

## **F.D Emperor 871**

### Chapter 871 Clash of Dao (VI)

"...Creation Dao," muttered Wang Wei after sensing Di Tian's aura. Immediately, he knew what the latter did. He used his Past Buddha Self to summon his past self' imprint from the River of Time.

Then, with his power of Samsara, he acquired all the cultivation or comprehension before he died in his first life. Wang Wei could deduce that Di Tian's Law Altar had changed, manifesting the laws of Creation.

Normally, his actions would be playing with fire. But now, it's more like a gamble,' commented Wang Wei. Normally, Di Tian would never be able to do such a thing since Heavenly Dao would immediately punish him, even going to extreme lengths to annihilate him.

However, he did not have to worry about such a thing during the Heaven Will Battle. After all, no matter the situation, Heavenly Dao cannot easily intervene in the battle. As such, Di Tian can break the rules to an extent.

As for the aftermath or the consequences of his actions? If he wins, he will be one of the most powerful Eternal Emperors the world has ever seen. So he can ignore the threat of Heavenly Dao. On the contrary, it's the latter who has to worry about him.

As for True Heavenly Dao's response to the situation? As long as Di Tian does not keep his Creation Dao and is only temporary, he might only suffer some back luck for his actions after ascending. Or, True Heavenly Dao might ignore him completely—especially given its current state.

In conclusion, Di Tian's actions are a calculated risk. If he loses the battle, he will die and only has to worry about Heavenly Dao's possible revenge in his next life. However, he has been dealing with Heavenly Dao's scheming for as long as he was alive, so it did not matter to him.

He acquired an Innate Emperor Soul in this life, granting him a few more reincarnation possibilities before his soul reached the limit. So, he has more ways to deal with possible variables during his reincarnation.

Di Tian clenched his fists as he sensed the new power coursing through his veins; this power was so nostalgic and addictive.

'Things didn't go exactly as planned, but it's better than expected,' thought Di Tian. His plan was to summon his entire body and fuse it with his body, trying to sublimate his Ten Supremacy Foundation to an even higher level.

However, he failed and had to accept only summoning the imprint and accessing the Dao from his first life.

Di Tian finally looked at Wang Wei with fighting intent. In the previous battle, he realized his shortcomings. To be exact, he realized a fundamental truth of Heaven and Earth—some Daos are more powerful than others.

He was so overwhelmed during the confrontation because Wang Wei's Fate Supreme Outlaw Dao outclassed his Reincarnation Dao. 'Meanwhile, my techniques are more rudimentary and less complex.'

The latter's Dao was more potent and had more versatility.

'More importantly, I realized why people need to pass a trial to wield the Outlaw Daos,' thought Di Tian with hidden unwillingness. Wang Wei's techniques were complex and ingenious; he suffered tremendously because he had to take time to understand these techniques and find counter methods.

He knew how much more he would have suffered in this battle if it were not for his Bodhi Tree.

'Meanwhile, my techniques are more rudimentary and less complex.'

After comparing their applications of Dao, Di Tian felt a little ashamed. After living for so long, he has long understood that he should not compare to the unreasonable monster-like geniuses like Sword Empress, Empress Wu, and Wang Wei.

His ability to compete with these monsters is his long life and deep foundation. So, he calmed down and reigned in his mind.

[Flame of Annihilation]

With a wave of his hand, Di Tian created a purple flame that combined Flame and Destruction Dao. And as soon as the flame appeared, it melted all the metals and ores in this dimension.

After a few seconds of its appearance, the laws of this dimension that favored Metal were forcibly changed to favor Flame, Creation, and Destruction Dao.

Wang Wei squinted after seeing this; his eyes brightened slightly before returning to normal. He did not care about Di Tian's new power. However, after seeing him make a move, the imperfection he felt about his Ten Supremacy Foundation had a slight inspiration.

He felt if he could catch it, he would break through his current bottleneck and make up for his imperfection. Sadly, the inspiration was only fleeing, and even with his superior mind, he did not catch it.

'Calm down, and don't worry,' Wang Wei reassured himself. Although he had a feeling this imperfection might be the key to this battle, he knew that worrying and hurrying were counterproductive to success.

As the purple flame rushed to him, Wang Wei waved his hand to create the same flame. The Dusk Emperor gave him his scripture, so he knew a great deal about Destruction Dao.

Annihilation is only a state of complete destruction, but it does not escape the concept of Destruction Dao, and it's not some transcended or better version of Destruction.

[Disks of Eradication]

Dozens of purple disks manifested before Di Tian, each releasing a terrifying power.

'Eradication,' thought Wang Wei, who instantly realized the core of the technique. 'A more focused form of destruction.'

He immediately realized the purpose of each of these disks. One disk wished to eradicate his body, the other his soul, then his Dao, mind, spirit, memories, intelligence, and even karma.

'There is a reason the Five Supreme Outlaw Daos reign supreme,' he calmly commented. Di Tian used Creation Dao to control Destruction Dao, and this should not be his limit.

'In terms of versatility and ability to control all 3000 Daos and 800 Side Doors, Creation Dao has a tremendous advantage,' he analyzed calmly as a Yin-Yang Symbol appeared behind him before entering his body.

The universe is a process of Yin and Yang, and everything must remain balanced, forming a cycle. So, after destruction, there must be creation.

Bang!

The disk hit Wang Wei's body, but he was intact. Whenever the disks eradicate something, his body naturally uses the opposite concept to ensure balance.

Wang Wei has to admit that Yin-Yang Dao was his favorite. He would have chosen it as his main Dao if he had not walked the Path of Fate. If he were Grand Dao and created the Chaos Universe, he would have made Yin-Yang Dao one of the Supreme Outlaws.

Di Tian was not surprised his technique was not as successful as he wished; he knew this battle would not be easy, but he was at ease. His Creation Dao allowed him to level the playing field to a certain extent.

Furthermore, he discovered he could do much more with his Creation Dao, and now he had the Ten Supremacy Foundation. Many of his previous restrictions, incapacabilities, and limits were gone.

His power of Creation seemed limitless.

'Calm down; don't let this power go to your head,' he reminded himself.

[Primordial Chaos]

With a single thought, Di Tian created a piece of Primordial Chaos. However, he soon discovered such an act would take too much of a toll on himself. So, he swallowed the Metal Dimension as material for his creation.

Wang Wei found himself in a dark purple environment. Everything around seemed ancient, noble, and infinite. Additionally, a terrifying power was rapidly annihilating and assimilating his body.

He protected himself with a shield, even boosting its power with his True Will. However, such an act did almost nothing, reducing the speed of his assimilation by a small margin.

"The fate of primordial chaos is to change from nothingness to existence, filled its infiniteness with finite creation, like worlds, creatures, and life."

As Wang Wei uttered these words, the River of Fate manifested above the Primordial Chaos. Then, its strings vibrated, rapidly molding this piece of Primordial Chaos.

A world capable of existing and sustaining life appeared in Di Tian's Primordial Chaos, and Wang Wei floated inside, perfectly intact.

Di Tian squinted his eyes, pondering only for a moment:

"All worlds, creatures, and life existing in Primordial Chaos must experience the changes of Yin and Yang, the process of birth, aging, and destruction—they must experience Samsara."

As he said these words, Wang Wei's vast world that can exist in Primordial Chaos suddenly manifested the Path of Reincarnation. Then, it ages rapidly, reaching the stage where it will die, putting Wang Wei in danger again.

"Man will conquer nature," said Wang Wei. "No life will accept their fate of destruction and will fight to their last breath for survival."

As he said these words, the dying world birthed creatures. And those creatures studied Heaven and Earth, trying to prevent the death or destruction of their world.

Their attempts appeared futile, but they served the purpose of their creation or existence—delaying the death of this world and buying enough time for Wang Wei.

Chapter 872 Clash of Dao (VII)

"Fight against Heaven and Earth? Against their fate?" said Di Tian with a sneer. "Most people have their life determined the moment they are born, doomed to be nothing but puppets."

He did not hesitate to take a page from his opponent's book. With his words, he created something similar to the River of Fate, controlling the destiny and fate of all the people Wang Wei created.

As a result, 99% of the people who were trying to fight to prevent the death of their world stopped, accepting their upcoming doom. Only the remaining one percent, with determined Will, refused to accept such an end.

Sadly, such a drastic change accelerated the destruction of the world. Wang Wei watched all of this with calm and indifferent eyes, secretly shaking his head.

He knew if he were more powerful, he could have created cultivators, allowing for more people to fight against this upcoming fate. Unfortunately, his current ability can barely allow him to create life, but it cannot create a complete world with spiritual power and laws that allow cultivation.

Regardless, watching these people struggling to escape their fate and most of them abandoning such pursuit and leaving only a few to continue greatly benefited his understanding of Fate Dao.

Plus, he only needed them to buy enough time to save his life, and he succeeded. He waved his hand to manifest the Yin-Yang Tai Chi Symbol.

The symbol rotated, rapidly evolving into something more complex.

"Yin-Yang (Taiji) evolving into Wuji," muttered Di Tian, and he was correct. After watching Zhang Yucheng's battle with Monk Wuzhi, he learned about the benefit of understanding Wuji Dao to his fleshly body's concept of [Nothingness], so he designated time to evolve his Yin-Yang Law into Wuji when needed.

So, during this battle, he used Wuji to imbue his body with one of the properties of Primordial Chaos—Infinite. After his body attained that property, he did not care for the destruction of that world.

