

## **F.D Emperor 1081**

### Chapter 1081 Last Resistance

Flower Blade went on the offensive. With a wave of his hand, billions of flower petals appeared in the sky, covering Ao Shen and the surroundings. Each petal gleamed with a sharp intent or Qi. They rushed toward their target, cutting the space around simply due to their sharpness.

Ao Shen waved his whip, destroying every petal; their sharpness was useless to him. Divine Armament used a spell to materialize his defense in the shape of a mountain before dropping it on the dragon. Ao Shen's human body created a tail that rushed to the sky, destroying the mountain with one attack.

Lightning Fist appeared next to him, punching his head with a fist full of Divine Punishment.

"I've been waiting for you," said Ao Shen with a smile.

[Darkness of the Heart]

Lightning Fist's punch stopped momentarily as she saw Ao Shen's face turn into Saber Snake, someone she felt guilty about. However, she swiftly regained her bearing and continued her attack. Sadly, that slight pause is a grave error for beings of their level.

Ao Shen's sharp claw headed directly into her heart. However, Divine Armament exchanged places with her, leaving a large hole in his chest. Ao Shen was unhappy because he sensed a petal in this guy's soul that blocked the most critical part of that attack.

'What an annoyance,' thought Ao Shen, looking at Flower Blade. 'Although he's a new Immortal Sovereign, he seemed very adept at using the Dao Will Weapon he possessed. Additionally, his primary spell is not only a sword attack; the flowers seemed very versatile. I probably should eliminate him first, but he seems like a cunning guy with many tricks up his sleeve.'

After proving the Dao, So She decided to use one of his most powerful techniques: [Night of Yesterday]. The world's order dictates that the sun and the moon will alternate, changing day to night. But is the night of tomorrow the same as the night of today? No. So, what if someone wishes to control the night of a week ago? With the proper manipulation, they can control time.

The sky above this group suddenly turned into night, but the night will be somewhat different with each passing second.

"What's happening?" Lightning Fist asked. She felt a great sense of dread, but she did not know exactly what was happening.

"He's using his Darkness Dao to control time," said Flower Blade with an ugly expression.

"Control time? You don't mean?"

"Yes, once he reaches the night when we become Immortal Sovereign, it's over for us," said Flower Blade. He and Divine Armament became Immortal Sovereigns 8,000 years ago, and by the rate at which the nights kept changing, it wouldn't be long before reaching that period. He could already feel his body weakened as he became younger.

"We must kill him as soon as possible," said Divine Armament.

"Agree."

[Strength Flower], [Speed Flower], [Defense Flower], [Stamina Flower], [Luck Flower].

Lightning Fist and Divine Armament each received five petals that fused with their body, drastically increasing their overall stats. Feeling confident with this boost, they rushed toward their opponent, followed by the Sword Qi Petals. The plan has not changed: restrain the enemy to exile him into the upper dimension.

Suddenly, Flower Blade felt a strange urge. He felt something creepy, eerie, and fearful behind him. The corner of his eyes seemed to have seen something, and without realizing it, he turned his head to see what it was-nothing; it was empty. He immediately knew he was being tricked and turned around, but it was too late.

Shadow tentacles had restrained Lightning Fist, and Ao Shen's claw had pierced Divine Armament's head. Flower Blade clenched his hands because he could no longer sense the latter's soul.

'Damn him,' he roared in his mind, but he exhaled to calm down. He activated his petals to save Lightning Fist.

"It's too late," declared Ao Shen, and his words were immediately proven correct. Before the petals reached their destination, their aura suddenly dropped, and it was the same for their master. The eight thousand years had passed, and Flower Blade watched as a terrifying sense of weakness enveloped him.

He wanted to sigh but immediately discovered something. He was Tier 11, meaning his existence was higher than his opponent in the cultivation hierarchy. As such, although his body reverted to the Immortal Venerable stage, his soul remained at Tier 11. He immediately mobilized as much power as possible.

"A pointless struggle," said Ao Shen, who pointed one claw at Lightning Fist's forehead, and her body fell into the sky as if it were the ground. With a wave of his hands, the two Immortal Sovereign's bodies disappeared.

[Soul Petals]

Translucent petals materialized before him, rushing toward his opponent. Ao Shen turned into a dark light to rush toward him, but his armor blocked all those petals. Then, something unexpected occurred-Flower Blade ran away.

"A martial artist that actually deserted? I did not expect this," mused Ao Shen, who knew this was pointless. His Darkness-Time Technique was still in effect, and he blocked the surroundings to prevent these people from running out of its range. He suddenly thought of something, and his body disappeared.

He materialized from Flower Blade's shadow and immediately immobilized his body with a dark curse.

"I can't have you blow your body up and reduce my benefit," said Ao Shen. He killed this annoying human and put the body away. He canceled his technique and looked in the distance. He saw Huo Fenhhuang floating in the air with a black and white shield around her, her eyes closed, and the Cult Leader facing her.

'A battle of the mind? Interesting.' He used an eye technique to see what Huo Fenghuang was experiencing. After a while, he suddenly said:

"Hehe. At least you're not stupid. Do you want my help? If you ask nicely, I won't mind?"

Ao Shen's smile did not last long as the Cult Leader cut his connection to their Mind Battle. "This guy is not bad. If he were in our world and lived under the pressure of that generation, his accomplishments might have been higher."

Ao Shen looked in the distance. He had no desire to intervene in her battle. She did not need or want it, so he would not embarrass himself. Plus, there were strict rules about people's opponents. He sensed something approaching, and as expected, a battered Qian Heng appeared before him.

"You look terrible," commented Ao Shen, noticing all the injuries on his body. He did not expect Jian Sha and the others to push him to this extent. However, after thinking about it a little harder, it made sense. He heard the Sword Casting Villa would send seven Emperor Artifacts for him to use his created Seven Stars Dipper Formation.

"Did you kill them?" asked Ao Shen.

"I should be asking you this question.

"No, they should not be dead since I don't detect any death aura from where you came from."

Qian Heng did not say another word. He had exiled these two, but not to the upper dimension. He sent them to a faraway World Community to buy him some time while they tried to return.

He already knew the answer despite asking what happened to these people. He felt an overwhelming sense of guilt, not only because of what happened to those four but also because of what happened to his world; he felt that things might have turned differently if he had been a better leader or less stubborn.

'Was I wrong?' asked Qian Heng to himself. 'No, this is just the guilt talking. If the Martial Art Civilization had any hope to survive and have a chance to revive in the future, we must not surrender.'

If he had not done what he did, fewer people would have died, but their cultivation system would have crumbled. Then, the people would start using the Origin System, thus starting their path of assimilation.

Qian Heng remembered when he started practicing martial arts. At age 3, he started Medicine Baths to lay the foundation. The other children cried except him, who endured everything because his father, an ordinary deacon of a medium sect, always told him stories about martial artists and their power. He wanted to be like the people in his father's story, so he bore the pain.

At age 5, his father was crippled while on an outing in a secret dimension. He thought his life was finished, but his father told him he had gone into that place in the first place to find an internal force method that could be practiced at a young age. Such techniques were only used by geniuses in top sects, but his father risked his life for it.

Qian Heng practiced this method no matter how painful, just to lay the best foundation for himself. At age 7, his father died from the injuries, and before passing, Qian Heng promised him to reach the pinnacle of martial arts.

As time passed, Qian Heng experienced many things, including a few sect-destroying events, until he met his master, who brought him to the Palm Peak Sect and became a top heaven-chosen. His master was also a proud martial artist with only one dream - cultivating an Emperor of the Ax Dao.

Qian Heng was devastated after losing the Heaven Will Battle, feeling he had disappointed his master. However, the latter reassured him that he was proud as long as he never gave up.

In all these situations, Qian Heng always had one thing to rely on-his love for martial arts.

## Chapter 1082 Wrapping Up

Qian Heng's eyes became focused, flashing with an unwavering determination and madness. He loves martial arts with all his passion, and he will not allow his world's civilization to assimilate with another. Was this decision selfish? Yes, but he did not care. He was an Emperor, and so was his right to impose his will and ideas upon others.

'In the end, I'm no different than him,' sighed Qian Heng before directly confronting Ao Shen. While the two were fighting, Huo Fenghuang was finally victorious in her battle. She gazed at them and said: "Why don't you let me get this one, and you can rest?"

"Fuck off," replied Ao Shen.

"Alright. In that case, I'll go destroy the Dragon Rising Sect."

"You dare!" He had been waiting to enact his revenge for so long, but now, she wanted to deny him the satisfaction.

Boom! Qian Heng took advantage of his distraction to injure him slightly.

'See what this bitch did?' thought Ao Shen.

"Why would I not dare," replied Huo Fenghuang, making Ao Shen grit his teeth before snorting coldly. "Whatever. I'll just summon their souls and torture them for my revenge."

"I'll destroy their soul."

"Do you want to start a war? My demon race has no issue fighting your Ancient Clan to the death."

"Who's scared? I would love the opportunity to get rid of you."

"Enough," suddenly said Wang Wei's voice. "Help him seal Qian Heng so he can be publicly executed."

"What? But he's my prey," argued Ao Shen.

"He's about to burn his body, soul, and will to gain strength and do something to complicate the situation, so deal with him swiftly," explained Wang Wei. "You can share the profit 70-30, 70 for the dragon."

"Fine with me," said Huo Fenghuang, who joined immediately. Qian Heng realized his plan was seen through and wanted to rush, but with two 4-fold Eternal Emperors, he was sealed with little to no effort.

