

F.D Emperor 821

Chapter 821 Feng Heng Vs Zhen Biyu (VII)

Feng Heng calmly looked as his opponent dispersed his opponent. His mind was not entirely focused on this battle. He sensed two gazes calmly watching this battle, and he could guess these two's minds—they won't let hide anymore.

'Has my Heaven Will Battle come to an end?' thought Feng Heng, with extreme calmness. Buddhism has three poisons—greed, hatred or aversion, and ignorance. With his deep Dharma, he can control his three poisons—especially his greed.

Of course, it also helped that his Emperor Path was not over. Heavenly Dao owed Buddhism great karma for their destruction. So, as long as he uses his Heart of Hope, adding his merit of reviving Buddhism, Heavenly Dao has to condense another Heaven Will for him.

To be precise, True Heavenly Dao has to do so since the Myriad Emperor World's Heavenly Dao has already used too much World Source to condense this generation's destiny and Heaven Will.

'Although I can no longer continue this battle, there is still a way I can benefit,' pondered Feng Heng. 'The Five Element Balance Place holds some part of the Qi Luck of Taoism.'

The palace is the origin of Taoism in the Myriad Emperor World, so even if the Taiyi Profound Gate replaced them as the leader of Taoism in the world, they could not strip them of all their Qi Luck.

'Zhen Biyu is the heir of the place, thus connected to their Qi Luck. As long as I get my hands on her, I can further strengthen the destiny connection between Buddhism and Taoism.'

After making a decision, he decided to go all out and end this battle as soon as possible. He did not know what those two were planning. And if he was not careful, the best-case scenario would be to become someone's chess piece, and the worst outcome would be his death.

Feng Heng clasped his hands together, and his face full of compassion was replaced by a terrifying serenity. By now, no one would believe he was a peace-loving monk, showing how seriously he was taking things.

In this battle, Feng Heng enjoyed using Buddhist Spells and Techniques. After all, this battlefield was no longer influenced by the Absolute Beginning Magic. However, his Buddhist Methods were not his best killing tools.

Boom!

Zhen Biyu suddenly exploded before crashing on the ground like a meteor. Her landing created a crater more than a hundred meters deep.

"What is going on?"

She could not hide the confusion she felt. She did not see her opponent move, open his mouth, or even sense any law fluctuation. Without any reason or explanation, a potent attack landed on her, and she suffered serious damage.

Even her passive damage barely reduced some of the attacking potency.

Bang!

Another indescribable attack arrived again. Zhen Biyu protected herself with a five-element shield, but it was useless. The left side of her body was missing, and she looked as if some terrifying creature had taken a large bite out of her body.

The phantom of a tree appeared behind her, and Zhen Biyu's body glowed with green light. In an instant, her body returned to its peak state, leaving only her tattered clothes as proof of her previous predicament.

Swish!

Zhen Biyu's danger sense took control of her body as she moved the side. Her action resulted in something cutting off her left arm, but she avoided being split into two from the middle.

'What kind of weird attack is this?'

She used all her experience to calm down and analyze the situation. Unfortunately, her face suddenly changed as she sensed something else. Zhen Biyu discovered she could not heal her missing arm.

Feng Heng's Duyi Realm canceled hers out, preventing her from healing. However, this was not the main issue; she sensed a power that would revert her body to the previously damaged state every time she healed.

'The Law of Time? No, that's the Law of Absolute Beginning.'

Zhen Biyu encased her body in a deep black rock. However, this rock was not ordinary. Her technique was a simple condense rock; however, she pushed it to the extreme.

She generated enough earth to create a continent on par with a smaller Heaven Will World. Then, she condensed all that continent into a rock sphere using unparalleled pressure.

The defense of this rock is even greater than the hardest metal armor she previously created.

Sadly, it was useless. Feng Heng's next attack removed the side of her head, showing the half-destroyed brain. Luckily, she is a mighty cultivator. Her body was baptized by the law, generating a vitality, unlike any mortal. So, even with a half-destroyed brain, she can still survive for a while.

"Absolute Beginning," she muttered Zhen Biyu as her eyes became bright as she remembered some of the Taoist scriptures she had read. 'If you revert the world to its Absolute Beginning, then we will reach the time of nothingness.'

'But nothingness is formless, cannot be seen, detected, and is infinite.'

She understood the core of this technique. Feng Heng used Absolute Beginning Dao to control one of Nothingness's characteristics: Formlessness.

As such, his attack has no form and cannot be detected.

"Tao gave birth to one, one gave birth to two, two gave birth to three, and three gave birth to myriad things," chanted Zhen Biyu. "One of the first myriad things between Heaven and Earth is the five

elements. When the world changed from [formless] state to a state of [form or shape], the five elements were the cornerstone."

Zhen Biyu used the power of the Five Elements to access the power of [Form], the antithesis of [Formless]. With this method, her mind entered a state where she could not see her opponent's attack.

Furthermore, she also used Feng Heng's Absolute Beginning Power to revert her Wood Elements to the purest form when Heaven and Earth were first born. And with this pure, even primordial Wood Element, she countered Feng Heng's power and healed her injuries.

'She's a worthy challenger,' thought Feng Heng after seeing the brilliant method the enemy used to fight against his attack. After studying the Absolute Beginning Sutra, this technique was one of his greatest masterpieces. It's unfortunate he could not develop this technique to a higher level since that would require him to get involved in the taboo that is Nothingness.

Feng Heng calmly looked at his opponent as he continued his offense. He no longer used his Formless Attack since he knew Zhen Biyu could detect and block it.

[Absolute End]

Feng Heng waved his hand, and the surroundings changed. Everything turned white and black. Immediately afterward, Zhen Biyu discovered the vitality in her body was rapidly decreasing.

'I am...aging.' She felt her lifespan was passing at an alarming rate. In a few seconds, she aged more than a hundred years. She generated a Five Element Shield around her, but the thing also aged before dispersing.

'All things must eventually reach their Absolute End,' she thought.

[Incarnation of Earth]

Zhen Biyu's body changed as a yellow aura emanated, followed by the earth mark on her forehead. Heaven and Earth must eventually come to an end; however, they also have a terribly long lifespan and won't reach their fate after billions of years.

With this technique, she embodied the Earth itself, thus temporarily granting her a lifespan of billions.

'I can delay his technique with this method, but it's not enough,' thought Zhen Biyu with a frown. Certain Daos are more powerful than others and give people advantages. And the Absolute Beginning-End Dao that touches on Time Dao can overwhelm her Five Element Dao.

So, when she meets someone on a similar level as her with such potent Dao, the situation will become difficult; she needs to use her ingenuity to push her Dao beyond normal boundaries.

'I should not be as passive,' thought Zhen Biyu as she decided to use some of her trump cards.

Bang!

Their dimension began to tremble as a towering tree manifested behind Zhen Biyu, shocking Feng Heng and many people watching this battle.

'A high-level and mature World Tree?' thought Feng Heng. World Tree is one of the few spiritual plants with no grade and is purely based on how much it is developed.

Furthermore, high-level World Trees are sought after by both mortals and Immortals. And that's because it can cultivate Insurgents.

Immortal Venerables wish to fuse with it so their bodies can store an immense quantity of Immortal Qi. Meanwhile, Dao Ancestors want to plant World Trees into their Inner World to become equal to Great Emperors.

As long as they succeed, the World Tree will allow them to use their Inner World to control the Grand Dao Source to the same level as Great Emperors.

Furthermore, World Tree is a growable type of resource. As long as the tree continues to develop, it's possible for a person to remain an Insurgent after becoming a Dao Ruler and Dao Monarch.

In the upper dimension, most things that make a person an Insurgent at Tier 10 (Great Emperor) will be useless after reaching Tier 11 (Empyrean), let alone Tier 12 (Paragon).

However, World Trees are of the few resources that can accompany a cultivator for all their lives.

Chapter 822 Feng Heng vs Zhen Biyu (Finale)

'No, that's the complete case,' thought Feng Heng as his Yin-Yang Eyes saw the truth. 'It's a projection she created by studying and imitating the World Tree. So, although she has its power, it's not the real thing.'

Feng Heng shook his head in disappointment. The World Tree and Bodhi Tree are one of the most sought-after wood-element resources in the world. So, it would benefit him immensely if he got his hands on it.

'However, this may be the given those two prying eyes.'

He continued to observe and soon realized his Absolute End Technique was useless to the tree since it was essentially an immortal species.

Then, the tree branches moved under Zhen Biyu's control and slapped Feng Heng. Every World Tree branch, flower, or fruit contains a world or dimension. As such, this attack was as if someone hit Feng Heng with thousands of worlds.

Boom!

A black and white Buddha phantom appeared around him, blocking the tree. The Buddha blocked the attack that bore the weight of a hundred thousand worlds.

Sadly, the shockwave damaged Feng Heng's internal organs. However, this damage was minor, given his fleshly body's regenerative capabilities and ability to return to his beginning.

"A hundred thousand worlds is not enough? Try a few million," said Zhen Biyu with a sneer as she controlled the tree to continue attacking. Feng Heng's Buddha raised its hand to generate a circular Yin-Yang Diagram.

And as soon as the tree's branch hit, the diagram redirected the force of this attack.

Boom!

Zhen Biyu's body exploded into a pool of blood. However, less than a second afterward, her body reappeared without a scratch.

'Is she immortal as long as the tree is here?' analyzed Feng Heng. However, his opponent did not give him much time to think or strategize.

