

## **F.D Emperor 811**

### Chapter 811 Wu Ming's Ambitions

The sound of water dripping echoed in this empty palace. While sitting opposite Wu Ming, Wang Wei brewed tea before serving him.

"Sect Master, let me do it," offered Wu Ming.

"You're my guest, so I should be the one to serve," said Wang Wei with a smile, reassuring Wu Ming. He knew his alliance with the Dao Opening Sect was one-sided. To be precise, he should be the subordinate.

So, he was reassured as Wang Wei treated him with cordiality and respect; he met him on equal ground—at least, on the surface, it's the case.

"I hope you like it," said Wang Wei, and Wu Ming slowly sipped the tea. He felt his mind calm down. He was worried about the alliance. Although he has been working with Wang Wei and the Dao Opening Sect for a while, their connection has been superficial due to a lack of trust and other factors.

However, if Wu Ming wanted to achieve his goal, he needed the full support of the sect.

While drinking his tea, Wang Wei gazed at the young man before him. When he first met Wu Ming, he was a thin young kid with ordinary looks and temperament.

According to Wang Wei's prediction, Wu Ming's future was not bright—even after receiving such a Heaven-Defying fortunate encounter from his ancestors. Based on the latter's talent, temperament, will, and background, he predicted Wu Ming had no future in this Glorious Age of Heaven Chosens.

However, Wu Ming became one of the few wrong predictions of Wang Wei. Wu Ming suddenly changed after the Spirit Road Trial and became bolder, more cunning, and ruthless.

He did not hesitate to join the Origin Rune Palace, entering his enemy's lair. Then, his Wu Clan—who was only a family that controlled a small city and the highest power was the Divine Body

Realm—rose like a comet and became one of the pillars of the Origin Rune Palace. And Wu Ming himself became the patriarch of an Emperor Lineage.

From the information he received from the Shadow Sleepers, he knew the Wu Clan's foundation was weak in the palace because of their lack of Immortal Tier powerhouses, but Wu Ming discovered a Grand Dao Source Seed, creating a Dao Ancestor for the Wu Clan.

And this guy's luck did not stop there. That Dao Ancestor had another fortunate encounter and became an Insurgent on par with Second Class Emperor.

'The Wu Clan's rise is probably the work of Heavenly Dao to revitalize the Origin Rune Palace,' analyzed Wang Wei. The Dao Opening Sect has the luck of the Daofather—Qiyuan. The Origin Pill Dao Sect has the luck of the Pill Ancestor, the Great Talisman City the luck of the Talisman Ancestor, the Origin Weapon Mountain contains the luck of the Artifact Ancestor, and the Origin Rune Palace holds the luck of the Array Ancestor.

However, of all these Ancestral Lineages, the Origin Rune Palace is the weakest and only survived to the modern time because of their luck.

Wang Wei theorized the reason for this decline was due to the Formation Ancestor's actions of killing Wu Ming's ancestor and preventing the idea of the Formation Rune Body from appearing in the world.

Such an act has delayed the growth and development of Formation Dao for billions of years. So, Heavenly Dao punished them by allowing them to barely survive.

However, now, there seems to be a new change.

"I would like to take this opportunity to apologize for what happened with Tong Ruobing," said Wu Ming. Although he apologized many times, he never had the chance to do it face-to-face.

"I don't blame you. Tong Ruobing has natural charisma, great luck, and destiny. Furthermore, she seemed to have some kind of fated link with me."

Wang Wei was not thinking nonsense. Tong Ruobing received his idea from Wu Ming, allowing her to take the first step toward becoming a peak Heaven Chosen.

Mu Lei became his business partner, taking the first step for the Dao Opening Sect to re-enter the Endless Void. Then, Tong Ruobing became Dao Companion with him.

He was responsible for Fang Lijuan's severe injuries and near-death experience. Then, Tong Ruobing received the Invisible Talisman.

So, their fate is interestingly linked.

"As long as Sect Master Wei does not blame me."

"I'm not that petty. Plus, I gave you these ideas. What you do with them is none of my business."

The situation bothered Wang Wei only because his idea created such a Heaven Chosen as Tong Ruobing—who was once somewhat of a threat to him.

He gave Wu Ming these ideas knowing he could not achieve much. But, his presence could create some chaos in the Southern Continent. However, back then, he was young, inexperienced, lacked information, and had low vision.

He overvalued the strength of the Origin Rune Palace and believed its influence was enough to create disruption in the Southern Continent.

"Regardless, I'm still regretful; I always felt I had no right to distribute these ideas."

Wang Wei shook his head and did not continue on this subject. One of the reasons he gave Wu Ming his ideas was to pay the karma for the Formation Rune Body, which drastically increased the chances of creating his Fate Puppeteer Physique; it also played a significant role in why the physique was a Heavenly One instead of Acquired.

"Let's get to the topic at hand. Be direct," said Wang Wei, and Wu Ming immediately became serious. He paused for a few seconds before speaking. He did open his mouth but communicated through Divine Sense.

He knew many people were watching this battle, and their conversation could not be heard, or his life and the entire Wu Clan would be in danger.

'I want sect master Wang to help me control the Origin Rune Palace.'

Wang Wei squinted his eyes, 'Control, not destroy? Hehe, this kid keeps surprising me.'

'My current situation in the palace is not ideal.'

'They suspect your identity?' asked Wang Wei.

'Despite my cautiousness, yes.'

Wu Ming was indeed cautious. He never revealed the Formation Rune Body to the other Wu Clan members and only used it on himself. However, he disguised it as a fortunate encounter that changed his physique.

With this mindset, he entered the Origin Rune Palace. And his precautions proved to be useful. He discovered the Haiyuan Emperor left a secret force inside the palace dedicated to eradicating his Ancestor's legacy.

Luckily for him, most of these people died since the Ancient Emperor Era, and only a few remained. At first, these people did not recognize him. However, some people reacted fiercely after suggesting engraving an Emperor Formation on his body.

Fortunately, he reacted swiftly and found many allies to suppress these secret forces. Additionally, fate was on his side. The Haiyuan Emperor did not want the world to know what he did, so only his secret force knew of the existence of the Formation Rune Body Lineage.

'Interesting. Wu Ming's mindset seems to be that the Origin Rune Palace should have belonged to his ancestor and the Wu Clan. But the Haiyuan stole it from them. Now, he's only taken what rightfully belongs to him.'

Wang Wei originally thought Wu Ming's goal was to destroy the Origin Rune Palace, hence the reason he infiltrated their rank and became their leader. But he now knew this kid had bigger ambitions.

'What do I get in this situation?' asked Wang Wei. He was not opposed to the idea of helping, but he needed some incentives or benefits.

'The Dao Opening Sect can have control of the palace's luck for the next 100 generations.'

Wang Wei squinted his eyes as he admired Wu Ming's boldness. 100 generation meant 100 Great Emperors; that is a long period of time.

Of course, he also understood Wu Ming's plan. The latter did not want the Origin Rune Palace to always be under the control of others, so he left a time-limit.

Wang Wei did not care about this fact as he knew having such a massive amount of luck was not necessarily good for the sect. A perfect example of this was the wisdom displayed by his ancestor—Qiyuan.

After becoming Emperor and opening the Dao for all sentient beings, he could have done more. He could have cultivated the Four Professions Grand Dao Source as subsidiary Daos, perfected these systems, spread them to the world, and utterly revived the cultivation civilization after the Nulle Era's catastrophe.

His actions would have resulted in the sect amassing the luck of the other four ancestors.

However, he knew such an act could easily activate the Balance Mechanism of Heavenly Dao, leading to its scheming against the sect.

So, he controlled his desire and left such tremendous luck for future generations. His actions are why the Dao Opening Sect held the Spirit of the Epoch until the Middle Emperor Era.

'Raise it to 200 generations, and I will give you an opportunity to prove the Dao in this generation.'

Wu Ming's pupils dilated, 'Are you serious?'

'I won't lie about something like that.'

Chapter 812 Discovered

Wu Ming could not contain his excitement. His reaction was so intense that the trillion people outside watching wondered what made the Palace Master of such an ancient lineage have such a reaction.

However, this could not be helped as the offer made by Wang Wei was too exciting. Wu Ming knew his Wu Clan could not completely control the Origin Rune Palace even with the Dao Opening Sect's help.

His objective is to buy enough time for the clan to cultivate a Great—preferably an Eternal Emperor, but he won't mind a Pseudo Eternal like that bastard Haiyuan.

As for him? He never thought of proving the Dao for multiple reasons. A part of him has a deep fear and awe of Wang Wei ever since their first encounter in the Spirit Road Trial.

He knew his rise was due to Wang Wei. Furthermore, he also secretly gathered information about Wang Wei, and the awe he felt deepened after learning about the latter's legendary exploits and accomplishments.

In truth, Wu Ming undervalued himself. Just like Tong Ruobing said, Wang Wei's idea was nothing but that—an idea. She had to work hard and use her talent to turn it into reality.

And the same is true for Wu Ming. Furthermore, his actions of infiltrating the Origin Rune Palace is something that even Wang Wei praised him for, admiring his boldness and wisdom.

So, Wu Ming has become a true Heaven Chosen worthy of the title. Sadly, his Dao Heart is flawed.

He acquired a deep awe and respect for Wang Wei after the latter gave him the idea of the Totem Warriors. And this awe prevented him from directly confronting Wang Wei, which eventually led him to participate in this battle as an ally instead of a true participant.

Wu Ming's plan for himself was for the future. After controlling the Origin Rune Palace and leaving a deep foundation for his family, he planned to seal himself and wait for the future before proving the Dao.

