

## **F.D Emperor 851**

### Chapter 851 Battle of Assassins (Finale)

[Ultimate Defense]

Black scales grew all over Demonraise his body, followed by a transparent shell that floated before him; the shell oddly looked like it was made from an armadillo and a turtle.

Clink!

Wang Ju appeared behind him, but the shell moved instantaneously and blocked the attack. However, Demonraise did not have time to breathe as she immediately blinked before him.

His shell did not have the time to react to block the blow for him. Luckily, his scales were not for decorations; the daggers barely left any marks, making Wang Ju momentarily frown.

This short distraction gave Demonraise an opportunity as he tried to detach her head from her shoulder with his beast claws. However, it was futile as she was faster than him.

She disappeared before teleporting above his head—her dagger containing the power of fate.

[Fate Cutting]

The dagger's fundamental nature or fate changed, as it became the sharpest tool between Heaven and Earth in such a short moment. Furthermore, its destiny became to cut off the obstacle in its path.

Swish!

Alas, fate was not absolute at this moment; to be precise, it was conquered by none other than Demonraise. Before the dagger accomplished its objective, the scale armor on his body and the shell disappeared for a brief moment.

He focused all of them on the dagger's target; his actions only bought him less than a second of time. However, it was more than enough for him. Demonraise took this opportunity to shrink his arm into his body, allowing Wang Ju's attacks to fail.

'What is going on?' thought Demonraise. Although he had entered an ultimate state of defense, but that was not all he was trying to do. His mind was constantly analyzing Wang Ju's teleportation method and using countermeasures.

He sealed the entire Fire Dimension space to prevent any spatial fluctuation or teleportation. But this method seemed useless to her.

[Breath of Samsara]

Demonraise's body began to release a unique aura that affected the surrounding area. As long as he was given enough time, the aura would allow him to turn the Fire Dimension into his own version of Samsara, thus granting him absolute control over this place.

'This should allow him to block the space and detect how she did it.'

Alas, these thoughts were Demonraise's last.

When Wang Ju appeared, he felt the breath of Yin-Yang from her. And in an instant, he saw trillions of lights flash in his eyes.

'So fast.'

Demonraise's body and soul turned into trillions of small pieces scattered into the empty void.

'Dead? No, it should not be this easy,' thought Wang Ju. And as expected, the phantom of strange cat creatures appeared not far from her, followed by Demonraise's intact body.

'The Nine Lives Demon Cat?'

Wang Ju knew this was a demon race, created after the Immortal Cat Innate Demon, who had nine lives after cultivating to the Quasi-Emperor Realm. However, they have long been extinct in the Myriad Emperor World as people hunted them to make life-saving pills.

Even their Royal Lineage in the Northern Continent was not spared.

'Don't I just need to kill him eight more times?' thought Wang Ju as she activated her Yin-Yang Powers to control the concept of slow and fast, pushing her speed beyond the boundary.

Demonraise tried to resist, but in a few minutes, he died four times, leaving him with only four lives.

'My Samsara Domain has detected the aura of a strange lifeform from her body,' thought Demonraise. 'So, wherever she teleports, there must be life. I only need to search for that lifeform.'

[Eye of Samsara]

His eyes transformed as he gazed at the disappearing Wang Ju. And he followed her traces for the first time since she used this technique. Demonraise saw a weird space with myriad lines of multiple colors interacting and moving together. Meanwhile, Wang Ju floated in this strange state, her body exuding a strange fluctuation.

'Are these lines living things?' asked Demonraise in wonder. In his long life, he has seen countless races—many of which can be described as weird and incomprehensible.

However, he could not understand what he was experiencing.

And this is not for him to blame as probably few people in the cultivators would recognize these things at first sight.

Wang Ju's technique is based on Wang Wei's many random ideas or nonsense from Earth. He once watched a show that talked about two-dimensional lifeforms and the fact that they have their own civilizations.

By placing a Quantum Bubble around them, these humans in the show managed to access a two-dimensional world that had a civilization despite being three-dimensional beings. Alas, their technology only allowed them to visit that place but not communicate.

So, Wang Wei suggested that Wang Ju search if such a place exists and use it as a hidden way to teleport. When she discovered that dimension, Wang Wei was surprised as he doubted such a place existed, given how the laws of the Chaos World should be vastly different from the Prehistoric World and Earth, which is governed by science and the laws of physics.

However, after seeing it, that dimension came as further proof that Grand Dao might be using things from the Prehistoric to change or affect the entire Chaos Universe.

After detecting his opponent, Demonraise immediately acted as he moved to annihilate the entire dimension. However, to his horror, he discovered a weird power protecting this place.

And no matter what he tried, he could not affect the space Wang Ju was in. Oddly though, he discovered he could affect these strange lifeforms in the shape of lines.

'Could it be because they are living things, they also fall under the control of Samsara? But why is that dimension protection? And why do I have a feeling I will have bad luck if I kill these things?'

Demonraise shook his head since this was not the time to be thinking about these things. Now that he could detect Wang Ju's movement, her threat drastically decreased.

Clink!

He effortlessly blocked her attack as he could see the process of traveling from that weird dimension to the Fire Dimension.

'He is more capable than I thought,' analyzed Wang Ju, who believed he could have killed him until he only had one life left before being discovered.

[World of Darkness]

A terrifying darkness emanated from Wang Ju's body, turning this Fire Dimension into a Darkness Dimension.

Then, the sound of metal clashing echoed in the void as Demonraise survived another assassination attempt. He took a short time to adapt to the darkness for a few reasons.

His animal prowess granted enhanced perception, fighting off the effect of this great darkness on his eyes, soul, or Divine Sense. Lastly, darkness is also a small part of Samsara Dao. After all, when most people die, they first see a world of darkness.

And darkness is usually a symbol of death.

After blocking the strike, Demonraise controlled the pseudo-Samsara Domain he created using the Breath of Samsara to fight the Darkness.

'Huh?' was his last thought as his body split into trillion pieces, forcing him to use another life; no, that attack also contained the power of Samsara, so he lost two lives in one death.

'What just happened?' Demonraise was as confused as the previous technique. So, he immediately entered a state of high alert. However, he discovered something—Wang Ju spewed a large mouthful of blood.

'Has her body reached the limit? In that case, I need to be on the lookout,' thought Demonraise, who knew this was a symptom she had reached the limit of using Dao Ancestor Tier power.

Then, he saw Wang Ju take out a pill and was about to swallow it. He rushed to stop her. However, his body and soul once again split into countless pieces.

'I see. She used the power of time to kill my past self. The Darkness Domain was nothing but a way to cover the fluctuation of Time Dao,' thought Demonraise before his death.

Because of his cautions, his last remaining consciousness remained for a while after his death. And what he did with it was to explode his Samsara Domain to attack Wang Ju and prevent her from swallowing the Immortal Pill.

'I only have one life left,' thought Demonraise as his Nine Lives Technique activated for the last time. Once he dies, it will be for good.

He gazed at his opponent and saw she was in terrible shape.

'This is my chance,' thought Demonraise as he realized her backlash was more intense than he calculated. He swiftly raised his hand to summon a Sealing Emperor Artifact that looked like a small mountain.

Immediately, Wang Ju found herself completely suppressed and unable to move. Then, a terrifying aura emanated from Demonraise's body.

'He's using his Emperor Tier Attack,' thought Wang Ju as she saw a towering claw with the power of Death descending above her. In an instant, she saw her life passing through her eyes.

Death descending above her. In an instant, she saw her life passing through her eyes.

She reacted swiftly, trying to also use her one Emperor Attack. Sadly, the Emperor Artifact was more potent than she realized and rendered her helpless.

#### Chapter 852 The Plan

Wang Ju watched helplessly as the colossal claw descended upon her with a power she knew for a fact she could not resist. Oddly, she was remarkably calm as death approached her.

Her demeanor made it impossible to determine whether she had accepted her fate or had something else on her sleeve.

As her final fate approached, many people waited with bated breath. Some viewers outside felt her defeat might change Di Tian's current situation. After all, these two shadows displayed prowess that shocked the world.

The people who did not know about the Lord Shadow Technique were freaking out as they believed a third person in this generation acquired the power of a Great Emperor.

Meanwhile, other people believe Di Tian's only victory will not change his predicament. Although the final victory will be decided by the battle between these two unparalleled geniuses that have never appeared in the history of the Myriad Emperor World, these generals might play a significant role if used correctly.

Meanwhile, Di Tian and Wang Wei observed the final clash between these Shadows.

Di Tian was not worried about Wang Ju's death since he already ordered Demonraise to capture her alive at all costs. However, he was on guard, preparing to intervene and intercept.

As long as she captures Wang Ju, his chances of victory will increase drastically. Regardless, he did not celebrate yet, as he knew she would not go down without fighting back.

More importantly, Wang Wei will not allow anything to happen to his people; his nature will not allow such a thing to happen. Although cold and calculating, he had a weak spot for his friends and family.

Di Tian knew of this since their first battle in the Heavenly Abode World. When he schemed against him, his intuition could have allowed him to escape alive and unscathed.

However, Li Jun and Yan Liling would have died in that world. So, he saved them while staying behind, knowing the danger.

Di Tian observed his opponent and saw his expression or aura had no change for a moment during the entire situation, making it impossible for people to know what was on his mind.

Then, Di Tian suddenly squinted.

Wang Ju disappeared at the very last minute.

'No, that fluctuation—Shadow Switch,' thought Di Tian, his mind as everything that occurred before he happened in slow motion.

Wang Ju disappeared, and someone else took her place—Li Jun.

Bang!

