factions for many eras.

Devil Cultivators thrive during periods of chaos and war, making them the perfect partners for their plans. Furthermore, the Ancient Clan also feared people would discover what they were doing and turn into the world's public enemy.

In a worst-case scenario that this happened, they would have powerful allies in the form of the western's devil cultivators.

Wang Wei's last objective was to use this occasion to announce the future changes in the world to the other factions. By now, he could imagine the turbulence his words caused the outside.

'Everything is prepared. Now, the only thing left is to win.'

He has been planning the establishment of the new era for over 300,000 years, and that was not counting time dilations or accelerations. Now, he was on the last step and did not wish to fumble the ball.

Otherwise, he would either die and lose the opportunity to create his era or postpone it for one or many generations.

Considering how many people were relying on him and this new era—even Heavenly Dao—he knew he could not lose—no matter what.

Wang Wei took a deep breath to calm down and readjust his state of mind. Finally, he gazed at Li Jun, who had finished his retreat.

"How was it?"

"Great. I learned a lot," he replied with a brilliant smile.

"Did you fight her?"

The mighty general nodded. He used his Dream Sleeping Technique to simulate Huo Fenghuang and fought against her.

"The result?"

"I won, but only because of the spear," he admitted. When the battle started, he dominated her—even with her advantage in body refining. Li Jun took advantage of her weak Duyi Realm and severely injured her.

Then, she changed into her Five Sacred Beast Form, and he almost died.

Finally, he also used secret methods to reach the same height as her and barely won.

"A win is a win," commented Wang Wei.

"True," nodded Li Jun. However, he knew his victory resulted from having more information about her. According to his other simulation, where he had no information about her, his winning rate dropped to 50%.

Regardless, he did not mind since he believed he still had room to grow before becoming an Emperor. And after this battle, he will ensure he reaches the limit of his talent and establish the perfect foundation to have a powerful Dao Body.

Wang Wei did not say anything else and returned to his meditation while paying attention to the battlefield.

Meanwhile, as he predicted, the outside world was turbulent.

The chaos started with Sword One stopping many people from reaching the Northern Continent and protecting the demon race. Then, countless people watched Wang Wei's conversation, and the world became quiet for a moment.

Numerous factions wondered whether Wang Wei was telling the truth; they wondered whether the Dao Opening Sect was about to make great moves.

People were initially skeptical before remembering how odd it was for Heavenly Dao to make Wang Wei a perfect Son of an Era. Then, they finally understood why—this man was going to revive the Myriad Emperor World.

So, the world boiled. All factions began to gather and discuss the measures they needed to take to survive the upcoming world, the forthcoming chaos. And some also wanted to thrive.

After many conversations with the leaders of these factions, these factions began to act. They woke up their Ancestors, and a few contacted their biggest backers—the Immortal Sovereigns.

Finally, these factions began to pay attention to the Primordial God Cultivation System. They ordered their sects, clans, or religions to cultivate people in this system.

Unfortunately, this system was rare in modern times—especially after Qiyuan's clean-up. So, not many factions had a proper inheritance or one of high value. So, people worldwide began to look out for the inheritance of the ancient system.

Wang Wei's actions stopped the chaos of the Northern Continent. After all, if this news were true, the world would be full of Innate Demons, and Ao Shen will not be so rare or valuable.

#### Chapter 795 Ancient Clan's Destiny

Only a few factions did not react to Wang Wei's news. The first ones decided to continue to focus on the demon race. To them, Wang Wei's bold words are something for the future, so they did not want to abandon the current benefit. Sadly, without having an overwhelming number of allies, these people were powerless to deal with Sword One and the demon race's blockade.

The other two factions not affected by this news were the Dao Opening Sect and the Di Clan. The Dao Opening Sect has long been prepared for this news; they were even aware that Wang Wei would use this occasion to announce the news to the world so people would prepare beforehand.

Of course, they also had a task—to monitor the Ancient Clan and ensure they did not use knowledge about the Ancient System to gather more resources and allies.

Meanwhile, the Di Clan did not react much because they believed their Patriarch would be the final winner. Regardless, they also felt Wang Wei's idea was extraordinary and pondered the possibility of them adapting it.

If it were before, the Di Clan knew they would have no chance, given their patriarch's personality. Luckily, the latter seemed interested in amassing a large amount of merit recently, so he might be convinced.

Under this assumption, they begin to prepare for the future.

Moon, Ancient Clan, Huo Clan:

"Are you positive this is the right way?" asked Huo Fenghuang's father.

"Yes. One of these two will become an Eternal Emperor—even Eternal Supremes. If our clan wants to survive or take advantage of this new era, we must have the power to rival them. At the very least, have some deterrent.

"Furthermore, although Ao Shen has a tiny chance of success, if he does, he might hold a grudge and attack me."

Her father, "Becoming a 6-Star Primarch has many benefits—including suppressing many of these restless individuals in the council. Then, there is the appearance of Sword One with Eternal Strength."

He paused before sighing, "However, I truly wish you could become an Eternal Emperor."

Although the Ancient Clans worshipped bloodlines, they were not like the Divine Dao League, who relied on their bloodline to the point of becoming useless.

All individuals of the Ancient Clan are taught that bloodline is only an auxiliary aid, and they must rely on themselves and forge their own path or Dao.

Furthermore, they also know for a fact the Emperor Path is supreme, so Huo Fenghuang's father wishes his daughter to become an Eternal Emperor.

Huo Fenghuang sighed out loud, "We have no choice. I might find a way in the future, but now, it's the best option."

"You don't have to worry," said a voice that suddenly emanated from the void. Huo Fenghuang immediately stood up, looking around while on guard. Then, she saw an elderly woman with a hunchback and a blue flame mark on her forehead walking in the head.

"Ancestor," she saluted.

"As long as you become a 6-Star Primarch, everything will be alright, and you'll have a chance in the future," said the elderly woman.

"What do you mean?"

"Back in the middle of the war, the Innate Demon Gods discovered the superiority of the Emperor Path and created ways to change paths. However, there are rules and restrictions."

The elderly woman paused, her eyes blurred as if lost in her memories.

"A 5-Star Primarch can become a First Class Emperor, 4 Star becomes Second Class, and so on. However, one and 2-Star Primarchs cannot become Emperors unless they used a method similar to Dao Cutting."

Huo Fenghuang understood these restrictions. 1-star and 2-star Primarchs correspond to Immortal Venerable and Dao Ancestors, so it made sense they would be restricted.