He hoped one of his descendants would become Emperor, wake him up, and wash his karma. But now, he might have another chance.

Wu Ming took a deep breath to calm down. Regardless of his experience, he was still the leader of an ancient Emperor Lineage. So, most people could not compare to his state of mind.

'Sect Master Wei, could you tell me about this chance? It's not that I don't believe you, but such a thing....'

Wang Wei understood his concern. After all, no one in the history of this world would dare say they could make other people Emperor. So, he pondered for a moment before revealing how he could send Wu Ming into the upper dimension to prove the Dao.

'Such a method is indeed feasible.' Despite his words, Wu Ming had a frown on his face, and Wang Wei could deduce why.

'I don't think it's possible to return to the lower dimension,' he continued. 'From my calculations, True Heavenly Dao might allow you to send a projection to preach to the world and maybe even leave your Emperor Scripture, Artifact, and Array to your lineage.'

'However, I'm not completely sure about that.'

'What about Immortal Venerables and Dao Ancestors?' Wu Ming wanted to leave a foundation for his Wu Clan.

'You might be able to refine the Immortal Mansions and Grand Dao Source Seed in advance and leave them in a space ring. However, as I said, I do not know how flexible True Heavenly Dao will be.'

'In the end, you might not even be able to interfere at all.'

Wu Ming nodded as he understood this was something no one had done before. Maybe some Emperors ascended to the upper dimension with some talented Heaven Chosens that proved the Dao. But no one sent people to the upper dimension while staying in the lower dimension.

'If everything works, this method can allow me to leave a deep foundation for the Wu Clan,' thought Wu Ming to himself. 'However, there is still a major flaw compared to the orthodox method—Insurgents.'

It is not simple for Great Emperors to train Insurgents for their clans. The process usually requires time and resources. And certain Insurgents—like Array Two from the Origin Rune Palace—require an Emperor to personally cultivate using plenty of resources and his own Grand Dao Source.

And Wang Wei's method does not allow for the creation of these kinds of Insurgents.

'The only way to remedy this situation is to use unique Qi from the Source Qi Space that can create potent Insurgents.'

Wu Ming knew this was the only solution to this problem. However, from the records he read, the Source Qi Space was a dangerous place, and it was not easy to find powerful Insurgent Level Qi.

'Fine, I agree with this deal,' said Wu Ming. Although the sect's luck will not be in the Wu Clan's control for the next 200 generations, it was a small price to pay to control an Emperor's Lineage.

Furthermore, until that time, the Dao Opening Sect will act as their protector and remove all dissidents that try to harm the Wu Clan's benefit. Of course, Wu Ming has planned to prevent the Wu Clan from being dissatisfied with this deal once they become powerful.

He could foresee the Great Emperor of the Wu Clan becoming unhappy about this deal and trying to end it. So, he would leave methods to prevent that from happening.

Wu Ming knew with the current Dao Opening Sect, even an Eternal Emperor could no longer act willfully before them.

'Excellent,' said Wang Wei with a smile. Wu Ming's deal made him aware of something he had overlooked—the luck of the Ancestor Lineages. So, he decided to sell the Emperor Spot to these factions, and the price will be to borrow their faction's luck during his reign in the lower dimension.

He plans to do the same for the Ancient Clan.

'The Luck Blessing of these factions should greatly boost comprehension.'



His plan will condense the luck of the entire Myriad Emperor World for him to use; this is one of the reasons he was confident in cultivating the Emyrean Realm in the lower dimension.

But now, if he adds the special luck of these factions, he will receive another buff that can increase his chance of success and reduce the time he needs.

Of course, he knew these factions might not agree easily. Unfortunately, they won't have a chance.

'I'm glad we can come to an agreement,' said Wang Wei.

'I'm sensing a but,' added Wu Ming.

'Yes. I need you to do something for me. But the process will be unpleasant.'

Wu Ming briefly pondered, 'Unpleasant but not dangerous?'

'There is a certain level of danger, but it is within the limit of your strength.'

Wu Ming did not immediately agree, 'Can you give me more information?'

Wang Wei nodded, 'There is a participant in this battle that I cannot find.'

'Cannot find? What do you mean?'

'I cannot detect his presence or whereabouts—no matter the method,' replied Wang Wei with squinted eyes.

'Who is it?'

'Feng Heng.'

'The Taiyi Profound Gate's traitor?' muttered Wu Ming. 'He's that capable?' Feng Heng has always been low-key in this generation, and few people know how powerful he is.

Wang Wei only nodded but did not explain. Shi Fuyi, the monk who possessed Feng Heng's body, was a master of hiding. During his life, he has hidden from countless Emperors and even used the Forbidden Zones to hide from Eternal Emperors.

So, even by using his current Third Class Strength and capabilities, Wang Wei did not find where he hid.

'What exactly do you want me to do?'

'I'm worried that when I'm at my weakest, Feng Heng will strike.'

Wang Wei feared that Feng Heng would hide until after his battle with Di Tian. Then, while he is still weak and healing, sneak attacks him.

'So, I need you to wait by my side and prevent this from happening.'

Wu Ming pondered for a moment before his pupil dilated, 'You want to use some methods to control me.'

'Yes. I cannot entrust my life to you, so I need to temporarily control you. However, we will take the necessary protocol to ensure that it's only during the battle.'

Wu Ming frowned as he repressed the unpleasant feeling in his mind.

'Why do you need me when you have your generals?'

Wang Wei paused, 'I have a feeling they will be in the same shape as me by the end of this battle. And some might even have to leave.'

Wang Wei did not think it would be easy for his team to deal with Di Tian. In that case, he needs to prepare in advance for the worst-case scenario.

'How strong is Feng Heng?' asked Wu Ming with a slight grunt.

'So far, he displayed the limit of 7-Leaf. However, his trump cards should be quite threatening. So, I will give you a Dao Artifact for safety.'

'In that case, I agree.' Wu Ming came so far, and his plan was so close to success. So, he decided to bear this unpleasantness.

'Excellent...Huh?'

Wang Wei suddenly paused as he looked somewhere. He smiled brilliantly, "It seems luck is on my side."

### Chapter 813 Philosophical Clash

Heaven Will Battlefield, an unknown location:

A young and handsome man floated in the air, with flame all around him. However, he appeared not to be affected by his environment in the slightest. Furthermore, a weird atmosphere surrounded the young man, making it appear that he did not exist between heaven and earth.

He held a pair of meditation brown meditation beads, shining with brilliant golden light.

The young man had no hair and wore a monk cassock. Oddly though, the cassock contained the Yin-Yang Diagram of Taoism. These two contradicting philosophies perfectly blended with this young man, giving him a strange aura as he became the embodiment of Heaven and Earth.

And this was not the only contradictory thing about this young monk that was perfectly fused into one. Unlike his youthful appearance, the young man contained an aura full of vicissitude.

So, although time did not leave any trace on his face, anyone who met him would know he was old and gained countless wisdom through experience and the roughness of life.

Feng Heng suddenly opened his eyes, and the power of Yin-Yang manifested. If anyone gazed at him now, they would see the universe's evolution; they would understand concepts like changes, life, death, birth and aging, creation and destruction; they would see the relationship or interconnection between all opposites.

Feng Heng's calm and old gaze looked into the distance, "I can't believe someone found me."

Despite his calm tone, he was genuinely surprised; he knew his ability more than anyone else. Although he is currently limited by the fact he is no longer in a soul or spirit state, his hiding ability is still one of the best in the world—if not the best.

Yet, someone, no, a participant of his generation, discovered him.

A space crack manifested, and someone walked out.

"Zhen Biyu?" asked Feng Heng with a frown. He recognized the person who arrived but instantly felt something was wrong.

"Lord Feng Heng, it was not easy to find you."

Feng Heng continued to observe her, playing with his bead.

"Layman, it seems there is no hostility between us. So, why are you seeking me?"

"This is a battle until the last man standing. So, what if I don't have any animosity with you? Victory is reason enough to seek you," Zhen Biyu replied calmly, her green dress dancing with the same rhythm as the flame.

Her eyes were full of wisdom and brightness. And Feng Heng immediately knew what he felt was wrong. The Zhen Biyu he met before had pure and innocent eyes. Her temperament was similar, devoid of complex emotions or intense desires.

Furthermore, she had natural Dao Rhymes emanating from her body because of her Pure Heart that allowed her to have the highest affinity possible with Heaven and Earth.

However, the person before him had almost lost all her Dao Rhyme, replaced by an intense power of the Five Elements. Finally, her eyes contained deep wisdom and a well-hidden fighting intent.

Feng Heng resisted the urge to ask who she was because of the tremendous change. So, he secretly used the Buddhist Spell [True Heart] to see if she was like him—an old monster who possessed the former Zhen Biyu.

Luckily for him, she appeared to be her true self.

'Good, it seems I don't have to deal with a new and unknown variable,' thought Feng Heng.

"True," he replied to her. "However, something tells me this is not why you spent so much effort searching for me. Are you here because I betrayed the Taiyi Profound Gate?"

Feng Heng felt things were not that simple. After all, the relationship between the Taiyi Profound Gate and the Five Element Balance Palace was poor, to say the least. They would be happy the gate suffered after the betrayal.

"You are partially correct," replied Zhen Biyu. "Although our palace has contradictions with the Taiyi Profound Gate, we can agree on one thing—the rise of Buddhism is not permitted."

Feng Heng briefly paused as he once again felt things were not that simple.

"The world is vast; why can't both our religions exist peacefully?"

"The world might be vast, but resources are finite. Furthermore, only Taoism can be the main religion of the Myriad Emperor World."