The mighty general who walked the path of Slaughter did not have a chance, as his body, soul, and Dao were instantly annihilated. Demonraise's attack was meant for Wang Ju, and Li Jun could not even sustain the latter's attempt at capturing him.

Furthermore, Wang Ju's sudden disappearance made Demonraise's mind fluctuate and his attack slightly uncontrollable.

'Li Jun is dead?' thought Di Tian, his mind galloping like wild horses that were provoked. He concentrated on controlling his emotions and remaining calm.

'He sacrificed Li Jun for Wang Ju? This doesn't make sense for many reasons. Plus, such an act does not fit his character.'

Then, Di Tian's face suddenly changed as he thought of something. And immediately, he also sensed something—but it was too late.

Wang Wei and Wang Ju were already before him, their aura reaching the pinnacle. Wang Ju had replaced her two Fake Dao Weapons with Emperor Artifacts.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei's Proving Dao Artifact had already turned into a sword, and the aura he released was similar to a supreme swordsman like his father.

[Fate Cutting]

They used the same attack as they swung their respective weapon in tandem. Upon closer observation, people would notice their breath, body, soul, and Dao resonated with each other similar to a formation, combining and elevating their attack to a higher level.

Their attack did not create a regular slash. Instead, a projection of the River of Fate manifested in the Western Quadrant. The river was composed of countless tiny strings, yet it behaved fluidly like water. However, none of that mattered, as most people who laid eyes on it would be in awe at its beauty, majesty, and horror behind its implications.

Am I in control of my fate?

People cultivate for various reasons: strength, power, political status and influence, immortality, fear of death, and freedom. However, no matter the reason, as they become more powerful and learn of the world's secrets, they will ask themselves that question at one point or another.



Sadly, few people can actually find the answer. And once they do, plenty wish they had never asked in the first place.

After the River of Fate manifested, it followed the trajectory of Wang Wei and Wang Ju's swords, generating a silver-gray moon slash that rushed toward Di Tian with absolute speed.

Bang!

The entire cosmic battlefield shook after that slash landed. Di Tian's Fate Line almost snapped, eliminating him from this mortal coil.

Di Tian's body then appeared with a seal with the character for Samsara engraved on it floating above his head. A large wound that went from his right shoulder, across his torso, and to his left leg was on his body.

Di Tian looked at the wound on his body, his emotions extremely calm in such a dangerous situation. Since his battle with Empress Wu, this was the first time he was injured in a direct confrontation with his peer.

"So, you do bleed," said Wang Wei with a voice that seemed to naturally irritate anyone who heard it.

"I guess I should have expected these low-level and shameless tactics from you."

"Low-level? Shameless? Hahaha," laughed Wang Wei, who exuded a sense of freedom; it was like he had been in a cage for many years and was released for the first time.

as he quickly regained control of his emotion.

09:15

Meanwhile, Wang Wei did not care as he took a deep breath, feeling a sense of relaxation he had not "This kind of mindset is why you could not pass the Supreme Outlaw Trial, thus losing the love of your love."

A great killing intent flashed from Di Tian, making the entire battlefield tremble. However, it was brief as he quickly regained control of his emotion.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei did not care as he took a deep breath, feeling a sense of relaxation he had not felt in millions of years.

"Do you know, your influence on my life is more than you could fathom," said Wang Wei. "I experienced my first true defeat and humiliation during our battle in the Heavenly Abode World. And after day, my life contained a mountain that seemed insurmountable.

"I admit that I owe a great deal of today's success to you. The pressure you brought me forced me to uncover my true potential and even go beyond it."

Wang Wei sighed out loud.

"I once heard a storyteller say a hero or protagonist is as good as their villain. And his words are true, but I don't like them. I don't like how you forced me to live under so much pressure; I don't like how much influence you've had in my life.

"I always felt fate put you in my path to push me to greater heights, to tap into my latent potential—I hated that feeling of not having control."

"How narcissistic," replied Di Tian with a sneer. "Have you considered you were placed here to stop me and not the other way around?"

Both can be true," nodded Wang Wei. "Heavenly Dao does not want someone of your strength, potential, and story to prove the Dao. Meanwhile, Fate wishes to push to greater heights for a higher purpose.

"So, in many ways, our battle today was destined."

"You have a lot of nonsense today." Di Tian did not hide his sneer and scornful eyes. The Wang Wei he knew was direct and hardly wasted time unless he needed to.

Furthermore, he disdained the concepts of fate and destiny. Their very existence indicated that his wife was fated to die the moment he created her. And that's something he refused to accept.

"Haha, I do, but I can't help it. I've been bottling too many things inside," said Wang Wei with a smile. "Now that I have the chance to let them out, I feel relieved."

Wang Wei then cracked his neck and shoulder. A terrifying battle intent emanated from his body.

"I should have given you plenty of time," continued Wang Wei. "Now, it's time to start?"

Wang Wei was feeling good. Despite his words condemning fate, he felt destiny was on his side in this battle. So, his confidence was at its peak.

Fire Dimension:

Wang Ju returned to this place after playing her part in the entire plan. The first thing she saw was Yan Liling and Tie Gang, along with the Slaughter and Undying Legion, surrounding Demonraise, trying to seal him.

The assassin with bestial qualities and instinct seemed enraged as he discarded his safety and sanity, trying to get out of the legions' array. Unfortunately, he had entered a weakened state after that last attack.

So, not only could he no longer use Dao Ancestor strength, even his Immortal Venerable Tier power was unstable.

Wang Ju did not hesitate to rush to help. Although she was in a similar situation as him, she could still provide some assistance. Plus, her team had an Immortal Tier Alchemist, meaning she should return

to decent fighting shape in a short period.

Chapter 853 The Second Part of The Plan

As soon as Wang Ju arrived, Yan Liling handed her several pills.

"We don't have much time," said the Alchemist, trying to hide her worry by appearing as calm as possible.

"Give me a few seconds, and I'll kill him with one hit," said Wang Ju.

"No need for that. We don't want the backlash to kill or injure you," explained Yan Liling. "You only need to heal and slowly grind him to death."

Wang Ju pondered for a moment before agreeing. Then, Yan Liling and Tie Gang handed control of the formation to her. The two proceeded to look at a spot in the Fire Dimension.

They stared at it for almost a minute, with each passing second increasing their worries. Finally, something changed. A red sphere manifested in that spot, and their eyes brightened.

An unknown smile of relief crept on Yan Liling's face as she yelled, "Hurry up."

Tie Gang knew what she was referring to and acted swiftly. He used his Innate Ability and Technique to link his vitality to the members of the Slaughter and Undying Legion. Then, he also connected the red sphere to the link, providing it with enough life force.

"Soldier, eat your pills," yelled Yan Liling, and members of the legion began to act. While remaining in their formation, the group took pills from their space ring and swallowed them individually.

Immediately afterward, the vitality or life force inside their bodies increased by a thousand folds. Such an act should have increased their stamina and recovery ability; however, they soon noticed most of the vitality was flowing to one person.

These soldiers did not ask why and only executed their orders.

Meanwhile, Yan Liling watched with bated breath as the aura of the red sphere drastically increased. She observed every single fluctuation, not allowing any mistakes or outliers to occur.

"It's not enough," observed Tie Gang, making Yan Liling frown.

"We expected this since he would die to an Emperor blow. Luckily, the attack only contained the power of an Emperor and not the essence."

Mortals killed by Emperors are affected by causality and cannot be easily revived—including using the power of Time. However, one of the weaknesses or flaws of the Ten Supremacy Foundation is that it only provides the strength of an Emperor and not the Immortal Essence of a higher-dimensional entity.

Yan Liling waved her hand to create a large formation with the red sphere at the center. She then waved her hand to place Healing and Vitality Immortal Pills as different Formation Nodes.

With this method, the effects of the pills will combine, creating a better effect than if they were all taken simultaneously.

Yan Liling was about to wait for the result when she thought of something. She gazed in the distance, her eyes penetrating countless layers of space; she saw a dimension full of Wood Energy.

'Excellent,' she thought as she waved her hand to create two more formations. The first one connected to the Wood Dimension and drew all the Wood Energy. The second formation converted Wood Energy into Vitality with unparalleled efficiency.

With all these efforts, the red sphere swiftly changed, morphing from its previous appearance to that of a humanoid. And over time, that humanoid changed to Li Jun's appearance.

"That was easier than I anticipated," were the first words of the mighty Slaughter God. And he was not talking nonsense. In the process of his revival, of going from a state of destruction to existence, he discovered a few of his atoms that were not completely obliterated by that attack.

So, he used them to accelerate his revival.

Li Jun instinctively raised his arm to catch the beauty that rushed in, a brilliant smile plastered on his face.

"I thought I would never see you again," muttered Yan Liling, trying to control her emotions and not cry on this occasion.

"The plan was perfect so that nothing would have happened," reassured Li Jun with a soothing voice as he gently caressed her back. "And if things go wrong, you would only need to become the next Di Tian."

"This is not funny." reproached Yan Liling.

"Yes, I was wrong. You would become the next Xu Shi...Ouch," Li Jun felt a sharp pain from his waist, sending a chill down his soul. It was then he remembered his wife's most potent attack method—using her nails to twist his skin.

"Alright, alright, I apologize. I won't make any more jokes."

"That's what I thought."

"On another note, it seems I've become more handsome," said Li Jun, playing with the many white hairs near his temple. The combination of red and white did enhance his charm, granting a layer of gentleness to his usual sharp and straight aura.

"Are you alright?"

"I only have less than 10,000 years of lifespan left," said Li Jun. "The good news is the situation is not as bad as Grandfather."

Yan Liling sighed in relief. If that were the case, Li Jun's situation should be healed with Elder Dan.