The power of Primordial Chaos can no longer assimilate him, and Di Tian knew of this. So, he chose a different approach. He took the Primordial Chaos he created and molded it into something else.

A golden river manifested above the sky of the Water Dimension, releasing an unknown and fierce fluctuation. Wang Wei squinted his eyes as he looked at that river.

"The River of Freedom," he commented, already deducing Di Tian's plan. He created or copied the River of Fate module to create the River of Freedom—the antithesis of his Fate Dao.

"Sadly, you're mistaken."

Wang Wei pointed his finger to manifest the River of Fate, which proceeded to release countless strings that entered the golden river.

Plouch!

Di Tian vomited a small mouthful of blood as Wang Wei instantly took control of his River of Freedom, inducing a backlash. Then, Wang Wei opened his mouth and swallowed that river.

Mysterious charms or Dao Rhymes emanated from his body as his Pseudo or Incomplete Dao Body became more complete. He once absorbed the River of Fate from the Heavenly Abode World. Now, with this River of Freedom, his foundation became deeper.

Although his strength did not increase by much, his future potential had drastically increased.

Di Tian wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth while trying to control his anger. Nothing is more outrageous than when your enemy uses your ability to increase their strength.

However, he was a wise person to know when to learn from a situation. So, after this experience, he had some ideas. Since Wang Wei can use such a method to perfect his Dao Body and foundation, he can follow in his footsteps.

After this battle, he will enter one of the branches of Samsara and use its power to strengthen his Dao Body.

[Heavenly Dao Eye]

Di Tian acted swiftly as he created a third eye on his forehead. Immediately, his temperament changed; he became cold, indifferent, noble, and almighty.

His eyes penetrated all secrets, truths, and mysteries between Heaven and Earth. Di Tian became the embodiment that knowledge is power.

Wang Wei immediately became serious. He knew the importance of information or knowledge. Although Heaven Dao appeared to be the most useless and weakest among the Five Supreme Outlaw Dao, he knew this was far from the truth.

"Knowledge is power" is not just a saying. If a mortal has all the knowledge in the universe, they could easily plan the death of a Paragon.

The Supreme Outlaw Daos stood at the pinnacle of all Daos because it's easier for them to affect all other Daos.

Greater Chaos is the embodiment of all Daos, Fate can control all Daos, Creation Dao can create all Daos, Destruction can eradicate all Daos, and Heaven Dao allows someone to know about all Daos.

For example, if someone practices Heaven Dao and knows everything about a specific person, it is the same as knowing their fate. In some of the novels Wang Wei read on Earth, some protagonists control Fate Dao by using a quantum computer that can calculate all variables in the universe, thus knowing the destiny of everything in existence.

So, he knew the horror of Heaven Dao.

Wang Wei immediately acted after knowing what Di Tian had done.

[Order: All information about me will be hidden.]

[Disorder: As a price, I will lose the corresponding spiritual power.]

As soon as Wang Wei used his Order-Disorder Dao, Di Tian frowned. His purpose in using Heaven Dao was to know how to defeat his opponent through knowledge. However, things seemed to have failed before even beginning.



With his Heavenly Eye, he saw what the specific order and disorder Wang Wei used to block him. He also saw trying to circumvent the restrictions as useless because his opponent's spiritual power was so vast that it seemed infinite.

He seemed to be connected to this source of infinite spiritual power. Although there is a seal to this source, it was only there because Wang Wei did not want to remove it.

Di Tian decided to no longer focus on such a thing that served no purpose in helping him win this battle. He looked around, processing all the information and knowledge he knew.

In a very short time, he created the next tactic that would help him win this battle. He waved his hand to manifest a very complex formation. Then, a colossal hand descended on Wang Wei from the formation, making his facial expression grave.

For the first time since this battle started, he felt death approaching him. So, he did not hesitate to use whatever means available to protect himself.

He summoned his Proving Dao Artifact and copied Tong Ruobing's artifact by turning it into a jewel in his forward that boosted all his abilities.

[Yin-Yang Shield] to divert most of the attack's strength and even reverse its polarity, turning it from a destructive nature to a power of healing.

[Five Elements Shield]: Yin-Yang can evolve the Five Elements, and his body is perfectly balanced with the Five Elements. So, he used this layer of shield to block this attack.

[Wuji Shield], using the characteristic of infinite to swallow the attack. After all, the attack has to pass through Infinite before reaching him. However, Wang Wei was not finished.

[Infinite Space]; he added another layer of infinity by using his [Time Acceleration Shield]: The attack will pass through a time acceleration domain, meaning millions of years will have passed Space Dao to create an infinite space between himself and the attack. Wang Wei did not care that he was shameless and copied this technique from his past life.

[Time Acceleration Shield]: The attack will pass through a time acceleration domain, meaning millions of years will have passed before reaching him. And after so long, most of its strength would have been corroded with the passage of time.

[Death Shield]: The attack will die before reaching its destination.

[Life Shield]: The attack will change into Life Energy that heals him as it passes through that layer.

[Karma Shield]: He chose someone who is connected to him by karma to bear some of the attacks for him. And without hesitation, Wang Wei chose his ancestor, Sword One. Anyway, he knew she would not mind nor be affected.

[Luck Shield]: Whatever needs to happen to ensure this attack is not successful or is weakened as much as possible will happen after passing through that shield.

[Destiny and Fate Shield]: This shield is applied to Wang Wei himself. It blessed him with the destiny and fate to survive this encounter.

[Freedom Shield]: Another shield that applied blessing to himself. He blessed him to be free from death, injury, and attacks.

The final layer of protection he created used his Secondary Daos, which includes Soul Shield, Array Shields, Talisman Shield, and Pills that strengthened defense, increased regeneration, and a variety of life-saving methods.

Boom!

The towering hand still landed on Wang Wei despite all his protections. The power it released was devastating, annihilating both the Water and Wood Dimension, leaving Di Tian standing in the Yin Dimension.

Such power was beyond anything his own power could ever reach, shocking all the watchers of this battle. Everyone already knew this Heaven Will Battle would be legendary, but they never thought it would reach such a height.

Chapter 873 Playing Dirty

The dust settled, and Wang Wei appeared at the center of the previous attack. His body was in terrible shape, leaving only his upper torso, blood dripping from all parts of his body.

However, he did not care since he survived that terrible attack—even at the cost of severe damage to his soul.

'The good news is I prevent his Dao Will and Will Manifestation from entering my body. The bad news is there is a terrifying aura that has similar effects left in my soul.'

Wang Wei already analyzed the essence of such a terrible attack. Di Tian used his knowledge to create a terrible formation that borrowed the strength of Heavenly Dao itself.

Such a thing should not be easily accomplished, even with the control of Heaven Dao. However, Heavenly Dao created the current battlefield; thus, the environment retained some of its aura.

Such a small aura could not even be detected by someone as keen as Wang Wei, let alone Di Tian. However, with Di Tian having knowledge of most secrets of Heaven and Earth, he knew of its existence.

So, he used that remaining aura to leverage Heavenly Dao's power.

'That attack reached beyond the limit of the Third Class Emperor. It probably reached 10 to 11% Grand Dao Source.'

For a moment, he was scared. If he had not acted swiftly and used all his Dao to reduce the power of that attack, he would have been annihilated. Furthermore, he guessed Heavenly Dao intervened and reduced the amount of power Di Tian could use.

possible was fine. However, some rules and regulations need to be followed during the Heaven Will Battle.

After all, Di Tian's method was as if Heavenly Dao had interfered in the battle. At other times, borrowing its power using any means possible was fine. However, some rules and regulations need to be followed during the Heaven Will Battle.

Crack!

A cracking sound echoed inside Wang Wei's Sea of Consciousness, making the space tremble slightly. Without hesitation, he opened the seal from his time as the Myriad Devourer.

An intense amount of spiritual power appeared in his Sea of Consciousness; he did not hesitate to use them to remove Heavenly Dao's aura before repairing his Primordial Spirit.

Finally, he used the rest of the spiritual power and converted it into life energy to regenerate his missing limbs. Wang Wei then gazed at Di Tian, who was breathing heavily.

He was not surprised by his state since using such borrowed power was not easy; it should have placed a heavy burden on his soul and body to control that formation.

Wang Wei believed there should have been some backlash for using that formation. However, with Di Tian's knowledge, he should know how to remove or reduce its effect.

'Creation Dao—it's worthy of its spot as one of the best,' thought Wang Wei with a sneer. He mobilized his Dao:

[Order: Only people who have passed their trial can control any Outlaw or Supreme Outlaw Dao.]

[Disorder: None required since I'm only reinforcing the fundamental rules of Heaven and Earth.]

As soon as Wang Wei finished, the rules or laws between Heaven and Earth changed. From now on, no one who did not pass the trial can use any of the Daos.

As expected, the person who suffered was Di Tian. His aura changed as he lost access to the power of Creation. His Heavenly Dao Eye disappeared, and the Creation Law in his Law Altar disappeared.

However, this was not the full extent of his suffering. His Samsara Dao was one of the Outlaw Dao, but he could only use it because of his status as [Father of Emperors].

So, under Wang Wei's Order Technique, he discovered its power was drastically decreased. For some reason, it was not completely erased, but its current scale was less than a thousandth of its previous power.

'At this rate, I would die and lose this battle,' thought Di Tian, oddly remaining calm despite his current predicament.

'Is it time to reveal that trump card?' he pondered. 'No, my intuition tells me something unexpected might happen if I use it early. Furthermore, if I do, I should kill him as swiftly as possible.'

