

F.D Emperor 1091

Chapter 1091 Unexpected Truth

'This is a unique and potent talisman,' thought Wang Wei. 'He negated all the damage from fusing with the artifact while retaining his strength. More importantly, I do not recognize the runes used for that talisman.'

He Shiyi had regained his calm and composure, and he did not have to worry about his body collapsing for a while. He had to thank his ancestor, Emperor Jia, for leaving him a way out, but this was his last chance.

However, he also realized that even with the same stat/strength as his opponent, the vast difference in Battle IQ, experience, and Dao versatility makes it almost impossible to win the war. Since any more Grand Dao boosts were now useless, he needed a new tactic to win this fight.

Six people appeared behind He Shiyi, both women and men. Each held a different weapon and had an indifferent face and dead eyes while releasing an aura extremely similar to He Shiyi's previous chaotic aura.

"Weapon Slaves," muttered Wang Wei. He had heard these things were the true foundation of the Spirit Genesis Sect. Three of these people did not stay long as they turned into motes of lights that fused with the other three, dramatically increasing their aura.

The four creatures materialized above He Shiyi and the three Weapon Slaves, forming a formation that connected them. With this boost, He Shiyi's power did not reach 69.9999% like Wang Wei, but the Weapon Slave temporarily reached 69%; his plan was to use numbers to give him the advantage.

'Move out,' ordered He Shiyi, and the others followed. Weapon 1 held a whip-like weapon with two blades attached to the ends. He swung the weapon, targeting Wang Wei's feet. Weapon 2 controlled two flying golden rings to target the arms, while Weapon 3 used sword slashes to cover his escape. Meanwhile, He Shiyi suddenly disappeared.

Wang Wei calmly looked at these attacks and sensed the void was blocked; they targeted his Space Dao, forcing him to either evade or confront these attacks head-on. However, despite these people's best efforts, he still teleported away from his location.

He used the technique he taught Wang Ju, lowering himself to the two-dimensional world, full of sentient creatures made of lines and points, before ascending to his third dimension world. Such subtle and unique utilization of Spatial Dao rendered these people's attempts useless.

Once Wang Wei appeared, he was about to annihilate Weapon 3 from the mortal coil, but he sensed something, and his body moved out of the war. A halberd came from the void, releasing an eerie dark aura.

"Corruption? He wants to use the artifact to corrupt my Dao?" analyzed Wang Wei. "That's not important. I could not detect his presence until the last minute; what method did he use? Is it those strange runes?"

Wang Wei divided his body into three, creating three clones - one representing Yin, the other Yang, and the third the alternation between Yin and Yang. All three had his full power, and their target was the three weapons slaves. However, three He Shiyi suddenly appeared, blocking his clones.

"That's the Supreme Avatar Qi used by the Pseudo Eternal from the Endless Frozen World. Was the Commerce Hub sponsoring him?" He never received any news about this, which showed these people were not as useless as he labeled them. Simultaneously, he also understood the deep foundation of the Commerce to have two of these unique Qi.

While the clones were occupied, the three weapons came together and used the [Ultimate Weapon Art Manifestation] technique. Their weapon released an aura that combined to form a yellow energy chain.

Swish!

Wang Wei evaded the chain, but the thing followed him, which was annoying. So, he stopped moving, and the chain passed through his body as if he did not exist. Wang Wei then turned into a golden light that rushed toward the weapons with immense ferocity. The chain tried to stop him, but it could not touch him no matter what; it was like they were in two different dimensions like they were yin and yang and could never touch, or that he had escaped the shackles of being touched by this thing - that he was freed from it.

Bang! He Shiyi's halberd appeared out of nowhere to block or veer him from his course.

"Caught you," muttered Wang Wei, and He Shiyi's body appeared from the void with a look of horror. His strength had returned to its 25% Grand Dao Source base, and he could not stack his buff.

Everything he tried, it was like he was switching the methods of buff instead of stacking them. He immediately understood what had happened.