"By the way, you need to turn your hair back to red," Yan Liling suddenly announced.

"Uh, why? I look so handsome."

"Too handsome. We don't need you to be tempted and revert to your old ways."

Li Jun's mouth twitched, wondering what happened with world-defying trust between companions.

"Heherm."

The two married couples looked at the source of the sound.

"I'm sorry to break this happy reunion. But what is our next course of action? Do we leave the battlefield?"

"No, we must stay," replied Li Jun, gazing at the cosmic layer where a battle that would forever be engraved in the annals of history was taking place.

"Especially Wang Ju," he continued. "If we could find a way to revert her to her prime state, she could be useful and become a variable."

After using her Emperor Attack, Wang Ju won't be able to do so again after 10 million years; in other words, she can use one attack in one generation. However, there are ways they could reduce the method and maybe, allow her to do it again in this battle by paying a certain price.

"In that case, let's go help and relieve her pressure. Do you want to capture that Shadow?" asked Tie Gang, who knew his boss had a soft spot for talent since he planned to traffic them to the upper dimension.

Although that lad seemed too loyal and might not fit the criteria for people chosen, there might be other ways around this issue.

"No. Since Wang Ju can become another variable with our help, he might have a similar method. So, he must be killed as soon as possible," replied Li Jun, who no longer wasted time and rushed over to help.

Meanwhile, Yan Liling stopped Tie Gang, who also wanted to help.

"Do you want to use these arrays to recondense your fleshly body?"

Tie Gang paused as he glanced at the formation, "No. I was hoping the big boss would condense a better body for me after he proves the Dao."

"That's fine," nodded Yan Liling, preparing to close the formations.

"Wait," suddenly said Tie Gang.

"Have you changed your mind?"

"No, I just had a brilliant idea," replied Tie Gang, and Yan Liling had a perplexed expression.

"Could you channel the power of one of these dimensions to allow me to refine my soul?" asked Tie Gang. "I feel this is my opportunity to go from Peak Gold to Peak Jade Quality."

"That's not a bad idea."

"You think so as well? I was thinking we could revert the Fire Dimension to its previous state. Then, I can use the Flame Energy to temper my soul," added Tie Gang.

"That's too inefficient. There is a Yang and Yin Dimension. We can channel the power in these places to temper your soul," commented Yan Liling. "No, with such immense energy, we can do many things with these two dimensions."

They can use the power of Yin and Yang to accelerate Wang Ju's recovery, Li Jun can increase some of his life spans while also tempering his body, and she can use their energy to refine a few essential pills.

"Let's rush the idea by the others first," said Yan Liling as they rushed over. Demonraise was fighting an asura created by the combination of the Slaughter Spear and the Legions' formation.

Upon observation, it's obvious he won't last long. And as expected, he soon could not last and died under a violent spear attack.

Wang Ju and Li Jun sighed in relief.

"What's wrong?" he asked as he saw the two approached. Yan Liling explained Tie Gang's idea to him.

"It's not a bad idea. However, the risks are also too high."



"The risks?" asked Tie Gang.

"Why do you think Heavenly Dao made the battlefield in such a manner?"

"A prepared battlefield for the clash of these two titans," answered Tie Gang immediately.

"Exactly. The Cosmic Star Layer won't hold them for long. And the other dimension is for when that happens."

Tie Gang sighed in awe as he remembered how the Cosmic Star's space was reinforced. But even then, it's not enough for those two.

"So, my plan is a no-go?"

"Not necessarily," Wang Ju inserted. "The layout of these extra dimensions is that they are stacked on each other. So, once the Cosmic Star Battlefield is eventually destroyed, they have to descend in an orderly manner."

"Is the Fire Dimension the first layer?" asked Li Jun.

"Yes, and the Yin Dimension is the last. So, we must wait there to ensure we don't get in their way. We can also execute Tie Gang's plan."

"In that case, let's hurry."

Cosmic Star Layer, Western Quadrant:

A battle for the ages had begun.

Chapter 854 Rematch (I)

Di Tian felt an uncontrollable anger rise from deep in his heart after that bastard used his own words against him. Although he knew the latter did it on purpose to rile him up, he could not help it.

Back then, that cocky little bastard was nothing but an ant struggling to survive before him. But now, he could look and talk to him with contempt and disdain.

Di Tian took a deep breath to calm down. He focused on removing all distracting thoughts, giving all his attention to this battle. The first thing he did was forcibly close the wound on his chest, but it did not mean he was healed.

'The Dao Will Knot Technique,' thought Di Tian as he felt his opponent's Duyi Realm inside his body. There are many uses or applications of the Dao Will and, in turn, the Duyi Realm.

And one of the categories of these applications is how to prevent the enemy from removing the Will from their bodies. And that's where the Knotting Technique originated from.

By condensing the Dao Will into a shape similar to a knot, it makes it ten times to a hundred times more challenging to remove it.

'Dao Will is inherently difficult to control, let alone the more rigid Duyi Realm. Even our current Pseudo Dao Will should be difficult to use such a technique, yet his was flawless.

'Furthermore, knowledge about the Duyi Realm has almost become extinct in this era. How did he recreate them? Is his talent so much different than mine?'

For the first time in a long time, Di Tian felt resentful. His talent was amongst the best—even in his era, which was full of geniuses. However, compared to monsters like Empress Wu and Wang Wei, he can only feel despair.

'No, something is not right,' he thought, and his mind became clearer. 'That bastard left a spiritual hint on me to secretly influence my mind.'

He understood that the previous tactic and injury were not simply to weaken him. His opponent was a mastermind tactician, and any of his actions will have countless effects, many unforeseen or undetectable.

All these thoughts flashed in Di Tian's mind in less than a nanosecond. Then, he saw Wang Wei's smirking face rushing toward him, his fighting aura and bloodlust at an all-time high.

Boom!

Wang Wei's fist, boosted by the power of his Pseudo Dao Will, clashed with Di Tian's cross arm, also protected by his Pseudo Dao Will. And the result was that the ancient powerhouse was sent a few dozen meters away, with his bone more painful than it had ever been.

'His fleshly body is more powerful than me, by at least 6 or 7 Fiendgod Force. And adding his more subtle control of his Dao Will, my bones won't last long in a direct confrontation.'

Di Tian's mind once again became turbulent. How long did it take him to reach such a level? The knowledge from 10 lives, and cultivating for 9. He spent years training, learning, struggling, and innovating before having today's achievement.

And yet, in one short generation, someone else caught on with him and surpassed him.

"Fate is really unfair, isn't it?" suddenly said Wang Wei, who seemed capable of reading his mind.

Bang!

The space of the four quadrants shook and twisted as Wang Wei's kick was like an unparalleled ax slashing Primordial Chaos into two. Then, his attack was followed by a subtle sound of cracking.

'By bones are cracked,' thought Di Tian, who managed to reign in his thoughts. 'Not only is his fleshly body and Dao Will higher than mine, but even his control over his body is also higher.'

His current achievement is that he can control every atom and subatomic particle of his body. However, from those two attacks, he sensed Wang Wei had reached another realm; a realm where he could control his [Essence], which is the source of the flesh, just like [Spirit] is for the soul, and [Qi] is for all energy between Heaven and Earth.

Di Tian summarized all his opponent's abilities while coming up with ways or methods to deal with them. During such a short period, his bones had already healed to their perfect state.

After his injury, he already knew how to deal with his opponent—prevent the latter's Pseudo Dao Will from entering his body and deactivating his regenerating factor.

"I have to say, you are much weaker than I anticipated," said Wang Wei while shaking his head. "I'm quite disappointed."

"And you have allowed such short success to get to your head."

"You think so? Well, it's only human nature to indulge in one's success. In that case, why don't you show me the errors of my way."

'Calm down, calm down, calm down. He's only antagonizing you,' thought Di Tian repeatedly in his mind to ensure his rationality. The power of Samsara flashed from his body as a gate manifested behind.

Wang Wei recognized this gate as it appeared on a previous battlefield: The Animal Hall.

As the gate opened, a terrifying creature walked out. It was a colossal elephant with scale all over its body, two dragon horns, and his trunk looked like a dragon's body.

'Chaos Life Form—Dragon Elephant,' pondered Wang Wei. Not many things about this powerful creature are known, except for a few legends. Rumors have it that this creature used its physical body alone to suppress the entirety of Samsara independently.

The Dragon Elephant fused with Di Tian, turning into a tattoo on his chest. Then, his aura drastically increased. He gazed at Wang Wei, full of bloodlust.

'In the end, you still fell for it,' thought Wang Wei, his mind extremely calm. Di Tian's fleshly body and physical prowess were not on par with him. So, the best course of action would be to switch to another field that he had the advantage.

But no, instead, he used a technique to boost his stats and compete with Wang Wei. And in this process, he had already lost the rhythm of the battle.

The space shattered as it could bear the physical force released by Di Tian as he used it as standing to accelerate forward. And his punch contained a suppressing power that transcends gravity, forcing space-time from fluctuating or releasing any curvature.

Bang!

Wang Wei raised his left hand to block the attack. However, upon immediate contact, he detected the force behind it was beyond his means. So, he acted calmly as he used his [Pig Zodiac Technique].

He absorbed the force that went beyond his capability and stored them in his acupoints. Then, in an instant, he used his right to release them by punching Di Tian's head.

Di Tian swiftly evaded such a terrifying punch capable of destroying trillions of galaxies with little to no effort. Subsequently, he released a force that pushed his opponent a small distance from him.

Finally, he appeared above Wang Wei, using a drop kick that resembled an ax slashing anything beneath it. Wang Wei secretly shook his head after seeing this.