As a powerful cultivator, he knew to trust his instinct since it was a manifestation of his control of his destiny.

'In that case, I have to use my backup plan.'

"I have a gift for you," suddenly said Di Tian, making Wang Wei frown. He immediately felt something wrong but did not feel any danger. However, nothing good could come out of the upcoming situation.

Di Tian waved his hand to manifest a strange and complicated rune.

Swish!

A bright light flashed before him, summoning something. Immediately, Wang Wei released a terrible killing intent that made even the Yin Dimension a hundred times colder.

"You don't want to do this."

"But I do," replied the Samsara Lord with a sneer. Meanwhile, Wang Wei's eyes became colder by the second.

"Release him, and you don't have to suffer my wrath."

"Oh, I'm so scared," replied Di Tian, refusing to admire his heart skipped a beat. Then, he calmly looked at the captured Li Jun.

"I'm sure you're wondering how I got to him."

"When he went to get the War Talisman," replied Wang Wei, not giving him the satisfaction of showing off. He figured out many things and placed many pieces together in such a short time.'

He once found the behavior of some of his ancestors strange. He asked, but everyone denied it and said some other stuff occupied them. Wang Wei did not pay much attention to them. After all, these people have lived a long life and have many secrets.

So, Heaven knows why they behaved the way they did.

But now, he knew why—they knew of the things Di Tian left on Li Jun's body but did not tell him. They probably argued about whether they should do so and intervened. However, given the precedents Qiyuan and Sword Empress left behind to cultivate genius in the most cruel way possible, he was not surprised they remained quiet.

Furthermore, if they told him, Heavenly Dao would consider their actions as interfering in the Heaven Will Battle, leading to severe consequences.

Wang Wei took a deep breath to calm down, trying to assess the situation and find a way out.

"Yes, I should know someone like you could deduce the truth even with limited information," said Di Tian calmly. "However, I should warn you not to make any movements that I can interpret as suspicious. We don't want anything to happen, don't we?"

Wang Wei gazed at him. "So far, our battle has only been a battle of Dao, for the sole chance at transcending time and death. If you do this, everything now will be personal."

"As I previously said, things become personal the moment you destroy my Sleepers," replied Di Tian with a cold face. "They were the only true family I had left. They were a symbol of my past, a representation of all my suffering through countless reincarnations.

"But you killed 95% of them. So, this battle has long been personal."

"I have met your wife," uttered Wang Wei. "She made a deal with me to spare your life if I was the final winner of this battle. And since I owe her Karma, I intend to keep my word.

"But if you do this, there is no turning back."

"Your arrogance disgusts me," said Di Tian. "Do I need you to let me survive?"

Wang Wei released his clenched fists. Anyone who knows him can understand the calmer he is, the angrier he is. And the scarier he becomes.

According to his previous plan, even if he wins this battle, he would not annihilate Di Tian's soul and allow him to continue to reincarnate. He could probably survive another nine rounds of Samsara with his new and improved Soul Quality.

Furthermore, depending on how much help his Perfect Foundation grants him, he even plans to help his wife repay the karma of giving him and Wu Hong her understanding of Perfection.

However, now, his mind was only full of anger, brutality, and savagery. He did not like this side of him since it's easier to get out of control. But now, he could not care about such a thing.

"What exactly do you want?" he asked, his aura and temperament even calmer than before. His subtle change made Di Tian frown as he felt a terrible volcano, slowly dormant and prepared to explode with a catastrophic result.

However, it was too late to return, and he did not wish to. He will win this battle—no matter what he has to do or how far he has to go.

"Great question," he said. "You have two choices: Choice 1— forfeit this battle, and I will release him.

"Choice 2: Abandon your long brotherhood and watch him die. Show him that your pursuit of Dao means more to him than your so-called bond.

"Now, make your choice."

Chapter 874 Choice

Wang Wei looked at the bound Li Jun; he saw the calmness, helplessness, and determination in the latter's eyes. In this short period, he used his [Future Buddha Self] to see thousands of futures and did countless simulations, and the result was the same.

Furthermore, with each passing second, the amount of opportunities he had was diminishing. Di Tian's power was too close to his own, and the latter was on the highest alert.

More importantly, he was determined to make Wang Wei suffer, affecting him psychologically, giving him an edge in this battle.

"I'm waiting," said Di Tian. "And I'm not very patient." He would not give a Dao Overlord enough time in such a dangerous situation. So, as soon as he senses something wrong, Li Jun will die.

Di Tian has even prepared for the unlikely scenario that his mind is frozen or affected in any way possible. If that happens, the runes he placed on Li Jun will automatically activate, killing him.

Wang Wei did not answer him. Instead, he closed his eyes, lost in his memories.

"So, you're going to be a father," said Wang Wei as he lay on a roof, handing a jar of wine to Li Jun.

"You've said these words many times in the past few days."

"I never thought of you as the father type of person. I thought you would continue womanizing until Liling had enough of you and killed you."

"Hahaha, I'm wiser than that." He was not stupid, so he knew long ago that his wife was unhappy with his very fulfilling life. So, he stopped accepting new beauties into his harem and even distanced himself from the others.

Although he did not ignore them since that would be irresponsible, it's true that he was not as close to these women as he used to be.

"Have you thought about your future children?" asked Li Jun, passing the wine gourd.

"I have," nodded Wang Wei.



"Have you decided on when you're having them?"

"Not for a very long time," replied Wang Wei, gazing at the stars. "My path to pursue absolute freedom will be long and arduous. Honestly, I think a family will be a great fetter."

"That's a very bleak way to look at it," said Li Jun, shaking his head.

"It's a realistic way to look at it," countered Wang Wei, sipping the wine. However, he suddenly felt it was inappropriate for the current occasion, so he took another one from his space ring.

The new wine was more mellow, perfect for the current situation of thinking about the future.

"I remember when I first received the news," said Li Jun, who rejected Wang Wei's new wine; he did not like it. So, he took his own to drink; he chose one that was more optimistic, sweet, and bright.

"Although I have not held the little guy in my hand, I know at that moment that I would move Heaven and Earth for them. I would pick the moon and stars to please that child.

"So, no matter how far I walk in this cultivation journey, I would never see him as a burden or fettered. On the contrary, he will become the source of my strength, the reason I keep moving forward."

"Do you think I would not do the same for my children?" added Wang Wei. "One of the reasons I want to wait until later to have children is so that they can inherit all my talents and powers, preventing them from suffering as much as I have in their cultivation journey.

"I want to be able to cover Heaven and Earth for them so that no matter what they do, what kind of trouble they get themselves in, they know their father can help them.

"My cultivation journey will be fraught with struggle, killing, scheming, darkness, pain, ups and downs, and danger. But I want their journey to be a fun adventure full of wonderful memories, joy, and no regret."

Li Jun nodded as he agreed with these words. Most parents with high cultivation will want such a thing for their children. Unfortunately, few can reach the realm where they can actually do it.

There can even be an argument that no one has ever succeeded. After all, even Paragons cannot guarantee that nothing will happen to their offspring.

"I'm sensing a but?" asked Li Jun.

"What if my enemy kidnaps my family to blackmail me?" continued Wang Wei. "I chose Wu Hong as my companion because such a thing has a very low probability of happening.

"Well, in my current state, I'm probably the liable one."

Li Jun laughed after hearing this. He sighed, "So, what would you do in that scenario?"

"Of course, I will try everything to save my children."

"You know that's not what I meant," said Li Jun, also looking at the stars. "If your enemy made you choose between your family and your pursuit of absolute freedom, which would you choose?"

Wang Wei did not immediately answer, his eyes gazing at the brilliant stars. His eyes were calm and peaceful, without a hint of hesitation and confusion.

"Nothing can stop me from becoming free," he replied in a tranquil voice.

"Oh, that's harsh," said Li Jun.

"The way I see it, when I achieve absolute freedom, reality will be at my whim to bend as I please. So, I can see my family again, making up for the pain and regret of losing them," said Wang Wei calmly, not stopping his drinking.

"And if I fail, I will reunite with them in the afterlife. By then, I can ask for their forgiveness; I'm fine with whether I receive it or not. Anyway, all actions have consequences, and I'm prepared to pay whatever the price for my choices."

"How does sister-in-law feel about this? Does she know?"

"I think she's on the same page as me. You saw what she did to you during my trial."

Li Jun shook his head and decided not to bring this topic up. He sighed before saying: "I admire your will to pursue the Dao. However, I disagree with your choice. I could never choose my family and loved ones over anything."

"There is nothing to admire," replied Wang Wei. "I'm just selfish."

"Maybe only people like you can truly pursue the end of Grand Dao," said Li Jun, deciding to change the topic.

Wang Wei opened his eyes as peaceful and calm as an uninfluenced lake. However, the determination on his face was easily noticeable, making Di Tian sneer.

"I knew it," said Di Tian, the mockery on his face quite evident. However, he soon noticed something and looked at Li Jun, who was smiling. His red eyes looked at his big brother, and there were no negative emotions. Instead, they seemed to be reassuring and encouraging.

Then, a monstrous killing intent emanated from his body before his eyes closed, and his body's vitality rapidly dissipated.

"Killing yourself to prevent him from making a choice? You're really trash. He abandoned you, but you're still willing to go to this extent," said Di Tian with cold eyes. Then, he activated his runes and ensured Li Jun's soul was utterly annihilated and did not enter as if he was a cold and emotionless machine, and the person who had just died was a stranger instead of his childhood brother, who Samsara, rendering his possible revival a thousand times more difficult.