'A Dao Imprint attack; he disrupted my Dao Imprint to prevent me from stacking Grand Dao Boosts.' He gritted his teeth in anger and jealousy; he did not understand why he did not think of such a brilliant method. Of course, he understood this was not an easy thing to accomplish. Finding a person's Dao Imprint was innately difficult, and it was a thousand times harder doing so while they were still alive. Regardless, He Shiyi felt he could have pulled it up had he thought of it first.

He watched as Wang Wei's punch headed for his head, and he knew he would not survive this attack, so he made the smart move. He used a battle technique to exchange places with Weapon 1. However, he seemed to have expected his actions, so as soon as his fist hit, he activated his Karma Dao to summon threads connected to the three Weapon Slaves. He directed his Dragon Zodiac Fist to the other two, killing them instantly.

'Hmm. Do their weapons dissipate once they die? They are truly worthy of the name Weapon Slave,' he thought.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The clones went on suicide missions against He Shiyi's avatars, and Wang Wei rushed toward his opponent. He knew the latter should have three more clones, then he would need resources and time to recondense them. He Shiyi was still a talented individual with excellent Battle IQ. As such, he immediately knew how to deal with Wang Wei's technique; he moved his Dao Imprint, constantly changing the location in the Grand Dao Source to prevent its discovery.

He Shiyi then used the Supreme Avatar Qi to summon the remaining three clones. Only with numbers will his plan have a chance to succeed and make him the final victor of this match.

[Blessing of Free Will]

Wang Wei used his Freedom Dao to give these clones free will, forcing them to revolt against the main body. He Shiyi's face contorted as he noticed this change. Luckily for him, the Supreme Avatar Qi had the word supreme in its name for a reason, thus resisting this technique, buying him a short attosecond of time.

He Shiyi was decisive and blew up the clones before controlling the force of power from these explosions and redirecting them toward Wang Wei as an attack.

Wang Wei manifested a small transparent cube that contained an entire multiverse, and the cube swallowed all the explosions, destroying the world inside. He then held the cube and crushed it, releasing the chaotic energy it contained from having a universe that had been destroyed. Additionally, the clones released the corruption aura from the Four Symbol Mirror, so the cube also contained this aura.

Shiyi held a talisman in his palm, and his eyes were intensely ruthless. He sacrificed his body, soul, and body to activate the talisman, which condensed a red array above this Void Battlefield. A white light descended from the formation, enveloping Wang Wei before he could react.

He Shiyi appeared in the distance with a pale face, a weak aura, and a cracked mirror floating next to him.

"This is the end. I won," he uttered.

"I'm afraid not."

"Impossible." He watched a perfectly intact Wang Wei floating after the light abated. "How can it be?"

"All of you are so focused on finding ways to block my divination but fail to realize how powerful of an Intelligence Agency I have under my control," said Wang Wei calmly.

"You've infiltrated their ranks?"

"I've been keeping an eye on these rats for a very long time," replied Wang Wei. "After capturing Number 10, I finally had enough information to truly infiltrate their rank. They should all be attacking Number 10 as we speak, and what awaits them will only be capture or death."

He Shiyi's body trembled. He used the Longevity Pill the Commerce Hub gave him for one last desperate play to exile this bastard to the upper dimension. According to these people's words, many people in the upper dimension wanted Wang Wei dead, so he would not survive long when they sent news of his arrival.

But now, his plan failed, and he lost. He Shiyi looked at him with gritted teeth, anger, hatred, and many other complicated emotions.

"Now, you're truly cornered. Let's see what happens next," said Wang Wei before punching with all his strength. A colossal red fist descended from the Heavens with the power and intent to annihilate all sentient beings.

Bang!

A rune materialized above He Shiyi's head, releasing a shield that effortlessly blocked the attack. Then, his temperament changed. He became calm, his eyes wiser and more indifferent, and even his aura old, ancient, and noble.

"So that's how it is," muttered Wang Wei. "You and Emperor Jia are not two different people - you're his reincarnation."