Feng Heng knew his words were useless. After all, the contradiction between Taoism and Buddhism involved luck and destiny. So, it's virtually impossible for them to exist peacefully.

Since ancient times, when one is in power, the latter will be weakened and suppressed.

"The rise of Buddhism is the trend of Heaven and Earth," said Feng Heng with a deep sigh. He had support from the upper dimension and Heavenly Dao's protection, so he knew the rise of Buddhism was as unstoppable as the arrival of the new Glorious Era of the Myriad Emperor World.

As such, Buddhism's rise can be delayed, but it cannot be stopped.

"As long as I prove the Dao and become an Eternal, I can delay the rise of Buddhism for a few hundred generations. And during this time, my Five Element Balance Palace will have plenty of time to prepare."

'She's completely different from the information I gathered,' thought Feng Heng, thinking of the character analysis his spy team made about the latter.

'Did the palace creates the change in her personality because of the lack of battle prowess of the Pure Heart?'

The Pure Heart was one of the ultimate states for comprehending the Dao. However, it had a weakness—weak battle prowess. Countless battles and killings are needed to cultivate a peerless Heaven Chosens.

However, too much killing will ruin the innocence and pureness of the Pure Heart. So, it's impossible to cultivate any battle genius with this talent.

'No, they would not ruin such a talent.' The Pure Heart will manifest its' horror in the Emperor Realm while comprehending the Grand Dao Source. 'So, the palace must likely create a second personality while sealing the Pure Heart.'

Feng Heng remembered the Bodhi Heart Emperor from the Incense Era. He was a genius from the Buddhist Sect with a Pure Heart. The Buddhist Sect used this method to cultivate him into a peerless Pseudo Eternal Emperor.

All these thoughts flashed inside Feng Heng's mind in less than a second. Then, he smiled before saying: "Layman, I guarantee you cannot prove the Dao if I cannot."

Zhen Biyu squinted her eyes after sensing the ruthless dedication and will behind these words. Feng Heng would die with her to prevent Taoism from proving the Dao in this generation.

And since he had already laid the groundwork for Buddhism by fusing with Taoism's luck, it was a matter of time before the Buddhist Sect rose again.

With Taoism's luck and Heavenly Dao's favor, countless geniuses will be born in Buddhism. And as long as one can prove the Dao, their revival is guaranteed. And if they cultivate an Eternal Emperor, they can prosper or thrive.

Zhen Biyu immediately became on guard. She came here for two reasons. The first was due to the order of the Five Element Balance Palace. They calculated that capturing and killing Feng Heng could be the catalyst for the revival of the palace.

The Taiyi Profound Gate held most of the luck of Taoism in the Myriad Emperor World. After defeating the palace and chasing them out of the Central Continent, this was their trophy.

But now, Feng Heng also had access to that luck after connecting Buddhism and Taoism. So, their sect can revive and return to the Central Continent as long as they get their hands on him.

Of course, this was not the main reason Zhen Biyu spent so much effort searching for him; it was the excuse she used. The main reason is due to Emperor Five Heart.

The current Zhen Biyu was in a weird state. She was secretly influenced by the Emperor Five Heart, changing her personality and state of mind to become the best fighter possible.

However, she has no memories of things connecting her to Emperor Five Heart. Regardless, the Emperor can get some information from Zhen Biyu.

Recently, she felt something big was going to happen in the lower dimension. And her intuition even warned her of danger. So, she decided to take some risks.

She decided to use this clone to forcefully absorb the luck of Buddhism to help in her cultivation. Then, she will run away to the upper dimension.

After forcefully absorbing such a vast quantity of luck, increasing her cultivation by 5% in a very short period should be no problem.

And this was not the only part of her plan. After True Heavenly Dao closed the lower dimension, she decided to take even more risks and sent more than one clone to compete for the Heaven Will.

So, she also planned to forcefully steal the luck of a few powerful and ancient Emperor Lineage to help her cultivation.

Normally, her plan would not work since her artifact could not hide so many clones from Heavenly Dao. However, the changes in the lower dimension gave her an opportunity.

#### Chapter 814 Feng Heng Vs Zhen Biyu (I)

Feng Heng looked at her, his eyes and demeanor as peaceful as ever. He knew something was wrong with Zhen Biyu the moment she showed up.

He was very confident in his plan, so his tactic for this battle involved this ability. After learning from Monk Wuzhi that he had no chance of winning this battle, he investigated why the latter believed so and learned about the existence of the Nine Extremity Foundation.

So, he planned to wait until the two titans—Di Tian and Wang Wei—decided the victor before confronting the weakened winner. And his plan worked for a while.

No one could find him—even Wang Wei. And yet, everything changed as Zhen Biyu somehow discovered his hiding place.

'No matter what method she used showed she is not simple,' analyzed Feng Heng. 'Could she be like me? Possessed by someone else?'

Cultivators often despised Body Possession as it's better to recreate a fleshly body. After all, it's extremely difficult to make a soul perfectly fit with a foreign body.

So, there are a few occasions where body possession is used. The first one is poverty. Many cultivators do not have the means or resources to recreate their fleshly bodies.

The second reason is to increase talent through possession. This method is one of the ways cultivated can remove the shackles of their talent. However, they still have to deal with the issue of Essence and Spirit not 100% fitting together.

'Then, there is the possibility of some Emperor reviving themselves using the Heaven Will,' pondered Feng Heng. 'If that's the case, it would explain why she could find me.'

'No, even a normal Emperor cannot easily find me.'



It's harder for him to use his hiding ability now that he has a fleshly body. Regardless, he was still confident not any regular Emperor could find him.

Feng Heng slowly stood up from his sitting position. He held the praying beads in his left hand while keeping his right hand in a praying position.

'I should be cautious of whether she is the real Zhen Biyu. But, I can also take this opportunity to test her.'

Feng Heng was peaceful at the fact his plan for this battle was ruined. He knew Zhen Biyu's arrival already got the attention of either Di Tian or Wang Wei—most likely, the latter.

And knowing how Wang Wei operated, he would never allow him to hide again. Regardless, Feng Heng was calm about the entire ordeal. As for the reason?

There are two, the first one being his new state of mind. After witnessing the revival of Buddhism, he became enlightened, and his state of mind was elevated. The depression, sadness, hopelessness, and heavy sense of mission he carried on his shoulder for billions of years were now removed.

The second and foremost reason is that he has the Heart of Hope and the Merit Proving Method. As such, Feng Heng knew he was fated to prove the Dao and become an Emperor.

With such a mindset, the battle, for him, was simply a way to enhance his benefit. If he could prove the Dao on his own and use the Heart of Hope and the Merit Proving Method, his strength would drastically improve.

'Losing is acceptable,' thought Feng Heng. 'However, I should also not give up until the last minute.'

"Layman, let's begin."

After saying these words, a golden array appeared underneath Feng Heng's feet. Then, a legion of men dressed in thin leather appeared with no weapon or armor. However, all the soldiers had copper-colored skins with golden lights flashing in their eyes.

"I am very proud of this Vajra Legion. Layman, please, have a try."

Zhen Biyu frowned, "Monk, how about we don't mess around and skip these unnecessary steps?"

She wanted to save time fighting with troops. Legions are useless for geniuses of their level—unless they are truly unique.

Zhen Biyu was initially confident of winning this battle. However, after meeting certain people and using secret techniques to detect their strengths, she realized how laughable such an idea was.

Nevertheless, she did not immediately give up. Her plans to steal the luck of Taoism can still benefit her. As long as she gets her hands on it, the trip to this battlefield would have been worth it.

As such, she did not want to waste time with the monk in case something unexpected occurred.

"Please," replied Feng Heng, shaking his head while simultaneously making a motion for her to make a move. She knew little about her opponent, while the latter probably knew much about him.

So, the best choice is to use his troops to force her to reveal some of her abilities.

"Are you Buddhist monks all about compassion? Why are you willing to let these poor soldiers die right before you? How can you be so cruel?" taunted Zhen Biyu with a sneer. "The hypocrisy is one of the many reasons your sect was wiped out from history."

Feng Heng did not react to her words. In his life, he had seen too many things, and this was not the first time he had heard these words. Furthermore, he knew the Buddhist Sect's actions back then were wrong. So, he has learned from the past and prepared for his Neo Buddhism.

"People often placed monks on a pedestal," replied Feng Heng calmly. "They believed monks should be perfect beings dedicated to serving the people: Beings with no flaws, negative emotions, or selfish desires.

"When the opposite is true. We are only human, with seven desires and six emotions. Although we preach about compassion, we can also learn to be ruthless."

"Your words are contradictory. How can you be compassionate and ruthless," said Zhen Biyu with a sneer.

"Unfortunately, this world is ruled by the powerful. And no one can become powerful without becoming ruthless. So, if any monk wishes to practice the way of compassion, they must first learn to be ruthless.

"As for the contradiction? Doesn't your Taoist Sect believe in Yin-Yang," replied Feng Heng with a smile.

"Speaking of ruthlessness," continued the young monk. "Can you, Taoist priests, talk about ruthlessness? Using the excuse of inaction, many of you have watched countless horrors and human suffering and remained indifferent.

"Some of you even participate in these horrors under the belief you were doing the work of Heaven and Earth, under the belief of participating in the flow of nature."

Feng Heng shook his head as he felt Zhen Biyu's words were the epitome of the pot calling the kettle black.

'I guess there is no way to bait him into accepting my direct challenge,' thought Zhen Biyu, not caring about the latter's words. Although she cultivated the Five Elements Dao, she never considered herself part of Taoism.

So, such a debate was meaningless to her.

'It seems we have to do this the hard way.'