"Are you saying as long I become a 6-Star Primarch, I can turn into an Eternal Emperor after acquiring a Heaven Will?"

"No," said the woman, shaking her head. "You will have a chance to become Eternal Emperor. From what I know, a few people failed this method and became Pseudo Eternals."

"As long there is hope," she replied with a smile and burden-free temperament. "The only issue is how to get a Heaven Will. Do I have to ascend?"



After Gu Xuan's Deception Trial, Huo Fenghuang tried to learn as much as possible about the upper dimension. As such, she knew many secrets.

"There is no need for you to ascend—we will use merit."

The Ancient Clan needed an Eternal leading them for the plan to succeed. Unfortunately, after waiting for countless eras, they finally have a Heaven Chosens like Huo Fenghuang. So they would not let her leave so easily before accomplishing the mission.

After all, they do not know when they will have another genius on her level. Adding to the fact she has a high chance of becoming an Eternal Supreme, her values skyrocketed.

'It's a shame she was born in the wrong era,' thought the elderly woman. This generation was full of monsters, making even top Heaven Chosens like Huo Fenghuang feel despair.

"Merit can be used to get a Heaven Will?" she asked before answering her own question. "Yes, merit is omnipotent. Plus, the Human Emperor used a similar method. But how are we going to gather it? I assume the quantity needed would be tremendous."

"The council has a preliminary plan," said the elderly woman. "This involved setting up a devil catastrophe before saving the world."

"Devil Catastrophe?" Huo Fenghuang was confused; she was not following the Ancestor's conversation due to the lack of information.

"For many years, we have formed alliances and cultivated various devil factions in the Western Continent. Now, it's time for them to act."

Huo Fenghuang frowned deeply, "No one is stupid. So, how could we hide such a thing from these powerful factions?"

"I know your worry, but we have already planned everything out. The catastrophe will be directed toward other World Communities. We will not attack powerful worlds like the Emperor Dao World or the Star Beast World."

Huo Fenghuang's eyes lit up briefly before swiftly calming down.

"If we want to succeed, we cannot bypass Wang Wei or this generation's winner."

"That's true," nodded the elderly woman. "However, we do not have to act now. We can wait for them to ascend before acting."

Huo Fenghuang frowned as her intuition told her their clan might face a catastrophe in this generation if they did not play their cards correctly.

"I know what you're thinking," said the elderly woman. "However, no matter who it is, they do not dare eradicate our clan. The worst-case scenario is to be drastically weakened and sealed once again.

"If that happens, we only need to lay low for a while."

'Indeed,' thought Huo Fenghuang. No one dares to destroy their Ancient Clan, and that includes Wang Wei.

And the reason is simple—they have too much destiny.

Their Ancient Clans contained the family of the first human to discover fire, the first to discover hunting, animal husbandry, agriculture, the calendar, the creator of etiquette and rules, the first dynasty, the first Great Emperor, the first Weapon, Pill, Array, and Talisman Ancestor.

And those are just the tip of the iceberg.

With such condense destiny, Heavenly Dao cannot allow their Clans to extinguish. And anyone who dares to do so will suffer from Destiny Backlash. This is one of the many reasons Qiyuan did not eradicate them back in the Ancient Emperor Era.

And because of this death-free card, the Ancient Clan can act recklessly in the Myriad Emperor World and maybe the lower dimension.

So, no matter how powerful Di Tian or Wang Wei becomes in the future, they will suffer terrible consequences.

Huo Fenghuang suddenly squinted her eyes as she thought of something.

'Could it be the clan's real plan did not involve reverting the environment back to innate or warring with the Innate Demon Gods? That plan was nothing but a smoke-screen to hide their true intention.'

Countless thoughts flashed in her mind. If the Ancient Clan made it look like they were occupied with another Innate-Acquire War, no one would pay attention to the Devil Catastrophe or connect the two.

As such, they can secretly work behind the scene.

'Saving the world from devils will have the same effect as saving it from Innate Demon Gods. However, the former can be more secretive and less risky.'

'Furthermore, the scope of the plan will not be confined to one Heaven Will World or Community.'

After figuring these things out, Huo Fenghuang secretly took a deep breath in amazement. Simultaneously, she was also angered as she was never told the truth and was nothing but a pawn in the entire situation.

"We could not reveal the truth until the right moment," said the elderly woman who seemed to have read her mind. "It's a precautionary measure to ensure nothing happens."

"Now that you know, we need to use the highest seal possible to prevent any news from leaking."

Huo Fenghuang sighed, knowing this was how the council operated. Although she hated her, she was used to it. Luckily, she would soon become the most powerful member of the clan, thus learning all the information and earning the position of a chess player.

Chapter 796 Wang Ju's Strength

Western Quadrant:

Di Tian opened his eyes. In a moment, his eyes saw every corner of the battlefield; with his power, only a few individuals could hide from him, and only two people or groups could do it if he went all out.

'Wang Wei has been making a lot of moves,' he thought. He was not surprised by this fact; it could be said he anticipated this outcome. Wang Wei's nature and Dao indicated he would manipulate people from the shadows for his benefit.

So, Di Tian's fundamental tactic for this battle took this into account.

'He is a Dao Overlord, so I won't be able to outwit him—even with my experience,' he analyzed. Since he knew and admitted this fact, Di Tian knew it would be pointless to act the same way as Wang Wei.

'The purpose of his manipulation is to give him small advantages, advantages that can give him a slight edge or reverse the situation at the last minute.'

If two people have similar strengths, the small advantages are enough to give one person the advantage.

'It's pointless to try to compete with him in the area of intelligence and cunningness,' continued Di Tian. 'So, there are two ways to deal with the situation: always be on the lookout for his small advantages; with enough precautions, they will become useless.'

'Second, closely observe his actions and intervene when necessary to prevent him from gaining too much advantage.'

His gaze focused on the Central Quadrant, the battlefield between Mo Xingyun and Wang Ju. A terrifying power blocked his vision; he knew he could not see what was inside unless he mobilized all his power. And even then, it might not succeed.

'Mo Xingyun...the Heaven-Devouring Emperor.'

Di Tian was not surprised by the latter's presence. All his failures during his Nine Extremity Foundation involved one Eternal Emperor or another. So, he was not surprised when the Heaven-Devouring Emperor showed up in the form of body possession.

In some ways, he has karmic connections to all the Myriad Emperor World's Eternal Emperors since the Ancient Emperor Era.