Chapter 1092 Battle of Limits

Although Wang Wei had solved one mystery, he now had a hundred more questions. How did Emperor Jia hide his reincarnation from his eyes? Why did he not ascend but reincarnate instead? What is he planning?

Emperor Jia heard Wang Wei's words but did not say anything. He was momentarily confused as he looked at his body and checked his memory.

"This is the fifth reincarnation? Why did I reincarnate into the Spirit Genesis Sect? I took measures to ensure this did not happen. And why is the Dao this time Battle? This is not what I chose."

His eyes turned into runes, and he seemed to be calculating or deducing some information. "No information deduced, but my intuition is telling me you're involved in this anomaly in some way," said Emperor Jia, finally paying attention to Wang Wei.

"I want to say that this is our first meeting, and I have nothing to do with you. However, weirder things have happened to me, so you might be right. Who knows?"

Despite his laissez-faire attitude, Wang Wei was on guard at all times, and that's because Emperor Jia was a blank to him; he could not divine any information or see the latter's future actions. This was the first time he faced such an opponent.

"It seems the battle between us is inevitable," commented Emperor Jia after a brief silence.

"I'm afraid so."

"Very well."

The center of his brow suddenly lit up five different colors, and immediately afterward, his aura drastically increased: 60% ... 65% 68% ... 69% ... 69.99999% Grand Dao Source.

'What is this? I sense a very subtle aura of Eternal Emperor from each of the lights?' thought Wang Wei, and his eyes squinted. 'Could it be?' When Emperor Jia's strength reached his level, he was sure of his theory.

'He's trying to enter the Taboo Realm by following a path similar to the Nine Extremity Foundation. He proves the Dao, condenses his strength into a seed, reincarnates, and does it again. Then, once he's become an Eternal Emperor nine times, he can fuse his power together to form a unique Dao Body that can break the limitation and enter the Taboo Realm.'

Wang Wei's brow furrowed, 'This plan sounds doable, but there is a major flaw - True Heavenly Dao. It would not allow someone to prove the Dao nine times, let alone become an Eternal Emperor nine times. No, it probably wouldn't let anyone participate in the Heaven Will Battle a second time unless they abandoned their status as Emperors. So, how did he protect his seeds from being detected or annihilated?'

Millions of thoughts flashed in Wang Wei's mind every second, and he soon deduced the answer: 'The Paradox - he did not create it just to protect the Spirit Genesis Sect or allow the broken Empyrean Artifact to exist in the lower dimension, but to hide his reincarnation and power seed; it was definitely his primary objective, and the others were either a byproduct or necessary steps for the entire endeavor.'

Wang Wei felt he was close to the truth despite not having his Fate Dao to help or give him the answer.

'However, this raises even more questions: how did Emperor Jia know how to use the Paradox to cover his activities? Such a brilliant idea could only be thought of by a Dao Lord or Overlord, which he probably is, but executing it is not a question of intelligence but ability.

'Can a Great Emperor create a paradox to hide such a major thing from True Heavenly Dao? No, even the Paradox involved changing True Heavenly Dao's records, and that's not something that any Paragon can do?'

Once again, he had more answers and even more questions. The most likely explanation is that Emperor Jia was once a pinnacle Paragon, maybe even a Primal Paragon, and spent an untold amount of time deducing this method. Then, he abandoned his strength and started over to achieve the Taboo Realm.

'If that's true, he's scarier than the Human Emperor, as he would have to abandon his strength as a Boundless Paragon to start over.' Anyone who can make such a ruthless decision has terrifying Willpower and mental fortitude.

'Adding his intelligence, he's a more than worthy foe,' concluded Wang Wei, who immediately decided to end this battle as quickly as possible to capture Emperor Jia and get more answers from his soul or memory. However, before Wang Wei reacted, Emperor Jia clapped his hands to release a strange energy into the Void Battlefield.

'This is?' thought Wang Wei before smiling wryly. The latter used a technique that imitated his Order-Disorder Dao, and the stipulation Emperor Jia placed on the battlefield was the prohibition of foreign aid to acquire Taboo Realm strength. In other words, Wang Wei cannot use the Illusory Pills to acquire Empyrean Tier strength as he did with Old Man Nether.