Zhen Biyu did not rush toward the monk and directly fought him. Such a tactic was reckless as the latter could use his troops to form a potent array, which disadvantaged her.

So, she followed his rhythm and summoned her troops.

Her soldiers wore yellow armor, and a metallic light would flash in their skins and eyes.

'Metal Legion?' thought Feng Heng before ordering his men to attack. A brilliant golden light enveloped his legion as they marched toward the enemy.

[Buddha Palm]

The legion worked together as they used their formation. So, a towering golden hand descended from the Heavens, suppressing the Metal Legion.

[Sharp Sword]

The response of Zhen Biyu's troop was not slow. They gathered the power of the Metal Element into a formation to create a sword with unparalleled sharpness; they pushed this prominent attribute of the Metal Element to the limit.

Boom!

A terrifying sound and shockwave were generated from the clash of the gigantic yellow sword and the enormous golden palm. Spatial storms appeared in the surrounding area, leaving a devastating force in this area.

The result of the attack showed these two troops were equal in strength. And yet, dozens of soldiers from the Metal Legion died while only a few people from the Vajra Legion suffered minor injuries.

The reason for such a difference is simple—defensive capabilities. Zhen Biyu's troops protected themselves from the chaotic energy of the clash with metal energy or power.

Unfortunately, they were still leagues in difference compared to the fleshly body defense of the Vajra Legion.

"Keep attacking," ordered Feng Heng after seeing he had the initiative. So, his troop adopted a Dead Man Tactic. They attacked with no regard for any injury, pain, or injury.

Relying on their defensive capability far surpassing their opponent, they relentlessly attack to create as much damage as possible.

So, Zhen Biyu watched as hundreds of her soldiers died in a few minutes. She knew things could not continue as such, so she changed tactics and summoned another legion:

The Earth Legion.

This legion is known for two things: defense and endless stamina. So, she immediately ordered them to work with the Metal Legion to change the situation of this battle.

Chapter 815 Designer's Plan Or Selfish Desires?

Heaven Will Battlefield, Northern Quadrant:

Designer sat cross-legged in the void, surrounded by countless formations. A golden spear floated before him as he focused on refining it. The spear has the name of [God Slayer], aptly named to show their respect to the two unparalleled geniuses they were going to kill with it.

Designer was very focused, engraving Divine Runes on the spear. Strange energy could be seen entering the spear, and the potent pulse it emanated was a display of its ever-growing strength.

However, Designer had a frown on his face during the entire process. So, after a few hours, he stopped the refining process.

"What's wrong?" asked Parasyte, who noticed the anomaly.

"We might need Tong Ruobing's help, after all," said Designer, immediately making Parasyte frown. He gazed at the somewhat unkempt young man before him before saying in a stern voice:

"I know you fancy her, but this is not the time to think with your lower body. She is untrustworthy, and we must put the mission above anything else."

A sharp aura suddenly emanated from Designer after hearing these words. He looked at Parasyte, his eyes completely cold and indifferent:

"It seems that becoming the mission leader made you forget yourself. Who do you think you're talking to? How dare you question my professional integrity?"

Designer has always been calm during this mission, always following orders without questioning or complaining. As such, it appeared his status in the group was the lowest.

However, it was the opposite. In the upper dimension, he had the highest status among all the spies sent to the lower dimension. And the reason for this is due to his accomplishment in Weapon Refining.

In the Eternal Ascension World, the size of the upper dimension is trillions of times larger than the lower dimension, which is composed of 3800 Heaven Will Worlds, 100,000s Greater Thousand Worlds in every World Community, hundreds of millions of Middle Thousand Worlds, and billions of Lower Thousand World. And this did not consider the Mortal Worlds with little to no Spiritual Qi.

With such a large size, the upper dimension's population is simply unquantifiable. Yet, despite its size, the number of people with talent capable of creating an Emperor Level Weapon or Talisman while still being moral will not surpass a hundred.

Designer is one of these rare hundred, thus guaranteeing his status. Because of his value, the Paragons offered him many benefits upon the success of this mission, including the authorization to become a Paragon and one of the rulers.

Designer was intelligent, so he did not wholly believe in that promise. However, he knew he would still have plenty of benefits—including becoming a peak Emphyrean.

With his promising future, he would not compromise everything because of his fondness for Tong Ruobing. He was attracted to her in the first place due to her talent and the benefit she could bring to him.

He knew Tong Ruobing's talent was not weaker than hers, and maybe she was more talented. His accomplishments were miles ahead of her because he had access to knowledge of a civilization extremely more advanced than her.

So, with advantages in knowledge and resources, he can achieve things beyond her wildest dream. However, Designer knew how much someone of Tong Ruobing's talent could flourish in the upper dimension.

So, he wanted to woo her and became her Dao Companion. Then, they could work together to thrive under the protection and guarantee of the Paragons.

"I...I didn't mean that," replied Parasyte, flustered by the terrifying aura released by Designer. He also remembered the latter's status as a genius Weapon Refiner praised and worshiped by many.

"What I meant to say—"

"I don't care what you meant to say," said Designer bluntly. "Before the plan succeeded, I warned you of the lower dimension's suppression of Emperor Artifacts."

"True."

Emperor Artifacts are a crucial aspect of an Emperor's strength and play a more significant role in battles in the upper dimension. Heavenly Dao designed the rules of the lower dimension to favor the Emperor's Path. As such, there are many restrictions in the lower dimension not applicable after ascending, one of which is the suppression of Emperor Artifacts.

In the upper dimension, one of the most common ways for people to become Insurgents is through powerful weapons. For example, a 9-Leaf Immortal Venerable can easily defeat a Third Class or Second Class Emperor with a potent Emperor Artifact.

And the only reason lower leaves cannot achieve the same result is that they do not have enough Immortal Qi inside their bodies to fully utilize the strength of the artifact. They could still achieve the same effect as long as they found another treasure or some special technique that allowed them to store vast quantities of energy.

And the higher the artifact, the more powerful its strength. Any Emperor with more than 40% Grand Dao Source can injure a weak Emphyrean if they sneak attack the latter with an Emphyrean Artifact.

Of course, the price would be the death of the Emperor as the artifact sucks them dry. However, since they are eternal, it's not much of a price if they are cornered and want a way to save their lives.

Then, there are Paragon Artifacts that are strategic weapons. These things are so powerful that they still significantly affect the current political landscape of the Eternal Ascension World.

In general, artifacts play a greater role in the upper dimension without the restriction of their power in the lower dimension. In the upper dimension, Innate Supreme Treasures are on par with Empyrean Artifacts and Chaos Supreme Treasures rivaling Paragon Artifacts.

These weapons are Innate Treasures, born between Heaven and Earth. They usually have more unique abilities. Although they are generally weaker than Empyrean and Paragon Weapons, the cost of using them is significantly less, so many people sought them out.

Because of the importance of artifacts in battle, Weapon Refiners of Tier 10 and above are greatly sought after—especially talented individuals like Designer, who has a high chance of refining Paragon Artifacts while still in the Empyrean Realm.

Most Acquired Artifacts are created by cultivators who slowly elevate their Proving Dao Artifacts; it's extremely difficult to create high-level artifacts without cultivating the Refining Grand Dao Source as a primary or secondary Dao.

However, Proving Dao Artifacts are restricted by their owner's Dao, thus limiting their versatility. For example, an Emperor who cultivates Fire Dao will have a fire-based artifact. If he wanted an artifact with another attribute or Dao, he would need a Weapon Refiner to create it for them.

...

"You never explained how Tong Ruobing will help in our situation?" asked Yu Zhou, who wanted to alleviate the atmosphere.

"It's not feasible for us to activate this weapon without paying a terrible price. So, we need more people to bear the burden and reduce the negative effects," explained Designer.

"Tong Ruobing has an acquired Source Rune Physique, making her the perfect person to bear most of the brunt of the formation."

The group needs a unique formation to activate the weapon.

"Furthermore, she seemed to have a connection to an Emperor Tier Talisman, making the situation ideal for her."



"You have a point, but- -"

"I'm not done," he said, squinting his eyes, and Parasyte immediately stopped talking.

"The Myriad Emperor World's Heavenly Dao should greatly suppress us as what we are doing is considered technically interfering in the Heaven Will Battle. So, it's best to have someone like Tong Ruobing or Yan Guowei—who are native to this plane—to control this weapon and reduce Heavenly Dao's influence."

In truth, there is something Designer did not mention. The process of creating this weapon was extremely difficult at first due to the world's suppression. However, not long before the final battle, this suppression suddenly decreased before stopping.

He found this change odd but did not think too much about it; he thought the Paragons must have intervened to ensure the success of their mission.

Designer further proved this theory after detecting no suppression in the battlefield when setting up the final arrangements for the weapon.

"Heavenly Dao would indeed favor the natives of this world—even though we acquired an identity and are now technically citizens of this plane," said Yu Zhou with a frown. "Regardless, Parasyte has a point: Tong Ruobing cannot be trusted."

"I'm fully aware of this, so I made precautions," said Designer. "Both Tong Ruobing and Yang Guowei will not have control of the central core of the formation."

"They will only be batteries and users. Plus, we can take this opportunity to drain their stamina and prevent them from having the strength to betray us."

"It seems you have considered everything," nodded Yu Zhou, who gave the latter a look. He did not know whether Designer's objectives were purely for the mission or he had selfish desires.

Regardless, he knew now was not the time to fight among each other. Furthermore, Designer did warn them of this issue beforehand.

"Fine, let's use your plan," said Parasyte as a bug crawled out from his cheek and entered his eyes.