"Kill me now," said Qian Heng. "As an Eternal, I have the right to die with my dignity intact." He did not want to be humiliated by public execution.

"You lost that right when you chose to be so stubborn," sneered Huo Fenghuang. Qian Heng was sealed inside a marble that Ao Shen kept. Then, the two glanced at each other before rushing into different directions. Huo Fenghuang headed to the Celestial Demon Cult to receive her reward. Meanwhile, Ao Shen hung Purple Dragon's head on his hip as he flew to the Dragon Rising Sect.

"You don't have to do this," persuaded Purple Dragon. "What we did was wrong, but there are many innocent children and women in the sect; I'm begging you to let them go."

"Do you know that we made new rules of war because this world chose to fight instead of peaceful cooperation? These rules would model how we will treat future worlds that choose the same path as you. Do you want to hear them?" said Ao Shen, blasting a towering palm at the Dragon Rising Sect's protective formation. Despite hearing no response, Ao Shen continued: "Once all the Eternal Powerhouses are dealt with, everyone has a limited period to plunder as they wish."

"You bunch of monsters," roared Purple Dragon.

"Civilized monsters," corrected Ao Shen. "The court forbade harming any mortals or assaulting women. However, killing women, even children is allowed as long as they are involved in the cultivation world."

"Bastards with no conscience."

"No, it makes sense. After all, we must eradicate the root to prevent some future talented descendant from returning for revenge," said Ao Shen, who finally broke the formation. That's always how the world of cultivation operates, and it's the same no matter the world community.

He glanced at Purple Dragon:

"Your righteousness disgusts me. How many innocent lives are in your hands? How many women and children have you killed? Now that it's your sect, it's suddenly wrong?" He sneered before starting his mindless slaughter and plundering.

Somewhere in a mountain:

Li Jun sat cross-legged with a red spear floating before him. A red aura rushed into the spear, making the surroundings eerie and tense. He looked in the distance, watching all the chaos.

"War, death, destruction, and slaughter-truly horrible things." He was calm since he had already played his part by killing numerous Immortal Venerables and a few Dao Ancestors. He was lucky their formation was not detailed enough, and the rules could not be made so that he could only fight Dao Ancestors.

"After all this killing, I need a peaceful bosom to soothe my spirit," muttered Li Jun as the beautiful face of his wife appeared in his mind. He wanted to use the Dream World to contact her, but he knew she was probably busy with all the other Alchemists, refining pills nonstop. He closed his eyes to focus on his own thing.

Di Jiaying was in the library of an Immortal Lineage she had just destroyed, reading all the martial arts books. She was intrigued by this world's cultivation and wanted to see if she could gain inspiration from it. She was satisfied with the results as she did learn a few things and had one or two ideas she wanted to try.

She closed a book while looking in the distance. After this war, she would have stayed on the Heaven Chosen List long enough to receive her reward. With the Karma Washing Water, she can choose any generation she pleases to compete and prove the Dao. Di Jiaying would have chosen the next generation if it were up to her. After all, isn't it good to prove the Dao and sit on that throne as soon as possible?

However, her elders warned her of Wang Tian's presence and even suggested not to worry about the next five generations as the Dao Opening Sect might already decide on them.

One thing she knew for sure was that she must prove the Dao before the Di Clan found Di Tian's reincarnation. Otherwise, her only fate will be death.

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Cai Renshu had returned to the healing squad, swallowed a few pills, and meditated to recuperate. This war was brutal, and he almost died a few times. Regardless, he was happy he participated because he felt he pushed himself beyond his limits and might make a breakthrough once this was over.



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Xu Shi floated in the air, invisible to everyone. Once Qian Heng was captured, she knew this war was over, so she returned for a few reasons: first, the Yang Side of the world also had issues due to the forceful acceleration of time, which she might need to deal with. Second, she wanted to protect a few people and their families/sects who treated her well during her stay in this world.

"None of this would have happened if you guys were not so stubborn," she sighed before teleporting away.

Tie Gang finally had the opportunity to rest. After the final Eternal Powerhouse was dealt with, he announced this news to the martial artists still fighting, destroying their morals. Then, he led his troops to kill as many martial artists as possible. The fact that they were running away made it easier for the troops to execute the enemy.

Once that was done, Tie Gang ceased to be the Commander of this army, and these legions returned under the control of their factions, which led them to plunder resources. According to the court rules, all resources used in this war will be reimbursed from resources in the Martial Hegemony World, and the plundering part is not included.

Tie Gang removed the top of his robe, showing all the wounds on his body. These martial artists were ruthless and treated him as the cause of what was happening, so they wanted to kill him at all costs. He took a paste from his space ring, which was emitting Dao Rhymes, and rubbed it on his torso.

Bang! A lightning bolt descended from the sky, shifting Tie Gang's attention. He sneered after seeing this as he knew the cause: someone tried to break the court's rules and thought they could get away with it.

Tie Gang wondered who was stupid enough to think they could ignore the Heavenly Emperor's gaze. He continued his healing while resting. He had acquired a lot of Military Merit for this war and needed to think how to use it. The best use was to make preparations for his dynasty after his reincarnation.

"Time is up," suddenly said a voice, and everyone could hear it. Everyone looked at the sky, where they saw Wang Wei calmly floating. He calmly glanced as everybody rapidly recuperated, returning to their position.

Wang Wei gazed at the freed Turtle King, "You'll have to transform or shrink if you want to participate in the meeting."

"I don't want to do either," replied the turtle. "I'll send a projection."

"That's fine."

Wang Wei focused his gaze on this world's court. Most of the former leaders left to their factions to defend their legacy, but a few people remained, using the court's formation as their last line of defense. Wang Wei made a grabbing motion, and the court appeared in the void while also shattering all the formations.

He appeared in the throne room, looking at these people who were trembling in fear. Without hesitation, he walked to the throne and sat down, making these people grit their teeth.

#### Chapter 1083 Punishment & Next Steps

Wang Wei waited until all the representatives from the Myriad Emperor World arrived, and he teleported the remaining survivors from the Martial Hegemony World. Even Qian Heng was brought out to participate in this meeting, kneeling on the ground with his hands tied behind his back.

"It's all your fault," roared a representative from the Peaceful Life Palace. Due to their formation, they survived until the end of the war. Unfortunately, Reverend Tranquility was killed, so they sent Taoist Serenity for this meeting.

"If not for your betrayal, we might have a chance."

Taoist Serenity remained calm, not saying a single word. No one could tell his thoughts or emotions, but his silence agitated many people.

"Quiet," said Tie Gang. "Remember whose presence you're in." Everything immediately quieted down, so Wang Wei started the meeting.

"Believe it or not, I was prepared to be lenient on you guys. However, you made a blunder that will make my work harder - you killed too many mortals and almost wiped out the demon race. Your actions have directly affected my benefit, so you will be punished."

The martial artists' faces turned ugly after hearing this, especially Golden Fist since this was his plan. They turned their head to look at him; however, before anyone said or reacted, Qian Heng spoke: "There is no need for a blame game. We can still accept defeat gracefully and hold our heads high."

The people looked at him with mixed emotions: some sympathized, some blamed him, some cursed, and many still respected his spirit and will.

"For your first punishment, you will reimburse all the resources we used in this war twofold, including the loss of lives," said Wang Wei before pointing at someone from the Foreign Affairs Department. "He has a list of all your contributed resources; you can confirm with him."

Many people finally understood why resources were not counted as military exploits. However, they were more satisfied with this outcome.

"Second punishment: for the next 50 generations, all the Divine Positions in the Lower Realm will be under the jurisdiction of the Myriad Emperor World's court. You will still control the court in your homeworld, but the Lower Realm will not be in our control."

This was terrible news for the Martial Hegemony World. The Lower Realm was vast and could bring too many benefits. But for the next fifty generations, they could only watch as another world used its resources to nourish themselves.

"Isn't 50 generations a 「

"This is non-negotiable," said Wang Wei calmly.

"How can you guarantee your successors will keep their word," asked Qian Heng.

"I have no problem having a written contract with severe punishment," said Wang Wei calmly. "I'll even be generous and add a clause that we cannot attack you for the next five generations after returning control of the Lower Realm."

"I would prefer that," said Qian Heng.

"Alright," nodded Wang Wei. "Now, for the final punishment, all Immortal Powerhouses must be executed, except for the Turtle King."

"What?"

"Please, no!"

"We have already lost so many powerhouses. We cannot resist any more losses."

"And humans and demons cannot co-exist together."

"Especially with their hatred for what...what we did."

"This is, again, not negotiable," said Wang Wei. "You guys will be a warning to any world that resists. They must be prepared to be weakened to the lowest level if they choose to resist us."

"If you leave us without any Immortals, it will be easier for foreign worlds - like the Celestial Harmony World - to return and conquer us," argued Qian Heng.

"We have invested interest in this world, meaning we will protect you from anyone trying to disturb our wealth," said Wang Wei. The martial artists wanted to curse, yell, and even revolt but did not dare. Some of these people were alive during the Taoist occupation of the world, and it was humiliating. They did not expect to live long enough to experience such a thing twice.

"Now, let's talk about what's going to happen to this world," continued Wang Wei. "If you had accepted our offers, we would have shared the merit for Mortal Civilization and Demon School with you, but now, that's off the table. The only exception is the Sea Race, who offered us their allegiance."

Turtle Kin's projection, a 2-meter-long giant turtle, bowed to accept. "The dragon promised me a share of the expansion in the Lower Realm. Will you honor your promise?"