Di Tian did not dwell long on the subject before focusing on the Eastern Quadrant, where Wang Wei's group is located. And once again, he discovered the same power obstructed his vision.

He wondered whether Wang Wei and Huo Fenghuang would enter an alliance. Di Tian worried his enemy would acquire another supreme general. An alliance of this magnitude is enough to shift the balance of the war in Wang Wei's favor.

'What exactly are they discussing? Should I be more forceful and try every means to break the blockage?' His mind worked faster than any quantum computer analyzing the situation.

Di Tian did not know their conversation was not technically something he could not know. However, Wang Wei actively blocked him for a reason. He had already planted the seed in Di Tian's mind not to kill him since he would be useful as a subordinate to help him gather merit.

His idea of reverting the environment to innate is a great idea to gather a large amount of merit. So, Wang Wei did not want to reveal such information and reduce his value.

Although Di Tian will immediately know once he leaves the battlefield, Wang Wei only cares about the present. If Di Tian knew about this idea, he might think Wang Wei's value had diminished and decided to eradicate him.

After all, it's an extremely dangerous thing to keep a Dao Overlord as a subordinate or slave—especially one that used to be the enemy.

So, Wang Wei did not want Di Tian's mindset to change by the tiniest amount and affect his battle strategy for this battle.

Di Tian continued his observation of the Eastern Quadrant. Although he did not know Wang Wei's objective, he knew the latter's actions had a deeper meaning behind them. So, he analyzed a few possibilities and prepared for them.

Then, he focused on analyzing Wang Wei's power based on the blocking methods he used in these locations.

'How did he break the limit and reach Ten Supremacy? Did he have another Limit Breaker? Did Empress Wu give him one?'

After seeing Wang Wei at the entrance of the battlefield, he knew the latter was the same as him and achieved Ten Supremacy; to be precise, he confirmed his suspicions after hearing about the Divine Thunder Punishment that appeared above the Dao Opening Sect a while ago.

Regardless, he wondered how he did it.

'His aura is slightly different from mine, so he must have used another method.'

Di Tian secretly sighed; he was awed and jealous—he wished for anything else in the world to be a Dao Overlord.

He took a moment to remove all these distracting thoughts, ensuring his mind was at its peak.

'It doesn't matter whether he has achieved Ten Supremacy since I have a major advantage over—Nine Pillar's inheritance.'

The Empyrean Nine Pillar was obsessed with the Ten Supremacy Foundation and spent countless Yuan Epochs researching it. As such, although he never achieved it, he created many ideas and theories regarding that level.

And Di Tian inherited all these things.

His mind became more peaceful after figuring this out. Furthermore, he was even more relieved after sensing Huo Fenghuang's departure from the battle. If she joined Wang Wei, he would have to hunt down another general.

Di Tian then closed his eyes and continued his meditation.

Central Quadrant:

Wang Ju looked directly at the Heaven-Devouring Emperor, raising her aura to the pinnacle. She waved her hand to summon her Proving Dao Artifact—two all-black daggers.

She disappeared before reappearing before the Heaven-Devouring Emperor; her speed was beyond the proud Emperor's reaction speed. She sliced toward his neck, her dagger slashing through his passive Domain like a hot knife passing through butter.

Swish!

Blood flew out of Mo Xingyun's beautiful white neck. Luckily, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor acted swiftly, exercised his absolute control over his body, and closed the wound.

His application of the Duyi was better and subtler than Wang Ju, so he healed almost instantly.

Unfortunately, this was not the end. Wang Ju kept disappearing and reappearing, leaving after images of herself due to her immense speed. And each time she reappeared, she would leave knife wounds on her opponent.

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor felt overwhelmed—especially in the speed department, so he took action. He used a secret technique based on the swordsman's Sword and Human Unification principle.

With this method, he became one with his Dao Artifact, thus can temporarily borrow all its power without any trouble—at least on the surface.

Unfortunately, his actions only allowed him to block a few dagger strikes with his sword. Any attempt to use his Devouring Power became futile. Wang Ju's attack would either use pure physical force to destroy her power or use some mysterious method to bypass it.

So, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor ignored his multitude of injuries to analyze that power.

'Freedom Dao?' he analyzed. 'She became free from me, free from devour.' He immediately knew this was one of Wang Wei's Dao.

Bang!

A powerful repulsion emanated from his body, trying to push Wang Ju away. One of the markers of top Heaven Chosens is Yin-Yang Balance.

They will always study the opposite of their Dao to better understand it and prevent others from using their antithesis against them. Some Heaven Chosens will even cultivate their opposite Dao as secondary or sub- Daos, while others—like Wang Wei—will fuse their opposite Dao with their main Dao.

So, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor had a profound understanding of the antithesis of his Devour Dao—Expulsion and Repulsion.

The first wave of his attack was useless, failing to achieve his goal. However, his purpose was to gather information on his opponent and find a countermeasure.

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor knew the best method was to use the power of Fate to counter Wang Ju's, Freedom Dao. Unfortunately, his Fate Abilities and Techniques mostly involved divination.

Even when he was alive, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor never had the chance to swallow a potent Fate Dao Cultivator due to how rare this law was.

So, with his experience, he realized the solution to this problem was the most versatile yet accessible Dao throughout All Heaven Myriad World—Yin-Yang Dao.

(AN: All Heaven Myriad World of All Heaven Myriad Realm is a term used to refer to the many Chaos Worlds in Primordial Chaos; it's also another name for the Chaos Universe.)

With the power of Yin and Yang, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor controlled the power of fate to counter Wang Ju's spell.

Sadly, this attempt also failed after the initial success. Wang Ju used Wang Wei's Yin-Yang Dao to delay or cancel her opponent's Yin-Yang Dao before continuing her mission of killing him.



'Damn it, her aura has not changed,' thought the Heaven-Devouring Emperor. He believed Wang Ju's strength was a temporary boost using a secret technique that allowed her to borrow Wang Wei's strength.

However, she discovered the latter's aura did not have the tiniest change of instability. This phenomenon indicated her current 5-Root strength was her own.

'Could it be that she can use his powers as long as he is alive and is near her?'

This was the only way he could explain the current situation.

'Damn it, how frustrating. Do I have to use this method so soon in the battle?'

#### Chapter 797 Awakening

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor had an unwilling look as more injuries piled upon his body. So, he contacted someone:

'Chen Chen, where are you?'

'What do you want?' asked a cold and emotionless voice.

'Let's team up to kill one of Wang Wei's most powerful pawns.'