## Chapter 816 Feng Heng Vs Zhen Biyu (II)

As soon as the Earth Legion appeared, it worked in tandem with the Metal Legion to offset the advantage of Feng Heng's Vajra Legion. Earth and Metal always had a synergy, so the Earth legion gave the Metal legion several blessings.

The first one was thick earth armor for defensive capabilities. The Metal Legion then infused Metal Elements into that armor to give it metallic properties and exponentially increased its defense.

Second, it's the endless stamina of the earth. The Metal Legion could recuperate its stamina by drawing energy from its surroundings.

As soon as these changes occurred, Zhen Biyu's troops regained the initiative in the battle. Their defensive capabilities surpassed the Vajra Legion, allowing them to use their opponent's tactic against them.

They ignored all defensive maneuvers and attacked the Vajra Legion like they had no fear of death; they were more relentless than an hungered animal after acquiring their first meal in months.

Sadly, this advantage did not last long. Feng Heng soon showed the world what the word Vajra meant. His troops' bodies suddenly crystalized and turned into diamonds, reversing the situation when it came to defensive advantage.

So, Zhen Biyu frowned as she watched these muscular diamond-like men slaughtering her troops.

'I really should have placed more emphasis on training these people,' she summarized. She no longer hesitated and summoned the remaining three legions: Water, Fire, and Wood.

As soon as they appeared, her soldiers formed an array. They knew they could not defeat their opponent in a direct confrontation. So, they chose to render them immobile.

The Wood Dao aspect of the formation activated, generating thousands of tree trunks in the surrounding space. The environment this battle took place was composed entirely of fire.

And since fire counters wood in the Five Element Theory, these woods should have been drastically reduced in size and strength. However, Zhen Biyu was a master of the five elements and would not make such a mistake.

Her array absorbed the fire energy in the environment to increase her strength, giving her the home advantage.

Feng Heng calmly looked at the change in the situation. Most of her Vajra Legion was captured by tree roots. Luckily, they were alive due to their scary defense.

Feng Heng remained calm as he waved his hand to summon another legion. As soon as these people appeared, they appeared odd since they did not look like soldiers.

They had no armor or the suffocating aura of people from the military. They wore yellow monk cassocks and looked like people who spent all their time reciting the sutra and debating the dharma.

And that was precisely the purpose of their existence.

This legion, composed of highly enlightened monks, was one of Feng Heng's most remarkable achievements in the revival of Buddhism.

These monks opened their mouths and the sound of chanting reverberated between heaven and earth. These words contained magical powers, affecting the surrounding.

Their first effect was to heal members of the Vajra Legion injured during the previous confrontation. This chant's power even saved the fallen soldiers' remnant souls.

The second effect was to bless the captured Vajra Legion. Immediately, these soldiers felt a mysterious power entering their minds and bodies; they felt their minds rejuvenated and a surge of power.

Immediately afterward, they tore apart these indestructible wood roots. And with their increased speed, they now could tear apart the wood faster than the latter could regenerate.

The last effect of the chanting was to affect the mind of Zhen Biyu's troops. The chanting contained a devastating temptation to the soul, rapidly making her legions sluggish as they wished to sleep and rest.

During this process, Feng Heng had a brilliant smile on his face. He could not remember the last time he displayed such a genuine smile. The sound of chanting woke up many memories sealed deep in his subconscious.

These memories were from when he was young, living during the reign of the Buddhist Sect. Every morning he would wake up from the sound of his fellow disciples chanting the sutra.

And when he first joined the monastery, he also had to learn and chant the sutra in the morning; this process was a form of enlightenment before beginning his cultivation journey.

'What a wonderful sight,' thought Feng Hengas, reminiscing. After the fall of Buddhism, all spells and abilities were unusable because of the Absolute Beginning Spell.

Over the years, Feng Heng has tried many methods to preserve the legacy of his seniors and masters. However, he began to despair as time passed. At many points, he even questioned the existence of Buddhism because of how much their techniques and spell failed to function.

His mission almost drove him to madness. He often questioned his memories, his past, and his very origin. And many times, he contemplated ending his miserable life to end all this misery.

Luckily, he had something that prevented him from reaching the abyss of despair—the Western Pure Land. This place was a forbidden land for all sentient beings in the Myriad Emperor World except for him.

The Western Pure Land was the only place not much affected by the Absolute Beginning Emperor's spell. So, Feng Heng could practice Buddhist Spells, Sutra, and Techniques.

Whenever he felt like losing himself and doubting his mission, he would enter that place to return to his origin.

'It won't be long before Buddhism can officially appear openly in the world. And that day is not long.'

While Feng Heng was undergoing this emotional roller coaster, Zhen Biyu was in a dilemma by the chanting of these monks. As she watched many of them fall from the air to the flame below, she acted swiftly and ordered them to link their minds to resist the effect of this attack.

Then, she changed tactics and used the Earth and Fire Element. Her array first released a terrifying flame a billion times hotter than the hottest star. Such temperature should have been enough even to melt diamonds.

However, the Vajra Legion was now a bunch of soldiers on drugs. A better way to explain it would be they had too much adrenaline pumping through their veins.

As such, this attack was useless. However, Zhen Biyu's strategy was not as simple as this. The fire was a distraction from the real blow.

The Fire Element combined with the Earth Element, but it did not create magma. No, it created a cloud of white substance—it created volcanic ashes.

The volcanic ash immediately did countless damage after it appeared. It destroyed anything in its path and instantly poisoned myriad soldiers from the Vajra Legion. If not for the blessing and protection of the eminent monks, even more people would have died.

Feng Heng's response to her attack was to summon another legion of monks. However, these monks were also different. They wore black cassocks and had eyes as red as the clearest ruby.

An intense baleful aura emanated from their bodies, followed by countless grievances from dead souls full of resentment.

'An Evil Monk Legion?' analyzed Zhen Biyu. 'Based on their karmic sins, he must have captured countless devil cultivators and forcefully converted them into monks.'

As soon as these evil monks appeared, they opened their mouths to the volcano ash poison; the process was fast and had no resistance. These monks treated the poison like any nourishing food.

Then, the evil monks began to attack the enemy's Five Element Troops and Array. Their methods were ruthless, scary, and disgusting. They summoned rivers of blood to drown their opponent.

They manipulated the souls of the dead as their puppets used their sins to affect the mind, and many of them were masters of poisons and Insect Dao.

They had no bottom line and did whatever was necessary for victory. Meanwhile, the eminent monk legion aided them. Their chant would heal the evil monks and give them different stat blessings—including protection to their minds.

Many of the methods of these evil monks affected their minds, making them lost in the endless killing or slaughter. Losing their mind granted them higher battle prowess, but it also rendered them incapable of differentiating between their enemies and allies.

However, the chanting of the monks solved this issue, protecting their minds so they did not entirely fall into madness.

'Yin and Yang,' thought Zhen Biyu as she reacted to the different tactics these devil cultivators turned into monks. She realized Feng Heng's legion was the embodiment of Yin and Yang.

The evil monks embodied all that is Yin, hence the reason that poison had no effect on them and could even be used as nourishment.

Then, the eminent monks embodied Yang, focusing more on auxiliary abilities instead of pure killing.

'What is his main Dao? Is it Yin and Yang?'

Feng Heng became an unpredictable anomaly after the reveal of his betrayal. At first, many people believed he followed his ancestor and cultivated Absolute Beginning as a Dao.

In all his previous confrontations and battles, he mainly used this Dao. However, after it was revealed he was a Buddhist Monk, people wondered whether he was hiding his true Dao to hide his identity.

Two generations ago, all the Heaven Chosen suffered because the Nine Sun Emperor hid his main Dao until the last moment of his battle. So, no one wants to make the same mistake.

So, all Heaven Chosen have been warned to be on guard against Feng Heng after the news of his betrayal.

Chapter 817 Feng Heng Vs Zhen Biyu (III)

Zhen Biyu ordered his troops to retreat. This battle revealed one of her weaknesses—she did not train her forces properly. In truth, she did not put too much emphasis on them.

After the Cleanup, she spent most of her time waking Emperor Five Heart's memory while also trying to hide her changes from the Five Element Balance Palace.

As such, she had no time to train her troops properly. Furthermore, she also did not think these cannon fodder soldiers would serve any real purpose in this battle.

By underestimating the value of these troops, she failed to bring out their true values or train any peerless generals near the level of Li Jun or Di Jiaying.

'It's too late for regret now,' as Zhen Biyu thought of the consequences. When dealing with people like Wang Wei, she will have difficulty bypassing their well-trained troops and peerless generals on par with most Heaven Chosen.

While she was analyzing her next step, Feng Heng was already prepared. He combined with his troops to create a unique array—Golden Buddha Array.

A magic circle enveloped Feng Heng as the center, allowing him to disappear. He then turned into a humongous golden Buddha towering over his opponent.

[Palm of Regret]

Feng Heng's Buddha Form pressed its gigantic palm toward Zhen Biyu, who immediately felt her emotion running out of control. She heard countless voices telling her how she was stupid not to properly train her troops, forcing her into this embarrassing situation.

However, these voices were only the type of the iceberg. Soon after, Zhen Biyu found herself unable to control her thoughts. All kinds of regret flooded her soul, rendering her paralyzed.

She regretted doing something as daring as deceiving Heavenly Dao and interfering in various World Communities' Heaven Will Battle. After all, such an act would definitely come to bite her back—karma is not a joke.

She regretted she never dared to ascend to the upper dimension because of the challenges ahead. Her action of cultivating in the lower dimension would be fine if it were simply out of caution. Unfortunately, she feared the fact that she was only a bigger ant in the upper dimension.

As such, her avoidance has some effect on her Dao Heart.