"Yes, but you should understand that your contribution to this war is insufficient to cover a large territory."

"That's fine, but I would like a few worlds with a large demon population; I would like to migrate a few here."

"That is the plan," said Wang Wei before snapping his finger to send a talisman to all the representatives from home. "I've already divided the Lower Realm. This is not your first time, so you know what to do."

Everyone quickly checked their territory, and the response was mixed. Some people, like Huo Fenghuang, have received a large territory from the last time, while others have the same or smaller areas.

"The War Room predicted that the Lower Realm might resist based on this world's response," continued Wang Wei. "So, they've decided on a new approach. We will broadcast a recording of the war to the Lower Realm before publicly executing Qian Heng as a warning. This should make the process easier."

Qian Heng clenched his fists, but he did not say a word or beg for his life. Although he felt humiliated, he had long understood this was inevitable when he decided to resist no matter what.

"Your majesty, " said Golden Fist. "Will it just be death or..."

"True death," said Wang Wei calmly. "We want to send a message, and only in this way will people understand the consequences." Qian Heng still remained quiet; he expected this outcome and had already made peace. His only regret was he could not pursue martial arts beyond the Emperor Realm. But, he was satisfied that he proved the Dao and showed his master his Emperor Tier Ax Dao.

Wang Wei raised his hand to stop Golden Fist from speaking further.

"The Heavenly Emperor Position cannot remain without a leader, so Turtle King will take the position," announced Wang Wei, and his words once again almost caused a revolt. The Turtle King frowned before accepting the role. With such power, it will be easier to protect his kind and help the demon race recuperate.

"We will begin discussing the details. Any more questions?" asked Wang Wei, ignoring how these people were turning red. The negotiation process would not have been so harsh if they were not so stubborn and ruthless.

"I have a question, no, a request."

Wang Wei looked at the person who spoke; he did not recognize this man, nor did he care enough to use his power to know. "What is it?"

The man exhaled, most likely trying to brew his courage. "On behalf of all the survivors of this world, I would like to ask permission to eradicate the Peaceful Life Palace." The room was quiet as people mulled over his words. Then, someone immediately agreed, followed by more.

"Yes, let's eliminate these traitors."

"I agree."

"Better yet, let's ban Taoism in the world."

Taoist Serenity did not say a word, but anyone could detect the sad aura emanating from his body.

"No need for that," replied Wang Wei.

"Why? It's just this one request?" asked someone. "We don't want anything else; we just want to eliminate these traitors."

"I'm saying no because they are innocent," explained Wang Wei.

"W-what do you mean?"

"They had no connection with the Celestial Harmony World."

"B-b-but you said..."

"Your world was not harmonious, and I saw a weakness and exploited it," said Wang Wei with a shrug. These martial artists fell, and their minds were about to collapse. They did not trust the Peaceful Life Palace because of these words and killed many of them; they even removed their access to the formation, and now, they knew what they did was based on a lie and was useless.

Taoist Serenity closed his eyes while muttering mantras under his breath. Their sect has spent years proving to the world that they were not outsiders and loved this world as much as them. Unfortunately, it was all pointless.

"What about the Celestial Demon Cult?" asked Golden Fist, trying to control himself. He was a calm individual by nature and understood the brilliant strategic move of that lie, so he could not accept this news.

"Their ancestor was from another world community, and they have some connection there, but that's it."

The new Cult Leader was calm since he did not experience the same thing as the Peaceful Life Palace. These martial artists were smart and knew they needed their powers for the war, so they were not as aggressive. Of course, the fear factor from the Demon Star Eye Emperor also contributed to their reservations. Regardless, the Cult Leader was glad their names could be cleared to prevent problems in the aftermath of this war.

#### Chapter 1084 The Treasury

Qian Heng closed his eyes. He thought he could accept whatever occurred in this meeting with a calm mind, but he was wrong. He also did not trust the Peaceful Life Palace, so he did not advocate for them as much as he should-he even closed one eye when the people attacked them. If he had controlled his distrust of foreigners or thought more rationally and talked his people into leaving after this war to deal with the issue of the Peaceful Life Palace, many things would have gone differently.

"Your majesty, we have a request as well."

Wang Wei glanced at Taoist Serenity, "Oh, I'm listening."

"We would like to relocate our palace to the Myriad Emperor World."

As soon as he uttered these words, the atmosphere in the room changed. The remorseful martial artists suddenly felt more guilt and regret. Now that they knew the Peaceful Life Palace was innocent, they did not want to lose an Emperor Lineage with five Great Emperors. The Western Bliss Sect representative frowned, while the Taiyi Profound Palace and other Taoist Lineages had shining eyes.

"Are you serious?" asked Wang Wei.

"Yes, and we are prepared for a full relocation. We will change our citizenship identity and change our cultivation system. We only ask to preserve our Taoist traditions."

Qian Heng wanted to say something but was too ashamed, especially to Reverend Tranquility, so he kept his mouth closed.

"Interesting," uttered Wang Wei. "And you don't blame me for falsely accusing you and causing so much pain and loss?"

"All is fair in war," replied Taoist Serenity.

"I'll allow it," said Wang Wei with a smile. Since such a powerful sect wants to move into his world and increase its inheritance, why should he refuse? He turned his head to the corner to Daoist Evergreen, the Department Head of General Affairs.

"Help them with the transition and treat them like our own. Also, work with Foreign Affairs to see if we can lure other powerful sects to our world."

"Your majesty, is this a good idea?" said a representative. "More sects will also mean more competition, and not to mention the issue of trustworthiness."

"All of you should already understand that from now on, all Heaven Will Battles will reach a new height in competitiveness and should already prepare," said Wang Wei. "However, you have a point; we can't allow people to infiltrate our world with this measure. Evergreen, you should be strict in your requirements for selection."

"As you wish."



"Any more questions, requests, or concerns?"

No one said anything, so the meeting continued. They discussed the gritty details before assigning people to different posts. After Wang Wei dismissed everyone, the people scattered. Some people stayed in this world to help it recuperate, some went to use their military exploits to increase their strength or get more resources, some returned home, and the rest started the expansion in the Lower Realm.

Wang Wei was alone in the room, thinking about the war. He successfully gathered enough data for training and simulations, but it was not enough. The Martial Hegemony World was in a semi-isolated state, meaning they had little to no connection to other world communities, and they separated themselves from their Lower Realm.

Many of the Myriad Emperor World's future opponents will not be like this; they will have reinforcements from foreign allies and a large pool of soldiers from their Lower Realm.

"There is still a long way to go," muttered Wang Wei before looking in the distance. "It's a shame no one came to their aid." He stood up, preparing to drink with Li Jun, when he suddenly noticed someone and teleported to them.

Cai Song looked around at the destruction of the world, the injured mortals and cultivators, the violence, the cry of pain and despair, and the blood atmosphere that had enveloped it.

"What are you doing?"

"Sect master! You scared me."

"I've been here for a few seconds and even showed my presence, but you were too distracted to notice."

"Sorry about that. I was deep in thought."

"About what?"

"I'm designing a puppet that embodies War and Slaughter."

"Inspired by this war?"

"Yes."

"You should consult Li Jun."

"I will, but I'm still in the early development stages."

"If you need help, don't hesitate to ask the sect."

"I know."

Wang Wei nodded before frowning.

"Is something the matter?"

"I just thought of a place that might contain a puppet you're interested in."

"Oh, where?"

"The Great Qin Treasury," replied Wang Wei; he realized he'd been putting this thing off for a while, and now was the time to open it.

"Great Qin? Are you talking about the Terracotta Warriors?" Cai Song read the sect's secret archive and learned about Great Qin and its history. "Can you take me with you?"

"No, it might be dangerous," replied Wang Wei. "After I open it and get my hands on what's inside, you can study it as much as you want."

"Alright."

Wang Wei chatted with her briefly before leaving to see Li Jun and had a drink. He did not immediately return and stayed until Qian Heng was publicly executed, and he ensured he was completely dead. The world then forgot their first Heavenly Emperor, and the Palm Peak Sect lost an Eternal. Qian Heng's master committed suicide right after witnessing his disciple's public execution. In some twisted way, he was lucky he died so quickly, as he would have to forget him instead.

Wang Wei returned to his court, and without hesitation, he summoned the Human Destiny Sword and quietly activated it. He immediately sensed a hidden pocket dimension and crabbled it into the court. He used his Divine Sense and Fate Dao to check for danger or anything worth paying attention to, but there was nothing.

So, he entered without hesitation. The Human Emperor left a trial for whoever the sword chose, but this was nothing for Wang Wei. He debated whether to pass the test or just bypass it. His hesitation was not out of fear that his actions would activate a hidden mechanism to destroy what's inside; that's not possible with the disparity between his current strength and the Human Emperor when he created this thing.

His only worry was whether the Human Emperor would send a projection to contact him, which is also why he waited so long to open the treasury. Knowing the Human Emperor was the first Qin Emperor and from Earth and the Prehistoric World, Wang Wei wanted to meet him only after becoming a Paragon.

After mulling it over a second, he decided to bypass the test and went directly to the core. Many puppets and formations tried to stop him, but it was useless. Once he reached the core, he found five rooms.

The first room contained an enormous garden with countless well-preserved spiritual herbs, many of which were now extinct. Wang Wei sensed the power of the Grand Dao Source and flew to an isolated area.

"These herbs have been nourished for so long that they've become top Emperor resources," he muttered with shining eyes. He waved his hand and put everything in this garden away before heading to another room.