'I'm doing something important.'

'You don't have to test Di Tian anymore.'

'I'm doing something more important,' replied Chen Chen, his tone was plain and never fluctuated. Immediately, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor seemed to have figured out something.

'So, you've betrayed our alliance?' asked the proud Emperor.

'Didn't you expect this outcome already?'

'Yes, but I thought you could wait until the last moment.'

'It is the last moment,' replied Chen Chen. 'At least for you.'

'Do you think I will die here?'

'I know you will.'

'And why is that?' he asked, not hiding the sneer in his tone.

'I will give you one last piece of information,' added Chen Chen. 'There is a mysterious power hiding your battle. And from my analysis, it is unlike anything I have seen—even from the best Dao Ancestors.'

'If I guess correctly, our communication was allowed on purpose.'

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor's face changed; the trembling of his body opened his many wounds, thus increasing the blood all over his body. And during this conversation, Wang Ju never stopped talking.

'Chen Chen, what about what I promised? How are you going to deal with your situation?' asked the Heaven-Devouring Emperor after swiftly calming down.

'My problem will be solved after proving the Dao and becoming an Eternal,' replied Chen Chen.

'Do you think it's that simple?' countered the Heaven-Devouring Emperor. Unfortunately, he received no reply.

"Damn it," he cursed out loud.

'The target has reached a critical state,' analyzed Wang Ju. 'Now, we can proceed to the next step.'

She waved her wrist to flicker her dagger. Then, countless gray strings appeared around him.

[Fate String Cutting]

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor saw something flash before his eyes before an intense pain emanated from his right side. As he glanced, he saw a fountain of blood gushing out of his body: his right hand was missing.

[Phoenix Flame]

He hurriedly used Huo Fenghuang's power, which he had previously absorbed. Although he did not get enough of her blood to acquire her bloodline, he could use some of her powers that he absorbed.

However, as soon as he grew the right arm, he lost the left one.

'This attack is unblockable by the current me,' he thought as he detected how this technique was extremely fast as it ignored space-time. Furthermore, it locked on his karma, luck, and fate, making it virtually impossible to dodge or escape.

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor secretly sighed, calming himself down in the process. He predicted this possible outcome when planning for this battle. He knew there was a difference between Wang Wei with 5-Root Dao Ancestor prowess, and someone like him who used items or artifacts to acquire such strength.

As such, he never thought he would win easily.

Clink!

A shock bounced Wang Ju's attack, forcing her to fly back hundreds of meters. Although she was unharmed, she was surprised the latter blocked her attack. Of course, the emotions a well-trained assassin displays cannot be trusted.

She gazed in the distance and saw a dark gold armor around the Heaven-Devouring Emperor's armor.

"Another Dao Artifact," she muttered with concentrated eyes. Then, she detected something else as she looked at his boots and felt the unique Dao Rhymes emanating from them.

"An Artifact set based on attack, defense, and speed."

However, this was not the end. The Heaven-Devouring Emperor activated his Pseudo Dao Body and turned into a giant trillion kilometers tall. A red flag floated above his head, releasing a lot of blood energy.

'An Emperor Artifact used for healing by absorbing and storing blood energy,' analyzed Wang Ju. 'His body and soul cannot sustain using such a powerful Dao Artifact, so he used the Emperor Artifact to provide him with enough energy.'

She concentrated her senses. She sensed that her opponent's activation of the Emperor Artifact had almost reached the same level as her young master. That's a scary thing, given the young master's current strength.

'That's understandable since he was an Eternal Emperor. If not for the limit of Mo Xingyun's flesh and soul, he would have been an even scarier opponent.'

Before the battle, the Fate Shadow, Wang Wei, and the team had many meetings analyzing the power of every Heaven Chosens. They stimulated the possible development of these geniuses based on the data displayed.

They also stimulated possible trump cards they would use.

And because Yan Liling created an Immortal Pill and Tong Ruobing refined an Immortal Talisman, they even stimulated the possibility of the Heaven-Devouring Emperor creating a Dao Artifact.

However, the team believed the latter's greatest trump card should involve using an Emperor Artifact to borrow some power from when he was alive. Although they knew Heavenly Dao would not allow such a thing, they had to prepare for the worst-case scenario.

'Should I finish the job or continue tempting?' Wang Ju analyzed. She worried the enemy had another trump card.

'If he uses his control over Emperor Artifact for a last-minute attack, this will be devastating. I need to watch out for this.'

[Fate String Cutting]

A gray string tried cutting the Heaven Devouring Emperor's head. However, his armor easily blocked the attack this time.

[Singularity Devouring]

A black dot only a few centimeters appeared before the Heaven-Devouring Emperor, releasing a terrifying swallowing power. With this dot at the center, all matter, space, time, and energy were devoured.

Even more, this singularity even swallowed all concepts, like life, death, shadow, and even fate.

'This technique has reached the pinnacle of Devouring Dao,' commented Wang Ju as she felt an irresistible power attracting her. 'His Devouring achieved the ultimate purpose of Destruction Dao—destroy all things and concepts.'

With her knowledge, she could tell the Heaven-Devouring Emperor used Destruction Dao as a template for this technique. The ancient sages said all Dao leads to the same destination, and this technique perfectly represents this.

Wang Ju's body flew closer to the singularity. Unfortunately, no matter what technique or law she used, it was futile—the thing swallowed it. But she never gave up, as there was still hope.

"I know what you're thinking, but I won't let you," groaned the Heaven-Devouring Emperor. He could tell his opponent wanted to buy enough time until his power dried up.

His current situation was not ideal. Activating all these Artifacts was draining all his stored absorbed power at an alarming rate. Furthermore, he did not dare use the power he absorbed from Wang Ju; after all, who knew what Wang Wei did with these things.

So, he went all out to kill Wang Ju since he knew his situation would only worsen after success.

'After dealing with Wang Ju, I will have to face Wang Wei and his pawns' thunderous attacks. So, I need to reserve enough strength to run away and hide.'

His best option is to retreat and refill his power. Although it's impossible to reach the same level before coming to the battlefield, he can still store a significant amount of energy by using the battlefield.

Then, he can use his current state a second time to deal with Wang Wei.

'Even then, my situation will not be ideal since there is still Di Tian. I won't have a chance if he sees me as a threat and decides to eliminate me as swiftly as possible. So, the best choice is to hide until the two finish fighting.'

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor was confident in his hiding method. After all, he was hunted down for years by countless Emperors. However, he needed to deal with this situation first.