Wang Wei calmly looked at everything that happened; his eyes, aura, or mood did not fluctuate in the slightest. It appeared almost as if he was a cold and emotionless machine, and the person who had just died was a stranger instead of his childhood brother, who grew up together and almost wore the same pants when they were children.

"What's the point of doing this?" asked Wang Wei; his calmness made the entire Yin Dimension eerily quiet.

"Do you want to affect my mind? Or, maybe your mind was twisted because someone close to you betrayed you, so you tried to destroy our bond? Or did you want to show the world I was like you, willing to do anything for victory? Could that fact bring some sort of catharsis?"

"Tell me, what was the point?"

Di Tian looked at him coldly and did not answer. The truth behind his actions did not matter. All that mattered was that his plan was successful. All that mattered is he avenged his Sleepers, making Wang Wei feel the pain of losing something he cherished dearly.

"Good, good, good," repeated Wang Wei. With each word, he became colder, and his killing intent became uncontrollable.

"Remember what I said?" he continued. "Today, you will feel my wrath; you will know what it's like when I'm unhinged and when I no longer place any moral or psychological restraint on myself."

"I guarantee you that today will be the most memorable day in your entire existence."

Crack!

The sound of something breaking reverberated in this Yin Dimension. Wang Wei had already sent a message to Yan Liling, Tie Gang, and Wang Ju to leave the Yang Dimension and forfeit this battle.

Now, without any fetters, he will show the world how crazy he can truly be.

#### Chapter 875 Unhinge

Wang Wei further opened the seal of his memories and spiritual power from his second life as the Myriad Devourer. After accessing this massive source of spiritual power, he mobilized his Soul Dao to cast a terrifying illusion.

Di Tian immediately tried to resist. However, his Samsara Dao was still in a weakened state because of the previous Order-Disorder Technique. Furthermore, he discovered even by changing his previous three Emperor Artifacts to ones designed explicitly with Soul or protection Grand Dao Source, he could not stop the illusion.

Then, his nightmare began.

"Where am I?" asked Di Tian, looking around. He saw he was in a brightly lit room, and his arms were chained. He tried to break them, mobilizing his overwhelming power to break free.

Alas, he discovered the ability of these chains was beyond his capabilities.

"Oh, you're awake," suddenly said a voice that drew Di Tian's attention. He saw a handsome young man with silver-gray hair and eyes enter this dungeon-like room.

"Wang Wei? Why are you here? What have you done to me?" he asked coldly. His memories were foggy, but he suddenly remembered he was in a terrible battle with the person before him, and he seemed to have lost.

"None of that matters," said Wang Wei, his eyes colder than anything Di Tian has seen in his life. Suddenly, he had a terrible omen.

"I have a surprise for you," said Wang Wei before clapping his hand. Then, Di Tian's eyes almost popped. He saw his wife—Qiao Ning—in all perfection and glory, slowly walking into the room before standing behind Wang Wei like an obedient puppy. She looked at him with a blushing face and sparkling eyes.

"Ning'er, what are you doing here? Why are you looking at him like this?"

However, she paid him no mind and only looked at the ground shyly. Di Tian could sense some sort of anticipation from her.

"What—"

"I hope you enjoy the show," said Wang Wei with a sneer. Then, he waved his hand to create a barrier that seemed to isolate sound. Finally, he turned to Qiao Ning and slowly undressed. While she was shy, he was far from it; on the contrary, he seemed adept at removing her clothes.

Without hesitation or pause, Wang Wei removed his clothes before placing Qiao Ning on the floor. Soon afterward, a pleasant sound echoed in the room, followed by the Dao Rhyme of Yin-Yang.

"Nooooooooo," screamed Di Tian, the sounds of chains rattling reverberating in this dungeon. Sadly, his voice could not penetrate the barrier, but he could hear everything on the other side.

For the next few hours, his screams became embedded in the very foundation of the room. Unfortunately, nothing he did would stop what he was forced to watch.

Di Tian tried to close his eyes and closed off his other senses. However, her moaning voice penetrated deep into his soul. Somehow, the voice without any visuals made the experience even worse.

Di Tian felt his sanity rapidly sleeping into an endless abyss with each passing second. His mind fractured and was on the verge of collapse. The only thing keeping him sane or even alive was his hatred and the constant reminder that this was not real.

However, the truth was before him, and no matter what he did, he could not break out of this "Illusion."

Wang Wei put his clothes back on, "How do you like my show?"

"I will kill you," roared Di Tian, trying to catch Wang Wei by the throat. His hands were only a few centimeters from his target, but the chains did not provide him with any more mobility.

Wang Wei calmly watched him, not even batting an eye when he was this close. Instead, he sneered: "This is just the beginning." He walked away, and with a snap of his finger, the sleeping Qiao Ning floated in the air to follow him.

The next day, Wang Wei appeared in the dungeon and put on another show for Di Tian.

"I swear, she is sweeter than yesterday," said Wang Wei, creepily licking his lips as he put on his clothes. "Is this the characteristics of a Perfect Creature? She gets firmer instead of looser? Tch, tch, no wonder you were so infatuated."

"Arrrrrgh." Di Tian released a bestial growl as his eyes turned to bloodshed. His palms were bleeding as he dug his nails into them. However, his physical pain was nothing compared to the psychological one.

"There is no need to get wile up," said Wang Wei with a smirk. "Today is only the second day. We have plenty of time. Don't worry. I promise to make things memorable for you."

Wang Wei walked away, ignoring the growling and the clinking sounds of the chains. The next day, he returned and performed the same show.

"I was right. This little goblin is getting better. I didn't think I would one day have to worry whether my kidneys could keep up," said Wang Wei with a lewd smile.

"Why?" asked Di Tian, his voice full of hatred, anger, sadness, and unwillingness; he had a defeatist aura or atmosphere around him.

"Why are you doing this?"

Wang Wei looked at him with his cold eyes. "You might not remember our battle, but during it, you took away something from—something I love dear. So, as punishment, I will torture you until the end of time.

"I will slowly break your spirit, repair it, and continue the cycle. Don't worry, this is just the beginning. I have plenty more in store for you."

Wang Wei walked away. On the fourth day, after finishing his show, he saw Di Tian's hair had turned all white, and his spirit reached the lowest level. However, he only glanced at him before continuing the cycle.

After a month, Di Tian knelt on the ground, begging to stop. He offered countless conditions, even his eternal servitude. All he wanted was for you to stop and give him back his Ning'er.

However, Wang Wei only looked at him with cold gazes; this was just the beginning.

After three months, Di Tian begged again. However, he was begging for his life this time. He asked Wang Wei to release him from suffering by killing him and showing him mercy. He had tried to end his life, but the restrictions on the chains prevented him from succeeding.

So, all he wanted was relief.

"You don't deserve my mercy since you brought this upon yourself."

Di Tian suddenly felt an intense hatred, not toward Wang Wei, but toward himself. He did not know what he did to bring on such a vile form of torture, but he hated his former self for pushing things to such an extent.

For a brief moment, he felt he might have deserved such a harsh punishment for whatever it was he did.

After six months of this constant torture, Di Tian's spirit could no longer take it and was on the verge of collapsing. However, Wang Wei released a large quantity of spiritual power to keep his last sanity intact.

"Like I said, this was just the beginning," said Wang Wei with a sneer. The next day, something changed—a third person appeared with Wang Wei and Qiao Ning.

"Big Brother Qiao Feng," said Di Tian, looking at the purple-robe youth before him. He seemed to have thought about what was going to happen, and he yelled:

"No, no, no, you can't do this."

"But I can, and I will," said Wang Wei, sneering. "I have gone to extreme lengths to revive him. Now, enjoy the show."

Wang Wei left the room at the sound of Di Tian's voice, full of unbearable agony.

For the next six months, Di Tian watched the women he loved being defiled by his former big brother, who betrayed him. The mental torment broke his psyche on the second day Qiao Feng had his turn, but Wang Wei always preserved his last burst of sanity.

So, after a year, not a single voice could be heard from Di Tian's mouth. He watched and experienced everything with a listless appearance.



"Defeated so quickly?" said Wang Wei as he scrutinized him. "This can't be good. I still have some other things planned. Well, no matter, the next show should simulate you."

He clapped his hands, and five people walked into the room. They were dressed in rags, dirt all over their coarse clothes, and an almost tangible stench emanated from their bodies.

"All of you are the lowest of society. However, today, you will experience something that even the most powerful cultivators never had the chance to—touch a perfect creature.

"Now, have fun; for today only, forget all your worries."

Wang Wei coldly looked at Di Tian, who had a look of horror in his face. Then, he slowly walked out of the room, not minding the beggars' discussion on who gets to go first.

'Like I said, this is just the beginning.'

Chapter 876 Unknown Power

Kacha!

The sounds of something breaking echoed in the endless void, and Di Tian opened his eyes, his complexion paler than the whitest snow. He knelt in the void while breathing heavily.

He gazed at Wang Wei with unmatched fury, his eyes dripping with tears of blood. However, his eyes were no longer the same as they used to be. They now contained an underlying sadness and pain forever etched deep in his mind.

Di Tian knew he was not the same man he was a few minutes ago. A part of him died, and he might never regain whatever he lost. For a moment, he regretted killing Li Jun. However, he understood he could not go back and did not want to.

With the last remaining sanity he had left, he tried to remove the memories of what he experienced in that illusion. Sadly, Wang Wei seemed to have used a potent curse to engrave these memories deep in his soul.