Finally, she regretted how she treated some of her clones. A few gained sentience and had their own thoughts and ideas. However, she ruthlessly destroyed them for her selfish desire.

As all these regrets flooded her mind, Zhen Biyu's Primordial Spirit began to collapse.

'No, I can't be overwhelmed by regret,' she thought at the last moment before this technique finished her off. So, she used her Fire Dao to purify her mind, entering a state of emptiness, allowing her to regain control of her mind.

Simultaneously, a yellow shield containing the power of earth appeared above her head to block Feng Heng's palm.

'What a terrifying technique,' analyzed Zhen Biyu. She is a Great Emperor with a deep understanding of the soul and mind. And yet, she still suffered from this palm. Even her decrease in strength cannot explain the reason for such a tremendous failure.

'I once heard that in the early creation of Buddhism, they only cultivated the soul and mind, believing the flesh was a burden to the path of enlightenment. It was only later they corrected this worldview. But, regardless of this change, the Buddhist Sect has always been known for its Soul and Mind Techniques.'

Without hesitating, Zhen Biyu created a five-layered shield around her Primordial Spirit. Afterward, she borrowed the ability of her Pure Heart to allow her mind to be pure and free of distraction.

'No, something is wrong,' thought Zhen Biyu. 'My mind has a small flaw. Although well-hidden, it's there.'

Sadly, she did not have time to find the source of her flaw. Feng Heng's Yin-Yang Eyes can see the flaw in all things. So, he immediately detected the flaw in her mind.



## [Liberation of the Mind]

Buddhism believes in the liberation from negative emotions like fear and cowardice. And such emotions are usually the result of either lack of fundamental understanding of Heaven and Earth or worldly attachment.

Zhen Biyu, or Emperor Five Heart's fear, originated from her desire for strength, power, and weakness. So, the second palm attack sought to liberate her from this fear.

So, as Feng Heng's second palm descended from the heavens, Zhen Biyu once again found herself in a daze. She had the sudden urge to abandon all her ambitions of taking the Heaven Will and increasing her understanding of the Grand Dao Source.

'Over the years, I've spent so much time sealed in a lonely place, hiding from the detection of True Heavenly Dao. For eons, I have not seen or spoken to anyone.

'If not for the memories and experience of my clones, I do not know whether I could survive the loneliness. Maybe, it's a good idea to live a normal life.

'Life in the upper dimension is not so scary. Many Emperors have ascended and achieved great things. Since they could do it, why can't I? Why do I have to be afraid of something I haven't experienced yet?'

The more she thought about it, the better the idea was. No one wants to live in fear their entire life. So, now that she was awakened and freed her mind from her fears, she felt a heavy burden lifted from her shoulder.

Bang!

Her Sea of Consciousness trembled, and a flower began to bloom from her Primordial Spirit. At the last moment before her soul collapsed, her passive Domain activated, and the Wood Dao used life energy to heal her soul, waking her up in the process.

'Damn it,' cursed Zhen Biyu.

Boom!

Her body flew thousands of meters away. Although she woke up from the Mind Attack, she was still too late, and Feng Heng's physical attack reached her. Luckily, a Metal Armor appeared on her body as protection.

Zhen Biyu crashed into a sea of flame below her. However, she soon got back on her feet, wiping the blood in the corner of her mouth. She opened her mouth to swallow the flame in the surroundings to heal her injuries.

[Secret Technique: Myriad Soul Projection]

Thousands of souls appeared in Zhen Biyu's Sea of Consciousness. These souls looked precisely like her Primordial Spirit, except they looked less tangible and more phantom-like.

'I can now redirect all his mind attacks to these soul projections—even if he targets the flaw in my mind.'

Zhen Biyu was calm despite her minor loss. She was not angered because her pride as a Great Emperor was injured. After all, most of her clones lose the battle for one reason or another.

Although she placed more emphasis and resources on this clone because this generation had plenty of Eternal Destiny, it would not affect Emperor Five Heart if she lost.

[Palm of Compassion]

Feng Heng attacked for the third time, and the mode of attack was the same—a palm attack powered by a mind-based technique. However, this spell was even more overbearing than the first two.

The palm did one thing—completely override the enemy's all emotions and turn them into pure compassion. So, anyone hit by this attack would turn into the kindness, most selfless, and altruistic individual between Heaven and Earth.

Their mind will have no negative emotions. No, they won't have any other emotions like joy or a sense of accomplishment—they will only feel compassion and have the desire to display said compassion to the world.

As the palm descended, Zhen Biyu frowned as she sensed her soul projections dying in the hundreds every passing second.

'It's truly a scary technique. Did the Western Pure Land inspire it?'

From this clone, she knew one of the forbidden lands could forcibly turn people into worshippers of Buddhism, even forcibly altering the nature of their Grand Dao Source.

'Luckily, his attack has not reached such a level.'

She took a deep breath to calm down before going on the offensive. A mighty spear composed entirely of flame appeared above her head. Under Zhen Biyu's control, it rushed toward the palm and easily destroyed it.

Then, the spear continued to its destination toward Feng Heng's Golden Buddha Form. Like any metal, after reaching its melting points, the fire spear burned through the Buddha, destroying the formation.

Feng Heng's genuine body appeared, floating above and looking down on her while frowning.

'This place is full of fire energy, boosting all Fire Techniques. Such an environment is too favorable to someone who cultivated the Five Element Dao.'

Feng Heng waved his hand to remove his legions and prevent them from suffering from calamity due to this battle. After all, these people are the first forces of Buddhism in this world.

[Palm of Love]

The monk generated another palm technique, which seemed extremely rapid compared to the others. Zhen Biyu responded swiftly and blocked it.

'No, something is wrong. He should know this kind of attack is useless to me. So, this attack is a distraction.'

Her mind moved rapidly. Sadly, she was still too late. So, she watched how the flame in this entire dimension was extinguished. Zhen Biyu detected how her opponent forcibly changed the laws of this space, removing the fact that the Fire Laws dominated this place.

'Losing the home advantage? That's fine with me.'

Although she thought as such, she felt annoyed that she did not react in time to such an obvious tactic. Regardless, she had no intention of relying on the environmental advantage to win this battle.

She had plenty of confidence in herself and her Dao.

#### Chapter 818 Feng Heng Vs Zhen Biyu (IV)

Feng Heng calmly looked at his opponent, thinking about the optimal tactic to begin this battle.

'She has displayed excellent use and control of her Dao and a unique application of the soul. Although it should only be the bare surface of her ability, it is enough for me to deduce her capabilities.

'The only place I lack information is her physical prowess, so let's test it.'

Feng Heng acted, and countless halos of different colors appeared above his head. Each halo had a different aura or emotions. Upon closer observation, Zhen Biyu noticed a few:

Halo of Virtue, Halo of Suffering, Halo of Wisdom, Halo of Sins, Halo of Truth, Halo of Compassion, and so many more.

After these halos manifested, they fused into Feng Heng's body, turning him into a noble gilded man.

The sound of a river flooding could be heard as Feng Heng's blood rushed through his veins. His heartbeat resonated with the space of this dimension, making it tremble with each beat.

"The All Virtue Buddha Golden Body," said Zhen Biyu in shock.

"Oh, you know this technique?" asked Feng Heng with a frown; this technique has long been lost to time, and he was probably one of the few people in this world who still knew of its existence.

So, after hearing Zhen Biyu naming it, he was surprised while also confirming her identity was special. With this incident, he confirmed his theory that someone possessed her.

He eliminated the possibility of reincarnation and waking up the past life memory because his Yin-Yang Eyes saw the essence of her soul and did not detect the breath of reincarnation.

Zhen Biyu displayed a great sense of seriousness because of the origin of this technique.

In the Endless Void, the Myriad Emperor World was not the only place that had an entire era ruled by Buddhism. And it was not the only place where these monks went mad because of the power of incense.

Most World Communities have one thing in common—the Null Era. After the Innate-Acquire War, most cultivation civilizations were destroyed and had to start over.

And the ones who survived with an intact inheritance also suffered tremendous damage. Furthermore, the Heavenly Dao of most of these worlds saw an opportunity to start over, better than before.

The other thing all Heaven Will Worlds and World Communities shared in common was the rise of Buddhism. More than hundreds of World Communities had eras ruled by Buddhism and practiced cruel methods of gathering incense.

The rise of Buddhism appeared simultaneously across all World Communities. Some worlds were ruled by Buddhism for an extended period, right after the Null Era, to be precise.

The prosperity of Buddhism allowed it to gather too much destiny. As such, its backlash was so severe that its downfall occurred in the same generation. It's a shame that something went wrong with the Absolute Beginning Emperor, and he wiped out the entire religion.

'There were rumors the All Virtue Buddha Golden Body originated from the upper dimension. But I know that's not true,' thought Zhen Biyu, a little flustered because of the origin and rumor behind this fantastic body refining technique.

At the peak of Buddhism's prosperity, something fantastical occurred—126 Great Emperors appeared from the Buddhist Sect. In one generation, Buddhism accounted for 3.3% of all Emperors in the lower dimension.

Such a record was unheard of. However, what occurred next was even more remarkable. These 126 Buddhist Emperors gathered and had a Dharma Discussion, inviting the most talented monks from their worlds and factions for a meeting to discuss the Dao.

During this meeting, countless new theories, thoughts, ideas, and schools of thought were created. And, of course, numerous brilliant cultivation techniques or spells.

And the most outstanding achievement of this meeting was the creation of the All Virtue Buddha Golden Body. This technique contained the thoughts of millions of Buddhist monks from Tier 7 to 9.5, 126 Great Emperors—3 of whom were Eternal Emperors.