[3800 Innate Demon Gods]

Numerous auras suddenly emanate from some of the worlds in the World Tree. Then, Feng Heng saw countless Innate Lifeforms appearing out of nowhere. These life forms included famous creatures like Dragons, Phoenixes, Qilin, Kunpeng, and many more.

'Using Five Element Dao to touch the domain of Creation,' pondered Feng Heng with squinted eyes. The World Tree can give birth to worlds, and these worlds can give birth to life. And one of the earliest lives often born between Heaven and Earth is the Innate Demon Gods.

'A world tree must be cultivated to a high level before it can give birth to live—let alone Innate Demon Gods. This person must have the real World Tree or have seen one.'

Feng Heng calmly watched as these terrifying creatures that only exist in myths and legends rushed toward him; his demeanor was calm throughout the process, and he simply closed his eyes.

When Buddha closes his eyes, the world turns from being real to He used Yin-Yang Dao to control Real and Unreal, reverting these Innate Demon Gods to their unreal state.

nothing but his imagination; it changes from truth to illusion. And Feng Heng did the same to these Innate Demon Gods.

He used Yin-Yang Dao to control Real and Unreal, reverting these Innate Demon Gods to their unreal state.

'The tree was not affected,' he thought as he moved his hand to create a small purple disk under his hand.

[Disk of Destruction]

The disk increased its size to a diameter of about five meters. Then, it rushed toward the tree with the unfathomable power of destruction.

Zhen Biyu reacted swiftly, knowing she could not allow something to happen to the tree. As such, she controlled it to send millions of worlds toward the disk to stop.

However, the process appeared to be useless. Any worlds that approached the disk would wither as all the plants died, the sky turned dark, volcanoes erupted, tsunamis swallowed the shore, and earthquakes destroyed Heaven and Earth.

The process would take less than a second before all these worlds reached their destruction upon coming closer to the disks. Luckily, these worlds were empty and had no life. Otherwise, the number of people dying would be astronomical.

The destruction of these worlds was not random and served a purpose. Zhen Biyu knew her opponent could use the power of Destruction through his Yin-Yang Law. As such, as long as she disturbs the balance in the disk, she can stop it.

So, with each world's destruction, the purple disk would become unbalanced.

Phew!

The disk disintegrated, and Zhen Biyu almost breathed in relief. Unfortunately, she did not have the chance. Feng Heng suddenly appeared before the tree and touched it.

In an instant, this towering tree, full of life, withered as a breath of death emanated deep from its root.

The World Tree is a top species from Heaven and Earth and cannot easily be destroyed. However, with Feng Heng's use of Yin-Yang to control Death Law, adding his Absolute End Technique, the tree withered as if it had reached the end of its lifespan.

'Damn it,' cursed Zhen Biyu as she tried to fight the tree's death by injecting it with life force from her Wood and Earth Dao. Although the tree is a projection, her technique made it function the same way as the real thing.

If it is destroyed, she cannot just recreate it; she must also use these methods to save it.

Unfortunately, Feng Heng did not give her time to breathe. He used a Flesh Divine Ability called [Mind Suffering]. He projected his pain, suffering, and sadness into his opponent to break their mind or spirit.

The monk made sure he had to suffer the same pain as his opponent to ensure this technique would be even more potent. So, this technique is essentially a contest of the will, of who can bear the most tremendous pain,

And the winner was shown by Zhen Biyu's scream. Zhen Biyu's Willpower is not weak, tempered by the long years Five Heart has lived. However, living for a long time does not mean someone has suffered.

But Feng Heng spent his entire life in pain, burdened by a mission forced upon him after witnessing the death of his sect and all the people he cared for.

'It's so painful,' thought Zhen Biyu as she held her head. 'I didn't want to take risks and give Heavenly Dao the opportunity to act. But now, I have no choice.'

She learned from her experience that once she broke the bottom line of Heavenly Dao during the final battle, the latter would intervene and annihilate her clone. However, she felt this generation was weird and might not suffer any consequences for her actions.

Bang!

Zhen Biyu exploded her body before recondensing one. Then, two things appeared before her—a seal with the character for 'star' and a strange object composed of five feathers glued together.

'Emperor Artifact?' thought Feng Heng as he searched his memory for these items. He recognized them as the Innate Five Element Feather and Primal Star Seal, Emperor Artifacts from the Five Element Balance Palace.

However, Feng Heng did not have time to ponder much as he felt an immediate sense of danger.

The Innate Five Element Feather created five lights of different colors. Meanwhile, the seal made a river of stars. Then, the river of stars changed from its dark but twinkling color to the five colors of red, blue, yellow, white, and green.

'Artifact Resonance?' thought Feng Heng with an ugly expression; this method is often used by sects with more than one Emperor Artifact. However, Emperor Formations is always needed to perform such a feat.

But now, he saw someone using it with formation as a catalyst. Furthermore, the person who used it is nothing but a mortal.

Bang!

A five-colored light beam rushed from the river of stars toward Feng Heng. He evaporated instantly as if he had never existed in this world.

"He should be dead right?" muttered Zhen Biyu as she felt the aftermath of her attack. She used multiple methods to check and did not detect any signs of her opponent.

Then, her body aged in a matter of seconds. Her hair turned gray, her skin wrinkled, and her life aura was at an all-time low.

'It's unfortunate I could not capture him to get Buddhism's luck. However, it's good to eliminate such a powerful foe. Anyway, I need to heal as soon as possible.'

She could feel her vitality passing away even after using the endless life force from her Wood Dao.

Zhen Biyu took a step to move before a look of horror appeared on her face. Her body could not move as the surroundings changed to a place without any Five Elements, and the very concepts of Yin and Yang were chaotic.

Then, Feng Heng appeared with an extremely pale complexion.

'That attack reached 1-Root,' thought Feng Heng. He would have been annihilated if he did not act at the last minute and used his Yin-Yang Dao to enter a state of nonexistence, acquiring certain immunity from all matter, energy, force, or concept.

He took a deep breath to calm down. For many years, he did not fear death and even welcomed it. However, this experience showed him his true thoughts.

'All that matters is that I'm the final victor.'

Chapter 823 Danger Sense

Feng Heng swallowed countless pills from his space ring before using numerous healing methods to soothe his situation. Regardless, his expression remained paler than paper.

After regaining a little bit of strength, he focused on the captured Zhen Biyu. However, after observing her for a few minutes, he frowned.

'She's no longer connected to the Five Element Balance Palace's Qi Luck.'

In a very short time, he understood the situation. Zhen Biyu's behavior during this battle alerted the leaders of the palace. So, they did not hesitate to remove her status as the sect's heir and disconnect her connection with the palace's Qi Luck.

'Will all my effort be in vain?' thought Feng Heng with a deep frown. He knew he could not stay long on this battlefield and accepted this fact. However, he also wanted to benefit, even if only a little.

But now, it appeared his plan was a failure.

'Not necessarily,' thought Feng Heng as he thought of something. He waved his hand to summon a golden lamp. The lamp released the power of an Emperor Artifact before sealing the five feathers and the seal.

Without hesitation, he placed them away. Most people will not easily take another faction's Emperor Artifact since they are connected to their Qi Luck.

These luck-connected Artifacts are almost unusable. Furthermore, Emperor Lineages did not care if they lost foreign artifacts but would not hesitate to start an Emperor Dao War for their luck-connected artifacts.

However, Feng Heng did not care. His Buddhist Sect is well-hidden and inaccessible to the Five Element Palace. Secondly, he can use these artifacts to replace Zhen Biyu's function, accessing the Qi Luck of Taoism controlled by the palace.

Lastly, he will soon become an Eternal Emperor using the Heart of Hope. As such, he has no fear of the palace and even hopes they will start an Emperor Dao War.

War is one the fastest way for any factions to rise and establish themselves. And if necessary, he would use it to declare the return of Buddhism to the world.

With him at the helm, Buddhism can easily step on the Taiyi Profound Gate and the Five Element Balance Palace to establish its supremacy.

He knew this plan was certain except for two uncertainties. The first was the reaction of the Taoist Faction in the upper dimension and the intervention of whoever proved the Dao in this generation through this battle.

'Furthermore, the real identity of Zhen Biyu might be valuable. She knows so many secrets, and I could learn many things from her.'

His gaze focused on her, preparing to seal her away. However, Feng Heng hadn't reacted when a portal suddenly appeared and swallowed Zhen Biyu's body.

'Gone? Did any of them take action?' He denied this possibility as he did not sense any of their powers. Additionally, his eyes detected an anomaly somewhere deep in Zhen Biyu's Sea of Consciousness. Sadly, he thought she was incapable of revolting, so he lowered his guard and did not pay too close attention.

'Now that I think about it, there was a problem when she tried to remove all her fear and flaw.'

Now that the battle ended, he noticed many previous issues. Alas, he did not have time to ponder this issue. Feng Heng felt one of these two gazes becoming rather impatient.

So, he did not hesitate to forfeit this battle, making him finally breathe properly.

Somewhere else:

Zhen Biyu's old body appeared in a place full of forests.

"I'm finally in control," she muttered under her breath. She did not immediately move as she closed her eyes, accessing her Sea of Consciousness.

There was a second Primordial Spirit, but it was in a poor state, to say the least. Furthermore, there were multiple seals on it to prevent movement or access to power.

'It will take some time to heal my injuries and process the main body's memories.' Zhen Biyu's main objective is to return her Pure Heart Personality to its previous state.

'Let's heal the injuries first.'

However, she did not move as she sensed two powerful gazes; one of them was a warning, while the other contained hidden killing intent.