Di Tian immediately used his knowledge of curses to remove these memories, but his attempt failed again. Curses can infinitely power depending on how much of a price their casters are willing to pay.

Unfortunately for him, Wang Wei paid a high price. He sacrificed the spiritual power equivalent to a Great Emperor to ensure the curse remained, and Di Tian will be plagued with these memories for a long time.

Di Tian cursed inward as he understood that it would take him a few years—even a decade- to remove them from his soul even if he proved the Dao. That's how far Wang Wei was willing to go to make him suffer.

Di Tian's aura suddenly became chaotic. His agitated mood made

his collapsing spirit even worse. Two lights inside his Sea of Di Tian's aura suddenly became chaotic. His agitated mood made his collapsing spirit even worse. Two lights inside his Sea of Consciousness became more intense as they continued soothing and repairing his Primordial Spirit.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei was calmly watching. While Di Tian was in this weak and chaotic state, his eyes could see things he could previously not.

So, he saw the Bodhi Tree and another artifact trying to maintain Di Tian's spirit. Furthermore, he knew these two things working together allowed Di Tian to escape his illusion.

If it were up to him, he would have tortured him until the end of time.

'This thing should be his Proving Dao Artifact,' said Wang Wei as he looked at the floating pagoda releasing brilliant black and white lights. 'Why is it so powerful?'

Wang Wei could tell the artifact was similar to his—it contained a mysterious Dao Rhyme indicating its power and potential. And after the Grand Dao Baptism, after proving the Dao, it should give a boost of at least 5%.

However, he also discovered Di Tian's artifact was more potent than his.

'Is it because he used more Chaos Treasure to refine and temper it?' analyzed Wang Wei, his mind working extremely fast. Although he was in a state of unmatched rage and no bottom line, his fury was also a silent and calm one.

He knew the battle's importance and would not let his emotions affect the outcome—especially now that the same stakes were even higher. He cannot lose this battle if he wishes to see Li Jun again

and as soon as possible.

'The Chaotic Rhyme released by the artifact is indeed much higher than mine. But that's not the main cause of its uniqueness.'

Based on his analysis, Di Tian's artifact will give him a minimum of 6% Grand Dao Source Boost, and that's only the minimum. As such, he wanted to know why since it could be a major factor that decides the outcome of this battle.

'It could be due to the baptism of Samsara.'

Cultivators can reincarnate with their powers. In fact, it is how most cultivators who choose to reincarnate do. The artifact will then serve as their protector and ensure they survive the early stages of reincarnation.

It can also ensure they begin to walk the path of cultivation before awakening their memories by storing their cultivation techniques in the artifact. The artifact can also serve as a Luck Condensing Artifact to ensure that the reincarnator has plenty of luck to survive and grow.

As such, reincarnating with a weapon or artifact is a prevalent thing.

From what Wang Wei learned from the Oracle Mirror, Di Tian had a Bloodline Artifact in his first life when he fought against his ancestor—Qiyuan.

However, after his defeat, he cultivated the Origin Path and created a Proving Dao Artifact. Wang Wei did not know whether Di Tian used his Bloodline Artifact and turned it into a Proving Dao Artifact, or he fused them or did something else with it.

However, he does know the latter has been using the same artifact for nine lives, thus making it very special.

'No, the aura of Samsara on the artifact is very pure and potent. However, there seemed to be something else unique about it. This weapon seemed as powerful as a real Emperor Artifact.'

Wang Wei knew the implications behind such a truth. No matter how powerful Emperor Artifacts are, they are someone else's thing and cannot be adequately wielded by mortals with foreign aid like formations and faction luck—even if they pay a hefty price.

However, Proving Dao Artifacts are the best weapon for any cultivators. They fit their owner's Dao, soul, body, Qi, ideologies, goals, ambitions, and purposes perfectly.

As such, any cultivators can easily use the full power of their Proving Dao Artifacts and push their powers beyond the limits, granting higher battle prowess.

Wang Wei immediately made a note of that artifact while also thinking of possible countermeasures. He looked at Di Tian, who had regained some strength, and said with a bone-chilling coldness:

"Now that you've experienced spiritual baptism, it's only fair you also experience the physical one."

A great deal of dread overwhelmed Di Tian. He had just finished sealing the curse in his soul and reducing the effects of these memories to the lowest level possible. So, he was still in a weakened state mentally and required more time to heal or even respond.

Alas, he was too slow.

[Innate Talent: Pain]

"Arrrgh," screamed Di Tian as he felt an unimaginable pain assaulting all his senses. He was a Body Refiner and quite accomplished, so pain was normal for him.

His pain threshold is something that 90% of all cultivators in the Lower Dimension could not dream of achieving. Yet, he almost lost his mind after experiencing this pain.

Di Tian's instinct was to hold his head since it was the place it hurt the most. However, his other body parts hurt so much that he could not even move. If flying had not become a passive and instinctive ability, he would have fallen from the air in this Yin Dimension.

Wang Wei watched all of this calmly. He was one of the only ones who knew what kind of pain he inflicted on his opponent. He used his Pain Talent to recreate the process when he took all Seven Flesh Tribulations in the Third Stage of the True Power Dao Realm.

Furthermore, he even boosted the pain with his talent, thus reaching a level that even he did not know he could withstand.

Di Tian's sanity, which had barely stabilized, was again on the verge of collapsing. The Bodhi Tree and Samsara Pagoda released their powers to control their pain receptors while also cutting off the connection between the body and the soul, but their attempt was futile.

Wang Wei's Innate Talent was cultivated to the point where pain was a concept. So, even though he did not control Pain Law, the power of the talent reached such a level.

Di Tian found his consciousness fleeting. Among all the unbearable pain, he was trying his hardest to focus so he could form a coherent. Years of experience and a very high Willpower allowed him to barely regain his bearings.

So, he gathered his Dao Will and Will Manifestation to form a defensive armor around his Soul, Mind, and Spirit. Such an act was a wise choice. He continued by controlling his Primordial Spirit to chant Buddhist Mantras, thus boosting the effect of the Bodhi Tree.

Finally, he sacrificed his remaining Yin Universe to his Pagoda to boost it. He wanted to use the Yin Energy in this Yin Dimension, but he knew Wang Wei would never allow it.

With all these methods, Di Tian finally suppressed the pain to a barely tolerable level.

'I will slaughter him,' he roared in his mind. He finally chose to use his most powerful trump cards. However, his last remaining wisp of wisdom reminded him of the intuition he had if he used his trump cards. So, he decided to use a wiser method.

Boom!

Du Tian released a terrifying aura, pushing away Wang Wei, who was rushing forward after sensing something was wrong.

An unknown power or mutation emanated from his Law Altar that instantly dissolved the Pain Innate Talent. Furthermore, even the seal on the curse on his soul was reinforced.

He looked at Wang Wei with maddening and blight rage, his aura extremely overwhelming.

"I will slaughter you," he roared, shaking the Heavens as his words were not a statement but a fact, an oath.

### Chapter 877 Struggling

Wang Wei's heart skipped a beat; he felt a great sense of danger.

'What's going on?' He was baffled by Di Tian's sudden change in aura and strength. Furthermore, all the methods of detection he could use were useless as he could not peep at a single piece of information.

Boom!

Before he could react and in deep thought, Di Tian appeared before him and punched him. Wang Wei's body punched a hole through the space of the Yin Dimension and appeared thousands of light years away.

However, he did not care about such an insignificant thing as he focused on his arm. His arms had become necrotic, as if he was a corpse that had been decomposed for hundreds of years.

'The Power of Death?'

His confusion was due to the fact he could not remove the power of Death from his body—even with his Life and Death (Samsara) Dao. So, he exploded his hands before regenerating them.

While flying away with great momentum, Di Tian suddenly appeared before him for the second time. However, Wang Wei was concentrating, so he noticed the movement.

He gathered his True Will along with his Dao and countered the latter's punch with his own.

Boom!

A terrifying shockwave shocked the entire Yin Dimension. However, such a terrible sound was quickly overshadowed by a cracking sound. Wang Wei looked with great shock as his bones cracked, almost fracturing if not for reinforcement of his True Will.

Additionally, it was not just his bones. His skin was lacerated, his muscles and tendons snapped like the string from a bow, and meridians exploded.

'His strength...'

Wang Wei immediately realized his attacks experienced reincarnation upon coming into contact with Di Tian's fists, thus rendering them useless. Meanwhile, the opponent's attack overwhelmed him and almost entered his body.

But, even with the protection from his True Will, his potent fleshly body did not survive the clash.

'His strength has reached 7% Grand Dao Source,' analyzed Wang Wei. In their previous confrontation, the strength displayed by the two fluctuated between 5 to 6%, and only when Di Tian used Heavenly Dao's power did they exceed such a level.

But now, Di Tian has surpassed that level by relying on his own strength.

'Moreover, this is not the most important thing.'

These words were the last thought of Wang Wei before Di Tian killed him. Wang Wei felt as if that single foot bore a weight that even words or concepts like decillion could not quantify.

Boom!

Wang Wei's body and soul exploded, not even leaving a single drop of blood. Such an attack should have ended his path of the Dao, but things were not simple.

Di Tian looked in the distance. He knew how the latter escaped. Before his body exploded, he opened a hole in his back and sent a drop of black into the distance. Afterward, it's simple for him to regenerate from that drop.

'The Weight of Samsara? The Weight of Karma?'