Boom!

An energy shock wave emanated from the singularity after absorbing Wang Ju. Then, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor did not hesitate to punch through the protective film surrounding their battle.

Bang!

'No wonder Chen Chen said this power was odd.'

He could tell the power was on par with a Dao Ancestor who controlled 4.9999% of the Grand Dao Source.

'This Wang Wei is truly a talent; he cultivated to the limit of the Dao Ancestor Realm.'

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor did not hesitate and summoned an offensive Emperor Artifact and broke through the protective film.

'Damn it. My situation is even worse.'

As soon as he broke through, he teleported away.

In an unknown star field, he appeared. However, his body was as thin as a mummy with long white hair and age spots—he had turned into an elderly woman.

The red flag floated above him, supplying him with blood energy. Otherwise, he would have died long ago.

'The situation is more complicated but still manageable.'

He gazed in the distance, where he saw Li Jun and his group searching the battle's location.

'Let's heal first.'

He sat cross-legged in a secret room he had prepared. Then, countless tattoos appeared on his body. The Heaven-Devouring Emperor looked horrified at his body since these tattoos were not his. Furthermore, he discovered he was incapable of moving.

Swish!

A perfectly intact Wang Ju appeared before him.

"You!"

Wang Ju ignored him as she began casting a spell. The Heaven-Devouring Emperor tried to resist, but he was at his weakest in every sense of the word.

So, a few seconds later, his eyes suddenly changed from the usually cold, indifferent, and intense desire to swallow all living things to one of confusion and fear.

"Young Lady Mo, are you awakened?" asked Wang Ju.

"You are..."

Mo Xingyun was confused as her consciousness slowly recovered. The last thing she remembered was her struggle to fight another Will inside her body. Unfortunately, all her struggles were futile; all her methods were useless.

She had to watch as she rapidly lost control of her body; the fear of watching herself become someone else was indescribable.

Then, everything went black, and she entered a state similar to deep sleep.

Mo Xingyun frowned as she suddenly remembered multiple memories that were not hers. Well, they were hers, but her behavior in these memories was odd; many of them were things she would never do or even incapable of doing.

She took a moment to absorb all these memories. Finally, she heard a voice talking to her, so she focused:

"You are... Wang Wei's paw... I mean, person?"

"That's correct," replied Wang Ju calmly.

"I did not expect he would be the one who saved me. Why did he do it?"

After calming down and assessing the situation, Mo Xingyun returned to her calm and composed side.

"The Young Master said you owe a great karmic debt," replied Wang Ju.

"I see," muttered Mo Xingyun with no expression; no one knew what she was thinking. However, Wang Ju did not care. She waved her hand, and the seal on the little devil's body—which looked like scattered tattoos—gathered into one shape.

Then, she took a small imprint out of her body, surrounded by a shield.

"I can't believe I lost to a mere slave," said a harsh voice from the imprint; the voice contained immense killing intent.



Mo Xingyun's body instinctively trembled after hearing that voice. Then, she looked at the imprint with an even higher killing desire.

"You should be glad that it was this slave who took action. Otherwise, you wouldn't even have a chance to breathe before being annihilated," replied Wang Ju, who secretly sighed.

She remembered how much had changed since her cultivation journey. Her talent was subpar, but she was beautiful, hence why the Wang Clan made her the Young Master's maid.

The Young Master was lazy and did not want to spend time finding another information handler. Thus, she also took the spot. Wang Ju knew without the young master's support, she would never succeed in becoming his shadow and pass all the tests.

And she realized her limitation during the Luck Trial after becoming useless in preventing the Young Master's assassination from the Death Order Palace. After this incident, she feared becoming useless, fearing she could not follow the Young Master's footsteps.

But Wang Ju took this moment to look at her achievements. Her strength was on par with the best Dao Ancestors for a period of time, and if she uses her Ultimate Attack, the world will awe at her presense.

Additionally, she efficiently dealt with an Eternal Emperor trying to revive itself.

'I will never forget the person who gave me all this.' This phrase has been her motto for all the millions of years she spent cultivating; it has been ingrained deep in her blood and soul.

"Tell Wang Wei this is not over," said the Heaven Devouring Emperor through the bloodline imprint. "When I revive, we will meet again, and I will deal with him."

"When you revive, my Young Master will reach a realm you can only look up to," countered Wang Ju. "By then, if you are smart, you will stay far away to save your pitiful life."

Wang Ju heard a cold snort but did not care; she completely sealed the imprint before putting it away. Finally, she focused on Mo Xingyun and said:

"Now, please give up this battle and exit the premises."

Mo Xingyun frowned as she paused for a moment, "Well—"

Before she finished uttering her following sentence, she felt a terrifying aura locking her body. She knew if she resisted, her fate would be a devastating blow that would instantly kill her.

"Relax, relax, I give up," said Mo Xingyun with a lonely sigh. Her complexion became even worse as she watched a white light envelop her.

"Wise choice," said Wang Ju before waving her hand to take Mo Xingyun's space ring. Then, her expression suddenly became grave, and she kicked to her right side.

Boom!

Something else fought back, and their clash generated a powerful shockwave that even Mo Xingyun could not bear. Wang Ju looked at the intruder and uttered:

"Di Tian's shadow."

Numerous thoughts flashed in her mind as she understood why it happened. After allowing the Heaven-Devouring Emperor to escape and lower his guard, Di Tian must have paid attention to him and even placed something in his body to follow.

And now, his shadow took action to prevent her from getting more benefits.

'Mo Xingyun, take your space ring and leave,' communicated the Shadow through Divine Sense.

The little devil looked at these two people before glancing at her space ring. Without hesitation, she rushed to take it. Wang Ju tried to block her, but the Shadow intercepted her.

After a few seconds, Mo Xingyun disappeared from the battlefield. The Shadow glanced at Wang Ju before also leaving. His task was only to observe, gather information, and prevent Wang Wei's group from getting too many opportunities and advantages.

So, he returned to report to his boss, and Wang Ju did the same.

"Young Master, I'm sorry I did not complete the mission," she said with her head bowed.

"It's fine," replied Wang Wei, who opened his eyes. "Our main objective was Mo Xingyun and the bloodline imprint."

Wang Wei knew the most valuable object from that ring was the Mo Clan's Eternal Artifact—the Heaven Swallowing Pot. Unfortunately, this thing is troublesome even for the Dao Opening Sect.