"I forfeit," hurriedly said Zhen Biyu, understanding what step she needed to take to ensure her survival. So, as soon as she uttered these words, the gazes dissipated, and she sighed in relief.

She did not immediately leave since she wanted to heal first. Furthermore, she also wanted to watch the clash between these two monsters.

Eastern Quadrant:

"It seems things are heading in a positive direction," said Wang Wei with a smile.

"It seems you don't need my help anymore," remarked Wu Ming.

"That's not necessarily true."

Wu Ming knew the latter was being polite. His role in this battle has become a hindrance. At this stage of this battle, Wang Wei will not trust him—even as an ally.

So, the best course of action is to leave to prevent any misunderstandings.

"Is our agreement still valid?" asked Wu Ming.

"Of course," replied Wang Wei. "After the battle, we can negotiate the details."

"That's all I wanted to hear."

Wu Ming did not hesitate before leaving the battle, leaving Wang Wei alone with his thoughts.

'This kid knows how to read the room,' thought Wang Wei before observing the entire battlefield. At this stage of the battle, all the top Heaven Chosens were eliminated for one reason or another, leaving only a few people who survived by luck or hid on purpose.

So, although it might look like his generals might be useless, they can give him a slight advantage over Di Tian as long as everything Wang Wei had the urge to act and clean up these remaining individuals before going straight to Di Tian. However, he did not act on his impulse. He had a plan for this battle.

So, although it might look like his generals might be useless, they can give him a slight advantage over Di Tian as long as everything proceeds smoothly. Furthermore, he still needs them to clear the traitors for them.

"The traitors," muttered Wang Wei, looking at the Northern Quadrant. "Let's be patient."

He closed his eyes to adjust his state. However, he opened them back less than five seconds later, gazing intently at the north. Without hesitation, he teleported to the Northern Quadrant to the location of the traitors.

In front of him was a strange black mist that hid his visions and other senses.

Wang Wei turned his head to look at someone a thousand kilometers from him.

"Did you sense it?"

"Why do you think I'm here," replied Di Tian in his usual cold voice.

"What exactly do they have that can elicit a danger sense from us?" asked Wang Wei while looking at the mist. However, Di Tian did not say anything; his eyes focused on the mist.

"How about we work together to get rid of them?" suggested Di Tian. "Let's clean up the battlefield before our battle."

"Not interested."

"Why not?"

"Whatever trump cards they have, they must test it on one of us first. And I'm betting they will choose you first."

"That's not necessarily true."

"In their eyes, you are more of a threat than me. So, they will definitely attack you first."

He investigated these people. And using the information he gathered from the Deception Trial, he deduced many things. According to his analysis, these people cared more about Wang Wei than him, hence why he made this decision.

"You might be right," said Wang Wei. "But don't forget you assassinated their leader and failed. If he holds any grudge, you might be the first to be attacked."

Di Tian quieted down since that was the truth. He did not fear whatever methods these people had. However, the fact his danger sense activated indicated that they might have a way to injure him.

And if he is not in his best state for his battle with Wang Wei, his chances of winning will drastically decrease.

"Be more decisive," said Wang Wei. "These people should have detected our presence."

With every second wasted, more variables will appear. As such, he wanted to know Di Tian's answer to decide how to deal with these people.

"Very well," replied Di Tian, who concluded working together was the best choice for the current situation.

"But what about the issue of trust?"

"We will make a Grand Dao Oath."

"I will choose the wording."

"Fine," replied Wang Wei, who did not want to bargain or argue with him; time was of the essence.

For a moment, Di Tian became suspicious of why he agreed so swiftly. He knew never to be careless when dealing with a Dao Overlord. However, he also knew it was not time to be indecisive.

So, he chose the word of his oath carefully and asked Wang Wei to go first. After taking a moment to ensure no issue, Wang Wei made the oath, followed by Di Tian.

Then, they focused on the black mist.

"Any idea?" asked Di Tian.

"Let's just use the most direct method—brute force."

"Fine."

Chapter 824 Shock

"Damn it, how could they appear here?" said Parasyte with an ugly expression. No one answered him as they were also perplexed.

"Did the weapon awaken their sense of danger sense?" asked Yu Zhou.

"The weapon is an Emperor Artifact, naturally containing the power to cancel cause and effect. Unless their strength were closed, they would never sense any danger," explained Designer.

They all ruled out this possibility since it was impossible.

"Could it be Wang Wei's intuition?" added Tong Ruobing, who was in the back. "From the information gathered, his intuition has always been extraordinary even when he had no cultivation."

"As I said, due to the vast difference in power from the artifact, his intuition would be useless. Plus, if it was his intuition, why did Di Tian also show up?"

"Could it be the result of their Emperor Artifact?" asked Yu Zhou. No one answered him as they looked at Designer for an answer.

"They are connected to their artifact as the leader of their respective factions. However, unless their artifact was a special one related to divination, calculation, or clairvoyance, it should not work."

Everyone frowned as this answer was a partial one. They had no way to check whether this was the truth or not.

"It's not time to ponder these things," said Parasyte. "The main issue we have to figure out is how to deal with their attacks."

"This might be a good opportunity," uttered Yu Zhou. "We don't have to worry about searching for them; their actions have brought them to our doorsteps."

"Designer, what do you think?" asked Parasyte.

"I would love to gather more energy for the weapon to ensure we can use a few more attacks. However, the current state is more than enough for our needs."

"So, what is our strategy?" asked Tong Ruobing.

"Why do we need a strategy? Just kill them with the spear," sneered Yu Zhou, who remembered the humiliation he suffered during the Clean-up; he could not wait to witness Wang Wei's death with his own eyes.

"The spear needs a certain charging time," explained Designer. "We must channel some of its power into the array to prevent any variables. And maybe, we can try to trap them with it before striking."

Designer suddenly looked at Parasyte with sharp eyes, "Situation like this will prove Tong Ruobing's value."

Parasyte frowned, not hiding his displeasure, "How many times do I have to apologize?"

"This is not the time for in-fighting," chimed Yu Zhou, reminding them of the urgent situation. Designer coldly snorted before looking at someone next to him:

"Yang Guowei, you're in charge of this node."

He then pointed in another direction. "Bing'er, you're in control of this formation's node. Be careful since you will be under the greatest pressure."

"No problem." Tong Ruobing took her position as Designer and assigned each person a node to control the formation.

Then, the group waited.

Outside the black mist:

Wang Wei observed the mist, analyzing it. He realized its only purpose was to hide all senses or prying eyes.

'It's not a formation,' he thought as his eyes pierced the veil of truth behind this mist. 'It seems to be a strange lifeform.'

He had never heard of such a creature, so he concluded this fog was something from other World Communities or something from the upper dimension.

'Although this method is weird and unknown, its overall power is still weak.'

Wang Wei then created a black hole that swallowed the black mist before him. Meanwhile, Di Tian waited for him to act as he observed. He squinted his eyes after noticing the latter only displayed peak 5-Root Strength.

So, he followed him. He created an illusory world that also absorbed the black mist. With their effort, the fog dispersed in less than five minutes.

The fog disappeared, revealing what was behind. Wang Wei saw a formation with a spear at the center. Then, he saw the people controlling the array, focusing on one person.

"Tong Ruobing?" he asked, squinting his eyes. "I guess I should not be surprised."

Of all the Heaven Chosens, Wang Wei always labeled her the most threatened since she was like him, willing to do anything for success. And with her high charisma, it's easy to get people's good grace and use them as pawns.

Tong Ruobing did not say anything as she knew her life was at a precipitous moment. If she makes the wrong choice, she will die miserably. Although she has prepared for the worst-case scenario, no one would like to die if they had the chance.

Wang Wei did not pay too much attention to Tong Ruobing as he focused on the spear at the array's center; it was the source of his danger sense.

'An Emperor Artifact? How could these people create such a thing? Better yet, why did Heavenly Dao allow these people to use this weapon?' He immediately answered his question.

These spies originated from a higher cultivation civilization, so certain things impossible for people in the lower dimension are not a big deal in the Eternal Ascension World.

As for Heavenly Dao's nonresponsive behavior to their actions that obviously break the rules? The answer is also obvious—Heavenly Dao raised the power ceiling of this battle because of Wang Wei and Di Tian's Ten Supremacy Foundation.

'In some ways, Heavenly Dao already decided the final winner would be between our three factions,' analyzed Wang Wei. Although it seems unfair that the winner was already decided before the battle, Heavenly Dao's actions are the most correct.

The moment Di Tian and Wang Wei succeeded in their Ten Supremacy Foundation, the final winner was between them. As for the spies? Their existence brought hope to other Heaven Chosens.

Heavenly Dao introduces new variables to this battle by allowing them to use this weapon. If the three parties managed to injure or defeat each other, the other contestants might have a slight chance of victory.

'Everything is about balance.' Wang Wei summarized Heavenly Dao's core existence with these four words.

'What's the plan?' asked Di Tian through their Divine Sense communication. He was surprised these spies could create an Emperor Artifact, threatening his victory in this battle.

Regardless, he knew his true opponent was Wang Wei. So, he chose to follow his lead to observe from the back; this tactic would reduce the risk of betrayal and allow him to respond appropriately in case something occurred.

'It's time to reveal our true strength,' replied Wang Wei. He knew Dao Ancestor's strength was not enough to deal with the array, so they must go all out.

'We will deal with them as swiftly as possible.'

'What about the ownership of the spear?'

'We can decide after we deal with them,' replied Wang Wei.