Wang Wei had a technique similar to this, so he swiftly analyzed Di Tian's technique. That kick bore the weight of all the souls in Samsara, including the weight of Karma—both sinful and virtuous.

'That's not important right now,' thought Wang Wei. 'My Daos seemed restricted in front of him. Mobilizing them has become extremely difficult, and my Samsara Dao seemed useless.'

His mind worked on overdrive, trying to figure out what was going on. He sensed Di Tian approaching and suddenly disappeared.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The environment around Wang Wei kept changing while he looked in one direction.

[Infinite Layer World]

Wang Wei used his Space-Time Dao to create a dimension as large—

if not larger—than the current Yin Dimension, hiding his body. Di Tian would bulldoze the dimensions, bringing it to the end or death. However, Wang Wei kept creating more, creating countless layers of worlds between himself and his opponent.

All he cared about was buying enough time to analyze the situation and develop countermeasures. Alas, Di Tian destroyed these universes faster than he could create them. This is one of the consequences of his current weakened Dao.

'It seems the father I am from him, the weaker the effect,' thought Wang Wei before changing his Proving Dao Artifact into an armor that covered his entire body.



Boom!

A mighty punch hit his head, sending him crashing from the Yin Dimension to the Yang Dimension. He glanced at the dent in his armor and felt the power of Samsara trying to turn it into rust. Luckily, he refined the artifact with countless Chaos Treasures and ensured its defense was even above his fleshly body.

Wang Wei did not waste time and pointed his finger upward. Then, a large formation materialized in the sky, connecting directly to the Yang Dimension.

'Liling did an excellent job,' thought Wang Wei; the formation was expertly created, allowing him to easily take control of it and use his power to boost its effect. Furthermore, it can connect to the Yang Dimension, creating a Yin-Yang Formation. With this information in mind, he purposely controlled himself to fall into the Yang Dimension before their battle destroyed the Yin Dimension.

A large Yin-Yang Fish Symbol surrounded Wang Wei as he controlled the formation. He did not use a more aggressive method and continued his previous tactic of buying time.

Bang!

The formation trembled as Di Tian attacked it aggressively. Meanwhile, Wang Wei took this opportunity to check his Law Altar, trying to figure out why his Dao was walking so sluggish; he paid special attention to his Samsara Dao.

'Is this a type of Domain Ability?'

A Saint can easily kill millions of Void Shattering Realm cultivators because of their Domain. Once they unleashed it, the laws of Void Shattering Realm cultivators became useless. If the Saint cultivates the same law as the Void Shattering Realm cultivator, the suppression will be hundred-fold more severe.

'No, although it functions like a Domain, it's different from one.'

The difference seemed subtle, but he could detect it. Alas, Wang Wei did not have much time to think since Di Tian forcefully destroyed the formation. He summoned the Heaven Path from Samsara to manifest an Innate creature called the Void Swimming Snake.

This snake had the innate ability to break space and formation, so Wang Wei's Yin-Yang Array did not last long.

Wang Wei's danger senses once again went on overdrive. He saw a massive creature coiling around Di Tian. It was a red dragon with the face of a human.

The creature stood before the Heaven Path, and its aura was not less noble than Samsara itself. It had piercing bright eyes that were the first thing people would notice about it.

'Torch Dragon,' thought Wang Wei, remembering the name of the creature. It's a Chaos Creature, also known as Candle Dragon. It has many monikers, but the main one is the Dragon of Creation and Destruction.

According to legends, the Candle Dragon will appear with its eyes closed before any world is created. Then, it will open its eyes for the first time in its life.

The process of opening its eyes will complete the final process of the birth of the world, including establishing its laws and nurturing the birth of Heavenly Dao.

And when the world reaches its end and is about to be destroyed, the Candle Dragon will return and close its eyes, bringing it to its final destination.

Di Tian's Candle Dragon gazed intently at Wang Wei before closing its eyes.

Boom!

A terrifying power of destruction traveled between Heaven and Earth, destroying everything, including the Yin and Yang Dimension. Wang Wei watched the entire process with a calm demeanor, knowing he could not resist such an act.

And even if he could, it was not worth doing.

His body, soul, and Dao dissipated between heaven and earth. So, was this it for his journey? Not quite.

After his death, Wang Wei's Innate Talent—the Wheel of Life and Death—activated and brought him to life perfectly intact. After learning about Longevity Resources, he has been training this talent to grant him a few extra lives after proving the Dao.

As such, he succeeded in raising it to the level that it could revive him nine times without using any energy to heal like it used to.

'I only have two lives left,' thought Wang Wei as he realized the devastating consequences of Di Tian's attacks. He did not have the nine lives he should have, but only three.

'I must do whatever is necessary to find the truth of his technique. Hopefully, two is plenty enough.'

Wang Wei had other means to revive himself. At his level, death has started to become meaningless. However, these methods often have limitations, like he needed a certain part of him to survive or he needed outside help or preparation.

Only the Life and Death Wheel granted him complete revival without any preparations or consequences, similar to the Death Substitution Talisman.

Wang Wei watched the red dragon disappear, knowing this battle had reached a tipping point. If he is not careful, he will suffer a fate worse than death—the end of his Dao Journey.

Chapter 878 The Answer

[Yama King's Armor]

Yama—The God of Death—is one of the highest positions of the underworld, ensuring that everything proceeds smoothly. And as ruler of the afterlife, Yama is truly the master of death.

His aura increased slightly as the armor appeared on Di Tian's body. However, the most significant change was a sword in his hand that contained the terrifying power of death.

[Chains of Death]

Numerous chains materialized from the void, heading directly toward Wang Wei. They covered the sky with sheer numbers and had one objective—capture him.

'Even fate cannot restrain me, let alone death,' said Wang Wei with a sneer.

[Roar of Fate]

All sentient beings in the Chaos Universe have a string of fates that manifest in the River of Fate. Maybe some people have escaped from this shackle. Perhaps that is an inevitable outcome.

With this roar, Wang Wei turned these strings— a manifestation of their entire life, of their struggle, pain, rise, and success—into sound. To be exact, he condensed their lives into a raging sound of anger, unwillingness, and defiance.

Bang!

The terrifying sound broke these chains of death without much resistance. Then, the soundwave pushed Di Tian a few steps backward, even leaving a small scratch on his new armor.

'The power of fate. Even while being suppressed, it has such power,' he thought, his eyes colder than usual. His determination to kill his

opponent reached another layer.

He glanced at his opponent before attacking.

[Yama's Judgment]

He flicked his wrists, and the Death Sword in his hand flew into the Heavens, turning into a colossal size, larger than a star. However, this was not the end.

A book as large as the sword with the characters [Life and Death] manifested along with a pen. Then, the pen wrote Wang Wei's name on the book before releasing a power that boosted the sword's power.

Then, the sword descended on its target.

[Deception of Fate]

The Power of Fate enveloped Wang Wei's body. Then, in an instant, he deceived Fate itself. He confused the Book of Life and Death, convincing it that although his name was also Wang Wei, he was not the one it was targeting.

Crack!

Cracks appeared along Wang Wei's body, and blood dripped from his orifices.

'Damn it,' he cursed internally. His technique should have worked, but because of the suppression of his Dao, it failed at the last minute, allowing the Death Sword to target him. Luckily, he deceived most of the power.

Di Tian was aggressive and did not give him time to rest, heal, or strategize. He waved his hand, and the pen made a mark on the book next to Wang Wei's name.

In an instant, Wang Wei's status between Heaven and Earth, his status in Samsara, changed to that of a sinner of the highest caliber. Previously, Wang Wei removed all his Karmic Sins and prevented more from happening with his Karma Unbound Physique,

Furthermore, his accomplishment in the area controlled by the Dao Opening Sect provided him with countless merits to walk the path [Sagehood]. However, with this one move, Di Tian temporarily changed all these accomplishments, turning him into someone who has created an unfathomable amount of sins during his life.

With such sins, the judgment and execution against him became of the highest order.

So, when the Death Sword descended a second time, he knew he could not resist without normal means.

[Bloodline Fate]

Myriad figures appeared behind Wang Wei. Upon closer observation, the one closest to him seemed to be his father, Wang Tian, followed by his grandfather, Wang Chang.

At the end of this long line of people was the founder of the Dao Opening Sect and the ancestor of the Wang Clan—Qiyuan. Although the latter had no children throughout his life, he became the Bloodline Ancestor of the Wang Clan once he cut off the connection to the Heaven Opening Emperor.

Wang Wei looked at all these people before secretly shaking his head. He would wish to choose some of his ancestors. But for this technique, he needs assistance and no interference or resistance, so he could only choose his father.

After choosing Wang Tian, an illusory figure manifested next to him. However, this was just the beginning. He used Luck Dao to control probability and Time Dao to create numerous possible futures.

Then, one of these futures fused with Wang Wei's physical manifestation of Fate.

Boom!

A terrifying aura emanated from his body. The aura shocked Di Tian and everyone watching because it was the same as these two legends—the aura of a Great Emperor.

Wang Wei's method was to summon his father's fate and use other means to create a possible future where the latter succeeded in achieving the Ten Supremacy Foundation.

Now, such a technique would not be possible if not for the fact Wang Tian's talent had the possibility of reaching such a realm. Regardless, what's important is he chose the correct ancestor and succeeded.

Wang Wei then changed his Everchanging Dao Heart, turning into a supreme swordsman who dedicated his entire life to the Dao of Sword, even to the detriment of his family and loved ones.

Wang Tian's fate then fused with Wang Wei's body, superimposing his power into his son's. His Proving Dao Artifact turned into a pure white sword, releasing a terrifying Sword Will.