Emperor Artifacts bonded by a faction's Luck are extremely difficult to use. Wang Wei would need to either destroy the Mo Clan or use the sect's luck to wash away the pot's connection with the Mo Clan.

And neither of these two things was easily achievable—especially since the Heaven-Devouring Emperor might leave some hidden things in his artifact.

Lastly, Luck-binding Emperor Artifacts are different from the ones a sect acquires through other fortunate encounters—they are the foundation of their factions.

As such, the Mo Clan would never allow their family to lose the Heaven Swallowing Pot. So, they would not hesitate to start an Emperor-Dao War with the Dao Opening Sect.

Although Wang Wei would not care about such a thing—especially after proving the Dao—it is possible for the Mo Clan to use this time to cause trouble.

The political strength of the sect has been drastically increasing in this generation, making many people unhappy and worried. So, if they have a legit reason or opportunity to make trouble, many will take it.

So, Wang Wei did not care about losing the ring. It would be good to have it and use that Dao Artifact Set for his team, but it's fine if he did not.

"Tell them what happened," said Wang Wei as he took the bloodline imprint from her. So, Wang Ju repeated her experience, not missing a word.

"This is not over?" he muttered with a sneer. "He's wrong about that."

Wang Wei looked in the distance before grabbing the empty hair. Then, the space around twisted before a young man with black hair and red eyes appeared before him; the stench of karmic sins was also palpable.

"Young master, this is?"

"The Heaven-Devouring Emperor's backup plan," replied Wang Wei. "This person is secretly a member of the Mo Clan from his lineage."

"He has his bloodline imprint?" she asked in surprise.

"Yes. So, even if Mo Xingyun failed, he had another way to revive and continue the battle."

However, Wang Ju frowned after seeing the silent young man, "This person is too weak; there is nothing he can do."

"As long as he hides well enough and attacks after Di Tian and I are done fighting and are in a weakened state, he has a high chance of succeeding."

"So, he has a third Dao Artifact?"

"Very likely," replied Wang Wei. "Plus, this guy's real purpose might be something else."

"Survive the battle," added Wang Ju after thinking about it for a moment.

"Yes. As long as the Heaven-Devouring Emperor survives, he can find other ways to revive himself."

Wang Wei sighed—no one should underestimate a Dao Lord. The Heaven-Devouring Emperor lost because he could not completely hide his arrogance and because of his twisted psychological mindset, he had toward him.

Based on his analysis, Wang Wei believed the latter saw their battle as a competition to show that he was not any worse than a true Dao Overlord.

In his mindset, the Heaven Devouring Emperors believed he was not a Dao Overlord because he did not take the trial, but his intelligence was not worse than Wang Wei or any other Dao Overlord.

'Unfortunately, he failed to understand that being a Dao Overlord is not just about intelligence, but also knowing your mind and weakness and not allowing anyone to use it against you.'

If the Heaven-Devouring Emperor could control his pride and arrogance, and accept the fact his current self was nothing compared to his day as an Eternal, then it would not be so simple to scheme against him.

"Young master, do you think there is also a third bloodline imprint?" asked Wang Ju

Wang Wei paused, "Logically speaking, the conditions for bloodline imprint are harsh and require the descendants to not only be powerful but also have a certain fit.

"However, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor's technique seemed unique. Or, it might have something to do with his Devouring Dao that allows him to adapt to any of his descendant's bodies.

"However, it doesn't matter whether there is a third one since I already guessed where it would be."

"Where?" asked Wang Ju.

"The Devil God World."

Her eyes suddenly lit up, "He wants to absorb the Devil Gods to revive himself?"

"Most likely."

## Chapter 799 His Humanity

Wang Wei frowned after coming to this conclusion. Under normal circumstances, he did not think the Heaven-Devouring Emperor's plan would work because of Wu Hong's seal.

However, in the last cleanup, the Spirit Genesis Sect forcefully altered the Nine Devil God World, which in turn affected her seal. So, normally, the Heaven Devouring Emperor's plan would have no chance.

But it's a different story now.

After thinking about it for a moment, he decided to deal with it after the battle. After all, no matter how weak the seal has become, it is not something the Heaven-Devouring Emperor can deal with easily, even in his prime, let alone his current state.

And even if he could revive himself, Wang Wei did not care as long as he won the battle. By then, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor will be a bigger ant to him compared to others. If the latter ascends to the upper dimension and hides, Wang Wei will not care about him.

But if he wanted revenge and intervened in his plan, Wang Wei would erase his Existence and remove him from history.

And honestly, he would not even care about the Heaven-Devouring Emperor even if he lost the battle. With Sword One and Desolate One, it is not a problem to deal with a non-Eternal Supreme.

So, he looked at the young man before him before taking out another imprint from his body. Then, the latter disappeared inch by inch, scattered as he turned into space dust. In the process, he never had a chance to say a single word.

He looked at the second Bloodline Imprint and shook his head with slight disappointment; he wished he could gather some memories from these two imprints and learn more about the Heaven-Devouring Emperor's life—especially his experience of being hunted down in the upper dimension.

'It doesn't matter. There are other ways to benefit from this imprint,' thought Wang Wei. He could study a technique similar to it. However, he would not leave his imprint in his descendants but in a clone created by the Science and Technology World.

The only issue with this idea is whether Hongjun's protection will remain if he ever enters a state of Limbo where he is both dead and not dead.

Another benefit of these imprints is to allow Wang Wei to study the secrets of the Emperor Realm. So, he closed his eyes to comprehend their essence. Meanwhile, Wang Ju disappeared as if she was not there.

She wanted to deal with the issue of the Heaven-Devouring Emperor and the Nine Devil God World. However, after seeing how her young master did not care about it, she knew the situation was not as dangerous as she had imagined.

So, she continued with her mission.

Central Quadrant:

A man whose entire face and body appeared before Tong Ruobing. Immediately, she felt his aura was strange and weird.

"Who are you?" She remembered seeing this odd individual at the entrance and decided to keep an eye on them.

"It's perfectly normal if you don't recognize me," said a cold and emotionless voice.

"Do I know you?" she asked, frowning at the latter's insinuation.

"Yes, you are my last shred of humanity," said the hooded figure before removing his long robe.

Despite her high state of mind, Tong Ruobing flinched after seeing the fact behind the hood. He saw someone who was a mixture of metal, wood, and flesh.

"Chen Chen? What happened to you?" she asked, gazing at his emotionless eyes that resembled a puppet or machine.