'Fine.'

Boom!

They released a terrifying aura, pressuring all five people behind the formation. Immediately, they felt their bodies, souls, and minds unable to move or think; they even felt the aura suppressing their Dao.

"Impossible," roared Yu Zhou; his unwillingness superseded the pressure the aura left on him. Of course, the spear's sentience played its role and provided some protection.

"No, no, no," uttered Designer. "That's impossible. Impossible. IMPOSSIBLE" He lost all the vocabulary he cultivated after living for millions of years and repeated the word impossible like a broken record.

It was one thing to create a weapon on par with a Great Emperor, but acquiring such power while still a mortal was entirely different. Something like that has never happened in the history of the Eternal Ascension World.

But now, he saw two people who succeeded. His mind could not accept such a thing. No, he refused to accept such a truth.

And he was not the only one with this fierce reaction.

Tong Ruobing was immobile as she had a blank look; the outside world blurred out as a single thought overwhelmed her mind: How could they be so powerful?

Yang Guowei had a similar reaction as her, except less obvious as he closed his eyes to enter meditation to calm down.

Parasyte felt his Dao Heart collapsing after sensing the aura of these people. Luckily, he was chosen for this mission for a reason, so he held on by biting his tongue, using the pain to distract his mind.

"They are probably using some kind of secret technique with terrifying side effects," said Parasyte to reign the group's mind.

"Y...Y...You're...probably right," stuttered Yu Zhou. However, he knew these words were probably false because such a secret technique does not exist in the upper dimension. Even a Paragon could not create such a technique.

Tong Ruobing did not believe in these words. She has been in contact with the Origin Talisman, so she could sense a similar aura on Di Tian and Wang Wei.

'What should I do?' Her mind was too chaotic to think properly or strategize. So, she activated a Purifying Mind Talisman and used it on her Sea of Consciousness.

However, even with this talisman, her mind could not properly calm down.

"What...should...we do now?" asked Yu Zhou.

"Designer, do you have any ideas?" asked Parasyte, his complexion extremely pale.

Chapter 825 You!

The world was in turmoil.

The arrays used to watch the battle allow the viewers to sense things like aura and even law fluctuation. Heavenly Dao's purpose is to enable people to experience the battle and learn from it; this method is a great way to benefit the entire cultivation civilization.

After all, the Heaven Will Battle is a confrontation of the pinnacle geniuses of a generation. And what better way to learn than to watch these geniuses display all their abilities in a life-and-death battle?

As such, after sensing Di Tian and Wang Wei's aura, the world was turbulent. Countless Insurgents who were sleeping or cultivating woke up after learning this news.

However, the world decided to wait before making a judgment, as this truth was unacceptable to them. They hoped, maybe, it was just the aura.

Northern Quadrant:

Designer was unresponsive to Parasyte's words; his mind was lost in an endless void. Parasyte yelled a few times with no response, so he shook him in an attempt to wake him up.

Alas, his attempt was futile.

"La Sic Nan Ma," suddenly chanted Parasyte, and a golden light emanated from his mouth before enveloping Designer. Finally, the artifact refiner's eyes regain their light.

"Buddhism's Mind Purifying Mantra," muttered Designer, who regained his spirit. "Thank you."

"Now is not the time to be distracted. Do you have a plan?"

Designer took a deep breath to calm down, his mind rushing faster than ever.

'We will use the formation to trap them before using the most powerful blow possible,' he said. 'Our only hope is to kill them in one fell swoop.'

'Is that even possible?'

'We might have a chance. But...'

"What is it?"

'I need your Parasite Core.'

Parasyte paused briefly. His name was not just a title but also a part of his identity. He is a unique insect race in the Eternal Ascension World that can parasite on people's bodies and souls.

He can control anyone with his parasites as long as their strength is not too far from him. His parasite bodies are like his clones. As long as one is alive, Parasyte can't die.

The Parasite Core is the essence of Parasyte's ability and survival, the reason he can control trillions of people. Words cannot measure its value to his race.

'Fine,' agreed Parasyte without hesitation. He knew times were running out, and succeeding in this mission was more important. So, he vomited a small black ball that resembled a bee's net.

Designer took the core and used the array to absorb it. Immediately, the core began to emanate a massive amount of energy. And not long after the process started, wailing voices echoed from this core.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei—who did not immediately attack after releasing his aura—watched everything calmly.

'How cruel,' he thought calmly. He could see the thing Designer used contained the blood, energy, and soul of trillions upon trillions of people. The number of people dying from this core rivaled the population of the entire Myriad Emperor World, if not more.

His eyes changed, and he saw the fate and origin of these people. Parasyte has his own territory in the upper dimension, and the size is even greater than the Myriad Emperor World.

And he planted a parasite on every resident of that territory, controlling them through the core. But now, these people were being used as sacrifices for this formation.

'Let's act,' said Wang Wei, and he flicked his finger, using a simple flame-based attack. However, it did not matter how rudimentary or ordinary the attack was; its destructive capabilities reached a terrifying number once powered by his Third Class Strength.

Di Tian followed suit by using a wind-based attack, using the power of the wind to synchronize and augment Wang Wei's flame spell.

Crack!

The sound of breaking echoed in this side of the cosmos as cracks appeared on the formation. Luckily for them, the cracks were small and healed in less than a second.

'Forget trapping them,' said Designer with an ugly expression. 'Let's use the power of the core to augment the spear's capability.'

'Will that work?'

'Their displayed strength seems only 6% Grand Dao Source. With the Parasite Core, the spear could reach 7, and maybe, 8%.'

'What if they run away?' asked Parasyte.

'Yu Zhou can use the Soul Tracking Mark to ensure they can't evade.'

The Soul Race has few numbers, so they are very protective of their people. The Soul Tracking Mark will appear on anyone who dares kill one of their members, allowing them to track them even to the end of the universe.

'But-' argued Yu Zhou.

'We don't have time to waste.'

With each passing second, more cracks appeared on the array. And as soon as the Parasite Core can no longer provide energy, the formation won't last long.

'Alright,' nodded Yu Zhou.

'Everyone to their position,' yelled Designer as he controlled the array. He channeled most of the energy from the core to the spear at the center, ready to strike the most powerful blow to these two.

Boom!

Parasyte and the others stared in shock at what just occurred; their mind was blank as they could not fathom such a thing would happen.

"You!" he uttered, unable to describe his current emotions.

"Yang Guowei, you dare," he roared.

"Why wouldn't I dare," replied the heir to the Yang Clan, not caring in the slightest that he had just annihilated Designer from the face of the universe with an attack.

"You dare betray us," screamed Yu Zhou. "You won't get away with this. You and your father."

Yang Guowei sneered in response, "My father has always been the kind of person who does everything for power and survival. And I detest this about him."

He looked at the two with mockery, "He's the one who joined you, not me."

Bang!

Two powerful attacks landed for him. However, a rainbow shield surrounded Yang Guowei, protecting him. He ignored these two and turned his head.

"This should be enough to fulfill our agreement?"

"Yes," replied Wang Wei.

"Very well," nodded Yang Guowei with a brilliant smile. "Let me give you another meeting gift. He had control of one of the formation nodes, so he destroyed it, creating instability in the formation.

Finally, Yang Guowei turned into a rainbow as he penetrated the void and left. Parasyte and Yu Zhou tried to stop him but were soon occupied by the significant crack Wang Wei and Di Tian suddenly created in the formation.

"Damnit," cursed Parasyte, who became the array's central controller after Designer's sudden death. In this situation, he knew he needed to act swiftly to execute the plan. Otherwise, their mission will fail, and their fate will be worse than death.

Godoo!

Parasyte felt a tremor before new runes suddenly appeared in the formation. His face turned uglier than a pig during mating season with no companion.

He turned his head to look at Tong Ruobing with red eyes full of killing intent.

The petite Talisman Maker ignored him as she used her knowledge to create a few more flaws in this array, drastically weakening it. Tong Ruobing did not know when Yang Guowei became Wang Wei's pawn, nor did she care at the moment.

The only thing on her mind was that she needed to act as fast as humanly possible to ensure she could survive this situation or become public enemy number one.

So, as soon as she finished, she activated one of her physical Immortal Talismans—Void Breaking Talisman.

A light enveloped her, and she disappeared. However, she was not alone as Tong Ruobing forcibly took Yu Zhou with her.

Parasyte felt anger and madness overwhelm his mind. He looked at Wang Wei and Di Tian, his eyes full of hatred, anger, and unwillingness.

"Since when did Yang Guowei betray us?"

"The Clean-up," replied Wang Wei. "He contacted me to make a deal."

"Why?"

"Didn't he explain? He's not his father."

"Is that so?" muttered Parasyte, looking at the weakened core. He ignored the terrifying flame rapidly approaching him for a moment, focusing only on the two items before him.

Then, a look of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes.

"Die," he roared. He did not hesitate to sacrifice the remaining core and his own life to activate all the power from the spear.

Boom!

A terrifying light enveloped Heaven and Earth. Then, in less than a nanosecond, 99% of all matter, energy, and law in the Heaven Will Battlefield was annihilated.

"Was it a success?" asked Parasyte with twinkles in his eyes. He did not care for his battle that had begun to disintegrate. However, his eyes soon became somber and listless.

He knew if he had succeeded, he would have been the last one standing. Then, Heavenly Dao would not allow him to die and heal him before lowering the Heaven Will.

'So, the mission is a failure,' thought Parasyte. 'Maybe, it's better that way.'