[Ox Zodiac]

The power his body could exert drastically increased as he clashed head-on with Di Tian's foot.

Boom!

A terrifying storm composed of chaotic space and time energy manifested from the place of contact of these two Gods—no, Great Emperors. And in the final result, Wang Wei took a dozen steps back into the void before stopping.

"Now, we are talking," said Wang Wei with a smug look. "However, let me warn you first, if that's the only thing you have, you will barely count as an opponent."

"It seems your arrogance has no limit."

"It's called confidence," replied Wang Wei before rushing over, his that it appeared as if he was not moving to the untrained eyes. Di Tian returned his arrogance and aggressiveness by returning speed faster than teleportation as he used the [Rabbit Zodiac].

Upon his arrival, he released a barrage of punches, his speed so fast that it appeared as if he was not moving to the untrained eyes. Di Tian returned his arrogance and aggressiveness by returning punches to punches.

In the first few punches, Wang Wei only used regular attacks. Then, he would focus all the forces in his body on a point before exploding them, like the big bang.

This technique drastically increased his attack potency. However, Di Tian was not outdone as he used the same technique. After living so long, he knows how to use his forces properly.

And the result was a draw.

With the Dragon-Elephant, Di Tian's physical prowess is technically above Wang Wei. However, he made up for the gap by simply using his higher boost using his Pseudo Dao Will and higher manipulation of his body.

Amid this barrage, Wang Wei used his [Rat Zodiac] to create a clone that appeared on Di Tian's right. The latter reacted swiftly by releasing a terrifying suppressing power that crushed the clone into oblivion.

'A flaw,' thought Wang Wei as he took advantage of Di Tian's brief distraction to punch directly into the previous place he was injured.

#### Chapter 855 Rematch (II)

Wang Wei's punch contained a penetrating strength that targeted Di Tian's injury with the intention of worsening his condition. Di Tian activated his first line of defense—his skin.

His plan was to delay enough time to prepare a few more defenses. Unfortunately, his reaction was not as swift as the attack. So, he could barely control his muscles to reduce the force.

Regardless, the sword wound on his rib cages and internal organs suddenly worsened.

'Why is his Knotting Technique so persistent? The rate at which I weaken it is abysmal,' thought Di Tian, who was always secretly trying to remove his opponent's Pseudo Dao Will.

'This is not the right approach for this battle. I need to get rid of my current state—no matter the price.'

Di Tian knew only one way to deal with the annoying Dao Will—abandon his current body and regenerate a new one.

'However, if I do that, my stamina will drastically decrease.'

The Samsara Lord did not hesitate for much longer as he knew he would suffer even more if he continued fighting in such a terrible state. As for the issue of his stamina? He only needed to ensure this battle was short by exponentially increasing the intensity of his attacks.

Bang!

A terrifying force weighed on Wang Wei; it was like it was carrying the weight of the entire Myriad Emperor World on his back.

Is this the power of the Dragon-Elephant?' According to legend, the Dragon-Elephant's body was so powerful that it naturally released a pressure that could suppress Heaven and Earth.

Wang Wei heard the sound of his bone croaking; he then briefly thought about how this pressure was the best tempering method for his body. Sadly, this was not the time and place for such a thing.

Then, he activated his Skin's Divine Ability and released an Innate Force Field that alienated him from the effect of the pressure. However, the suppressing force was Di Tian's bait or misdirection.

A large gate manifested behind him; it was obvious that he was prepared for something. So, Wang Wei did not let him succeed and immediately punched the gate into oblivion.

Alas, this was another misdirection.

While the gate bought him enough time, he opened his mouth to spew a red flame that rapidly turned into a phoenix. Then, Di Tian's body suddenly aged into an old man before becoming as skinny as a mummy.

Finally, the phoenix turned into another version of himself—albeit slightly paler.

'Turning the Chaos Flame into the Phoenix's Flame of Rebirth,' analyzed Wang Wei. 'That's the most efficient way to deal with my Knotting Technique. However, time is now in my favor.'

He rushed toward his opponent; the surrounding space twisted before leaving permanent burn scars forever engraved in the fabric of space-time itself.

By the time he arrived, Di Tian felt every piece of flesh in his body was withering due to the intense heat.

'What kind of flaming ability is this?' he thought with great concentration. With his defense, how could any flame have such an effect? Furthermore, it was a flame he did not recognize.

'No, it's not a flame; he's controlling the internal heat of his body and releasing it outside.'

Bang!

He blocked the upcoming fist, but he could hear the sound of his sizzling flesh. He glanced at his arm with a trace of surprise. His Skin Divine Ability is to drastically reduce the damage that anything that comes in contact with his skin can do.

Yet, he saw a significant burning mark on his arm. Moreover, it was not the end. Di Tian could feel the surroundings were different; it was like he was deep inside a sona, volcano, or deep in a planet's core.

The heat was so intense that he could feel his skin dehydrating, his muscles shrinking, his bones melting, and his organs failing.

Given how potent Di Tian's fleshly body was, this reaction would shock anyone who knew. After all, at his level, he should be immune to all flames, And yet, the temperature of Wang Wei's body did such damage to him.

Di Tian hurriedly controlled his kidney so that he fused Water Material when refining them. With the blessing of the Water Element, he countered the effect of the heat.

Alas, his tactic soon proved to be a mistake.



Wang Wei predicted his actions and immediately opened his mouth to blow. The breath came from his mighty lungs, so as soon as it hit, Di Tian's body began to freeze.

The sudden change from extreme heat to extreme cold did great damage to the Samsara Lord, affecting his skin and muscle. Furthermore, the water element inside his body reacted to the coldness of the breath, freezing his internal organs, bones, and ligaments.

Di Tian generated intense heat or flame from his heart to deal with his current situation. And in less than a nanosecond, his body should eliminate these abnormal conditions and return to its peak state.

Unfortunately, Wang Wei did not want to give him that time.

He clenched his fist, making the space tremble in the process. He gathered the strength of his muscles and bones, which had reached the level of refining Emperor Artifacts by a capable Weapon Refiner.

He punched forward with unparalleled momentum. Alas, he failed, at least, but was not as successful as he wished.

Di Tian reacted quickly. He learned from his opponent's strange battle tactic and controlled his blood—which was not affected by both the heat and the cold because of its extreme Yang Energy—to come out of his body and turn into blood spikes.

The blood spikes targeted Wang Wei's fist and his upper torso. With relative ease, they penetrated his skin and the Force Field. However, Wang Wei reacted before they reached his muscles and penetrated deeper.

Wang Wei controlled one of the trace elements that his body used to produce—iron. He boosted the iron to an unimaginable level and mutated it before reinforcing his already indestructible muscles.

Clink!

A metallic sound echoed in the void as Di Tian's blood spikes hit Wang Wei's metalized muscles.

Boom!

Wang Wei's fist did not stop because of the opponent's attack. So, with his punctured skin, he overpowered the blood spikes and punched Di Tian's face, sending him flying thousands of meters away.

[Tiger Zodiac]

The mass and density of Wang Wei's suddenly increased at an alarming rate. His size did not change, but his mass and density became a million times the observable universe back on Earth.

He became so massive and dense that he generated his own gravitational force that twisted all four quadrants of this battle.

'Not bad,' thought Wang Wei. He was disappointed with the Tiger, Snake, Horse, Goat, Rooster, Monkey, and Dog Zodiac. So, he changed their ability, creating his own unique [12 Zodiac] technique. And the ability to control his mass and density is the result of the Tiger Zodiac.

Using the massive gravitational force, Wang Wei launched himself forward. His objective is pretty simple and straightforward—smash into Di Tian with all this weight or mass.

His attack was as if he took trillion upon trillion of galaxies, or millions of Middle Thousand Worlds, and hit him all at once. By his estimation, he will do terrible damage once he hits.

Di Tian's face changed as he saw the charging bull heading toward him. His body was still fighting the force of the previous punch, so his actions were limited. Yet, something else even more terrifying was coming.

He had limited time to detect things and make a decision. So, Di experience, intuition, and battle instinct told him he could not be hit.

Tian did not figure out Wang Wei's technique. However, his years of experience, intuition, and battle instinct told him he could not be hit.

Otherwise, he would be in an even worse situation than when he was injured.

His body suddenly became transparent, and Wang Wei's charging body passed through like he was nothing but a phantom or a mirage.

'His body became incorporeal? Is this a technique based on Real and Illusory? Truth and False?'

Wang Wei reacted swiftly. As soon as his body passed through, he abruptly stopped his momentum; it was like he ignored the concept of acceleration and inertia. His back faced Di Tian, and they were less than a few centimeters apart. Furthermore, Di Tian's body was still on the move.

Yet, Wang Wei moved his body and turned around to kick Di Tian away.

Boom!

The latter's speed of flying drastically increased. He turned into a streak of light as he flew from the Western Quadrant to the Eastern Quadrant in a matter of seconds.

'No, something did not feel right with that last kick.' thought Wang Wei. 'It reminded me of someone else—Yi Lianxang. It should be immunity to physical damage. Could this be one of the Divine abilities he acquired after refining his body parts? Or another technique I did not know?'

Wang Wei frowned as he realized something—his Oracle Mirror was not as reliable as he thought.

#### Chapter 856 Rematch (III)

Wang Wei only learned 95% of knowledge about Di Tian, mostly focused on his techniques and abilities. However, the remaining 5% involved his true hidden trump cards and the crux of this battle.

However, something occurred that made his Oracle Mirror almost absolute—Di Tian achieved Ten Supremacy. All the knowledge he learned about his opponent was during his Nine Extremity Foundation, rendering most of his knowledge obsolete.