'I underestimated this bastard,' thought Wang Wei, wondering how he knew about this.

A rune rapidly condensed before Emperor Jia and Wang Wei sensed He Shiyi's Battle Dao. As soon as the rune finished, Emperor Jia's aura became purer as a new Dao emanated from his body.

'He condensed He Shiyi's Grand Dao Source into a rune to remove its effect on him and used his original Dao, which is Rune Dao or Language Dao,' analyzed Wang Wei.

Emperor Jia then glanced at the Four Symbol Mirror and uttered an unknown incantation, turning the artifact into an opened book with runes written all over the cover and pages. The book turned to a blank page before the Battle Dao Rune filled it with writing.

[Thunder-Destruction Rune: Lighting Bolt Rain]

A strange rune appeared above Emperor Jia's head, releasing billions of dark short lightning bolts. Wang Wei observed while evading, and the bolts were numerous and followed him.

'Thunder and Destruction Dao, and it's the pinnacle,' he analyzed. There is a restriction in versatile Dao - such as Talisman, Array, Battle, or Fist - that can use other laws through resonance: knowledge/understanding. For example, if a Talisman Maker wishes to create a top-tier Time Talisman, they need a deep understanding of Time Dao. Otherwise, their talisman will be weak, or they might not even succeed in the creation process.

However, in this short exchange, Wang Wei could tell Emperor Jia had such a deep understanding of Thunder and Destruction Dao to the point it appeared as if he was a pinnacle Heaven Chosen who proved the Dao in these Daos.

[Space Slash]

Wang Wei pointed his two fingers to make a slashing motion: a powerful silver slash rushed toward Emperor Jia, slicing through all the lighting bolts of destruction. A new rune materialized, releasing the fluctuation of Space Dao. The rune swallowed the attack before releasing thousands of space slashes.

'Time Rune,' thought Wang Wei before uttering, "All things are fated to die as the universe plunged into death, returning to primordial chaos."

The all-white Void Battlefield turned gray momentarily, and then all the destructive bolts and space slashes dissipated. They followed natural law and returned to chaos.

"The world is cyclical. After primordial chaos, a new world will be born and start the process." After uttering these words, one side of the Void Battlefield turned green, fighting the gray area. The two colors confronted each other briefly before canceling the other.

Wang Wei took a step forward, appearing before Emperor Jia, punching him in the face. However, his hand went through the latter's head as he only attacked an afterimage. Wang Wei teleported again, and this time, he hit a solid shield that rebounded his force, which he then redirected due to his absolute control.

Emperor Jia dispersed into a mote of light as his real body appeared in the distance. He summoned a new ruin that shot spears containing the power of death.

'Something is wrong,' thought Wang Wei. 'The way he avoids direct confrontation at all costs is a mistake that someone with top battle experience would not make.' It's fine if someone prefers distant combat, but they should never make it so obvious.

'Is his battle experience really bad?' thought Wang Wei before using a few attacks to test out his theory.

'It's not bad, but it's also not at the level of an old monster who was once a Boundless Paragon,' thought Wang Wei. 'What's the reason? He's either doing it on purpose for an unknown plan, or the memories from his time as a Paragon are still sealed.'

Wang Wei reversed Yin and Yang so that Emperor Jia's runes or words have the opposite meaning of what they are intended to. He also modified the rules in the surroundings, following the saying language is deceiving. In other words, all the runes used should have a completely different effect than intended.

He rushed toward his opponent as Emperor Jia summoned a new rune. Wang Wei squinted as he realized his technique was canceled.

'No, not cancel, they became errors: Error Dao? That's new.'

Chapter 1093 Another Possibility

It was an odd sensation for Wang Wei after figuring out this Error Dao technique; it reminded him back on Earth when he used a certain website when he was young, and the screen turned black, releasing an annoying sound with the word [Error] followed by a number plastered on the screen.