With a calm demeanor, Wang Wei swung his sword, releasing a slash more brilliant than a trillion galaxies. The slash overwhelmed the Death Sword, cutting it into two before proceeding to the book and pen.

Unfortunately, they released a barrier that blocked its power.

'Even my father's Sword Dao is suppressed,' analyzed Wang Wei. This slash was enough to cut even Samsara into countless pieces if not for this suppression.

'Resisting? The more you resist, the faster you die,' thought Di Tian. His technique is based on the Yama King, one of the highest rulers of Samsara. Yamas are entities that deal with the reincarnation of people as powerful and influential as Paragons.

If they do not have the strength to deal with some of these unruly Paragons who are used to rule above myriad races and worlds, the Path of Reincarnation would have long turned into their playthings.

Bang!

A magnificent stone bridge appeared between Heaven and Earth.

[The Bridge of Remembrance]

As soon as the bridge appeared, people instinctively knew its name—

that's how ancient and noble it was. After someone dies, they have to walk through this bridge.

Their lives will be flashed before them, allowing them to contemplate their past failures, successes, and regrets. Of course, the bridge will also record this person's life to allow the Path of Reincarnation to determine their Karma, whether they will be sent to hell for punishment or get reincarnated.

Furthermore, the true purpose of this bridge is to weaken the truly powerful souls and prevent them from making trouble after their judgment.

The bridge released a terrifying aura that immediately suppressed his body—especially his soul. Wang Wei was almost removed from his current state of fusing with his father's fate.

Then, to his horror, the previously destroyed Death Sword materialized for a second time. Then, with the book, pen, sword, and bridge working together, he disappeared from Heaven and Earth.

This should have been the end, but Di Tian frowned instead. As someone in control of the true Book of Life and Death, he knew whether his opponent was dead.

'Even this technique could not grant him True Death?'

True Death should have removed all possible revival methods and abilities.

'I should not underestimate him.'

Di Tian entered a state similar to Wang Wei—a calm fury. So, no matter how angry he was at the previous event, he would not let emotions cloud his judgment.

He moved his head to find the newly revived Wang Wei. To his surprise, he saw the latter rushing toward him, seemingly using a secret technique with terrible side effects.

Di Tian did not waste time as he struck again, using the same attack. However, he summoned his Samsara Pagoda to increase the potency of the attack; he wanted his opponent to die at all costs.

However, Wang Wei's body had turned all red, with a brilliant flame covering him. No matter what attack or technique hit him, he was perfectly intact. The only sign he was not alright was his rapid passing vitality.

He used Turtle Shell's secret technique that burned his body, soul, energy, Daos, and other things to drastically increase defensive capabilities. He pushed the technique to the limit, even sacrificing his life to reach his opponent.

Di Tian felt something was wrong, so he chose the wisest tactic—



escape until the opponent's secret technique ran out and he died. He took another page in Wang Wei's book and summoned layers of Samsara that he called Reincarnation World.

There are many branches of Samsara, similar to how the River of Time and Fate have countless tributaries that flow to every world. So, Di Tian only had to use some of them.

Alas, Wang Wei predicted his move and suddenly changed his technique. He used the Rainbow Paragon's technique, based on Turtle Shell's technique, to increase speed instead of defense.

In an instant, his speed reached hundreds of thousands of times infinity. He bypassed all these Reincarnation Worlds and reached Di Tian.

[Innate Talent: Fate Shackles]

Wang Wei placed a shackle on Di Tian, making it so that whatever power he used to increase his strength was not his own or had a time limit. However, his plan failed as he received a terrifying backlash instead.

"So, that's how it is," he muttered before dying from the backlash. Although this was the last life from his Life and Death Wheel, he was alright with it because he used it appropriately.

#### Chapter 879 The Imperfection and The Divination

As Wang Wei's body reappeared, a look of understanding and excitement appeared on his face. He solved many riddles, secrets, and confusion in this brief confrontation.

'Grand Dao Source—that's the answer to everything,' he thought, his eyes brighter than before. 'Dao Ancestors can control up to 4% of Grand Dao Source, so why can't I—with the Ten Supremacy Foundation—do the same?'

Wang Wei immediately knew the source of his imperfections—he could use his current foundation to comprehend and control up to 4% of the Grand Dao Source, bringing his power to another level.

For some reason, Di Tian knew this truth, and he succeeded. However, he never showed his true power, most likely in fear that I would learn from him. So, he hid the Grand Dao Source fluctuations.

Furthermore, this answer also explained many other things: Why did Di Tian's Dao change the laws of one of the Dimensions, making Samsara Dao the main Dao of the entire place?

Why did all of Wang Wei's Dao be suppressed—especially his Life and Death (Samsara) Dao?

It's because he controlled the source or origin of all Daos—the Grand Dao Source. As such, all laws or Daos are innately suppressed before the source; this is why Dao Ancestors and Great Emperors are absolute beings before mortals.

'How did he do it? Is it because he used a more orthodox approach and instantly knew he could control the Grand Dao Source? Or is it because of something else?' asked Wang Wei, who quickly realized

this was no longer important.

'What I need to do now is to also control the Grand Dao Source.'

"So, you find the truth," said Di Tian, his voice and eyes colder than the abyss itself. In the previous confrontation, Wang Wei got answers, but so did he. He finally understood why his intuition warned him not to reveal his Grand Dao Source.

'Wang Wei does not have any control of the source. However, with his monstrous talent and deep Law Comprehension Foundation, as long as he knows it's possible, it's very easy for him to do the same and reach the same height as me.

'So, he must die before that.'

Boom!

His aura—which was already scary—actually increased, and by an exponential amount. Behind him manifested a river made of chains.

'The manifestation of the Grand Dao Source,' thought Wang Wei. 'Grand Dao loved the river motif too much.'

He quickly removed these distracting thoughts from his mind. He knew he was at a precipitous and the slightest mistakes would cause him failure and death.

'His strength was raised from 7% to 9%--which is the limit of Third Class. I would not be surprised if he could reach the strength of Second Class on his own.'

He remembered Di Tian's unique Proving Dao Artifact. He now knew the reason for its uniqueness—it had experienced one round of Grand Dao Source Baptism before Di Tian even proved the Dao.

With such a weapon, Wang Wei could imagine the strength Di Tian could reach.

'Damn it. How did things reach this far,' cursed Wang Wei, who no longer hesitated and used all his ability. His body turned gray with long claws, and his pupils turned dark purple; his body contained an ancient and noble aura.

Bones wings grew from his back, but they enveloped him, turning into bone armor. His flesh seemed to have sublimated as the Yang and Blood Energy inside his body drastically improved.

[Ancient Desolate God Transformation]

The transformation was only the beginning. Wang Wei immediately activated the [Nothingness Concept] of his body, turning his body into a state of [Intangibility].

[Hand of Death]

Di Tian did not waste time and used his most intense and condensed attack. So, the Life and Death Book, The Pen of Judgment, the Death Sword, and the Bridge of Remembrance all turned into a huge palm of condensed death power.

Boom!

Everything on the path of the hand was annihilated. With the destruction of the Yin and Yang Dimension, the battle was now in an empty void isolated by the power of Heavenly Dao itself using a little bit of World Source.

Alas, this attack was useless. Wang Wei was perfectly intact as the hand passed through him as if he did not exist between Heaven and Earth.

'I need to hurry up,' thought Wang Wei, who had figured out another puzzle—his prophecy.

[Two battles, two breakthroughs, one useless, one successful, forming a cycle—finally breaking the shackles of death.]

'I have fought with Di Tian twice. In our first battle, I made a breakthrough during our battle, but it was pointless. His power was beyond me at that time. Now, in our second battle, if I can make another breakthrough and comprehend my Grand Dao Source, I can win, prove the Dao, become an Emperor, and break the shackles of death.'

Wang Wei's eyes became brighter as his divination had already determined his future and the path he must walk on to prove the Dao.

'However, I do not have to completely follow in the footsteps of fate. The last part of the divination has given me inspiration if I interpret it in another way.'

A crazy idea popped into Wang Wei's mind, and he could not contain his excitement. His mind worked faster than it ever had, trying to create ways to succeed.

'Assimilation; this world has assimilated to this level—even though I tried to look out for it. I should have thought of this long ago and prepared.'

With his intelligence and wisdom, he should have had this idea long ago. Unfortunately, he has been too influenced by this world, integrating into its rhythm, thus being limited by the people's way of thinking.

'Luckily, it's not too late, and I already have the foundation to succeed.'

Wang Wei suddenly felt great danger and paid attention to Di Tian. The latter summoned the Samsara Pagoda, which had five of its nine layers officially open.

With these layers opened, Di Tian's connection to the Grand Dao Source deepened, and his aura drastically increased.

'10%--The Power of Second Class,' thought Wang Wei with an ugly expression. And before he could react, the palm of death descended on him.

Boom!

His body flew away. Unfortunately, the concept of distance was distorted in this emptiness, so no one knew how far he flew.

'I'm injured?' he thought. His [Intangibility] prevented the attack from killing him, but it severely injured him. Furthermore, he discovered he could not easily heal from his injuries.

'If these injuries pile up, once my state ends, I will immediately die, and it will be permanent.'

Wang Wei did not waste time and summoned four items: 3 Emperor Artifacts and his Proving Dao Artifact. They surrounded him at the center, one in each direction.