After all, after achieving Ten Supremacy, Wang Wei updated his [Fate Transcending Sutra], removing some useless techniques, improving others, and creating a bunch of new methods that can reflect his current strength.

And he reckoned Di Tian did the same for his [Nine Samsara Fist].

In conclusion, the overwhelming advantage he thought he would have due to information was drastically reduced.

All these thoughts flashed in Wang Wei's eyes as he rushed toward his opponent and punched him again, his body as heavy and dense as ever. However, the result was the same—it was not effective.

'So, it is immunity to physical attack. What about elements and others?'

He swiftly controlled the electrical impulses in his body and combined them with the Divine Punishment Thunder sealed since he first entered the Duyi Realm.

Di Tian calmly tanked his attack before counterattacking with a punch of his own.

Boom!

Wang Wei flew away, and the sound of his bones cracking echoed in the void, followed by blood spewing from his mouth.

'I need to hurry,' thought Di Tian as he went on the offensive. His Skin Ability recently mutated, giving him a short and temporary immunity to all attacks.

However, he discovered something from that last attack—high-intensity and potent attacks will shorten the time he can stay in such a state. With those two attacks, the time he can stay in that state has reduced by a few minutes.

Di Tian rushed toward Wang Wei to punch and explode his head. However, his fist only hit the air. Before the moment of impact, Wang Wei dispersed all the molecules and atoms of his head—including his Primordial Spirit and Sea of Consciousness—allowing him to evade that brutal punch.

His headless body then attacked Di Tian's stomach. His attempt was futile, but this was not his main objective. Using the force of his punch, he moved dozens of meters backward, distancing himself from his opponent.

Then, his atoms reconstructed his head, and his Primordial Spirit returned to its rightful place.

'He's indeed immune to all attacks,' thought Wang Wei. In that previous attack, he used his [Dragon Zodiac] to attack Di Tian's [Immunity].

'Although I did not succeed, I learned something new.' Di Tian's technique was similar to his state of Intangibility and may be less stable. There is a time limit, which can be reduced after being overwhelmed.

For the next thirty seconds, Wang Wei did not directly confront his opponent and used his speed advantage to evade. He used the [Rabbit Zodiac] to the pinnacle, along with subtle control of the space from his Muscle Divine Ability.

'I need another method,' thought Di Tian as he deactivated his ability; such a technique was a life-saving method in such a dangerous battle, so he did not want to overuse it.

And since his attempt to use it in a more offensive way failed, it was unwise to continue. So, without hesitation, he chose another tactic.

A weird breath or aura emanated from Di Tian's body, which immediately caught Wang Wei's attention; he could sense the tremendous changes quickly happening to his opponent.

'He activated the [Concept] of his body?' thought Wang Wei. Body Refiners also require some level of comprehension to reach a high level as they need to imbue some concepts into their bodies—usually during the Blood Tempering Phase.

Wang Wei chose [Nothingness] as his concept that would allow his body to become eternal or everlasting.

'If I remember correctly, he chose [Indestructible].'

From his knowledge, [Indestructible] was the concept most used by body refiners. And that's one of the main reasons they are called Indestructible Emphyreans after opening the Gate of Power.

To be precise, Indestructible is the main path or concept chosen by Grand Dao for the Body Refining Path. In the Adult Fiendgod Realm or the Fifth Stage of the True Power Dao Realm, the Flesh Tribulation involves this concept, and there are even correlations with Willpower.

After activating his power, Di Tian did not waste time. He rushed toward his opponent with unparalleled momentum; he was like a bulldozer that would wipe out everything in its path.

And that's exactly what he did.

Wang Wei created a barrier of powerful elemental attacks before him. He used the Innate Energy stored in his Five Internal Organs; he used his Chaos Flame and Divine Punishment Thunder, but it was useless.

Di Tian did not slow down as he let these things touch his Indestructible Body and headed straight to his opponent.

After seeing the result of his actions, Wang Wei tried the next best course of action—to use his speed advantage. Alas, this tactic was useless this time around.

Di Tian's shoes suddenly released an aura of mystery and nobleness—it was a Chaos Treasure designated for speed.

Furthermore, with his new state, Di Tian could now mobilize more of the Dragon-Elephant's Suppression Ability. The environment around Wang Wei changed, placing him into a state similar to intense gravity, thus drastically reducing his speed.

Boom!

With one punch, Wang Wei spewed a large mouthful of blood. His internal organs were punctured, his bones cracked, and his muscles ravaged. However, such an injury was insignificant to him and healed in an instant.

Before being hit, he raised all his defense to an unimaginable level. He focused the iron produced by his body to harden his body, he used the Gold and Earth Elements from his organs to reinforce his body for a second time, he used the Yin-Yang Balance of his body for a third layer of defense, and finally, controlled his Pseudo Dao Will to an extreme level, abandoning all attack for defense.

So, not only was his defense at an all-time high, but he also prevented Di Tian's Dao Will from entering his body and negating his regeneration.

'Damn it, why has his speed and defense reached such an extreme?' complained Di Tian, who felt he was fighting two people who cultivated Speed and Defense Dao to the limit.

In his frustration, he became more aggressive as he rushed forward. He entered an extreme state where his spirit was extremely focused. As such, Di Tian's control over his Pseudo Dao Will reach the highest level in his life.

Battle is a great way to evolve and progress. After reaching Ten Supremacy, Di Tian and Wang Wei had to train with the Insurgents of their respective factions. However, these battles were not death battles with a great stake.

So, there is a limit to how much they can grow from it. But now, it is 'Another anomaly,' thought Wang Wei as he sensed the pain on his side. 'His elemental power contained something else...It seems to be different. They could fight each other without restraint while learning from each other.

Di Tian's attack annihilates the space behind Wang Wei. However, his attack was useless as the latter turned his body into a fire elemental, becoming immune to his physical attack.

Di Tian reacted swiftly as he kicked Wang Wei on the side of his ribs. His foot turned into a Water Elemental, sending him flying while bleeding fire for blood.

'Another anomaly,' thought Wang Wei as he sensed the pain on his side. 'His elemental power contained something else...It seems to be a breath of Chaos. What's going on?'

His mind worked extremely fast as he analyzed the weird aura. It reminded him of his Chaos Flame, but it was of water attribute.

'Could it be he has fused with Chaos Water, Chaos Earth, Chaos Metal, Chaos Wood, and Chaos Flame? Impossible. The Mirror told me he used Extreme Innate Materials for his organs except for the heart, where he used Chaos Flame like me.'

Wang Wei was confused, but Di Tian would not give him time to plan and strategize. Wang Wei suddenly became aggressive and met Di Tian's blow by punching him too.

As expected, his arm almost broke because of the other's Indestructible Nature. And even his Dragon Zodiac did not work. However, he expected this outcome.

His arm suddenly bent 360 degrees backward as if he had no joints, ligaments, or muscles. However, such a tactic allowed him to disperse most of the force from the punch with only a few crack bones.

Taking this opportunity when Di Tian was closed, he headbutted him with great ferocity. And the result was the deformation of his cranium. Regardless, his objective was achieved.

When he was very close, his eyes suddenly released a terrifying heat vision that pushed Di Tian backward.

'Even such a concentrated attack did no damage?' thought Wang Wei, feeling more things were abnormal.

'His previous Immunity Ability originated from his Skin Ability from the Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture. However, this ability was different from what the Oracle Mirror Revealed.

'Could it be the result of achieving Ten Supremacy? No, it does not make sense. All my abilities increased in potency but did not completely mutate or change.'

Wang Wei knew this might be one of those trump cards from the 5% of the unknown.

'In this case, I must push him further to reveal more abilities.'

#### Chapter 857 Rematch (IV)

A black lightning suddenly flashed around Wang Wei's eyes; his gaze became more intense and his aura more overbearing. The surrounding space twisted as if incapable of bearing his presence.

Cracks appeared on Wang Wei's face, making him look a little scary.



'Oops, I used too much,' he thought as the cracks healed and the intensity of the black lightning diminished. 'That should be the limit of my body.'

Wang Wei flew forward, his speed drastically faster than before. However, his path left a trail of black lightning behind.

Boom!

He punched Di Tian, who had a ghastly look on his face. The sound of bone cracking reverberated in the infinite void of space. However, this was the beginning.

Wang Wei went for a punch on the latter's head to explode it. However, Di Tian took a page from his book and turned his head into Water Element through his ability to control elements from tempering his organs.

Sadly, it was useless. Wang Wei's punch could ignore his Indestructible Nature, let alone his Elemental Body. Luckily, his attack did reduce the damage to some extent.

Boom!

Wang Wei made a second punch, and this one with even more ferocity. And with this one attack, Di Tian's body exploded into oblivion as every matter and molecule of his body was annihilated by the sheer force behind that attack.

Wang Wei was not happy with his success. He looked in the distance where Di Tian's new body was. At least a minute before his death, he forced a drop of his blood through his fingers. And from that drop, he regenerated his new body.

'Willpower Manifestation,' thought Di Tian with an ugly expression. He should have expected this. Someone like Yin Gen accomplished an incomplete Will Manifestation.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei's talent for Body Refining was higher than the latter—especially after swallowing Ji Song's Heavenly Ax Physique. So, why would he not accomplish a better Willpower Manifestation?

As for him? He had never achieved a Willpower Manifestation for many reasons, mainly because of his closed mind. Based on his knowledge, only exceptionally talented people who reached the middle and late stages of the Infant Fiendgod Realm can awaken their Willpower.

And most people will have to wait after opening the Gate of Power—which no one has ever accomplished in the Lower Dimension—before they can succeed.