Not long after disappearing, a perfectly intact Wang Wei appeared in the exact location. However, he was alone, but he seemed to expect this.

At the last minute, he did not directly confront the attack. He knew better when dealing with people pushed into a corner. So, he chose to evade, and Di Tian followed in his footsteps.

And now the problem was dealt with, it was time to finish things between them.

Chapter 826 Worldwide Reaction (I)

Emperor Enlightening Academy:

All the teachers, the headmaster, the Immortals, and the Insurgents watched this battle openly and secretly. And when the jet of flame and wind came out of Wang Wei and Di Tian, countless uncontrollable auras leaked out by accident.

Words like impossible, unbelievable, and it's not true echoed throughout the entire academy. Although they were prepared, these teachers could not believe what they saw.

"We are living through a moment that will forever be ingrained in the annals of history," muttered Headmaster Song Li, who used his Willpower to suppress the shock he was currently feeling.

"Such an achievement is probably the first throughout the inception of the Myriad Emperor World?" commented another teacher.

"The Myriad Emperor World? I reckon such a thing has never happened in the lower dimension. Even in the upper dimension, I doubt anyone has the same accomplishment as those two."

The room became quiet as these words were probably true.

"This is not what we should worry about. The appearance of these two will change the current situation of the world. How should we deal with it?" asked a teacher with white hair and a long white beard.

"Don't we have Xu Shi?"

"Headmaster, how is Xu Shi doing?"

"According to Teacher Qin Ju, she is still in her transition stage," replied Song Li. Emperors would usually take a few years for their transformation into higher life forms. Although this fact is not absolute, it usually is.

True Heavenly Dao designs the process to ensure all Emperors across the lower dimension will appear around the same time and prevent them from interfering with other worlds' battles.

So, based on the current battle, Song Li predicted Xu Shi's transformation would take some time since the Martial Hegemony World was too close to the Myriad Emperor World.

"Even if Xu Shi returns, will it truly make a difference?" asked a young-looking female teacher.

"Why not?"

"Those two already have Emperor Strength while still mortals. How powerful will they become after proving the Dao?"

The room once again quieted down as she was telling the truth. These teachers were knowledgeable and knew the foundation set in the Mortal Stage of cultivation would play a significant role after becoming Emperor.

"You don't have to worry. The founder contacted us and told us to be on the good side of whoever proves the Dao in this generation," explained Song Li. "And if that does not work, we need to hide the academy until this generation is over."

"That's a good idea."

Taiyi Profound Gate:

The Celestial Master of the Taiyi Profound Gate watched the battle. His Taoism Realm has reached a high level, allowing him to remain calm and indifferent to most things. Even Feng Heng's betrayal did not elicit too much reaction from him.

However, after seeing the attack of these two, his face remained calm, but his heart could not stop racing. He tried many techniques he knew to return his mind to a peaceful state, but all his attempts were futile.

He heard a cacophony of sounds resulting from different reactions. However, the Celestial Master focused only on his mind and thoughts. At least, until someone said something that made everyone silence:

"The founder was nowhere near this talented, right?"

The Taiyi Profound Gate had a hidden pride from one of their deepest secrets—their founder, the Absolute Beginning Emperor, was a Heaven Chosen from the upper dimension.

Their pride allowed them to calmly face the Dao Opening Sect, whose founder was the Daofather of the Myriad Emperor World. After all, no matter how much Qi Yuan accomplished, it cannot compare to the background of their founders.

However, two people shattered their pride today, and one originated from the Dao Opening Sect.

"This is not the time to care about these things," said the Celestial Master, an obvious tactic to change the topic. The gate's hidden pride is not something useless. The pride provided the disciples with confidence and a positive aura, which was very effective in their cultivation, battles, and even benefitted their luck.

So, he did not want this pride to be completely shattered.

"The Celestial Master is correct," said another Elder. "Wang Wei is the Era Son, and the revival of Buddhism will grant him plenty of luck, destiny, and merit. If Feng Heng contacts him, the situation will worsen."

"They might already be in contact? Remember that secret faction that helped him escape the gate?"

"Do you think they were his people?"

"Who else?"

"Not necessarily. We have many enemies, so it's normal if they wished Feng Heng to escape only out of spite and desire to see us suffer," argued another Elder.

"You may be right, but my gut tells me it's him."

No one answered him as this kind of thing was pointless to argue.

"What should be our next course of action?"

No one had an answer for a few seconds.

"We will contact the upper dimension," said the Celestial Master.

"We already tried that, and it failed. What makes you think they will respond now?"

"Now, we have information that is valuable to them."

"You mean those two?"

Everyone's eyes lit up. Yes, the appearance of a mortal with Emperor Strength is worth reporting.

"Alright, let's do it now to prevent new variables."

Five Element Palace:

"The rise of two myths," muttered the Palace Master of the Five Element Balance Palace. He had regained his position less than a few hours ago. But now, he had to deal with this situation.

"Palace Master, what should we do?"

"We need to accept the rise of Buddhism is as unstoppable as the arrival of this new era," said the Palace Master, his eyes glued to the screen of the formation. He also figured out the relationship between the Era Son and Buddhism.

"Is there really no way?"

"We are not the Taiyi Profound Gate, full of hatred and enmity with Buddhism," explained the Palace Master. "If we can accept their rise, we can use this situation to our advantage."

"Do you want to facilitate a war between Buddhism and the Taiyi Profound Gate?"

"Yes. Normally, the newly developed Buddhism has no chance of winning. However, if the Era Son intervened, it's another story entirely."

"If this plan succeeds, we can take this opportunity to return to the Central Continent."

"The main problem with this plan is if the Era Son is not the final winner," added another Elder.

"True," nodded the Palace Master. "However, if Feng Heng is smart, he should get the Di Clan Patriarch on his side using merit as bait. So, we only need to secretly facilitate the war between the two."

"That's a good idea."

"What about Zhen Biyu?"

No one said anything, waiting to hear the Palace Master's decision.

"We have spent too much time and resources on her to let things go. We must bring her back and deal with whoever possessed her. The Pure Heart talent cannot be lost like that, let alone one with the Five Element Balance Physique."

The group had just finished their decision when the battle situation changed. Parasyte used all the power of the spear, killing everything on the battlefield.

"Are they dead?" asked someone with hope in their voice. Although these people have just experienced the birth of two mythical characters, no one wanted any of these people to prove the Dao—especially Wang Wei since he's from the Dao Opening Sect.

Their existence is enough to change the political pattern of the Myriad Emperor World with their overwhelming talent and strength, and no one wanted the Dao Opening Sect to become even more powerful as it displayed in this generation.

Sadly, the hopeful voice soon turned into a deep sigh as Di Tian and Wang Wei showed up on different screens.

"Is Zhen Biyu dead?" asked an Elder.

"She's under Heavenly Dao's protection, so nothing should happen to her."

"Go check her Soul Jade," said the Celestial Master.

"No need," suddenly said a melodious voice that rang throughout the room, making everyone present more respectful as they knew an Ancestor had appeared. "She's appeared, and I'll fetch her."

"Thank you, Ancestor," said the Palace Master with respect.

A few minutes later, he received a talisman and left to meet one of the Ancestors called Element One.

"What's her situation?"

"Someone did possess her, but only using memory infusion," said Element One, a young woman dressed in all red clothes.

"So, can we save her?"

"The memory injection method is quite ingenious, but it's not a problem to solve them."

The Palace Master frowned as he always felt things were too simple, "Are you sure she has no problem?"

"I and many others checked, so you don't need to worry."

"That's good. Ancestor, what do you think of my plan?"

"It's good that you can accept the rise of Buddhism," said Element One. "However, you must understand you're trying to scheme against an Eternal Emperor and not a common one. One wrong move, and you'll pay the consequences."

"So, should we just give up?" The Palace Master was unwilling.

"Don't forget the Era Son is a Dao Overlord."

The Palace Master's face changed as he remembered the sect's record on Dao Overlords.

"I...understand."

"You don't need to do anything. Feng Heng is an ambitious person. He might start a war with the Taiyi Profound Gate even without your interference."

"Furthermore, the Era Son seems to have a grand plan based on how he acted during the Human and Demon Preservation Array Meeting. If he is the final winner, we must wait for him to move before making any decision."

Chapter 827 Worldwide Reaction (II)

"What about our Artifacts?" asked the Palace Master.

Element One was momentarily quiet, "I tracked the imprint from them."

"And?"

"They are deep into the Western Pure Land."

The Palace Master groaned, "If that's the case, we might never be able to take them back."

"Feng Heng's goal is easy to guess," uttered Element One. "He wants to use the item to access Taoism's luck. As long as we prevent this from happening, the artifacts will soon become useless in his hand.

"By then, we can pay the necessary price to get them back."

"And if that doesn't work?"

"We will offer a deal with the final winner to recover them. And if that does not work, we will start an Emperor Dao War with the new Buddhist Sect."

No Emperor Lineage can allow their Qi Luck Artifact to flow out, especially when they lost two of them. As such, the Five Element Balance Palace will do whatever is necessary to deal with Feng Heng and his Buddhist Sect.

Di Clan:

Di Cong watched the screen before him, clenching his hands so hard that the power of law fluctuated in the surroundings. He had complete and utter faith in his son, believing nothing and no one between Heaven and Earth could prevent him from proving the Dao in this generation.

His confidence reached an all-time high after learning about how Di Tian had Third Class strength. So, when his son told him Wang Wei was still a competitor to be wary of, he did not take it seriously.