The second room contained many weapons, including Emperor Artifacts. However, what truly surprised Wang Wei was the two Dao Will Artifacts that survived for this long. He was intrigued and investigated, realizing that the formation used to preserve these artifacts was unique.

'Miscellaneous One should love this formation,' thought Wang Wei before collecting it. The third room was Cai Song's heaven. Hundreds of millions of puppets, and at the front, Wang Wei saw Terracotta Warriors, which were Immortal Tier Puppets.

"Hmm?" Wang Wei found something interesting, and it was not the 2 Eternal Class Puppets. He picked up a gray ball to analyze. "This is perfect for Cai Song." The gray ball was a Puppet Embryo; after refining it, the owner would own a Puppet that grew with them. From his divination, Wang Wei knew this thing would also become Emperor Grade after its user proved the Dao.

'I wonder whether the Human Emperor cultivated Puppet Dao or was there someone else in his team with such accomplishment,' thought Wang Wei before heading to the fourth room, which was a scripture room. There were many techniques, but only two caught his attention.

The first was an incomplete Puppet Scripture and the Human Emperor's [Myriad Emperor Dao Scripture]. As Wang Wei flipped through the scripture, his brow furrowed.

'There is something wrong with this scripture.' Despite how he felt, he could not find anything wrong. He trusted his intuition and would not leave this technique to the sect to prevent future trouble. He put everything away before flying to the last room.

There was nothing except for a blue stone at the center. Wang Wei approached and checked thoroughly before picking it up, and a message immediately appeared in his mind: "After becoming the Heavenly Emperor, a path of unparalleled power will be open for you."

## Chapter 1085 The Oath

Wang Wei sensed the stone was about to scan his body to check something and swiftly sealed it. He knew what this stone was and did; he deduced what the Human Emperor was planning. One of the things he and many people of the world have been wondering for many years was why the Human Destiny Sword appeared in this generation and why it chose Sun Jiaolong.

Everything made sense now. The sword appeared at the correct time when the Heavenly Emperor Position would appear and it chose someone to compete for the position. Then, the Human Emperor's inheritor would come to this place and get his technique and this blue stone before directing them on how to become the Earth and Human Emperor.

'The Stone should contain the essence of the Human Emperor Title and instructions on becoming the Earth Emperor. It should also be the catalyst to fuse these three different positions. In other

words, Sun Jiaolong was the Human Emperor's experiment on how to fuse the three paths and achieve Half-Step Transcendence,' analyzed Wang Wei.

'My intuition told me something was wrong with the Myriad Emperor Dao Scripture, and the Human Emperor likely tempered with it to ensure he did not lose control of his inheritor and that the experiments proceeded without issue.'

Wang Wei frowned as many thoughts flashed in his mind, 'Everything makes sense except for how the Human Emperor knew the Heavenly Emperor Position would appear in this generation?' Sun Jiaolong did not have the Human Destiny Sword in the other timeline he saw, meaning the Human Emperor's plan had not started.

The sword's appearance in this specific period indicates a terrifying prediction/calculation-one that ignores his status as a Fateless.

'Is the Human Emperor a master of Calculation Dao, or is there something else I don't know?' thought Wang Wei. He remembered in many iterations Hongjun was a master of divination, and in some instances, he was the Demon God of Destiny before the birth of the Prehistoric World.

'Many things will make more sense if you add Hongjun in the mix,' concluded Wang Wei before leaving this secret realm. He waved his hand to create a new secret dimension with the Human Emperor's scripture and the blue gem before manipulating the cause and effect of the world. Whoever the Human Emperor chooses next as his successor will eventually find this place and these two things. Finally, Wang Wei destroyed the Qin Treasury Dimension.

He looked in the distance and muttered, "There might be another experimental pawn." Wang Wei returned to the sect to hand over the thing he acquired while asking Elder Dan and others to use the resources needed for his training. He told Cai Song about the puppets and the technique before summoning Li Jun and Yan Liling.

"I just saw you. Is everything alright?" asked Li Jun.

"I think it's about time for you two to prove the Dao," said Wang Wei.

"Isn't it a little too early?" asked Yan Liling.

"Things are going to move rapidly soon," said Wang Wei. "Now that we have a moment of tranquility, it's perfect."

"How about gathering luck from the top of the lists?"

"The Dream World is about to be connected to the Martial Hegemony World and all our allies. So, the Star Beast World, the Immortal Ascension World, the Chaos Bell World, the Demon Supremacy World, the Serenity Eclipse World (Shi Qian's), and the Ancient Star World (Xi Shangyan's). You will have enough luck if you remain at the top of the list."

"You have a point," nodded Li Jun. "In that case, I have no issue." He had been waiting and preparing for this war for a long time.

"What about you?"

"I want to refine a Dao Pill before I prove the Dao," said Yan Liling.

"It should not be a problem once your soul reaches the level of Dao Ancestor, and you can borrow the power of the Grand Dao Source."

Yan Liling nodded.

"I'll supervise your training," added Wang Wei, and he kept his word. He ensured Li Jun's body and Yan Liling's soul reached the pinnacle of 5-Root. Afterward, he focused on training their law and Duyi Realm. These two re-started cultivating from Tier 0 and made each cultivation realm unique, all to get a minimum of 3% Grand Dao boost from Dao Will. Wang Wei found this method more effective than training the Dao Will after becoming an Emperor.

This plan was now easier to execute - even for Li Jun - because of his increase in talent and because of their access to multiple cultivation systems; they can draw inspiration from them, and Wang Wei will give ideas.

The next step was to increase Law Comprehension and train Willpower. Li Jun did not need the second training as Wang Wei knew Will Manifestation would be easy for him, and he would also achieve a 5% boost due to his Willpower. So, Yan Liling focused on training her will while listening to the preaching about Pill Dao from Wang Wei, and Li Jun needed to listen to the preaching and

prepare for his Emperor Slaughter Soul. Both of them had enough resources to refine ultimate artifacts.

Lastly, Wang Wei preached about [Existence] to them until they understood a little bit - just to increase their odds of becoming Eternals.

By the end of this training session, they both achieved a golden law tree. The only disappointing part of this training lesson was Yan Liling's fleshly body, which was not as high as he wanted. However, he accepted the result because she only cultivated it to ensure a relative balance between her Essence, Spirit, and Qi.

12,000 years passed outside, and many noteworthy things occurred. The Martial Hegemony World's side was completed: the world was repaired, and the Demon Schools, Dream World, Enlightening Temple, Mortal Civilization, and Mortal Craft Dao had spread throughout the entire world community. The benefits were divided, and Wang Wei received the largest share.

Yan Liling succeeded in refining the Dao Pill, and the world celebrated her as the greatest Alchemist of her generation and maybe throughout history. Li Jun remained at the top of the list despite fierce competition from all seven worlds, eight if you count the Myriad Emperor World.

Meanwhile, everything entered a quiet state through other world communities in the lower dimension. Everyone knows it is the calm before the storm and has just been waiting.

"Are you ready?" asked Wang Wei, holding a small star in his palm.

"I am," nodded Li Jun.

"I'm going to ask one last time: are you sure you don't want to compete in another generation?"

"I do." Li Jun knew this was an opportunity for him instead of a burden.

"Good." Wang Wei sacrificed the essence of the Nine Devil God World in his palm to Heavenly Dao, asking to exchange it for a Heaven Will. This method worked as a Heaven Will descended before him, and he motioned to Li Jun.

Li Jun did not immediately absorb it but made an oath:

"I solemnly swear, after escaping the shackles of death, I shall take on the burden of Samsara as the Earth Emperor. And until Heaven and Earth deem that I have repaid my karma and free me, I shall not be affiliated to anyone or faction."

Heaven and Earth changed as soon as he stated these words, but no one noticed, as Wang Wei blocked all sights and visions. A chain descended from the sky and entered Li Jun's Sea of Consciousness - Heavenly Dao accepted his oath.

Then, he finally absorbed the Heaven Will. Wang Wei waited with bated breath as two golden loti appeared behind Li Jun. He knew the moment of truth was approaching, and when he saw the last lotus, he sighed in relief.

"From today on, I am the Crimson Slaughter Emperor," declared Li Jun, but his voice had not spread. His aura was intense, exuding the power of 6-fold.

'5% for Awakening, 3% for Dao Will(can improve), 5% for Will Manifestation, 5% for Artifact, 2% Force Control Skill(can improve), 5% for the Slaughter Emperor Soul, 3% for his Slaughter Spear Source Technique, and 2% for Xu Shi's Obsession Technique,' thought Wang Wei with a smile. His plan had worked; True Heavenly Dao did not balance him because of Li Jun's oath.

'However, it's not over.'

Li Jun started to build the Samsara Court so he could take his position as the Earth Emperor. However, a black cloud swallowed him before he could react. Wang Wei's face changed, and he rushed over, but there was no one. He immediately summoned his Fate Dao to find out what was happening, and only then did he relax.

"Who are you?" asked Li Jun, looking at the enormous red face with two horns and a crown before him. He had to calm down as his intuition told him this man was scary, even scarier than his big brother.

"I am the Jade Yama King, and I will judge whether you're worthy to be the Earth Emperor," the red face declared.

'Yama King?' Li Jun had heard this title before; they were beings in charge of preventing Paragons from doing as they pleased and messing up with Samsara.



"Lord Yama King, how do you plan to judge me?" bowed Li Jun.

## Chapter 1086 The Guardian

"Do you know the most required characteristic for becoming an Earth Emperor?" asked the Jade Yama King.