"This is the price of power and hubris," he explained. Then, for a short moment, a look of reminiscence and regret flashed in his eyes.

For the sake of power, he went to the Mechanical Puppet World, searching for the taboo method of fusing flesh with the ultimate puppet. Chen Chen did not care about the warnings of the technique

and believed with his accomplishment in refinings and his knowledge from another civilization, he could optimize this technique and remove the risks.

Unfortunately, fate played the biggest joke on him.

The man who created this Pupper Art was a 1 in a billion years genius like Wang Wei and Wang Tian, capable of understanding a small portion of [Existence] as a mortal.

However, that man did not walk the path of the Nine Extremity due to a lack of knowledge and destiny and primarily because he was obsessed with Puppet Dao. He wanted to create the ultimate puppet and fuse it with himself.

In the process of this endeavor, he traveled to other World Communities to learn more knowledge. And in the end, he succeeded—at least partially.

There was a problem with the final version of the technique, and the main reason it was taboo to the Mechanical Puppet World. The man had used his shallow understanding of [Existence] in the technique.

So, when someone fused with the puppet, their [Existence] would be changed or twisted into another creature similar to Cyborgs from Earth's science fiction. Unfortunately, with his small comprehension of [Existence], the process was wrong, resulting in Chen Chen's current state of half human, half machine, but not human or machine.

"What have you done?" asked Tong Ruobing, wondering what her old competitor did to become like this.

"I have lost most of my humanity," said Chen Chen. "And the only thing keeping it alive is you."

"Me?" Tong Ruobing was baffled as she never had such a close relationship with Chen Chen.

"Did this guy like me? But I never detected anything?"

"To be precise, it is my obsession to defeat you," continued Chen Chen, clarifying his situation.

"Back in the Luck Trial, our strengths were relative to one another. You won not because of strength but because of scheming and wisdom."



Chen Chen and Tong Ruobing paused briefly, reminiscing about their youth.

"However, everything changed after you met with Wu Ming."

A look of unwillingness flashed in Chen Chen's eyes for a short period before swiftly disappearing.

"From that moment on, you rose like a comet as your strength reached a level that I can only look up to."

Tong Ruobing remembered the moment that changed her life. She severely injured Wu Meng during their Luck Trial and prepared to eliminate him. Then, her intuition or Luck manifested and told her a great opportunity awaited her if she could seduce him.

So, she blurred some of his memories, changed her face, and pretended to be someone who saved him after seeing him float in a river.

They spent a few months together, getting to know each other. And after building some level of trust and using some Spiritual Guidance Talismans, Tong Ruobing learned of Wu Meng's biggest secret.

She learned about Wu Meng's ancestors, the creation of the Formation Body, and all of Wang Wei's ideas on how to develop this idea even further. Then, Tong Ruobing took action.

She spent years studying runes and Talisman Dao before developing the acquired version of the Source Rune Physique. Then, like Wang Wei's idea, she connected herself to the Origin Talisman to increase her power.

This act allowed her to walk the path of breaking the barrier between Mortal and Immortal, thus achieving her current level of strength.

"I am unwilling," said Chen Chen, his voice slightly raised. "I'm unwilling to watch someone that was once so close to me reach such a height with only one fortunate encounter."

Tong Ruobing sneered, "Do you think one idea is not enough for me to have today's achievement? If not for years of work and my talent, an idea will always remain an idea."

To increase her status in the Great Talisman City and receive more resources for the sect, Tong Ruobing shared her plans with the upper echelons.

And like many factions, there are groups in the city. As such, a few people also tried her ideas with the hope of defeating her and becoming this generation's Heaven Chosens.

In the end, she was the only one who succeeded, rising above all the others like a phoenix rushing to the Nine Heavens.

"Yes, you're right," acknowledged Chen Chen. "But you cannot refute the fact that one encounter changed the course of your entire life. That's why I refuse to accept it. If I had the same encounter, I would not be worse than you."

"But you did," countered Tong Ruobing. "Whatever technique you received that turned you into this was your opportunity. Unfortunately, you did not completely grasp your destiny and ended in this state."

Boom!

A terrifying aura emanated from Chen Chen as another emotion appeared on his body—anger. He did not know he still had such emotions, but currently, he did not care.

"Shut up. What do you know?"

"Do you think it was easy for me to take the power of the Origin Talisman? Do you know how many times I was injured in the process? The fear I felt when confronting the vast power of the Grand Dao Source? The fear of being obliterated or assimilated?

"Do you know the pain I suffered to alter my physique? The countless nights of studying and researching runes? The numerous frustrations after repeated failures? The stressed when others doubted whether I would succeed?

"The unwillingness of not wanting to let this opportunity down? The doubts that my path was wrong and I was wasting my time and youth?

"You don't know any of this. All you saw was my success and your failure. So, you convinced yourself I was lucky, and your weakness was the result of fate."

Tong Ruobing did not hide her look of disdain. If she previously had any empathy for Chen Chen's current state, it was now all gone.

#### Chapter 800 Chen Chen Vs Tong Ruobing (I)

'Was I...wrong?' thought Chen Chen. After his transformation, his brain changed, and his soul mutated, allowing him to remain cold and logical in most situations. In such a state, Chen Chen felt closer and more in tune with Heaven and Earth, thus drastically increasing his comprehension and analytical skills.

However, his emotional process capabilities became chaotic. He should have turned into a completely logical and emotionless life form, but his obsession with Tong Ruobing allowed him to retain some of his emotions to keep his humanity.

And now, after hearing things from her point of view, the foundation of his obsession began to crumble, immensely affecting his soul.

'Could I have done things differently? Could I have been better?' Chen Chen asked himself.

He thought of the fortunate encounter he had. Maybe, he could have only studied the thing and heeded the warning that this technique was taboo. He could have studied the orthodox cultivation system from the Mechanical Puppet World and refined an Immortal Tier Puppet.

Instead of wallowing in self-pity and denial, he could have unwaveringly followed in Tong Ruobing's footsteps, never giving up on catching up with her.

'No, it's useless,' concluded Chen Chen. 'My fortunate encounter was too late. By the time I acquired it, there was not enough time to study it in depth and make any achievements.'

'Things would have been different if I had it around the same time Tong Ruobing met Wu Meng. If so, my achievements would never be lower than hers.'

Chen Chen's mind was no longer chaotic as he returned to his calm, cold, and logical state. His gaze toward Tong Ruobing was no longer confused but full of determination.