He thought his son was just being careful, which made him appreciate the latter more, as this showed he did not let his newfound strength get to his head.

But now, as he watched Wang Wei display the most basic fire spell and feel its might on par with his son's wind spell, his heart was in turmoil. All his confidence shattered as he was overwhelmed by too many complicated thoughts.

"Old Patriarch, there is no need to worry," said one of the Clan Elders who knew about Di Tian's strength. "The patriarch still has a higher chance of winning."

"Remember what happened when the patriarch reached such a state? There were Heavenly Auspicious Signs. Meanwhile, Wang Wei had divine punishment."

The elder rushed his brain, putting many things together to reassure the Old Patriarch and the other people of the clan.

"Yes, the Great Elder is right. Old Patriarch, there is no need to worry," reassured another Elder.

"You don't understand," said Di Cong, his face calm, but his eyes betrayed his inner turmoil. "Wang Wei is the Son of Era, meaning he has fate, destiny, and luck on his side."

"With the same starting line and strength, his advantage will manifest."

The Elders knew he was correct. And before revealing their strength, most people who knew of Di Tian's real strength did not believe in him to be the final winner because of his lack of destiny.

If the patriarch had an overwhelming advantage in power, then he could easily ignore Wang Wei's destiny as the Son of Era. Unfortunately, the playing field has been leveled, and the slightest difference might give one person an advantage over the other.

"Old Patriarch, what can we do?"

"Di Tian was aware of this, so he should be prepared. The only thing we can do is wait."

Heaven Will Battlefield, Fire Layer:

Feng Heng did not leave after forfeiting; he wanted to watch the battle between them. So, he watched how Di Tian and Wang Wei dealt with the fog, released their aura, and used the Emperor Tier Attack.

'Amitabha,' chanted Feng Heng repeatedly in his mind, trying to calm down. After a few seconds, he barely managed to regain his bearing.

"It is the greatest misfortune of any Heaven Chosen to live in the same generation as those two."

He sighed deeply before choosing to leave. He felt his Dao Heart might be affected if he stayed any longer in this place. Furthermore, his intuition warned him of great danger. So, he asked Heavenly Dao to send him out.

And to his delay, he appeared before the entrance of the Western Pure Land. Without hesitation, he headed into the inner core. He needed to meditate and calm down before using the Heart of Hope.

His current state was not the best to prove the Dao.

Ancient Clan:

A meeting occurred amongst a few of the Insurgent of the Ancient Clan; to be precise, the clans who knew about the actual plan of the Ancient Clan.

"Why is it always the Wang Clan?" roared one of the members, his voice containing unwillingness.

"I told you when suppressing the luck of their clan, it might be transferred to the other branch."

The Wang Ancient Clan had three Great Emperors since the Null Era, but two mysteriously disappeared. Many members believed they died due to the Bloodline Imprint, but only the members of this meeting knew it was them who acted and killed these two.

And the reason was to suppress the Luck of the Wang Clan. All their families were ancestors of one thing or another. However, the Wang Clan was the ancestor of Acquired Lifes Cultivation System in

the Myriad Emperor World. Such Luck and Destiny were enough for their family to become too powerful—even after the split of bloodlines. So, this group suppressed them.

"It doesn't make sense to be transferred since Qiyuan separated them," argued the previous voice.

"There is no point in arguing," said a female voice. "We are here to discuss our next course of action."

"I say we sealed ourselves. We avoid this generation and wait for him to leave."

"That's not a bad idea. No matter how powerful the upcoming Emperor is, he cannot stay in the lower dimension for too long. We can hide and wait until it's the right time."

"I disagreed," said the Huo Clan Ancestor.

"Oh, any reason?"

"Sealing ourselves will make ourselves more suspicious," she argued. "We know the Wang Clan Emperor will change the environment. And since the world thinks that's our objective, we should be more active."

"But this risks our plan being revealed."

"No, she has a point. We need to appear as normal as possible. Otherwise, with the intelligence and cunningness of the Wang Clan Emperor, he will figure out our plan."

"I agree; we need to be secretly low-key while publicly acting as if we wanted the revival of the Innate Demon Gods."

"How about we try to exile him to the upper dimension?"

Everyone looked at the person who spoke and sneered after seeing it was the elder who had hatred for the Wang Clan.

"Elder Duan, don't bring your bias into this discussion. We need to make decisions that benefit the entire Ancient Clan."

"And my idea is one," argued Elder Duan. "If we exile the Wang Clan Emperor to the upper dimension, we don't have to worry about anything nor need to seal ourselves."

"The last time these people exiled the Heaven-Devouring Emperor, they needed Heavenly Dao's help and still lost countless Immortals and Insurgents. We also lost a few people."

After thinking about the past, many people secretly gritted their teeth. The other factions forced their Ancient Clan to send people to participate.

"The Wang Clan Emperor has Emperor Strength while a mortal. Can you fathom how powerful he will be after proving Dao? What makes you think we can exile such an entity?"

"Not to mention, Heavenly Dao chose to help because the Heaven-Devouring Empire was actively hurting the world. Do you think a chosen Era Son would do such a thing?"

Many of the elders admonished Elder Duan for suggesting something so asinine, making the latter's face become red in embarrassment and anger.

"Alright, let's change the topic. If anyone agrees with Elder Huo's suggestion, cast your vote."

Most people voted in favor of this decision, and only a few voted to completely seal themselves and hide. Meanwhile, Elder Duan abstained from his vote.

"What about Huang'er? How do we deal with her?"

"Let's not say anything until she becomes a 6-Star Primarch," suggested Elder Huo. "We don't want this news to affect her mind or Dao Heart."

"After reaching such a height and transitioning her life form, she might better accept this information."

"Sigh. It's really a curse to live in the same generation as those two."

"True. Such talent did not happen even at the height of the war."

During the Acquired-Innate War, each side fought for destiny. And when Acquired Life was approaching victory, the destiny of Acquired Life was at an all-time high, giving birth to countless talents.

But, even then, no such talent as heaven-defying as Di Tian and Wang Wei showed up.

"The Wang Clan will begin their third Era in this world, and this time, it might be even more glorious than the previous two combined," said Elder Duan with a sneer as he gazed at the other clans.

His words made everyone quiet and even awakened some thoughts deep in some people's minds.

Chapter 828 Worldwide Reaction (III)

The Demon race did not tell Ao Shen of the world's shocking news as the latter was already deep in his Heaven Path Tribulation. They did not want to risk affecting his state of mind.

Similarly, someone else did not know this news—Jingwu Hua. She was healing her wounds in a secret location since she no longer trusted her Clan after they tried taking her father's bone from her.

Central Continent, in a small sect with Void Shattering Realm as the most powerful cultivator:

Mo Xingyun, who killed this sect's ancestor and impersonated her, watched the battle with the upper echelons. After seeing Di Tian and Wang Wei's strength, she was shocked but did not lose control because of one of the Heaven-Devouring Emperor's memories.

"There were rumors that someone was trying to go beyond the Nine Extremity Foundation. Could those two have succeeded?"

Her old eyes—created by disguising as an old woman—shone brilliantly before dimming.

'My situation is not ideal. So, why do I need to care about them?'

After escaping the clutch of the Heaven-Devouring Emperor, she did not dare return to the Mo Clan. After all, she knew the old geezers from her family knew about her Body Possession and did nothing. On the contrary, they encouraged it.

And if she returns to the family, there is a chance something similar will happen, or someone might try to kill her to prevent her revenge after becoming powerful.

With these facts in mind, Mo Xingyun chose to hide her identity while planning ahead and controlling the power the Heaven-Devouring Emperor left for her body.

'I must prove the Dao, and with my current strength, as long as I wash away my karma and wake up in the right generation, it should not be a problem,' analyzed Mo Xingyun. 'But I want more.'

Her eyes showed immense greed and desire, "I want the power they have." She gazed longingly at the formation screen before her before shaking her head.

'No, that may not be possible,' she thought. Even with her ancestor's memories, she did not know how these two achieved such a feat.

'Regardless, I can settle with Nine Extremity, and if I succeed, I can look into what they did.'

Mo Xingyun did not hesitate to abandon everything and prepare for reincarnation. As a devil cultivator, she values power and strength above everything else. So, after seeing a clear path, she has to walk it.

'If I want to walk that path, there are a few things I need to prepare for in this first life. The first of which is washing away my Karmic Sins.'

Mo Xingyun knew her greatest obstacle to succeeding in the Nine Extremity Foundation might be Heavenly Dao. She would suffer if the latter intervened in her reincarnation due to her status as a devil cultivator.

'The final winner will take some time during their transition. It would be best to finish everything before and reincarnate: I don't want to deal with any of them.'

Mo Xingyun knew she owed Wang Wei karma and could not go back on her debt. However, if she ran into reincarnation, she could delay when to repay it.

As for Di Tian? She feared the latter would clean up the Western Continent as his way to repay the karma he owes the Di Clan. So, no matter who won, it might not be good news for her.

After making a decision, she left and began to act.

Sword Casting Villa:

·c0m Jian Wushuang looked at the screen, unable to describe his emotions.

"Are you alright?" asked his master, Jian Yi.

He shook his head, "I feel like a failure."

"Huang'er..."

"You don't have to worry," said Jian Wushuang, his gaze still focused. "This may not be a bad thing."

"Oh?"

"Such legends appeared in my generation, while I did not even reach the endgame battle. So, I do feel like a failure."

He sighed as he remembered all his time in that catacomb-like state.

"However, it is not too late."