As such, the All Virtue Buddha Golden Body is considered one of the masterpieces of Buddhism and the most brilliant body refining technique in the lower dimension.

Unfortunately, only true monks can cultivate this technique. Without true dedication to Buddhism, no one can practice this technique.

Cultivating this technique requires a person to deeply understand Buddhist Dharma and condense halos from these understandings.

So, people will often condense things like the Halo of Suffering, or Halo of Compassion, and so on. After condensing the halos, the cultivator has to absorb unique energy or resources based on these halo's unique Dharma before fusing them into their bodies.

The fused halo will then temper the body's skin, muscles, bones, organs, meridians, blood, brain, acupoints, apertures, and cells to an unimaginable level.

Zhen Biyu took a moment to reign in her shock. She did expect to see such a legendary technique in this place. However, what shocked her the most was the hundreds of halos surrounding Feng Heng.

'How could his understanding of Dharma be so deep?'

No matter how heaven-defyingly talented a person is, they would need a long time to condense so many halos.

'No, I may spook myself out,' analyzed Zhen Biyu. 'The Halos need resources to condense into reality before fusion. However, Buddhism has been destroyed for so long, so there should not be many resources after such a short revival.'

After figuring things out, she focused on the halos and noticed the majority were illusory and not fully condensed. Zhen Biyu sighed in relief after this discovery.

She could not fathom how powerful her opponent's fleshly body would be if he condensed all these halos.

After analyzing the situation, Zhen Biyu displayed her tactic to deal with this situation. She was not a body refiner. However, as a top Heaven Chosen, she knew how terrifying body refiners were and created ways to deal with them and make up for the gap.

As such, a white and yellow slim armor appeared around her body. Immediately, her aura changed from a calm and peaceful Taoist priest to a mighty general with unparalleled momentum.

Meanwhile, Feng Heng had finished activating his fleshly body. He clenched his hand to feel the power coursing through his veins.

'It's a shame,' he thought. The revival of Buddhism was too short, preventing him from gathering enough resources to cultivate his fleshly body. Otherwise, with his years of studying the Dharma, he could push the All Virtue Buddha Golden Body to an unprecedented level.

'It has to do for now.'

He glanced at his opponent before rushing forward. In an instant, he appeared before her as if he had teleported. A golden light flashed on his body as he punched forward.

Bang!

Zhen Biyu flew a hundred steps backward, but her armor was intact, without a single scratch.

'Interesting. What kind of armor is this?'

Feng Heng rushed forward and used a palm attack; he controlled his strength to penetrate the armor. However, to his surprise, the armor blocked the penetrating power of his Dark Strength.

Feng Heng did not stop after one strike but attacked with trillions of punches in a second. His fists moved so fast that it did not look like they moved to the untrained eyes.

Meanwhile, Zhen Biyu tried to retaliate. However, there was too much difference between their physical stats—especially speed and reaction time.

[Gravity]

With Earth Dao, she controlled the power of gravity, creating a gravity wave of one trillion raised to a trillion times normal Earth gravity; she wanted to push him away to give her room for maneuverability.

However, Feng Heng ignored her attempt as one of his punches sliced through this terrifying gravity like a hand plunging into water.

'This thing is so tough?' thought Feng Heng after seeing the small cracks he created with his assault. This level of damage was almost nonexistent, especially since the cracks could heal independently.

Luckily, he did gain something—he learned the specifics of this technique.

'Taoism believes all matter in the universe originated from the Five Elements. Zhen Biyu used this idea to create the hardest metal possible. Such a metal reached the level of Dao Artifacts.

'And if she were not restricted by her 7-Leaf Strength, the hardness and density of this metal would probably reach Emperor Tier.'

Feng Heng squinted his eyes as he wondered whether any truly talented Heaven Chosens that cultivated Five Element Dao could create such a metal. Or was it the result of whoever possessed Zhen Biyu?



The crux of this question is not the metal level but whether someone can achieve such a level with only Immortal Venerable strength. And the chances of that happening are very low.

'So, whoever it is, they must be an Emperor or, at the very least, used to be a powerful Insurgent.'

Feng Heng knew some Emperors used their descendants to revive themselves. However, his eyes did not detect any imprint from Zhen Biyu's body. So, he had to rule out this method.

'Well, it does not matter for now since I already found a way around this metal.'

#### Chapter 819 Feng Heng vs Zhen Biyu (V)

Feng Heng did think of the flaw of Zhen Biyu's metal. However, she was not a passive fighter and let him have the dominant initiative in this battle. During their brief confrontation, she also had a battle plan when the enemy was trying to figure out her technique.

Her unique metal created by the Five Element Dao was not only hard and indestructible but also contained another property—absorbing and storing power. As such, during the time Feng Heng was assaulting her like a relentless dog after a piece of bone, she stored the force from his attack.

Bang!

Zhen Biyu's attack pushed him a few steps back, surprising Feng Heng a little. However, the force was equal and even less than his actual physical stats, so he was not too worried.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Their two fists clashed, generating intense shockwaves that twisted the surrounding space. Their attack was on par for a while before Zhen Biyu used the Power of Earth to increase her physical prowess.

However, to her surprise, she could not outclass Feng Heng.

'The strength I stole from him won't last long. And his tactics seemed to delay until my ability was exhausted. In that case, let's use that technique.'

Plup!

Feng Heng suddenly vomited a mouthful of blood after his fist clashed with his opponent.

'Huh? What happened?'

His mind worked faster than a super quantum computer. However, his enemy did not give him time and went on a tyrannical offensive. In less than a second, Zhen Biyu punched millions of times, leaving fist shadows in the air that appeared as if she had thousands of hands.

And with each attack, Feng Heng would vomit blood. However, the odd part is that he had no visible external injuries.

Feng Heng made a blocking form by crossing his arm. Then, he analyzed the inside of his body.

'Lung Failure? I'm sick?' thought Feng Heng, unable to hide the confusion in his facial expression. Zhen Biyu's attack did not injure her internal organs or something of the sort. Her attack was inferior to his defense.

Yet, his lungs began to fail, followed by his heart; his bones became brittle due to some infection in his bone marrow. Feng Heng mobilized his Yin-Yang Eyes to discover the truth of his anomaly.

"The Body's Five Element Balance is destroyed. Is this a combination of Five Element Dao and Medicine Dao?"

Cultivators are not affected by mortal diseases. Although it's possible for a Body Refining cultivator to be sick, it's very rare. After opening their Divine Sea, they become immune to 99% of mortal diseases. And by the Supernatural Realm, cultivators will be free of diseases.

They can be injured but not sick. Of course, that only refers to mortal diseases. Some artificially created diseases created by cultivators for the purpose of killing are different.

Zhen Biyu's attack used Medicine Dao and the theories of five elements related to the organs. She disrupted the balance in Feng Heng's body, making him sick and injured.

'What a wonderful technique; she probably created it especially to deal with body refiners.' As he thought of this, he controlled his body, re-balanced the five elements, and cured his disease.

However, Zhen Biyu's accomplishment in the Five Elements was beyond him. As such, the process will repeat itself as soon as she attacks.

Feng Heng frowned as his body became balanced and unbalanced; he discovered this method was a great tempering method of the flesh. However, it was not the time to be cultivating.

He swiftly contemplated how to deal with the situation. The easiest method is to evade Zhen Biyu's attack or use Yin-Yang to retain the balance. However, he chose a different method.

According to his previous analysis of the latter's armor, he had two plans to deal with it. The first one was to use Soul Attack since Zhen Biyu's armor was designed to deal with physical attacks.

However, Feng Heng knew this method was not as effective since [Buddha Feeding Flesh]

Zhen Biyu would find ways to protect her soul knowing the effect of the armor. So, the monk chose the second method; this method would deal with the armor and take advantage of his current situation.

[Buddha Feeding Flesh]

Bang!

Zhen Biyu punched him. However, she was the one who spewed blood. Furthermore, the more she attacked, the more injured she became, forcing herself to stop.

"The Buddha's Feeding Flesh," muttered Zhen Biyu.

"Huh? Do you even know of this?" Feng Heng began to wonder about this person's identity. Meanwhile, Zhen Biyu did not care. She has participated in hundreds of Heaven Will World and has lived since the Ancient Emperor Era.

Although Emperor Five Heart was not from the Myriad Emperor World, her clones experienced all the eras and learned many secrets. So, she knew of this technique and its origin.

There was once a mortal monk who cultivated compassion. Although he had no talent for cultivation, he spent years understanding Dharma and practicing compassion.

One day, he was lost in the desert, spending days without food and water. Then, he met a dying eagle in the same situation as him. Out of compassion, he fed the eagle his flesh, hoping one of the two would survive this ordeal.

His action changed their fate as the eagle used the remaining energy he acquired to fly away and get help. Then, the eagle became the monk's companion. Later in his life, a cultivating Buddhist Sect discovered the monk was a person with great virtue and merit, so he changed his fate and allowed him to cultivate.

The monk eventually proved the Dao and became known as Compassion Heart Emperor—a First Class Emperor. This technique was the creation of the eagle as he became one of the Four Protectors of the monk.

With this technique, the eagle would take on the monk's pain, suffering, and injuries, protecting him from the world's harm.

Later, someone modified this technique to transfer injuries to the opponent.

Plup!

Zhen Biyu spewed another mouthful of blood, despite not attacking. The reason was Feng Heng activated the Halo of Suffering and self-harm; this tactic allowed him to greatly injure his opponent while also activating the ability of the halo.

With more injury and suffering, his strength will increase.

Zhen Biyu's mind worked at an alarming rate as she analyzed all the information she knew about this technique and how to deal with it.