"Strength?" replied Li Jun.

"You would think so, but no. The most crucial traits for an Earth Emperor are patience and lack of ambition. These are not qualities one might typically associate with a ruler, but they are essential for maintaining the balance of Samsara.

"Why is that, sir?"

"The world of the living is different from that of the dead," explained the Jade Yama King. "It's alright if the world of the living is in chaos, but it's unacceptable for the world of the dead. True Heavenly Dao might be lenient and laissez-faire about how to rule the world of the living, especially the upper dimension, but we are strict and orderly.

"As Earth Emperor, your primary responsibility is to ensure the smooth operation of Samsara, a system that is already well-operated and perfect. Your role is not to intervene unless something goes wrong. You must not use Samsara to achieve personal ambitions or goals. Your duty is to use your power to assist Samsara's operation, and you must wait patiently until the end of time - or, in your case, until someone else takes your position. This is the essence of being an Earth Emperor.

"Do you think you can do these things?"

Li Jun did not immediately answer and thought about it for a few minutes, "I believe I can."

"Let's see if that's true."

Li Jun sensed the world around him change, and he sat on a black throne with designs associated with the soul, life, and death. A weird demon with goat hooves, red skin, and horns began explaining his role, and Li Jun quickly adapted.

Then, time passed, and countless problems arose in Samsara, and he had to deal with them; this process allowed him to gain experience and knowledge, which led to his team or people having greater faith in him.

One day, someone he knew and was very close to him tried to revive a dead soul, and he found himself in a conundrum. Despite Samsara's strict rules, they consider the powerhouses to be emotional beings and allow them to revive the dead as long as they don't go too far or break some rules. Unfortunately, his friend's revival broke a major rule, and he asked Li Jun to accommodate him.

After thinking about it for a while, Li Jun refused, which resulted in a confrontation with his close friend and ended their long relationship. Despite his deep gut pain at losing someone so dear to him, Li Jun did not regret his decisions; he understood the importance of his duty and the respect it deserved.

Time healed that emotional trauma, and Li Jun settled into his role. He did not know how long he had spent in this position, but it was very long. Most might find it dull and boring, and at times, his blood boils due to a desire for a fight or even a war, but he persevered.

He faced another catastrophe when he was about to become complacent in his position. The love of his life - Yan Liling - died, and it was true death. However, as an Earth Emperor, he knew a way to revive her, but he would break a hundred rules. Every fiber in his body screamed he should revive her despite knowing the potential worldwide ramifications. And when people from his past came to ask him for help, Li Jun almost succumbed.

He resisted not out of a sense of duty but out of logic. He knew that if he broke the rules and revived her, the higher-ups of Samsara would hunt them down, and Yan Liling's fate would be the same. So, he chose another path: he hoped to become the best Earth Emperor possible, hoping the higher-ups would reward him with the opportunity to break the rules.

From that day on, Li Jun became a model employee/Earth Emperor. He did everything he was supposed to do and more; he resisted the temptation when many Yama Kings revolted and promised he would not have to wait so long and could see her again.

He resisted when True Heavenly Dao was separated, and their confrontation was a perfect opportunity to break the rules without consequences.

Li Jun opened his eyes, "Where am I?" He took a moment to regain his bearing and realized what had happened.

"Interesting," said the Jade Yama King. This test was a test as no participants had ever chosen this path of asking permission to break the rules. They either succumbed to the temptation, tried to be clever, or became heartless and abandoned their loved ones for power.

"Sir Jade Yama King, have I passed the test?"

"Yes, and with excellent marks," nodded the red face. He did not need to test Li Jun's strength since he already knew and it was acceptable.

A small black dragon carving and a black list floated before Li Jun. "This the Luck Condensing Artifact of the Samsara Court and the Conferred God List. Remember, anyone on the list will have to pass a test, and the ones who fail cannot take any position in the court."

"I understand," replied Li Jun before bowing. Then, without noticing, he returned to the place where he had just proven the Dao.

"Are you alright?" asked Wang Wei and Yan Liling simultaneously.

"I'm fine."

"How was the test?"

Li Jun explained the situation, and Wang Wei was in deep thought, "I was worried about the Earth Emperor Position becoming as popular as the Heavenly Emperor, but my worries are not needed."

He was also worried that Samsara would become chaotic once people heard about the Earth Emperor's Position and tried to gain it. He understood the Yama Kings were even stricter than True Heavenly Dao.

"Do you want to announce your presence now or do it together?" he asked.

"Let's do it together." (2x)

"Very well."

Wang Wei waved his hand, and someone appeared before him: Old Man Tianji. He looked at the group with his cold and indifferent eyes.

"What do you want?" he asked directly.

"A deal," said Wang Wei.

"There is one thing you cannot force me to give you: a Heaven Will," said Old Man Tianji, no, Heavenly Dao. "What to exchange?"

"An oath," replied Wang Wei. "She will become the guardian of the Myriad Emperor World, dedicating herself to protecting it at all costs. She will place its protection above everything else, including the Dao Opening Sect or the safety of her family or clan."

"Hmm," muttered Old Man Tianji, but after two minutes, he did not say another word.

"I know you have enough World Source after saving for more than 20,000 years and siphoning from the Lower Realm," continued Wang Wei. "And you should understand the importance of a powerhouse protecting the world at all times after what we will do to the lower dimension."

"You have a point," nodded Old Man Tianji, waving his hand to summon a Heaven Will. "Make your oath." Yan Liling stepped up and made an oath, which created a chain around the Heaven Will. As she absorbed it, Old Man Tianji disappeared, and Wang Wei and Li Jun gave her space.

They sighed in relief after seeing the three golden loti in the back of her head. Meanwhile, Wang Wei noticed something. Yan Liling's strength was the pinnacle of 4-Fold, like Xu Shi. However, her soul had the potential to break the limit of a 5% Grand Dao Boost. According to his estimate, it might reach as high as 7% after a few years of training.

'This guardian position, in essence, is a long-contracted Human Emperor Position,' thought Wang Wei with squinted eyes. Yan Liling's job will be to protect the Myriad Emperor World at all costs in times of catastrophe or disaster.

'Now that all three positions have shown up in the lower dimension, what will you do, Ying Zheng?'

Li Jun ran to embrace his wife, and the two kissed passionately. If not for Wang Wei's cough to remind them he was here, who knew how long these two would give each other those doting and lovey-dovey eyes?

"Let's get to business," said Wang Wei, and the two nodded.

"I, Yan Liling, will now be known as the Pill Sage Empress and Guardian of the Myriad Emperor World. I will dedicate my life to protecting my home and ensuring our lasting prosperity."

"I, Li Jun, will be known as the Crimson Slaughter Emperor and the Earth Emperor, ruler of the Samsara Court. All interested parties can come to test whether they are worthy to protect the integrity of the afterlife."

Their voices traveled throughout the entire Myriad Emperor World community and did not spread only because Wang Wei did not want them to. All eyes focused on the vision while thinking how the world was about to change in a major faction again.

Some people were not as surprised by this news as they had expected after seeing how Yu Yan proved Dao.

"Hmm?" muttered Wang Wei as he sensed something and looked in a direction.

## Chapter 1087 Reminisce

Limbo, the place between life and death, between existence and nonexistence, where space and time have no meaning: The Human Emperor sensed something in the world of the living, so his consciousness was activated.

'All three positions appeared in the Lower Dimension? Even the Earth Emperor Position?' In his plan, the Earth's Position was the most difficult because of those damn Yama. That's why he's been trying to find a way around through the Earth Emperor- one of the seven moons.

'This was not part of my calculations,' he thought. He suddenly had the urge to check into the world of the living. However, a few reasons prevented him from doing so. He did not dare show up due to how Supreme Unity felt about everyone else in Limbo, and he also sensed the blockage of the lower dimension. So, he could not access the lower dimension unless he could contact Maitreya and become indebted to her.

'This might not be a bad thing,' thought the Human Emperor. 'Ultimately, Liu Ren (Earth Emperor's name) is a fake, and I will need the essence of the real Earth Emperor for my plan. Maybe my pawn in the lower dimension will be the key.'

After making a decision, he sent a message to the Great Qin Saint Court so they could prepare for his return and gather information for him.

Eternal Ascension World, Primordial Chaos:

A pale green flame surrounded the Earth Emperor's body, holding off a colossal humanoid creature with black skin, four spider legs from his spine, and fangs. The creature kept punching him with all six limbs, and the Earth Flame used the flame to block. His face was pale, and he was sweating profusely.

The Earth Emperor suddenly sensed something, which caused him to pause his action. The Fiendgod took this opportunity to blow his head off, but he reacted in time as a bone helmet appeared on his face.

'Why are you distracted?' yelled the Time Eater in his mind, but Earth Emperor did not explain; he sensed something very important to him had happened in the world, but he could not deduce any more information while in this forsaken place.

'Are you listening?'

'Shut up,' yelled the Earth Emperor.

'You!'

'We're holding on because you said you had a plan. How long do we have to wait?'

'Just a little bit more?'

'Heaven knows how long you've been saying the same thing,' countered the Earth Emperor.

'It hasn't been that long,' rebutted Time Eater. 'But even if it was, what other choices do you have? If not for me, all of you would have been dead by now.'

Earth Emperor gritted his teeth, but he must admit it was true. Regardless, this did not change his frustration, so he snorted coldly while focusing on this battle. He wanted nothing more than to return to his dynasty and use whatever means possible to know what changes had occurred.