Wang Wei raised his hand to summon all the karmic thread connected to Emperor Jia before pulling him forward with them. The ancient emperor only moved a few meters before the karmic threads became rigid and refused to listen to others.

[Fated Destination]

Wang Wei appeared next to Emperor Jia to punch him. As expected, the latter's first instinct was to move away, but his attack was destined to hit, and since he had already made the wrong response, Wang Wei hit him on the head.

Crack!

A mirror appeared before Emperor Jia's head, trying to reflect the attack back to Wang Wei; this method succeeded, but a lot of the force from the attack forced Emperor Jia to take a few steps back, drawing blood from his nose.

'Defensive capabilities are superb, and his body is one step higher than mine, but he's not using it,' analyzed Wang Wei as his proving Dao artifact turned into a spear, and he threw it with enormous force. Emperor Jia waved his hand to deflect the weapon, but the spear turned into millions of silver needles that rushed toward him.

Emperor Jia's face turned ugly as he realized these things were not simple needles. They were each blessed with a single destiny: only one specific thing can block them. For example, one needle might require the power of thunder to block, the other might need vibration or death, and if any other things are used, these things would pass through the defense like a knife through butter.

Such a technique would require the individual to condense each needle individually, which would take a tremendous amount of time and patience. Emperor Jia's first instinct was to find a way to evade, but he controlled himself.

[World of Rune]

A black spot resembling a black hole the size of a tennis ball materialized before Emperor Jia, releasing millions of lights, each with a different attribute corresponding to the counter to these silver needles. However, these things were too fast, and a few dozen hit him, but he ensured they only touched non-vital parts while protecting his inside with his True Will.

'He's learning,' thought Wang Wei as he watched Emperor Jia's battle experience increase at an alarming rate. He gathered the power of his soul and released a terrifying Spiritual Arrow that broke all of Emperor Jia's spiritual protection and went directly to his soul.

Bang!

A terrifying wave of spiritual energy came out of nowhere and confronted the Spiritual Arrow. Wang Wei finally saw what had happened. A rune hung above the latter's Sea of Consciousness and opened a portal to somewhere full of Yin Energy.

'That's Samsara,' thought Wang Wei, recognizing what was on the other side of the portal and the source of all that energy. 'I was right. He used a spell to determine my biggest reliance and strength, and he discovered the pill, my soul, and something else - probably my Willpower. So, he prepared in advance how to deal with these things.'

Wang Wei's body moved on its own as it sensed danger, but a light pierced his left shoulder. Emperor Jia's pale face sighed in relief as he had time to heal the damage to his Sea of Consciousness while also going on the offensive.

Wang Wei looked at his bleeding shoulder. 'How long has it been since someone drew blood from me?' He wiped the blood with his right hand before tasting it. 'How I missed the sensation of being injured.' It was not the same when he injured himself during the Flesh Tribulations. He released a terrifying battle intent, increasing his battle strength by another 0.0000000000000000009.

He rushed toward Emperor Jia, and more hidden lights attacked him. He had already deduced that this technique was based on hidden words or meanings, so he did not detect any runes or attacks. The lights followed him, but he evaded, and the ones he could not detect or predict would accidentally miss him by a few margins or experience trillions of years before touching him.

Boom!

An enormous beam of light materialized out of nowhere and headed for Wang Wei, forcing him to block it with his palm. He resisted but could feel the skin in his hands rapidly burning.

'His battle experience is indeed increasing at an exponential rate? Is he regaining his memory?' analyzed Wang Wei. 'No, he's absorbed He Shiya's experience, hence the rapid change.'

Wang Wei felt he was catching into something, but it was still eluding him.

'Want to play hiding in the shadows? Two can play at this game.' He decided to change tactics. The light beam eradicated every atom in his body, including his soul. Such a result should have been a victory for Emperor Jia, but he sensed things were not simple and remained on the highest alert.

[Heavenly Dao's Records]

Emperor Jia's eyes turned to Runes before looking around. He was rapidly swiping through the records of Heaven and Earth, digging through the universe's fundamental truths. He saw the enemy had used the concept that fate was invisible to become undetectable, but he could not see the person itself.