With this mindset, Di Tian never tried to manifest his Willpower and take control of it.

For a moment, he remembered a comment one of his teachers—a pure True Power Dao Realm Emperor—said regarding this power:

"I torture my body to manifest my Will. And from now on, my Will is above Heaven and Earth's logic."

And with this brief confrontation, he knew the meaning of these words. His body is currently in a state of indestructibility. But Wang Wei's fist did not care. His Will believes it can destroy something indestructible, so it did.

Wang Wei instantly appeared before Di Tian and punched him in one of the acupoints that rendered his body immobile. Then, he held the latter by the head before carrying him like unwanted luggage.

Using the Earth Elements in his spleen to create dozens of giant planets with no life. And without hesitation, he carried Di Tian as his shield, breaking through these planets; no, a better way to explain it was he used him as a jackhammer to dig through these planets one by one.

However, he was unsatisfied with the planets, so he used his Chaos Flames to create stars. Then, he used his Muscle Divine Ability to fold the space into stack walls,

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Di Tian broke through these Space Walls one by one, his back and head bleeding intensely. Di Tian tried every method to remove his opponent's deadly grip on him.

However, Wang Wei's Willpower was the most overbearing power he had ever seen. Any methods he tried, the black lightning would forcibly destroy them or render them useless.

Di Tian felt great humiliation but controlled his mind to be as calm as possible. And amid this humiliation, his spirit reached an unprecedented height.

Crackle!

A black lightning flashed in his fist as he punched Wang Wei's face.

'Willpower Manifestation? Did he have a breakthrough during our battle and learn from me?'

However, it did not matter. Although Di Tian's Willpower was extremely high—even higher than Yin Gen's—it was nothing compared to Wang Wei. Fortunately, his action of manifesting his willpower caught Wang Wei off-guard for a brief moment.

Bang!

Di Tian kicked him away, and his right boot's aura drastically diminished in the process. He used a secret technique to overload his Chaos Treasure boot, allowing him to generate a tremendous attack.

The downside to this method is that the boot will be weakened for between a few minutes to a few hours.

"I guess I overestimated you," said Di Tian with a sneer. "You have the perfect opportunity to inflict heavy damage on me. Instead, you used it to humiliate me? I thought you were better than this."

"Well, I am not," replied Wang Wei calmly. "Our battle is not only a battle of revenge for me but also a process of Spiritual Cleansing."

As he said these words, his aura changed subtly. It was like a significant burden from him was also lifted, just like when the battle started.

"As I said before, you've always been a mountain pressing on me. And in today's battle, I will not only overcome the mountain but conquer it."

Wang Wei cracked his head and shoulders. Of course, he chose something that appeared useless because time was on his side for this battle. He has the advantage of stamina, so a prolonged battle is advantageous to him.

And with his actions, he has slowly brought the advantage in the mental state area to his side.

Veins appeared on Di Tian's neck and forehead. However, he breathed deeply to calm down.

'The combination of his Willpower and Dao Will is a nightmare.'

There is a reason that Eternal Emperors—and even Pseudo Eternals—who are Body Refiners are trouble throughout the entire Chaos Universe. And that reason is their control of their Willpower and Dao Will.

With these two things boosting their speed, defense, and attack and nullifying the opponent's regeneration—they are the pinnacle of individuals in any Chaos Worlds.

Furthermore, they are the nightmare of other groups because it is easier for these people to kill Everlasting Emphyreans and Boundless Paragons.

However, it is not easy for anyone to reach the Paragon Realm with these two powers because of the restrictions of True Heavenly Dao and Grand Dao. Anyone who walks these two paths will suffer terrible Tribulations if they want to become Boundless and Inextinguishable Paragons.

'If I want a chance to win this battle, my only choice is to use that,' thought Di Tian, who hesitated whether to release such a trump card so early in this battle.

However, he soon made a decision after seeing the killing intent in Wang Wei's eyes as the black lightning flashed around his eyes. Furthermore, he had already decided that a short battle was to his advantage.

His aura suddenly changed, followed by physical changes to his body. His skin became silver, followed by four pointy horns on his head. His clothes fused with his skin, leaving only pants.

His white and black hair floated behind him as if there was wind in this void space. He grew claws along with a tail. Bat-like wings grew behind his back.

In general, Di Tian was quite intimidating; he had the aura of a Primordial and Ancient Being that had just awakened. His presence was awe-inspiring, inducing fundamental worship and fear embedded deep in any weak creatures watching this battle.

'The Ancient Desolate God Transformation? Is this his trump card?' Wang Wei did not believe it to be so. Although this transformation allowed the fleshly body to reach an optimal state, the increase in strength granted was minimal for their current stage.

'The greatest benefit of this transformation after achieving Ten Supremacy is to increase the regeneration speed and intensity.'

For example, if usually, Wang Wei and Di Tian could only regenerate 1000 thousand, the transformation would increase the number between 5000 to 10,000.

However, the increase in things like attack and speed was minimal. It also optimized defense but was barely higher than the other stats.

'So, he must have another trump card.'

As expected, he was correct.

Di Tian's aura suddenly changed and became more ancient, noble, and fierce. Wang Wei felt his body instinctively tremble as he felt that aura; it was like his body immediately knew it meant someone extremely noble and fearful and should show respect.

"This is..." muttered Wang Wei as he controlled his body, not missing a single moment of Di Tian's transformation.

His Ancient Desolate God Transformation changed; to be precise, he reverted to a normal-looking body. The only difference was the His Ancient Desolate God Transformation changed; to be precise, he reverted to a normal-looking body. The only difference was the strange tattoos on Di Tian's chest, followed by his completely purple eyes with no iris.

Chapter 858 Rematch (V)

"Fiendgod," muttered Wang Wei. This was the first time he sensed this aura, but he instinctively knew who and where it originated from. As the noblest creature between Heaven and Earth, anyone who met it would immediately know what it was.

Fiendgods, an Immortal Race in which their newborn has the strength compared to Immortal Venerables and Dao Ancestors. And before they can reach adulthood, all of them will have power compared to a Great Emperor.

The lowest level of luck that a Fiendgod will be born with his two colors from the Rainbow Luck, and those with the most potential will be White Luck, or the Luck of Paragons.

Their bodies are bred by Primordial Chaos, so they are born with the best fleshly body in the Chaos Universe. Their infants are capable of destroying weak worlds because of their flesh.

Before the rise of the Body Refining Path and the Emperor Path, Fiendgods were considered the most powerful creatures in the Chaos Universe, envied and respected by all Heaven and Myriad Worlds.

The only flaw of this creature was their very strict hierarchical society. The status of a Fiengod was decided by their birth. Based on their Bloodline Limit—which indicated whether their final potential is to become Tier 12—and what type of Primordial Law they were born with would determine their members' status.

For example, Fiengods born with any of the Five Supreme Outlaws with a Tier 12 Bloodlines were the most renowned in any clan and had the highest status. Then, the hierarchy is followed by the people born with Outlaw Daos and potent Daos.

However, over the years, the custom of the Fiendgod Clan had to change due to the rise of Paragons and the Emperor Path. Certain Fiendgods could break the limitation of their Primordial Law by acquiring the Heaven Will and eventually Paragons.

With such strength, they could even challenge the Elders born with the Five Supreme Outlaws. As such, many clans changed the rules to allow the more powerful members to have higher positions.

However, some clans were stubborn and banned any of their members from participating in the Heaven Will Battle and walking the Path of the Emperor. Anyone who broke this promise will be hunted down and executed.

Wang Wei looked at Di Tian's transformation with great concentration. 'Is this one of his trump cards? The bloodline of a Fiendgod.'

He had to admit that he was not expecting such a thing. Fiendgods were rare creatures because they considered Primordial Chaos their homes, so they rarely entered Chaos Worlds.

And with the contradictions between Paragons and Acquired Life Forms, the situation escalated even worse. Furthermore, even if a Fiendgod were to enter a Chaos World, they would appear in the Upper Dimension.

Heavenly Dao would not allow these powerful beings with unlimited potential to appear in the lower dimension because of the catastrophic damage they could create yet.

So, in Wang Wei's mind, it was impossible for anything related to Fiendgod to appear in the Lower Dimension.

"Is that surprise I see in your face?" asked Di Tian as he clenched his hand, feeling the power bursting through his veins.

"I have to admit—you have surprised me beyond what I could calculate."

"I guess I should take this as a compliment coming from you," Di Tian replied with a sneer and a smug look. His Fiendgod Bloodline was the reward the Acquired Life Council granted him after creating many talented humans with the potential of becoming Emperors and Eternals.

Although it was only one drop of diluted blood from a Fiendgod, it was more than enough, especially since it originated from an adult.

Di Tian had access to that drop of blood for too long. And in his many reincarnations, he tried to absorb it with no success. Although it was only a drop, that thing was very arrogant and would not accept a weak body fusing with it and acquiring a small portion of its bloodline.

As such, over the years, Di Tian has been using it to temper his body to ensure his body and soul were compatible with the blood. 'Let's see the power of this body,' he thought.

According to his original plan, he would fuse with it after proving the Dao, ensuring his powerful bloodline could give him a greater boost from his Dao Body's Awakening.

And as fate would have it, Di Tian's inability to fuse with this blood was what saved him from Wu Hong's clutches. Otherwise, she would have taken it from his body after sealing him.

Di Tian exhaled out loud. After so many years, he finally met the requirement. And he had to admit, he felt a sense of accomplishment afterward.

'Let's see the power of this body,' he thought.

Boom!

He instantly appeared before his opponent and punched him into a streak of light that flew from one Quadrant to another.