However, before they could buy themselves some breathing room, he could not reveal the truth to prevent any of these people from messing with his plans and benefits.

Prehistoric World:

Hongjun sensed something and opened his eyes. He turned to look in the distance and muttered, "Has Ying Zheng's chance of becoming transcendent increased? It seems things are proceeding smoother than I anticipated."

He then frowned, "These two might become enemies over nothing." His experience has told him that these people from Earth do not like having the same kind in the same world. It's okay if they meet from different worlds and become close, but once they know someone is in the same place as them, their first instinct is to eradicate the other.

'The kid seems more rational, and Ying Zheng was never influenced by modern media, so they should be fine,' concluded Hongjun before looking at the world.

'Laojun is about to become a Paragon? That's something.' Hongjun could not help but sigh. The Prehistoric world was flawed, resulting in the Saint System and other cultivation systems from other pantheons. After knowing the possible consequences, Hongjun encouraged the Saints to send clones to reincarnate in other Source Chaos Worlds and walk the Emperor Path.

Unfortunately, Grand Dao disdained anyone from this world and ensured all the clones suffered terrible fates. Only after countless trials, tribulations, and planning from Hongjun, did the Saints finally cultivate a clone that proved the Dao and returned to the Prehistoric World.

Of course, things would not be so simple even after such a victory. They then discovered that comprehending the Grand Dao Source in the Prehistoric World was a thousand times harder than in any other world. As such, after so long, only the clone of his first and most talented disciple, Taishang Laojun, succeeded in becoming a Paragon. Meanwhile, the others are either Emphyreans or still Emperors.

'This world's hope has always been those young ones I sent out,' thought Hongjun. 'Now that the plan is proceeding smoothly, it's time to discuss it with Yahweh and Anansi.'

Myriad Emperor World:

Wang Wei detected a significant fluctuation from the Nether Hell.

'Did you detect the Earth Emperor Position and go crazy?' he thought while sneering. With a wave of his hand, he reinforced the seal, ensuring Old Man Nether had no chance to escape.

"Let's go have a drink," said Wang Wei.

"Not a bad idea."

"How about we go to the Spirit Road Trial?" Yan Liling suggested, and the others nodded. Although they had met before in the sect, the Spirit Road Trial was where they became a dynamic trio—they became brothers and sisters.

They teleported to this secret realm, and as soon as they landed, Wang Wei took out his secret stash.

"That's what I'm talking about," said Li Jun after taking a small sip.

"This place has so many core memories for me," said Wang Wei. "I met three people I will never forget."



"Oh, who?"

"The first one was the pampered girl I killed. She's probably the first innocent life I took," said Wang Wei.

"I remembered you mentioned her; what happened to her family? Given how they loved her, they should have tried to find out who killed her."

"A rival family wiped them out after spending too much money on finding out who killed their daughter, leaving them weak," explained Wang Wei.

"That's a shame," said Li Jun; the cultivation path was ruthless, especially the Emperor Path. "What about the other two?"

"The second one was a gladiator from which I learned an evading technique. He taught me how unfair life and fate was," said Wang Wei. His technique [Fate is Unfair] was inspired by his encounter with the gladiator, and it was instrumental in winning against Di Tian and proving the Dao.

"The third one was Ji Song; he was my first real opponent."

"Ji Song was a waste of potential," commented Yan Liling. "Had he lived, he would have prospered in this generation."

"Did you ever regret killing him?" asked Li Jun.

"No. If he had kept his word, he would have been alive," replied Wang Wei calmly. If Ji Song had survived until the Heaven Will Battle, he would have spared him so he could have trafficked him to the upper dimension for more resources.

"I regret falling for such a simple scheme, now looking back."

"That's fair."

"So, what about you guys? What significance does this place have for you- besides having your Dao Companion Ceremony here?"

"Isn't it obvious? I found the love of my life," replied Li Jun with a bright grin.

"I found hope and peace," said Yan Liling.

"Oh?"

"As you know, living in the secret realm is not a fun experience. We all lived our lives knowing we were backup or stand-ins for the main branch," explained Yan Liling. "If not for the elder's strictness, many of us would have lived a hopeless life without purpose."

She sighed as she remembered her childhood, "I was excited when I was finally chosen to be the next head of the Yan Family. However, that happiness did not last long when my aunt told me my first mission: seduce you and become your main wife."

Wang Wei smiled in embarrassment despite not having any control of such a thing.

"Meeting and falling in love with Jun'er gave me a sense of freedom, a sense that I could make my own choice, and that brought me great peace."

Yan Liling swallowed a large cup. "Although I never said it, I'm glad you supported our relationship and never made me feel guilty for my former selfish motives."

"Why should I?" replied Wang Wei. "I knew you genuinely loved him and how the political landscape of the sect operated."

"This is a celebration, so let's talk about something positive. Do you remember the time when you fell into a pile of Iron Boar's manure?" said Li Jun.

"Don't talk nonsense and sully my name," said Wang Wei swiftly.

"Now, I want to hear this," added Yan Liling.

"Don't listen to him; he's lying."

"We were seven, and he was in a bad mood because his grandma canceled a visit and complained to me while we were walking in the back of the mountain. He did not notice and felt right into it," explained Wang Wei.

"Wait, now that you brought it up, I remember feeling a slight push from the back," said Wang Wei. "Did you push me?"

"Now, whose sullyng whose name?"

"Bitch, I can see the past and present. Do you want me to show you the proof?"

"You can also fabricate the truth," countered Li Jun. "So, no matter what you say and do, I'll only say it's slander."

Wang Wei sneered, "You're talking as if I need proof to get my revenge."

"Hey now, don't do anything stupid."

"You better sleep with one eye open."

"Come on, it's been hundreds of thousands of years."

"It's never too late to get revenge, even after millions of Yuan Epochs," sneered Wang Wei.

"How can you be so petty and small-minded? Oh, mighty and handsome Heavenly Emperor, spare this humble human."

"Don't you know me well enough after so long?"

"Fine," said Li Jun with gritted teeth. "You want to do this? I won't mind spreading all your embarrassing moments from childhood. I want the world to know what you truly were like."

"Two can play at this game."

Yan Liling chuckled as she watched them bicker. She used to be jealous of their banter in the past, but now, she has grown to enjoy them and be present in the moment.

## Chapter 1088 Mobilization, Rejection, & Negotiation

After spending the night drinking and reminiscing, the team scattered the next day. Li Jun and Yan Liling visited their parents and family before taking on their position. Yan Liling created the World Guardian Mountain, which will be her main location for quite some time.

She will spend her time cultivating and refining pills, most of which will be stored as reserve in case the worlds enter a period of emergency/catastrophe, while the rest are for her. The good news is Heavenly Dao will provide the resources for these pills.

After suggestions from Li Jun and Wang Wei, Yan Liling hired a few people so her mountain would not be lonely. Meanwhile, Li Jun started recruiting for positions in the Samsara Court. People were surprised when they learned there were no restrictions or limits to who could participate in this selection, even people from other World Communities. However, they soon understood why after seeing the difficulty of the Samsara Court's test.

After returning to the court, Wang Wei prepared for the future by first checking and testing the result of his training. In the past ten thousand years, his fleshly body cultivation reached the third step of the Dragon-Phoenix Realm, and he passed all 800 Side-Door Tribulations. He could feel the limit of his bloodline was approaching. Wang Wei knew once he opened the Gate of Power, his body would reach Tier 11, but his bloodline would stay at peak Tier 10 (10 revolutions) until he completed the eleventh revolution of the technique.

Wang Wei then checked on the Genesis Fruit, and things were proceeding smoothly. After the war, he fed it a few Immortal Sovereign bodies, significantly accelerating the gestating speed. He then activated a communication array to contact Xi Shangyan.

"I did not think you would wait so long to contact me," said Xi Shangyan.

"I was busy with something important," explained Wang Wei. He always felt a duty to ensure that Li Jun and Yan Liling proved the Dao, so he focused on achieving this goal over the past 10,000 years. And now that he had succeeded, he felt a heavy burden lifted from his shoulder, and his mind even experienced a slight sublimation.

"That's understandable."

Wang Wei was not in the mood for chitchat, so he asked directly, "Any news from your family?"

"Yes. According to them, a prophecy has placed the Eternal Ascension World in the center of an upcoming turmoil. Many worlds have eyes on us, and some have already acted."

"A prophecy?" asked Wang Wei with a frown. He now knew why the parasites were temporarily unavailable, but the more valuable information was about this prophecy.

"They didn't tell me much, but they warned me that something major was about to happen."

'Something major? If other worlds are interested, then it can only be something that affects the entire Chaos Universe. The Third Origin War? Whatever it is, it will definitely involve achieving transcendence,' analyzed Wang Wei.

"Thank you for the information."

"No, I should thank you. Our clan was cut off from any news, and your information was very useful," replied Xi Shangyan calmly. They ended the conversation after a brief chat, and Wang Wei was left to his own thoughts. He realized time might be running out. If he does not hurry, he might be caught up in a Chaos Universe-wide event without being prepared.

He could imagine how much he would suffer if an event similar to the Second Origin War occurred and he was not even a Paragon.

'Let's get things moving,' he thought before contacting someone else: Tong Ruobing and Yan Liling.

"Is it time?" asked Tong Ruobing directly.

"Quite direct, aren't we? But yes, it's time," nodded Wang Wei.