A sharp aura suddenly emanated from his body, like he was a peerless sword that had rusted for many years but was finally out of its sheath.

"I can't say anything for these two monsters, but I won't lose to anyone else in this generation."

"It's good that you have confidence."

"How are things proceeding?" asked Jian Wushuang, his voice containing a sense of urgency.

"We are still looking for something up to your standard. However, our school never had any profound body cultivation technique, let alone an Emperor Tier one."

The Sword Casting Villa was a sect of pure Swordsman for numerous years, making things like body refining techniques very rare. So, when Jian Wushuang wanted to create a technique for himself, he wanted another profound technique as the foundation.

Sadly, all the techniques he saw in the sect were not to his liking.

"You don't need to worry," said Jian Yi. "If we don't find anything, I will talk to the Body Dao Cave or the Demon God Sword Sect. Whatever price is needed to get a decent technique from them, we will pay it."

"That's good," nodded Jian Wushuang. "The new Sword Path is my only way to break the boundary between Mortal and Immortal and catch up to the people of my generation."

Jian Yi nodded with satisfaction after seeing his apprentice like this. After Wang Tian's Sword Path woke him from his coma, he fixed his Dao Heart and sublimated it.

'Life is truly wonderful. I spent my entire life feeling inferior to Wang Tian. But in the end, he is the one who saved my apprentice.'

Body Dao Cave:

After losing and being used as a pawn, Yin Gen left the battlefield, slightly dejected. But regardless, he quickly cheered himself up, looking forward to the future.

However, after seeing Wang Wei and Di Tian's display of strength, he did not say a word, worrying the upper echelons of the Body Dao Cave. After all, although Yin Gen lost, he was still an

unparalleled genius who broke the boundary between Mortal and Immortal. He was only unlucky to be born in the same generation as these monsters.

So, the sect did not want his Dao Heart to collapse.

"Is it true the founder had the strength of an Eternal Emperor while still being a mortal?" asked Yin Gen.

"Well, technically, that's true," replied this generation Cave Master, a young man with black hair and red eyes.

"What do you mean, technically?"

"The founder walked the True Power Dao Realm. So, after absorbing the Heaven Will, his strength reached the same level as an Eternal Emperor, but his lifespan was only a few Yuan Epoch."

"So, he was a mortal?"

"He was a Pseudo Immortal."

"What does that mean?"

"He had the essence and strength of an Immortal but not the lifespan."

"How is it different from those two?"

"They only have the strength, but not the essence or life span."

"Why was the ancestor like that?"

"It's basically a test and a reward."

"Can you be more specific?"

"According to records left by the Ancestors, there should have been three gates in the True Power Dao Realm, but something happened to the first one. However, for pure body refiners like himself, who used the Heaven Will to increase their realm, they have to pass a test:

"Open the Gate of Power in the short lifespan granted to them."

"And what was the reward?"

"The Heaven Will will essentially bless them, making body refining easier, faster, and using fewer resources compared to people who double cultivate."

Yin Gen was quiet, lost in his thoughts.

"I know what you're thinking," continued the Cave Master. "You wish to know whether you can use body refining to reach the same height as these two?"

"Yes. What do you think?"

"It's impossible."

"Why not? When it comes to body refining talent and Willpower, I won't lose to any of them."

"True, but I said it's impossible because of resources," replied the Cave Master. "Without the blessing of the Heaven Will, body refining will be extremely difficult and slow."

"And for you to have such an achievement, you would need the resources of the entire Myriad Emperor World."

One sect cannot provide all those resources. And maybe the Body Dao Cave has enough to raise Yin Gen to such a level, but it cannot do such a thing as this would affect everybody—including the Ancestors.

"I understand, but I'm just a little unwilling," nodded Yin Gen.

"Your talent is one in a few generations," reassured the Cave Master. "Unfortunately, you have an entangled fate with the Dao Opening Sect and the Wang Clan. As long as you bypass or overcome this fate, you will soar."

"Entangled fate, huh?" muttered Yin Gen as he looked at his hands. He gripped them tightly as determination flashed in his eyes.

"Since I'm breathing, it means there is still hope. Wang Chang, I know you probably don't even remember who I am. But it doesn't matter.

"One day, I will reach the same height as you and stand before you. Then, we will have our rematch."

Chapter 829 Worldwide Reaction (Finale)

Wang Wei and Di Tian's power reveal had far more consequences than the two could imagine, affecting every faction, race, and religion of the entire Myriad Emperor World.

The Sea Race had a meeting with the top lineage. During this generation, the Dao Opening Sect began to intervene in the resources in the sea. And if their sect master proves the Dao in this generation, the situation will definitely worsen.

So, they had a meeting to see if they had countermeasures. In the end, they used their final trump card—a sealed Immortal Sovereign. However, despite this decision, they were worried because of the potential displayed by Wang Wei in this battle.

The Yin Moon Palace was quiet as they regretted how their Heaven Chosen—Su Yan—ended. If she remained in this generation, there would be a chance to also shine on the battlefield.

Additionally, they also worried about Su Ya's future. They don't know she will react in the future after learning of this news. With her talent and destiny from this Glorious Generation, breaking the boundary between Mortal and Immortal should not be a problem. They would lose tremendously if such news affected her Dao Heart.

The Loose Immortal Alliance was more worried about the changes to the environment Wang Wei talked about with Huo Fenghuang. Such drastic changes to the environment will lead to a redistribution of resources.

And if they do not do something, the Emperor Lineages, Emperor Clans, and Emperor Races will occupy all the resources, leaving only grumps for the loose cultivators. So, they began planning how to get a piece of the cake in the future distribution.

The Origin Weapon Mountain discussed the possibility of getting Chen Chen back. After all, he is a top Heaven Chosen that performed brilliantly in this generation. Although his appearance and personality change after using a forbidden technique, the mountain still has many ways to help him. Furthermore, as long as Chen Chen proves the Dao, he can fix his problem.

Sadly, with the talent Wang Wei displayed and the strength of the Dao Opening Sect, they knew this was very unlikely to get him back. Regardless, they were willing to try.

The Great Talisman City was discussing Tong Ruobing's current predicament. They feared either of the final winners would blame her for allying with these "traitors."

Although Tong Ruobing now has plausible deniability with her betrayal and capture of Yu Zhou, this would change nothing if these two future Eternal Supremes chose to blame her.

As such, they prepared to use Yu Zhou as a bargaining chip. Then, they also tried to contact the Star Beast World to learn whether Mu Lei proved the Dao and became an Eternal Emperor. With his support, things might proceed smoother.

The Origin Rune Palace had mixed reaction. Wu Ming's faction or his family cheered as their patriarch allied and had an agreement with someone with such potential. Meanwhile, the other factions feared Wu Ming's rise in this generation; they did not want to lose their power and resources, but it appeared they might not have a chance.

Lou Cheng, this generation sect master of the Origin Pill Dao Sect, intensified his fear toward Wang Wei after seeing the latter's strength. If not for his wife's comfort, he might have developed Heart Demon. Simultaneously, he also began to relent on his headstrong opinion of not involving Wang Wei with the Proving Dao Pill.

Meanwhile, his master—Ye Lao—was rejoicing in his decision to secretly ally with the Dao Opening Sect. He previously had reservations about dealing with such a powerful sect, so he kept their alliance a secret. But now, he began to discuss with the elders to intensify the alliance and make it public.

The Heaven Mystery Pavillion lived in fear as they offended Wang Wei by giving his information to Di Tian, making him suffer. Although they removed their animosity during the Supreme Outlaw Trial, their action only allowed them to have a neutral relationship with Wang Wei and the Dao Opening Sect.

As such, they did not know how the latter would react, whether he would still hold a grudge. The pavilion is only an Immortal Lineage and cannot afford the tossing of these big wits.

The Soul Race immediately declared to the world that Yu Zhou was a traitor to their race and had been kicked out. They had no relationship with him and severed ties with him long ago. Then, they closed their race and chose not to appear for a few generations.

Although they knew this approach would be useless if Wang Wei or Di Tian wished to take revenge, it was necessary to make their stand public and increase the chances of their race surviving.

The Worshipping Dao Academy had a brief alliance with the Dao Opening Sect to deal with the Emperor Enlightening Academy after Bai Li changed the rules and cheated to deal with Wang Wei and Li Jun.

The Dao Opening Sect even placed their Emperor Scripture at outrageous prices in the Academy to draw more loose cultivators and weaken the Emperor Enlightening Academy.

This alliance was brief and temporary. But now, the upper echelons began discussing whether they needed a real and permanent alliance.

The Eternal Dream Sect has always been the Dao Opening Sect's most trusted allies; they supported each other for most things. However, in recent generations, this bond has not been as powerful as in the past.

So, they decided to change this fact in this generation.

Western Continent, a Devil Lineage Meeting:

Countless representatives of Devil Emperor Lineage appeared before each other using a formation.

"Patriarch Mo, why did you call us?"

"I'm calling to discuss how to deal with our crisis?"

"Crisis? What crisis?"

"There is no need to play stupid," replied the patriarch of the Mo Clan. "If the Di Clan has an Eternal Emperor in this generation, he will definitely clean the Western Continent to increase their family's control of the Western Continent."

"But he might not win," argued someone else.

"And if he doesn't, the situation will be worse," replied Patriarch Mo. "You saw how Wang Wei acted after he was influenced by Heart Demon—he saw us as the only things to vent his anger or gather merit."