Then, she rushed toward Feng Heng. The monk felt something was wrong, so he did not directly clash with her. Instead, he remained a certain distance from her as he self-harms through the Halo of Suffering.

Zhen Biyu used Wood Dao for two purposes—healing and entanglement. Each of Feng Heng's self-harm attacks equals a blow from peak 7-Leaf strength. Although she had similar battle prowess, her defense and fleshly body were too weak compared to a body refiner.

Luckily, Wood Dao is one the best healing Dao when pushed to the pinnacle.

Then, she summoned a giant tree that filled the surrounding dimension. The tree had one purpose—entangle her enemy and buy her enough time.

[Ultimate Sharpness Sword]

Zhen Biyu gathered the Metal Dao and pushed the sharpness attribute to the limit. She slashes her hand to create an unparalleled moon-shaped sword slash.

This sword attack was so powerful and brilliant that it would make most pure swordsmen blush in shame. And the target of this attack was the Karmic String connecting her and Feng Heng.

And as soon as she cut off the string, Feng Heng could no longer use self-inflicted injuries to wound her. Unfortunately, things did not proceed as smoothly as she expected.

As a highly enlightened monk, Feng Heng deeply understood Karma and Cause and Effect. One of his secondary Dao is Karma, which he had to use his Heart of Hope to prevent having to undergo the Outlaw Trial. Luckily, he only cultivated as a secondary Dao and did not have to pay too deep of a price.

So, the moment Zhen Biyu cut off the connection, he used his Karmic Law to generate a backlash that injured her Primordial Spirit.

Zhen Biyu's face changed as she sensed the injury in her soul. She activated her Duyi Realm to confront Feng Heng while also pushing her Wood Dao to the limit.

'Huh? The backlash was more severe than expected,' analyzed Feng Heng as he discovered an anomaly. His eyes changed as he checked something: 'She has no negative karma; however, she seemed to have a low resistance to karma backlash attacks.'

He evolved the power of Yin and Yang as he calculated the secrets of Heaven and Earth, divining something.

'She owes Heaven and Earth great karma? Who is this person?'

Although he was curious, he also knew this was not the time. So, he acted as he went on the offensive.

[Wrath of Heaven]

Feng Heng waved his hand, and the sky above changed. A phantom of a gigantic eye appeared in the sky, gazing directly at Zhen Biyu.

'Heavenly Dao? How is that possible?' she thought with some horror.

Chapter 820 Feng Heng Vs Zhen Biyu (VI)

Zhen Biyu felt a deep dread rushing into her soul as she believed Heavenly Dao had detected her actions and chose to punish her for her actions. Such a situation was the worst result and something she had dreaded for countless eons.'

'Calm down,' she thought, using her willpower to control the fear in her mind. 'This body is only a clone with all my memories and experience. With the Reincarnation Clock, the clone's karmic connection with me can be hidden even from Heavenly Dao.'

'And even if I were detected, I would only lose another clone.'

Emperor Five Heart completely controlled a Chaos Treasure—the Reincarnation Clock. With it, she has participated in countless Heaven Will Battles and raised her cultivation to 49% Grand Dao Source.

Such progress was extremely fast compared to the best geniuses in the upper dimension. Although she had to remain sealed in one place for billions of years, it was better than experiencing the danger in the upper dimension.

After calming down, Zhen Biyu could take time to analyze Feng Heng's attack. With her vast knowledge and experience, she realized the core of this attack:

'Karma Backlash. He noticed I had a deep connection with Heavenly Dao and owed the latter great karmic debt. So, he used a technique that stimulated karmic backlash from Heavenly Dao.'

Zhen Biyu sighed. She has participated in countless Heaven Will Battles in many World Communities throughout multiple eras. However, she had never seen a generation so full of unparalleled talent.

After the Clean-Up, her clone awakened all her memories, essentially turning the previous Zhen Biyu into a clone of Five Hearts. As such, she also took time to learn and assess this generation's Heaven Chosens.

As such, she realized how terrifying this generation was. There were so many people who easily broke the Mortal-Immortal Boundary; things like Duyi Realm, which are so rare, became the bare minimum to be considered a Heaven Chosen.

The Nine Extremity Foundation, which might not appear during an entire Era, had more than one person.

Emperor Five Heart usually liked when her clones appeared in a prosperous generation. With her memories, her clones can reach the limit of power—7 Leaf.

However, if everyone in her generation were as weak as chickens, she could not display such a level of strength. Otherwise, Heavenly Dao will immediately notice the anomaly and destroy her clones at all costs.

As such, most of her successful clones won using only Quasi-Emperor Strength, and only a few generations could she use the power of Immortal Leaf.

And this generation is only the third time she could use 7-Leaf Strength, and she thought she could easily win like the first time. She was guaranteed to win as long as she was careful and not schemed against like the second time.

Unfortunately, this generation was too scary and had too many monsters. No, there were monsters who other monsters feared.

After figuring out this fact, Emperor Five Heart was briefly entangled. She knew this battle could give birth to a Pseudo Eternal Clone. Five Heart was nothing but a Second Class Emperor. As such, she cannot become an Eternal Emperor using her clones.

The Heaven Will and proving the Dao is the domain directly under Grand Dao's control. Her Chaos Treasure cannot hide under the latter's nose. However, Grand Dao rewarded her diligence, luck, and ingenuity, allowing her to cast her Dao Will, turning her into a Pseudo Eternal Emperor.

As such, Five Heart hoped to cultivate another Pseudo Eternal Clone and see if she could benefit. However, after thinking about the anomalies of this generation, she decided she would not have high hope.

She will not give up, but she will also not have high expectations for the final outcome. Subsequently, Five Heart also chose to go after the luck of Taoism to make up for her loss in this battle.

[Karmic Flame Pillar]

Zhen Biyu created pillars made of flame, containing the power of Karma; she used karma to deal with karma.

Zhen Biyu's Sea of Consciousness:

Someone had a cube floating above their heads, looking at Zhen Biyu's Primordial Spirit. This person was one of Five Heart's clones that revolted against the main body; she was the one who made a deal with Wang Wei.

'After so many years, she has no change in the slightest,' thought the clone with a sneer. She despised her main body living in constant fear. After shaking her head, she continued to plan.

'Feng Heng is a master of the Mind, giving him an advantage over her flawed mind. And with his current displayed strength, her chances at winning are low—unless she has some truly powerful hidden trump card.'



After reincarnation, she had to erase most of her memories from Five Heart to lessen her cause-and-effect connection with the latter, meaning she had no idea of her main body's trump cards.

'After losing, her power will be at an all-time low. I can take this opportunity to subdue the second personality and return her to her Pure Heart State.'

She did not want to lose such a cultivation talent.

'The only problem is the main body. She would never allow clones to exist due to our threat.'

Just like Five Heart can absorb the clones to increase her cultivation, they can also absorb her and reach the sky with a single step.

'I hope Wang Wei can keep his word and help me deal with her,' she analyzed. She frowned before focusing on a more significant issue:

'This whole world is watching this battle, and the main body's behavior should have exposed her identity.'

The clone did not think the Five Element Balance Palace would not notice the main body's anomaly. By now, many people should have guessed something.

'If possible, I would love to keep my identity as heir.'

The main body understood better than anyone else the advantage of having a strong background.

'I could make it look like someone possessed the body, but the Pure Heart personality was not completely gone and resisted. And with the defeat at Feng Heng's hands, she took the opportunity to resurface.'

She contemplated the feasibility of this approach.

'It could work. However, the palace would not trust me as much as they used to—unless my strength reached a certain level or I could bring them benefit.'

The clone could think of an easy way for her strength to reach such a level—absorb the main body.

'However, doing so would cut off my path of becoming an Eternal Emperor.'

She squinted her eyes.

'The best outcome is to seal the main body and absorb it later after proving the Dao. However, such a method would require outside help. And I doubt Wang Wei will help me to such an extent.'

She understood that Wang Wei only needed to cut off her connection with the main body to pay his karmic debt to her. As such, helping her beyond that level would require compensation.

'Her Chaos Treasure is not enough since, in our deal, it was already decided it belonged to him.'

They agreed this treasure belonged to him when she made a deal with him, although not directly stated. As such, she cannot use it as a bargaining chip.

'Furthermore, there is the issue of strength. If he decides to go back on his words or even use force, there is nothing I can do.'

The clone knew Wang Wei was not this type of person, so she chose to make a deal with him without any contract or oath as a restraint. She believed in her judgment, so she used this tactic to deepen their relationship and encourage the development of trust.

However, people can easily change—especially after acquiring power.

'With Wang Wei's Dao Heart, he should not drastically change after proving the Dao. Regardless, he will still change.'

She immediately concluded she could not entirely rely on him.

'So, the best plan is to prove the Dao and become an Eternal. Then, track down the main body and absorb it.'

This plan sounded simple, but there were too many problems. The first of which is how to prove the Dao. The clone did not want to seal herself for countless eons to wash away her karma.

Such a long period is enough for too many variables to occur, including the main body detecting her presence.

'So, how can I prove the Dao as swiftly as possible?' Countless thoughts flashed in her mind.

'The only way I can think is to ascend to the upper dimension. However, how can I get my hands on the main body if I do that?'

Ascension would require a Dao Ancestor to take a mortal like herself. She cannot rely on the people from the sect since they are all restricted by the faction's Qi Luck and cannot leave on their own.

So, she would need to get the help of a loose cultivator Dao Ancestor with the desire to ascend.

'With careful planning and calculations, I should be able to find someone. The issue is the main body in the lower dimension. Could I force her to ascend using our connection?'