'Only bone fractures? Not enough.'

He appeared before Wang Wei and began a slugfest of fists; their arms were moving so fast with these furries of fists that only a few Insurgents watching the battle could perceive them.

Boom!

DI Tian punched Wang Wei in the stomach, almost making him spill all his saliva and the launch his mother made for him. Meanwhile, Wang Wei felt his body was hit by a high-speed train.

'The damage is still minimal. Is this the power of Willpower Manifestation and Dao Will?' analyzed Di Tian, who knew how powerful his attacks were. Furthermore, Fiendgods's body contained an aura from Primordial Chaos that was corrosive to weak flesh.

Yet, with all these advantages, he failed to significantly injure his opponent. Furthermore, he could not place his Dao Will inside Wang Wei's body to negate his regeneration.

"Let's try this new power I acquired."



Black lightning flashed around Di Tian's eyes as he essentially speed-blitzed Wang Wei, who stood in the distance.

Then, a cacophony of bones breaking echoed in the Northern Quadrant as Di Tian went on a rampage, punching his opponent as if he wanted to pummel him into oblivion.

Subsequently, the terrifying gravity of 1,269 million black holes larger than a universe suddenly acted on Di Tian, pushing him a dozen meters away. However, he received no damage whatsoever.

Luckily, Wang Wei's plan for activating his Acupoints was to buy him enough time to regenerate to his peak condition.

'No significant damage,' thought Di Tian, who felt slightly frustrated before squashing such useless emotions. He knew the reason for his failure—his opponent had perfectly controlled their Willpower and Dao Will to boost his defense to the pinnacle.

Furthermore, he ensured that he would not receive any injuries similar to Di Tian from the Knotting Technique.

'I have taken this opportunity to learn how he applied his Willpower and Dao Will. However, it will take me some time to reach his level. Furthermore, his Willpower is so much higher than mine that it's scary.'

Countless thoughts flashed in Di Tian's mind as he thought of a way out of the situation, a way to end this battle as quickly as possible.

'No, my mindset needs to change. Time is on his side, and he knows. So he won't allow a quick battle. I need to drag him down to my level, injure him severely with the power of the Dao Will, and force him to do a complete regeneration that drains his stamina.'

Di Tian waved his hand, and nine objects of various shapes appeared before him. Wang Wei squinted his eyes after seeing the aura of these objects—Chaos Treasures.

He secretly cursed how rich this bastard was, relying on his old age and inheritance to hoard such unquantifiable wealth. Regardless, he knew long ago that this was one of Di Tian's advantages over him.

One of his biggest regrets was that the Sleepers did not have access to Di Tian's wealth and only helped him collect resources. Meanwhile, the real location of all his wealth was under his strict control.

Di Tian opened his mouth and swallowed. An unknown aura or energy emanated from the nine objects entered his stomach, making them dimmer than they previously were.

After ingesting not pure Chaos Aura from these treasures, his Fiendgod Bloodline synthesized them into a string of Primordial Chaos Aura that traveled throughout his body and nourished it.

Boom!

Di Tian's already mighty and terrifying aura drastically increased. A few new tattoos appeared on his body, and his purple eyes became slightly darker.

The black lightning around his eyes became thicker as it appeared that his Fiendgod Bloodline made it easier for him to manifest his Willpower and control it.

'Truly worthy of the noblest creature between Heaven and Earth. Everything comes easier for them,' thought Di Tian as he gazed at his opponent like an apex predator who saw his prey.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei was extremely calm despite how things were not looking too good for me.

'This is the perfect opportunity for me. I've never been able to use that power before. But maybe, between life and death, I can succeed and master it.'

Chapter 859 Rematch (VI)

Di Tian applied his Pseudo Dao Will and Willpower Manifestation to his leg, increasing his already unparalleled speed. He moved so fast that he left tears in the fabric of space-time; however, the tear only appeared a few seconds after he left.

Boom!

A terrifying explosive sound echoed in this vacuum of space. The sound originated from Wang Wei's two arms exploding like popped balloons. However, despite the gruesome fate of his limbs, not even a peep got out of his mouth.

Meanwhile, Di Tian was not focusing on such a useless matter. After taking care of his opponent's way of defending himself, he went for the kill. So, without hesitation and giving his opponent enough time to react, he made a second punch.

Another exploding sound echoed in the void as Di Tian's arm was inside Wang Wei's chest, turning him into a human Donut with no arms.

Di Tian immediately frowned. His attack appeared successful, but it was not. He intended to obliterate his opponent's entire body—including his soul.

However, at the very last minute, Wang Wei reinforced all the parts of his body except for the upper limb. With these reinforcements, Di Tian's attack couldn't destroy his lower limbs and his head.

Then, he directed most of the force of the attack on his upper torso, forcing the attack to only leave a hole in his body.

'Such a high Battle IQ, high experience, subtle control and understanding of force, and excellent application of his Dao Will and Willpower Manifestation,' secretly praised Di Tian. 'There are many things I can learn from him.'

Di Tian prepared for another brutal attack. However, Wang Wei's limbs had already regenerated in such a short moment. So, without hesitation, he attacked Di Tian's head with his elbow.

Sadly, Di Tian's unparalleled speed also involved his reaction speed. As such, he slightly moved his head to evade the attack. Wang Wei seemed to have expected this movement, so he gathered the terrifying gravity from the Black Holes in his Acupoints and released them through his elbow.

Meanwhile, Di Tian calmly faces the immense gravity heading for his head. He released his own gravity or suppressing power from the Dragon Elephant.

Boom! Boom!

The clash of these two's gravity twisted the space; at a micro level, all the smallest subatomic particles were scattered and dispersed. And in a very short period, Wang Wei's power was overwhelmed.

The Dragon Elephant's power is based on its wielder's physical prowess. And Di Tian's current fleshly body has reached an unimaginable level through the Fiendgood Bloodline.

The crux of Wang Wei's attack was to buy him a few nanoseconds to regenerate his upper torso. And his plan succeeded while failing at the same time.

'Something is corroding my innard,' thought Wang Wei. At first, he thought it was the weird Primordial Aura from the Fiendgod. However, he had already taken precautions for this situation.

Many of his clones had fused with Chaos Materials when refining their bodies. So, Wang Wei gathered the Chaos Aura from them as a form of defense for his innards. Furthermore, Wang Wei has been analyzing Di Tian's Primordial Aura.

With a bit of time and the use of his Qi Flower Divine Ability, it's not impossible for him to synthesize Primordial Aura like DI Tina, using Chaos Aura.

'Luckily, this power is weak, and he has no control of it yet,' thought Wang Wei as he removed the effect on him. Furthermore, he added it to the list to watch for and not let inside his body.

After crushing his opponent's gravity, He rushed forward, his mind focused to the limit:

'The Fiendgod is one of the most talented creatures between Heaven and Earth, so they have a natural instinct when controlling things like Willpower. Although it is not enough for them to reach the peak, it's more than enough for 99% of ordinary body refiners.

'So, all I need to do is follow my body's instinct to quickly reach a high level of control of my Willpower.'

Immediately, the black lightning near his eyes that symbolized his Willpower Manifestation thickened.

Bang!

Wang Wei's new arms once again exploded. Furthermore, the upper half of his torso was also missing a big chunk. Di Tian went on the offensive with consecutive attacks.

Wang Wei reacted by blocking his legs. He gathered all his defensive methods, including focusing the Force Field from his skin on his legs, ignoring the defense of the other parts.

His right was missing. However, Wang Wei did not care. Despite his terrible situation, his injuries were child-play since his core was not injured. Of course, he also knew he could not continue this constant regeneration; otherwise, his stamina would drop to Di Tian's level.

'I just need to find the feeling from back then,' thought Wang Wei as he concentrated, trying to fuse two different yet similar powers.

Bang!

Di Tian's attack reached his left leg. However, the thing was not instantly annihilated into oblivion. On the contrary, it only twisted beyond what the human's exoskeletons allowed.

However, despite the terrible shape of his legs, Wang Wei's eyes shone.

'That's it—it's almost there.'

Meanwhile, Di Tian felt a sense of crisis. He knew what these eyes meant—his opponent was on the verge of a breakthrough during battle. He had experienced it himself in this battle and saw similar eyes during their first confrontation.

His mood became agitated, which resulted in awakening another power from his bloodline. In an instant, his strength and speed increased by a few percent as he rushed toward his opponent.

Bang!

He punched the head, destroying everything else in the process. Di Tian looked at his fist and the place where Wang Wei's body used to be, and he was not happy.

When his fist hit his opponent's head, it did not immediately explode. On the contrary, the head blocked his attack for far longer than it should have, given the strength he placed behind that attack.

Furthermore, his Dao Will and Willpower received their greatest resistance since the beginning of this battle. If the previous battle was a towering wall made of a well-refined or crafted, it was now made of the best steel humans can create.

He looked in the distance where Wang Wei's body appeared.

'He did not hesitate to use Bone Substitution and sacrifice one of his lives for this breakthrough. Is it that important?'

Wang Wei appeared in the distance with a smile on his face.

'The answer was simple: resonance between my body and Dao while using my soul as the medium. Will Manifestation is the result of my body or [Essence]? At the same time, Dao Will originated from my Dao, which is associated with the [Qi], and the soul is the manifestation of the [Spirit].

'To fuse them requires nothing but a deep understanding of Essence, Qi, and Spirit.'

Wang Wei clenched his fist as he fused these two powers; he sensed how the increase brought by using them independently could not compare to when combined.

'In the early stages of my cultivation, when I was ignorant, I used to call my Duyi Realm with the name True Will. But I feel this name was more suited for this new power.'