The one at the north was one of the sect's main artifacts—the Turtle Shell. At the south was his Proving Dao Artifact, which also took the shape of the Turtle Shell. This form allowed him to resonate with the one in the north, thus granting him better control and access to its power.

The two artifacts in the east and west were of no major significance. As such, with these four magical artifacts, Wang Wei laid out a formation called Four-Direction Array.

The arrays' sole purpose is to increase the [Intangibility State] of his body, thus boosting his defensive capability.

Finally, Wang Wei closed his eyes and focused on his Law Altar. Over the years, his Dao Comprehension reached a terrifying level. It could be argued that he raised his Dao to the level of Grand Dao Source, hence why his Law Altar turned purple from gold.

However, because he never tried to comprehend the Grand Dao Source, he was limited. So, all he has to do is convert his Dao Comprehension into the Grand Dao Source, allowing him to reach the same state as Di Tian, if not higher.

As soon as Wang Wei began, an illusory river made of chains appeared behind him, making Di Tian's facial expression grave.

'No, I need to hurry—no matter the consequences.'

He hurried up to open the sixth layer of his Pagoda. Unfortunately, opening the layers above the fifth one took a great toll on his body and soul. If not for his Innate Emperor Soul, he would have been incapable of opening them up.

Regrettably, opening each layer will now take some time, time he did not have.

Di Tian soon opened the sixth layer and attacked.

Boom!

Once again, his attack was overwhelming. However, it only increased the injuries on Wang Wei's body, not even interrupting his comprehension.

'No, I need to open the ninth layer and use that technique. Only with it could I forcibly destroy his Intangibility.'

Time was of the essence. He knew if he let Wang Wei succeed, with his former strength blessed by the Grand Dao Source, he would have no chance of winning and surviving this ordeal.

So, Di Tian chose to use extreme means to open up the seventh to ninth layer.

Chapter 880 Cursed Fate

Di Tian swallowed an unknown pill, drastically increasing the vitality of his fleshly body. Then, without hesitation, he sacrificed his blood energy to open the seventh layer of the pagoda.

He rapidly became as thin as a mummy in the process, but he did not care; all he cared about was success.

While doing all this, he did not stop multitasking and attacking with the hand of death. Wang Wei bore the brunt of the attack, injuries all over his body. However, his eyes remained closed, lost in the vast ocean that is the truth known as the Grand Dao Source.

[1% Grand Dao Source]

The River of Chains behind him materialized, and his strength drastically increased. A subtle change appeared on his Law Altar as he felt all his primary laws were liberated and elevated to a higher level of existence.

However, Wang Wei knew this was not the time to be distracted as time ran out. His danger sense went on overdrive as Di Tian opened more layers of his pagoda.

His intuition warned him that if he did not succeed before the latter opened the ninth layer, he would die without leaving any bones left, and it would be true death without any escape.

Boom!

Di Tian's aura had an explosive growth. His sheer presence made the void fluctuate a little. His current thin body also made him look more menacing than ever.

Then, without hesitation, he condensed even more power of death in the colossal hand before dropping it on his opponent.

Boom!

Wang Wei's left side of his body exploded into a mist before disappearing forever from this world; his array appeared that it would not last long after a few attacks from the seventh layer.

Regardless of his current situation, Wang Wei did not open his eyes. He made his Primordial Spirit composed of trillions of particles, with each particle capable of thinking independently as if it were him.

So, he only dedicated one particle to pay attention to the outside world and response.

Boom!

The Emperor Artifacts on the east and west of Wang Wei exploded, releasing a massive amount of energy. However, before the energy traveled out in this finite void, two more Emperor Artifacts appeared and absorbed the energy released by their predecessor, thus strengthening the Four Direction Array.

Another Death Hand from the seventh layer dropped on Wang Wei. However, with the new formation upgrade, his injuries were minimal to nonexistent.

Di Tian paused as he watched what had happened; this method was a great way to bypass the limitation of only using three artifacts in the battle, showing that the final battle was not as fair as it appeared. After all, luck is also a requirement to become Emperor, so people born from great families and factions have a higher chance since their birth is a manifestation of their great luck.

'Thank you for the idea,' thought Di Tian with a sneer. He summoned three Emperor Artifacts as well before exploding them into oblivion. Then, he directed the intense energy from the explosion to his pagoda—even healing his previously damaged body.

Di Tian watched how the process of opening the eighth layer dramatically accelerated. However, a deep frown appeared on his face. This tactic successfully accelerated the process; however, he encountered another trouble.

His body and soul could not bear controlling the rampaging energy of three Emperor Artifacts while also opening the Pagoda's layers and resonating with the Grand Dao Source.

'If this continues, I will die before I even succeed.'

Di Tian hesitated only momentarily before a ruthless light flashed in his eyes. He will open the eighth layer at any cost. Then, he will reduce the number of artifacts sacrificed to one.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three more artifacts exploded, making the people watching this legendary, almost mythical, battle cry in pain; they could not believe the Di Clan was so rich that they were willing to provide their Heaven Chosen with so many Emperor Artifacts; no, they did not think their family had so many in the first place.



Of course, only a few could deduce that this wealth belonged to Di Tian, not the Di Clan. However, such a fact was even more shocking as an individual was more wealthy than even Emperor lineages with 4 to 5 Emperors.

[Samsara Pagoda 8th Layer]

Di Tian opened the eighth layer but found cracks on his Innate Emperor Quality Primordial Spirit. The Bodhi Tree was trying to heal it but could only prevent further deterioration. After all, the tree was in its infancy despite Di Tian having it for countless reincarnations.

He paid attention to Wang Wei, and his eyes squinted.

'2%, and it's already close to 3%.'

Di Tian knew he only controlled 3.5% of the Grand Dao Source. Unlike Dao Ancestors, who have direct access to the Grand Dao Source, people like them with the Ten Supremacy Foundation can only convert their Law Comprehension into the Grand Dao Source.

So, with his years of understanding the law, his Law Altar turned half purple after breaking the restrictions on him. So, after converting them into the Grand Dao Source, he comprehended 3.5% of the Grand Dao Source.

The reason for his current strength is the superimposition of the Grand Dao Source and the power of his Ten Supremacy Foundation—which equaled 5% of the Grand Dao Source.

Finally, his Proving Dao Artifact reached an unimaginable level after the Nine Samsara Baptism, a second baptism after achieving Ten Supremacy since it's connected to him, and a third baptism after he comprehended the Grand Dao Source.

Di Tian looked forward to proving the Dao and what level it would reach after a fourth baptism of the Grand Dao Source after becoming an Eternal Emperor.

But now, if he did not make the correct choices, he might never see such a day.

Di Tian did not waste time by dropping the Death Hand with the eighth layer on Wang Wei. He guessed his opponent's Law Comprehension and Foundation was more profound than him. So, his strength will soon reach and surpass him.

So, the only true advantage he had was time.

Boom!

The mighty hand forcefully brought Wang Wei out of his state of [Intangibility], even destroying his Four-Direction Formation. Immediately, Wang Wei felt all the previous damage to his body as his life force rapidly passed away.

The spirit particle in charge of the situation would die if he did not do something. So, he used one of his backups—Quantum Array.

He did not use this array as he did for Zhen Chao during his trial. With Di Tian's current fleshly body, all his atoms now had a will or consciousness. So, the moment he tries to harm him with the quantum size arrays, his body would naturally react and remove them.

His purpose in using them was on himself. Wang Wei chose to use them similar to nanobots, controlling them to repair his damaged body. The Quantum Arrays can multiply infinitely, so he used their large number to deal with the terrifyingly pure death energy inside his body.

So, after killing trillions upon trillions of these arrays, the death energy was gone, and the arrays could fix most of the damage to his body.

'How pure,' thought Wang Wei, seeing how 95% of his arrays died; he spent years letting them reproduce inside his body to reach such a number. Wang Wei wanted to use them as a means to aid his regeneration.

However, after using them once, they became useless and needed more time to replenish their numbers.

'Hum? So soon?' thought the spirit particle with a smile.

[3% Grand Dao Source]

Di Tian's facial expression became grave. Before reaching such a level, he spent billions of years understanding the Dao and had access to Nine Pillar's inheritance and conjecture about the Ten Supremacy Foundation.

But now, someone else used one lifetime, a few hundred thousand years, to reach the same level as him.

He gritted his teeth as he waved his hand to summon a sphere with a seal containing the character for [Samsara]. He looked at the seal with a look of reminiscence.

This seal was his Bloodline Artifact in his first life. It used to be the Creation Seal, but he had to change it during his second life. After his defeat at Qiyuan's hand, he placed the artifact into a special Innate Treasure that could continue to nourish it as if it were still part of him.

Di Tian tried to take both artifacts through Samsara and failed, so he left this one in the world to nourish and become more powerful with time. His plan was to fuse it with his Samsara Pagoda, making it even more powerful.

However, after the first Samsara Baptism, he discovered the first layer of his Pagoda had mutated, so he decided to wait until he proved the Dao completed the mutation before the final fusion.

However, with each failure and reincarnation, the mutation intensified. At the same time, Di Tian also realized his strength was becoming more powerful with reincarnation after absorbing the seed of power.

He was not stupid, so he realized that he might be destined to lose nine Heaven Will Battles. Then, on the tenth attempt, his strength and Proving Artifact would be perfected, and he could successfully prove the Dao.

Di Tian had long theorized this was the fate weaved for him. However, he did not want to accept such a fact, so he buried these thoughts deep in his mind.

'I won't lose again. I will break free from this curse, prove the Dao, and see Ning'er again.'