"Furthermore, you should all know that our Ancestor had the destiny to create a new era by culling the development of devil cultivators in the West. However, something went wrong, but this also meant his mission was not accomplished."

"Do you think this Era Son will miss this opportunity to gather merit, luck, and destiny?"

The meeting became quiet as no one spoke. They knew Patriarch Mo was correct. In the past few Eras, the devil cultivators have done too much. They allowed foreigners to intervene in the development of the Myriad Emperor World, which essentially meant they were traitors.

Many factions were secretly influenced, controlled, or sponsored by the Ancient Clan, doing many shady things for them.

They have done too much, and it's about time to pay for their actions; in other words, they were about to suffer a terrible Karma Backlash from Heaven and Earth.

If they don't do something, their reign over the Western Continent might come to an end. No, even worse, the devil cultivators might reach the weakest period during the entire history of the Myriad Emperor World.

"What do you expect us to do?" asked one of the leaders. "If your ancestor had succeeded in reviving, our situation might improve. But now, we don't have much of a choice."

"I have two solutions to our problem," said Patriarch Mo. "The first is one to pull our resources together to cultivate an Immortal Sovereign in the shortest time possible."

"That's a good idea and all, but who will be that person."

They were devil cultivators, pursuing power and strength at all costs. So, how could they use their resources to cultivate an Immortal Sovereign for a foreign competitor?

"We will have a competition to decide who is chosen. Plus, the chosen individual will sign the most restrictive contract and oath that they will no longer belong to one faction but serve as a protector for the entire Devil Lineage."

No one said anything. This method was the most ideal, but most people wanted to use this opportunity to increase the strength of their factions.

"I know how you feel, but we are facing our eradication," continued Patriarch Mo. "So, it's best to control your desires and consider your safety first."

"We can continue talking about this method. What is your other idea?"

"We need to buy time while we cultivate the Immortal Sovereign."

"Do you want us all to activate our Emperor Formation and block the Western Continent?" asked one of the few wise devil cultivators.

"That might work. Even the Di Clan will be powerless if we all work together."

"Although this method is good, it's too expensive."

"Although this method is a good idea, but the Di Clan will always be a major flaw in such a large-scale formation. For an Eternal Emperor, this flaw is more than enough."

"So, what are you suggesting."

"Since we are back into a corner, we act dangerously," Patriarch Mo sneered.

"You want to introduce foreign factions and Emperors into this world?"

Chapter 830 Forbidden Land's Reaction

Nether Hell:

Deep in this place full of Yin Qi, resentment, ghosts, lost spirits, and remnant souls, a supreme being had a screen before him as he watched this generation of Heaven Will Battle.

Old Man Nether's gaze focused on Wang Wei. His appearance was calm, but his gaze contained immense killing intent. He remembered the conversation he had with Empress Wu's clones a while ago.

She promised this boy toy of hers was capable of doing something she could do and eradicate him. Old Man Nether agreed he was talented since he had an Innate Paragon Soul.

However, no matter how talented he was, the latter would never pose a threat to him unless he could acquire Empyrean Tier strength in the lower dimension. So, he scoffed and sneered at her words.

But now, he had to take these words seriously after seeing the latter's accomplishment.

'A while ago, I sensed a tremendous change between Heaven and Earth. But no matter how I calculated, I could not find the source. If I guess correctly, it should have been when one of these two first achieved this level of strength.'

Old Man Nether moved his eyes from the projection and looked at the sky. He could see a powerful magical circle and gritted his teeth in anger. Many Great Emperors have placed seals in this place, and he never cared—including most of the Eternals.

As long as he is given enough time, he can either destroy them or reduce their effects to the point he can intervene in the Myriad Emperor World. Empress Wu's seal back in the Devil Era gave him trouble because of her Dao, but he eventually dealt with her.

However, his luck was terrible as she returned with a clone of nowhere and even used her Universal Seal. He knew she used it to seal the Nine Devil God World, so it should not be possible to do it again.

At the very least, it should be a replica using techniques and her Dao. But, he sensed the unreasonable power behind this seal, meaning it was the result of her Taboo Innate Talent.

'How long will it take me to deal with this seal?'

After thinking about this, Old Man Nether became angrier. If not for this seal, he would risk exposing himself to True Heavenly Dao and slap this generation's newly crowned Eternal Emperor into oblivion.

Old Man Nether took a deep breath to calm down.

'I have been here for so long and have accomplished nothing. Is my way truly wrong?'

If not for his obsession, he would have long become a Paragon, standing at the peak of Primordial Chaos. He will not spend so much time crammed in this small place, restricted on all sides.

Old Man Nether's eyes became unfocused as he became lost in his thoughts. After seeing countless Emperors born in this world before ascending and surpassing him, his mind began to waver.

Maybe his path was wrong. Maybe, he should abandon his obsession and walk a normal and safe path.

'No, I cannot waver now,' thought this ancient existence. 'Once I succeed, I will take my first step in my path to go beyond the Paragon Realm.'

He has infinite lifespans, so he can take however long needed to succeed. As for his current humiliation and suffering, everything will be worth it once he accomplishes his plan.

Old Man Nether's gaze returned to the screen.

'This generation is full of destiny and talents that create miracles. And these two both cultivate Reincarnation Dao. Maybe, my opportunity is from them.'

He squinted his eyes, 'That boy will definitely pay me a visit. So, let's prepare for his arrival. As for the other?'

His eyes flashed as he divined most of Di Tian's history and information.

'If I could intervene, I could have used his wife's Imprint as a bargaining tool.'

He felt frustrated by his lack of ability.

'Let's see if I can send my voice outside and lure him with information about perfection. The lower dimension is sealed, and True Heavenly Dao's attention is at an all-time low, so this might be my chance.'

Old Man Nether did not hesitate as he began his work.

Blood Earth, Inner Area:

Another powerful being awakened after Wang Wei and Di Tian displayed their strength. The aura emanating from that being was ancient and full of blood energy.

'I'm already awakened? Is it time?' The entity's gaze then searched most corners of the Myriad Emperor World, and only a few people caught a glimpse of its presence.

"Only one of my kind is in this world, and he barely counts. So, why am I awake?"

The entity searched for something, "My kind's destiny has appeared in this generation? Why? What's the reason?' It continued to search and looked at the battle, focusing its gaze on Wang Wei.

"The descendant of that thief?" it muttered in a deep and grave voice. "He's the reason?"

The entity frowned as he was puzzled.

"Why is a stinking human responsible for my kind's destiny and revival?"

It was puzzled for a few seconds.

"It doesn't matter as long as we can reappear in this world," muttered the entity. "As for that thief's descendant? It's about time they repay karma for stealing my heart."

The entity moved, shaking the surrounding time and space where it slept.

"I'm currently too weak and need a fast and efficient way to recover. What should I do?"

The room quieted down for a few seconds.

"I remember I left something for this occasion," the entity talked to itself. "I don't think even that thief could find that place and take it."

The entity moved as it prepared to appear in this world after being absent for so many years.

Chrono Chaos Zone, deep in the innermost layer, a palace that few people ever reached, but no one has ever truly discovered its secret:

A gaze also focuses on this generation's battle.

"Do you think he can help us?" asked a voice.

"You should understand our situation is hopeless," said a second voice that seemed the exact same as the first, yet, oddly different.

"You saw it; he's the kind of person that can make the impossible possible. And with his Time Dao, he might succeed."

"Unlikely. But even if he could, why should he help us?"

"Maybe we can offer him something."

"Like what?"

"I don't know."

"Then, why are you even suggesting such a thing?"

"Why are you being so negative?"

"I'm not. I have accepted this is a hopeless endeavor. And I hope you will too."

"Never."

"Why are you torturing yourself?"

·cθm "You don't have to say anymore. After so many years, I finally see the faintest of hope, so I won't give up—no matter what."

"You once said that obsession was the devil that lives in all living beings, waiting to bring them to their doom. Don't you see the irony in your current situation?"

"He once said that as long as a man is obsessed and determined enough, he can create miracles. I think she was correct, and I was wrong."

"*Sigh*. Do as you please. Anyway, I'm not the one who will be disappointed after having my hopes and expectations up."

The conversation ended, leaving a room of silence, emptiness, desolation, and regret.

Dao Burial Ground:

"First Child, I am once again in awe of your wisdom," praised the Second Child.

"Yes, if you were not cautious and ran, who knows what would happen to us after either of those two proved the Dao," agreed the Third Child, who sighed deeply.

"I still can't believe how powerful this generation is. If they have this strength now, how powerful will they be after taking the Heaven Will," added the Fourth Child.

"First Child, what's wrong? You seem worried?" asked the Second Child.

"I'm worried about these two."

"What's there to be worried about? They can't find us, so we only need to wait until they ascend to return to the world."

"These two have achieved something no one has ever done throughout history. I'm worried about what kind of weird power they will have after proving the Dao. I'm worried they will find us."

"Although I feel you're being too cautious, your vigilance has always helped us," said Third Child. "What do you propose we do?"

"Let's go to another World Community and hide."

"And abandon our home?"

"It's better than risking our lives," replied the First Child. "Plus, we are simply hiding, not moving."

"Moving to another World Community might not be a bad idea," said Second Child. "If we pick the right wrong, we might find enough resources to stabilize the Fourth Child."

"That's a good idea. What do you think?"

"If we can find a world with a Third Class Emperor, we can lower the risk," nodded First Child.
"No, there is no need to take risks. We can use the lower dimension and not show up before any Emperors."

"That's a good idea."

"In that case, let's not waste and execute this plan."