"I've been waiting ever since you contacted us." Tong Ruobing left the communication, leaving Mu Lei to shake his head. He looked at Wang Wei, "Are you sure about this? I know about your

strength, but the Commerce Hub is a giant for a reason. Who knows what kind of trump card they are hiding?" Unlike these people from the Myriad Emperor World who only recently returned to the Endless Void stage, his sect has been dealing with the Commerce Hub for eras. As such, he had an inkling of their deep foundation and what they were capable of.

"I don't deal in absolute, but I'm confident," replied Wang Wei.

"That's good." Mu Lei ended the conversation and prepared for the expansion of the Star Beast World.

The conversation ended, and Wang Wei looked in the distance. He had made his move and only had to wait. Of course, now that he decided to accelerate things, he thought of something else he could do. He teleported outside the Myriad Emperor World and began to create a world.

Suddenly, he disappeared from his location and appeared in an empty space with a large face composed of stone and horn.

"Sir, Yama King, what can I call you?"

"Stone."

"Sir, Stone, I come here to become the Earth Emperor." This has always been Wang Wei's plan. Li Jun will bear the burden of the Myriad Emperor World Community while he does it for the rest of the lower dimension.

"You're not eligible," said Stone Yama King directly, making the corner of Wang Wei's lips twitch.

"Sir, is there a reason you've disqualified me?"

"Because I say so."

"That's fair, but couldn't you at least test me before rejecting me?"

"I have no doubt you can pass the tests," said Stone Yama King, his voice calm and his tone straightforward. "But you're still not eligible."

"I just want to know why, besides you not wanting me to be one."

"Because you're a Dao Overlord."

Wang Wei wanted to curse, "That feels like discrimination."

"It probably is, but our policy has always been to reject all Dao Lords and Overlords. You people are the embodiment of being too ambitious - not to mention how you're always trying to find loopholes and weasel your way out of agreements. Your case is even more severe because you're a True Devil with no respect for the rules or order."

Wang Wei wanted to cry; he did not expect to be directly rejected because of his best qualities. He sighed, "Sir Stone, there must be a reason you're still entertaining a discussion with me, right?"

"We know you're clever, so you don't need to show it off," said the Stone Yama King. Wang Wei decided that remaining quiet was the best option in this scenario.

"If you must know, I haven't sent you back to the world of the living and directly rejected you because of the destiny True Heavenly Dao granted you," said the Stone Yama King. "Although we don't care about the world of the living, we would like it to remain peaceful to make our job easier. Plus, some bastards dare encroach on our domains without authorization."

Wang Wei knew who the Yama King was referring to, but he would not bring this topic up. Based on this conversation, he still had a chance and needed to choose his next words wisely.

"I have no ambitions for Samsara, and I can sign the most restricted contract or oath," said Wang Wei. "All I want is the merit to increase my cultivation. As you know, I have a heavy destiny on my shoulder, and I want to survive what's coming next."

"Hmm," uttered the Stone Yama King, and Wang Wei swiftly caught on that he would not say more.

"My strength is enough to bear the burden of the entire lower dimension. In the grand scheme of things, that's nothing, but it's still useful. As the saying goes, mosquito legs are better than no meat."

"Hmm, that's a fair point," the Stone Yama King uttered. "But I really don't like you."

'I have feelings too, you know,' complained Wang Wei, but he did not say these words out loud. After seeing the contemplative look on the Yama King's face, he added one last thing: "I will also deal with Old Man Nether before I leave. Although he's an ant to you guys, I think he's also an eyesore."

"You are correct again," said the Stone Yama King. "Alright, you've convinced me. You can be the Earth Emperor, but no Conferred God List for you; you can bear the burden of all the positions."

"Fine by me." Although it was much more work, it also meant more benefit or merit.

"Sign the contract."

A black-golden parchment materialized before him, and Wang Wei read every word and checked every corner. The contract was very direct, telling the rules he needed to follow and the severe consequences of breaking them. Wang Wei signed it after not finding any fault with it, and the Stone Yama King granted him a Luck Condensation Artifact for his court before kicking him out without any word.

'What a strange encounter,' thought Wang Wei as he returned to the court; he was about to fight, so it was not appropriate to bear the burden of the Samsara Court. He focused on the upcoming fight and his possible confrontation with Emperor Jia.

## Chapter 1089 Liability

He Shiyi sat on his throne, his body releasing a very potent or intense flame-like aura. He suddenly opened his eyes, which had turned golden, but blood started to drip. He Shiyi calmly washed away the blood before looking at his palm, which had turned completely gray, as if it were a dead object.

He mobilized his regeneration to heal his palm to no effect and only succeeded after swallowing a pill. He waved his hand to mobilize an array that showed a refined young man with glasses and streaks of white in his hair and beard; he had a scholarly aura emanating from him.

"President," said He Shiyi.



"Lord He," saluted the Commerce Hub President. "Excuse me, for I will be direct given the situation. We just received news that the Star Beast World broke our rules and started invading the Endless Frozen World. You should understand what this means?"

He Shiyi understood. The Endless Frozen World is the closest world to the Star Beast World, with only a pseudo-Eternal Emperor. Although he acquired a unique Avatar Qi that allowed him to create nine perfect clones with all his strength, this would not change much. Everyone knows the Star Beast World will win this war, so why the focus?

It's the significance behind the invasion. The Commerce Hub forbade any of its members from invading each other and spreading the courts and other influences. But now, Mu Lei and his wife have blatantly challenged the Commerce rule, forcing them to act. If they do not respond, all the respect, prestige, and power built over trillions of years will be destroyed.

So, no matter what, they must sanction and punish the Star Beast World, which in turn meant fighting the First Heavenly Emperor - Wang Wei.

"I know," replied He Shiyi, his voice extremely calm.

"Then, according to our agreements, are you prepared to act?"

He Shiyi paused; if it were up to him, he would want to wait a little longer to better prepare. "I am."

"I'm reassured," smiled the president. "Do you need any help? Don't hesitate to ask."

"No need for now," replied He Shiyi.

"Very well. We'll await your good news."

The array ended, and He Shiyi was left to his own thoughts. He took many resources from the Commerce Hub in exchange for fighting and dealing with Wang Wei. His actions allowed the Spirit Genesis Sect to recuperate, but now, it was time to repay his karma.

He Shiyi's eyes penetrated the distance to secretly observe Gao Buqin and Desolate One. He considered for a moment to kill these people, knowing their affiliation with the Dao Opening Sect,

but he knew Wang Wei would never allow such an Eternal Powerhouse to die and would intercept him.

He Shiyi did not want their battle to take place in the Battle Spirit World and destroy it in the process. He activated the formation a second time, and an all-black shadowy figure appeared opposite him.

"I already know who you are, so why the theatrics?"

"Given our enemies, you should never be too careful," the figure replied. "Are you about to move?"

"Yes, so what about what you promise?"

"It's already prepared."

A portal opened before He Shiyi, and a talisman rushed into his palm. He checked it with his divine sense before nodding.

"All the luck to you," said the hidden figure before disappearing. He Shiyi immediately left for a secret dimension of the sect to prepare for this battle.

An unknown place:

Five people showed up, all sitting at a table and all hidden by a black film or veil, each labeled from 1 to 9.

"Number 1, what happened?" asked Number 4 with a neutral voice.

"The fight is about to begin," replied Number 1. As soon as he said these words, the room immediately became quiet.

"Will our plan work?" asked Number 2.

"It already started on a bad start, so probably not," said Number 8. Their original plan should have started with Wang Wei killing Number 10, thus creating a karmic connection with him. They even had prepared a Memory Orb, which is a rare artifact in the upper dimension used by factions and clans to know when one of their Eternal members had been killed.

The orb would turn red, reminding the faction that they had forgotten someone close to them and seeing if it was still possible to revive them. These things are extremely difficult to find as the materials are rare.

"We can only hope for the best," said Number 1.

"Oh, how the mighty have fallen!"

"What do you mean by this, Number 10?"

"I am not fucking call Number 10," yelled Number 10, slapping his hand on the table. He even removed his veil, revealing an elderly man with disheveled hair and an unkept robe; if this was not a formation, these people could have smelled the alcohol on him.

"My name is Shao Weiyuan. I'm fucking tired of this life. We used to live like kings with our heads held high and a disdain for everyone else. But ever since we were sent on this mission, everything turned to shit."

"Put your protection back on. Do you want to be discovered?" warned Number 2.

"I don't give a f"

"Enough," said Number 1, waving his hand to dismiss him from the meeting. He looked at everyone and said gravely, "Emergency mission: we will head to Number 10's world and kill him as swiftly as possible."

The meeting became quiet for a few seconds, "Is this necessary?" asked Number 5.

"He's become a liability, and I won't let that drunken bastard cause our death," said Number 1. His life has been terrible since he descended to the lower dimension, but he does not want to give up. They can return home with all their power and privileges as long as their plans succeed.

"Maybe this is for the best," added Number 2. None of them wanted to die, and since returning home without success was not an option, they had no choice but to make things work out here.

Myriad Emperor World, Heavenly Court:

A week had passed, and Wang Wei opened his eyes as he sensed an aura calling him. He gazed at it and saw He Shiyi waiting, so he turned his head to look at other places. He saw the Star Beast World had the overwhelming advantage, just like they did, but the enemy was resisting fiercely, and this war was still undecided.

The Endless Frozen World was prepared due to warnings from the Commerce Hub, and they had connections to their Lower Realm and reinforcements. Additionally, their Emperor was not afraid of using his Supreme Avatar Qi to its full use by turning his Eternal Class clones into suicide bombers.

'Everything is settled, so let's begin.'