Wang Wei did not know the name of the fused power of these different Wills since Wu Hong refused to tell him the name. Regardless, he had a feeling the original name was also True Will.

When his young self named it True Will, he was probably influenced by his future self and foreshadowed his eventual acquisition of this power; or, it could be he was in tune with the universe and also divine the future.

Whatever the truth was, the only thing that mattered was the name.

After a few tests, Wang Wei finally focused on his opponent. In this brief confrontation, many things happened, not including his breakthrough.

For example, he had identified or had a solid theory to explain the strange power of Di Tian's bloodline.

'It should be the Primordial Will.' The Primordial Law of Fiendgods is boosted by the Primordial Will of Primordial Chaos. However, they lose that boost after entering a Chaos World.

'His bloodline does not have a Primordial Law. However, someone used a brilliant method to refine it and keep some of the power from the Primordial Will.'

Wang Wei squinted his eyes as he had a few more theories. For example, Di Tian cannot actively control that remnant of Primordial Will. Instead, it will passively boost all his abilities, similar to how it does for Fiendgods's Laws.

'However, that's just my theory and has not been verified. So, I should be on the lookout for the possibility of being wrong.

'Furthermore, I do not know the limit of the Primordial Will's boost to his overall ability and strength.'

After making his analysis, Wang Wei prepared for the continuation of the battle; he could not wait to try out the power of his True Will.

Chapter 860 Rematch (VII)

As Wang Wei applied his True Will, the dark lightning next to his eyes turned a shade of red. Furthermore, his body now released a more repressive aura.

Then, he watched calmly as Di Tian rushed toward him. In their previous confrontation, his mind could follow the latter's movement, but his body could not respond on time. However, it was different.

He could now see and react by applying his True Will to his nervous system

Boom!

Their fists confronted each other, generating shockwaves that made this cosmic battlefield tremble. However, the result of such a confrontation was mutual restraint.

'The fusion process was not smooth and natural; the resonance was not fluid or perfectly balanced,' thought Wang Wei.

'It's possible to concentrate even more on my Willpower and Dao Will,' pondered Di Tian.

In this one confrontation, the mind of these two titans worked at an accelerated speed that would put most Quantum Computers to shame and out of work.

Boom!

Another attack in which they were equal.

'This time, the issue was with my Willpower. It is so much more potent than my Dao Will that I need to weaken it to achieve balance.'

'His Willpower Manifestation and Dao Will functioned like natural instincts for him, like any other limbs on his body. Such an achievement requires talent and years of training.

'I don't have such a long time, so I must rely on the natural instinct of my bloodline.'

In the back of his mind, Di Tian felt some unnecessary thoughts arise, but he suppressed them with his spirit and concentrated.

Boom!

Di Tian took a few steps back, the bone of his left arm hurting immensely. The doubting thoughts deep in his subconscious became even louder. Regardless, he moved forward with a third attack.



Crack!

His bones fractured as Wang Wei's strength overwhelmed the limit of his Indestructibility and the defensive capabilities he had spent billions of years training.

'No, I can't lose—I refuse to lose, especially to him.'

The talent gap in the cultivation world is something that can drive the most determined man to his doom. Di Tian has known and recognized this fact through brutal experience after meeting and fighting some of these talents.

However, of the ones he met, he refused to lose to Wang Wei, not out of pride or unwillingness to accept his limitation, but because the latter was a Dao Overlord, and he was not.

Di Tian's intense emotions resonated with the Primordial Will deep in his bloodline. Then, the Primordial Will responded to his call and boosted his physical prowess.

Boom!

It was Wang Wei's turn for his bones to crack and take a few steps back. However, his eyes became brighter after this brief confrontation. His acute senses detected the changes in Di Tian's emotions through Su Ya's methods; he also noticed the resonance between Di Tian's mood and the Primordial Will.

'I was wrong; I should not treat my True Will like some sort of energy that only requires precise understanding and control. There is some aspect of the mind, including desires or wishes.'

He remembered the comments left in Wu Hong's notebook:

"My Will is above Heaven and Earth."

Wang Wei clenched his fist and punched his opponent. And as soon as the two fists met, Di Tian's face changed. He felt an overbearing power entering his body and suppressing the Primordial Will in his bloodline.

Then, it proceeded to suppress his Dao Will and Willpower Manifestation. The two tried to resist and even briefly worked together. Alas, their attempt was futile as that power was too overbearing.

That power was the embodiment of the saying follow me and thrive, oppose me and be annihilated.

So, Di Tian watched in horror as half of his body exploded into oblivion. And the shock he felt was not hiding in his facial expression. But, it was not the end as Wang Wei went for a second punch.

Bang!

Di Tian's body exploded into oblivion, not leaving a single atom or piece of his soul in this mortal world.

'This attack was perfect,' thought Wang Wei. 'It reached the limit of Mortality.'

After combining his Zodiac Technique, his superb control of force or strength, and an ungodly application of his True Will, his attack reached 39 Infant Fiendgod Force, which is the limit for a mortal body.

If it were in an ancient time when there was a Third Gate, he would need to open at 40 Infant Fiendgod Force, proving the Dao with the flesh and becoming a Third Class Emperor.

If what he learned from myths about the Prehistoric World is true, the level of 40 Infant Fiendgod Force is what they called Sanctification of the Flesh.

Wang Wei gazed in the distance as Di Tian's new body reformed.

'So, his Bone Ability is the same as mine.' The Fiendgod Bloodline mutated many of the latter's abilities, but it seemed the internal organs' ability to control elements, Elementalize, and the Bone Substitution remained.

Wang Wei did not hesitate as he rushed toward his opponent. Since he had the advantage, he would not let it go so easily. The black-red lightning in his eyes became denser, increasing his overall intimidation factor.

[Heaven and Earth Assimilation]

Di Tian did not waste time and used his Muscle Divine Ability. His body assimilated with his surroundings, taking on the property of the entire Cosmic Star Battlefield.

Bang!

Wang Wei drop-kicked his opponent on his head, and the latter blocked with his hands. Di Tian flew a dozen meters away before stopping; however, only his arms were injured.

'Another strange and unknown technique,' thought Wang Wei as he continued his offensive; he chose a barrage of attacks to see the limit of this technique.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

'His defense has drastically increased,' thought Wang Wei. 'It feels like I'm fighting the entire world.' He detected Di Tian's body to acquire specific properties: vast, infinite, empty, and natural correctional ability.

'All these attributes usually correspond to space. Did his body become a universe? No, there seemed to be a connection between him and the surrounding environment. Did he assimilate with the entire battlefield?'

While amid his barrage of punches, Wang Wei analyzed the situation. Meanwhile, Di Tian was on the defensive; he tried to find a way to counterattack, but the result of his attempts was more punched to the face as his defense weakened.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei changed his True Will with the desire to destroy the Universe, increasing the potency of his attack as it directly targeted Di Tian's technique.

Unfortunately, this method worked briefly as he only exploded the latter's head for a short period.

'He has improved tremendously in this battle,' thought Wang Wei as he watched Di Tian regrow his head. The main focus of his attacks has been to infiltrate his True Will into his opponent's body.

However, Di Tian has been extra careful to block his attempts. And when they succeeded, he was ruthless and eliminated the part that had been infected before Wang Wei's True Will had set in and done any damage.

And his body, with the properties of infinite space, made it easier to remove the infected areas.

Boom!

Wang Wei punched again, but his attack did little to no damage.

'I see. The scope of his assimilation is based on how large the space is. His previous assimilation was the Starry Battlefield, but now, it should involve all the other dimensions.'

Things became tricky for Wang Wei. Such a technique should place a heavy burden on Di Tian's body and soul. However, with his Fiendgod Bloodline, he should last longer than anticipated.

As for the latter's soul? Wang Wei could already tell his Primordial Spirit had reached the level beyond Jade Quality.

'A prolonged battle is in my favor. However, Di Tian is the kind of genius with a terrifying foundation due to his long life. In this battle, he can make countless breakthroughs while under pressure by relying on his solid foundation.'

Time was on his side, but if he could not hurt Di Tian, the latter might take this opportunity.

After analyzing the situation with absolute calmness, he made the appropriate response. He continued his barrage as if he was using the same tactic.

Di Tian was now an unbreakable tank; however, he was slow as a turtle to Wang Wei, so he could only defend trying to come up with another tactic out of this situation.

Splash!

Di Tian suddenly vomited a large mouthful of blood. Then, blood streaked down his eyes, nose, and ears.

"How is that possible?" he muttered before swiftly checking the reason. He discovered the strange power that was the combination of Dao Will and Willpower. His next tactic was to use the time his defense was unbreakable to analyze that power and see if he could recreate it.

But now, he discovered Wang Wei had managed to implant it inside his body, negating his regenerating power. Such an injury was on par with when the battle first began.

'How did he bypass my defense? My senses? Could he have created a technique to make it invisible?'

Di Tian was partially correct. Wang Wei's method was simple misdirection. He divided his True Will into two parts with his subtle manipulation.

Then, he used one part to distract his opponent. So, while Di Tian thought he had blocked the first True Will, he sneaked the second one into his body and hid all its fluctuation. After, he repeated the process until all the True Will could not be hidden and detonated them.

If anyone from the upper dimension were watching this battle, they would be terrified. After all, Wang Wei had just acquired the power of True Will, yet, he had such control over it.

Such a talent was genuinely horrifying.

Of course, these people would give up too much credit for him. The reason for such rapid improvement was the foundation he laid with his Force Control Skill.

'I need a new tactic for this battle,' said Di Tian, who realized his approach was wrong from the beginning, from the moment he lost the rhythm of the battle.