"I only need to defeat you and prove I was correct," said the sect master of Origin Weapon Mountain. "Then, my objective will be to prove the Dao, become an Eternal, and finish my ascension as a true Half-Flesh and Half-Puppet Lifeform."

Tong Ruobing shook her head, "Your obsession has already created a major flaw in your Dao Heart. In your current state, there is a high chance of becoming a Pseudo Emperor even if you win.

"As for your goal of becoming Emperor? Although I won't say the chance is 0%, it's still close to that number."

Tong Ruobing squinted her eyes and did not mention the other anomaly he detected from Chen Chen, like, why did he want to become a new life form?

Why did he not consider fusing with a puppet as a unique body-refining technique? Chen Chen's idea of becoming a half-flesh and half-puppet creature indicates his mindset has fundamentally changed. And now, he no longer viewed himself as human.

'The price he paid was more severe than even he could have expected,' she analyzed.

"My flaw will be corrected after defeating you," replied Chen Chen. "As for those two? I still have a chance with the right planning."

Chen Chen remembered the power he sensed when the Heaven-Devouring Emperor tried to contact him. Such a power made his soul and very core tremble. Regardless, he never thought of giving up.

"So, you know?" she muttered, thinking about the despair she felt after knowing the power of these two monsters. She thought how much she lamented that it was a blessing and a curse to live in the same generation as two Heaven-Defying Geniuses.

"Yes."

"Do you want to partner with me to deal with them?" suddenly asked Tong Ruobing out of nowhere.

"What do you think?" replied Chen Chen, his voice colder than normal.

"I thought I should try."

[Destruction Flame Talisman]

Tong Ruobing went for a sneak attack and used one of her most powerful blows. She did not want to have a legion confrontation with Chen Chen for many reasons, the main being resources and wealth.

One of the advantages of her legion is she granted them innumerable talismans. So, her troops can essentially use money or resources to defeat her opponent. However, she knew it was the same with Chen Chen, and the latter was even wealthier than her.

During their Luck Trial, she suffered at the hands of his troops, who battle by spamming powerful Origin Artifacts. Logically speaking, this tactic should not be usable since Chen Chen would need to refine countless high-level Artifacts.

But Tong Ruobing did not want to take risks. She knew Chen Chen's refining talent was no lesser than hers, meaning his success rate of refining Quasi-Emperor Artifacts was ridiculous to the point he could grant 100his million troops each a weapon set.

So, she watched a terrifying black mushroom cloud envelop the surrounding million galaxies. However, she soon frowned. Her Divine Sense detected her attack was effective, but Chen Chen was still alive.

She saw only his partially destroyed head floating in the empty vacuum of space. Then, with his usual cold and indifferent eyes, Chen Chen said:

"I have transcended the weakness of Flesh Lifeforms—including the soul."

Bang!

A tear from the void manifested behind Chen Chen's head. Then, someone slowly walked out from the space crack. Tong Ruobing's eyes involuntarily squinted as another perfectly intact Chen Chen appeared.

At first, the new Chen Chen looked dull and listless; it was like it was a piece of wood with no life or soul—it looked like a regular or normal puppet. Then, his eyes changed and became more vivid, more alive.

Tong Ruobing noticed the coldness and indifference of the previous Chen Chen from this new one.

'Can he transfer his soul into a new puppet like Body Possession?'

The frown on her face did not change as she felt there was an anomaly.

'This new Chen Chen is a puppet; no, it's a combination of flesh and puppet—just like its former body. It's a perfect copy. But that's not where the anomaly I sense is.'

She thought briefly before noticing what she felt was wrong,

'I didn't sense the soul transfer.'

Tong Ruobing immediately became serious.

'Does that mean Chen Chen's understanding of the soul has reached a realm beyond my comprehension?'

Tong Ruobing refused to accept this fact. The main reason was her pride, and secondly, she also saw Chen Chen's displayed strength was only equal 4-Leaf, which is far from her.

'This could only mean there is something else at play.' She concluded he was using a unique method that was not easily noticeable. However, she was confident she would find the truth after a period of observation.

[False Divine Punishment Talisman]

Tong Ruobing waved her hand to summon a colossal talisman that covered the sky. Then, black lightning bolts descended from the heavens, similar to Heavenly Dao's Divine Punishment.

[Immortal Artifact Body]

An ethereal, noble, and immortal-like atmosphere emanated from Chen Chen's body. Then, his body took on the properties of an Immortal Artifact.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chen Chen fought the black lightning bolts, his expression always the same. He felt no pain, and his actions were precise and methodical. So, after blasting thousands of thunderbolts, the talisman finally dispersed.

Meanwhile, Chen Chen had lost both his arms and one of his legs. Then, three small space cracks appeared to transfer new limbs to him. He reattached them as if they were accessories.

Tong Ruobing even noticed some of the internal damage from her attack was also healed by the metal energy released from these new limbs.

'What an odd body,' thought Tong Ruobing. Her Dao Companion was a body refiner, so she knew and had experienced the weirdness of them regrowing limbs or even their entire body from a drop of blood.

And technically speaking, Chen Chen's actions are the same result using different methods. However, Tong Ruobing found his technique incongruous.

Furthermore, she could not explain why. And this fact brought some unknown fear to her mind. Luckily, she is a top Heaven Chosen with the best Dao Heart and Willpower. So, she rapidly controlled herself, trying to analyze her opponent.

Her fear derived from the unknown. So, she only needs to discover all of Chen Chen's secrets and illuminate her mind.

[Matter Atomization Talisman]

Tong Ruobing wanted to see what would happen if she left her opponent without a single piece of atom in his body.

"It's pointless," said a voice that echoed in this vast emptiness. Then, a space crack appeared before another Chen Chen walked out.

"You cannot defeat me," said the third Chen Chen before rushing toward her. Tong Ruobing did not care about the latter's words. Although Chen Chen's methods were weird, that's only because of her lack of information.

In general, her opponent's strength could not warn her cares.

[Soul Annihilation Talisman]

A terrifying power entered Chen Chen's body to eradicate his soul. However, he only paused for a second before continuing his pursuit. Tong Ruobing tried a few more soul and spiritual attacks but soon discovered it was futile.

With each attempt, Chen Chen became more resistant until her attempt was utterly useless. This fact confirmed Tong Ruobing's suspicions that something was wrong with Chen Chen's soul—especially when she discovered she could not access or detect his Sea of Consciousness.

Bang!

She punched Chen Chen's body into oblivion for the third time before waiting.