Wang Wei sent a few talismans to communicate to the people in case something happened in this fight, and he could not be present to oversee the overall situation. He teleported to a Void Zone, a place between two world communities. Wang Wei guessed he chose this place as their battlefield to prevent the aftermath of their attack from affecting nearby worlds and even communities.

Wang Wei immediately checked for any hidden methods while looking at He Shiyi. His eyes narrowed, "So, you're willing to go to this extent to defeat me?"

"To kill you, but yes."

"Is it worth it?"

"What do you think?"

"What about the aftermath? On the unlikely chance that you kill me, what next?" asked Wang Wei.

"I can use the Commerce Hub's resources to reduce the corruption, and after a few reincarnations, I can wash away the artifact's aura and imprint," said He Shiyi calmly, his voice full of conviction.

"So decisive. I have to admit I respect you a little more," said Wang Wei. He Shiyi fused with the broken Empyrean Artifact, resulting in his Dao being corrupted. However, he seems to be willing to go to this extreme to eliminate Wang Wei.

"I don't need your respect; when you lay down at my feet, I will be at peace and avenge what you did to my sect." His body released a tangible fighting aura.

"Odd, from my character profile of you, you do love your sect but not to this extent," commented Wang Wei. "No, your actions are not out of a sense of duty or responsibility; it's pride and jealousy. You felt that all the power, fame, glory, and respect I received should belong to you - that it's something that was destined for you, but I stole it. Odd, where did you get this delusional sense of grandeur?" Wang Wei was genuinely perplexed.

"I don't have time for your nonsense," replied He Shiyi calmly, but his eyes became fiercer. "Let's get this over with."

"Alright, but this place is still not good enough for this fight," said Wang Wei, who suddenly appeared before him, grabbed him by his face and teleported him to his Void Battlefield. This place is not only his home but also prepared for the worst-case scenario.

## Chapter 1090 Push to the Limit

He Shiyi felt humiliated. He had gone through all this trouble, almost ruining his future by fusing with that artifact to acquire the strength of 60% Grand Dao Source or 8-Fold Battle Realm, but he was still manhandled like a child. A wave of intense anger rushed into his mind, but he immediately cast a spell to calm down and cool his head.

With a cool mind, he knew what his first step was:

[Battle Art Boost: Physique]

[Azure Dragon Strength]

After this short encounter, He Shiyi knew how powerful the opponent's flesh was, so he used these two techniques to give him a much-needed boost. Meanwhile, Wang Wei secretly used his Order-

Disorder Dao to change the rules around him secretly; he added the stipulation that no one should intervene in this battle.

His purpose was to ensure Emperor Jia did not sneak attack him; at the very least, this technique would make it easier for him to detect any upcoming intruders.

He Shiyi activated his [Awakening], dawning his gold-silver armor and summoning his halberd. However, the armor was slightly different since the last time, with drawings of the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise - in other words, the Four Symbols. Simultaneously, Wang Wei's ten fate palaces hung above the heavens.

[Split Primordial Chaos]

He chose a more aggressive approach to this fight and went on the offensive; he used an updated technique based on his battle with Xu Shi. The halberd, with its immense power, dropped on Wang Wei, and he used one finger to block it.

"Impossible!"

"Do you know the probability of a technique failing for someone of your level t? It's infinitesimally small. However, for someone who can control probability, the number doesn't matter, does it?"

Boom!

Wang Wei punched him in the face, sending him flying and breaking a few bones in the process. He raised his hand to manifest a string attached to He Shiyi's neck, and he pulled him toward him, punching him a few times.

[Dragon of Auspiciousness]

The dragon image on He Shiyi's lit up for a few seconds, and the aura of Luck/Auspiciousness Dao emanated from his body, allowing him to cancel his opponent's technique.

[Battle Cry]

He Shiyi roared, and his voice contained a primal rage with the power to awaken a power deep within everyone's soul. His aura drastically increased, and he rushed forward with his [Threading On Infinity Step] technique; his speed reached countless times beyond infinity, and he thrust his halberd like a spear.

Wang Wei used his right hand like a spear and clashed directly with the weapon. His Yin-Yang Dao removed the majority of force or power behind this attack, thus pushing He Shiyi's weapon away as his hand headed directly for his chest.

A bright flame came out of He Shiyi's armor to delay Wang Wei's hand before he used a parry technique with his left hand. Wang Wei felt his own strength was redirected at him, and he secretly praised the subtleties of this battle technique. Sadly for He Shiyi, he was beyond a master at controlling force or strength.

Boom!

He Shiyi's left exploded, but he suddenly inhaled and absorbed all the blood and qi; his aura again increased.

'Some kind of self-sacrifice technique to boost strength?' analyzed Wang Wei.

[Roar of the War God]

He Shiyi opened his mouth to roar, releasing a potent sonic skill that could shatter hundreds of Heaven Will Worlds.

[Roar of Fate]

Wang Wei returned the fate and also roared, and the result was He Shiyi's body exploding into a blood mist. Sadly, a flame appeared in the distance, and he appeared perfectly intact.

'His Dao is no longer Battle, but a combination with the Four Symbols.'

[Four Symbol Arrays]

The phantom of the four creatures appeared behind He Shiyi in a circular shape before fusing with him.

[Four Cardinal Exchange Strike]

As the halberd approached, Wang Wei found his senses becoming chaotic: north became east, the south became west, up became sideways, and so on; in a moment, he became someone with the worst sense of direction and spatial coordination. More importantly, this change did not only affect his normal senses, but his divine sense and any Sensing Techniques would be the same.

Swish!

Wang Wei calmly evaded this technique. So, how did he do it? Did he use Yin-Yang to revert his lost senses, use luck to evade, or maybe use his ancestors' evading technique? No, he simply adapted to this abysmal sense in less than a nanosecond due to his absolute control over his body; in other words, it became normal for him.

'Monster,' thought He Shiyi with gritted teeth. Wang Wei waved two fingers and used the [Negative Freedom of Life] technique to kill his opponent. At this point in time, it can be said he's playing around as he used his Freedom Dao to do something his Life-Death Dao would be more efficient at accomplishing.

He Shiyi disintegrated - not from an atomic level - but from a conceptual level. Less than a second later, a black tortoise phantom materialized in the distance, and He Shiyi replaced it as it disappeared.

'According to the Four Symbols, the Phoenix is the symbol of rebirth, and the Black Tortoise represents endurance,' thought Wang Wei. 'Do I have to kill this bastard four times to push him to his limit?'

Despite how it looked, he has not been playing around; he's constantly on guard. To prepare for this fight, he has run countless scenarios, including the worst-case scenario in which Emperor Jia teamed up with Old Man Nether and released whatever Lovecraftian creature was in the Abyss Gap.

He Shiyi used another stat-boosting technique: [Rage of the White Tiger]. He could sense the dead gray spots all over his body, signaling that he could not bear much more power from the artifact, but he did not care; his mind was focused on one goal.



'67% Grand Dao Source, but his body is collapsing,' analyzed Wang Wei. 'Almost there.'

He Shiyi rushed forward and used a time-based attack. The Four Symbols symbolize the four seasons, and their rotation represents the passage of time. Huo Fenghuang once used a similar technique.

"Using a Time technique on a master of Time Dao? Now, I know your new technique influenced your mind and reduced your battle IQ," said Wang Wei, who ignored the time reversal of the halberd as his hand grabbed He Shiyi's head; he used his Life and Death Dao to absorb conceptual level life force from his body. He Shiyi immediately became a dried mummy before his body scattered like sand blown by the wind.

A Blue Dragon phantom materialized, followed by He Shiyi's body. However, he was not perfectly intact, as his left eye had turned gray like a statue or stone.

'The vitality of the Blue Dragon,' thought Wang Wei, using his understanding of the Four Symbols to analyze his opponent's technique. 'The last one should be the protection of White Tiger.'

He Shiyi immediately used another boost technique: [Black Tortoise Stamina]

Wang Wei went on the offensive after detecting that He Shiyi's strength had reached 68% Grand Dao Source, approaching the ceiling of the battle realm. So, he wants the remaining death to come as quickly as possible to see what will happen.

[Fate Prison]

He Shiyi found himself captured by a cage made of silver-gray strings. His instinct activated, and he wanted to use whatever means necessary. However, he suddenly felt that all his moves were predicted in this place.

No, not just his move, but everything about him was predicted or predetermined: his birth, parents, personality, experiences, memories, thoughts, choices, future, all possibilities - everything that constituted his existence was already determined. This fact almost destroyed his mind.

The providence, the inevitability, the lack of choice, freedom, and free will was too much and overwhelmed his mind. He could not move despite desperately wanting to. Then, he committed suicide by blowing up his soul and body.

Then, as Wang Wei predicted, the spirit of the White Tiger revived him one last time. Wang Wei did not hesitate to use his Destruction sub-dao to annihilate this new He Shiyi immediately. Although his strength was now technically on par with Wang Wei (69%), there were still some minor differences.

He Shiyi released a powerful shield with the colors red, blue, black, and white, resisting the palm of destruction for more than five seconds before it was broken and annihilated him.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei was on high alert, waiting for any signs or changes. If there were a time that Emperor Jia or anyone else would interfere, it would be now.

As he predicted, a new He Shiyi appeared before him despite already using all four lives of the Four Symbol Mirrors. His body, which had previously had his eyes and left arm turned gray, was in perfect shape, without an ounce of injury. More importantly, his aura was now peaceful and less volatile and aggressive.

Wang Wei squinted his eyes, "This is..."