Swish!

Wang Wei appeared out of nowhere while swinging a gray sword. However, Emperor Jia moved his body, preventing the blade from cutting off his left arm. Although it left a gushing wound from his upper torso to his right hand, it was better than losing the arm.

'Hmm?' thought Wang Wei, surprised by how he successfully evaded this attack. For a moment, he thought Emperor Jia's intuition had reached such a level in such a short time in the battle. However, after seeing a creature made of runes flashed in his eyes, he understood.

'The Untouchable Cat,' Wang Wei knew the creature was an Innate Life called the Untouchable Cat, known for its Evading Law; the myth of the Untouchable Cat is that it has never been injured or touched as its body would instinctively evade all danger. Wang Wei speculated his ancestor, the Battle Maniac, created this technique after seeing one in his youth or the upper dimension.

All these thoughts flashed into Wang Wei's mind at an incalculable speed. As his enemy evaded the first strike, his body reacted and kicked Emperor Jia on his neck, sending him flying. He appeared next to the flying body to slash it again, but Emperor Jia dexterously moved his body to evade.

In this short period, he blessed himself with numerous techniques to improve his intuition, like Beast Intuition, Seventh Sense, Conscious Body, etc.

[World of Liar]

Wang Wei wanted to continue the initiative he had, but he found himself in a black cage. "This is..." he muttered. This technique was similar to his Fate Prison, except in this world, everything was a lie.

You use your feet to walk-lie. Your hands are dextrous-a lie. You can defy gravity and fly-lie. You have a physical and tangible soul-lie. You have a mother and father-lie. You were born and will eventually die-lie.

Wang Wei felt his body, soul, mind, spirit, Dao, and everything else that made his existence rapidly crumble because all these things were not true. Even his memories began to self-destruct because they were no longer reliable; they were no longer true.

'Brilliant,' thought Wang Wei with difficulty.

[Yin-Yang Balance] Since there is a world of lies, there must also be a world of truths. When they are fused, only the real and normal universe exists-a world full of truths and lies. As the cage disintegrated, a dark beam of light was waiting for Wang Wei, but he smirked. He used a page from Emperor Jia's book by controlling [Truth] and [Lie] with his Yin-Yang Dao.

The new truth was that he was standing in Emperor Jia's position while the latter stood where he was; in other words, they exchanged positions. Bang! It was a direct hit, and once the attack ended, Emperor Jia was breathing heavily and had dark, burning-looking spots on his body.

'I was right. All his increased battle experience originated from He Shiyi. If so, why didn't his other reincarnations increase his Battle IQ?' Emperor Jia should be on his fifth reincarnation, so it was odd that his Battle IQ and experience were not the pinnacle given his displayed talent.

'The only explanation would be that he also sealed these memories, or...' Wang Wei squinted his eyes as he thought of another possibility. 'He's not a former Paragon. He was just a regular Heaven Chosen in the lower dimension who received the inheritance of a higher being, someone like Madman Chu, who explained how to cast the unique Dao Body that can enter the Taboo Realm.' It's very possible that the inheritance was directly from Madman Chu.

'He would have to stay hidden after his reincarnation not to garner True Heavenly Dao's attention. This would explain his lack of battle experience as he only participated in the Heaven Will Battle, crushing his opponents with high cultivation levels or battle prowess.'

Chapter 1094 Negotiation

Emperor Jia was deep in thought. He had just tried to kill himself and revive, as this was the most efficient way to deal with the situation. His previous attack was perfectly timed to ensure maximum damage and deep penetration of his True Will. However, he discovered the enemy had changed the

Order and Disorder of the surrounding area, banning longevity techniques or resources. He did not expect to suffer so much with his own technique.

'I could use this method to revive, but I will immediately lose this fight if I do that,' thought Emperor Jia. He could use a Transferring Rune to transfer all his injuries and damage, but he needed someone else to take them.

"How about we end this fight?" asked Emperor Jia.

"Oh, why the sudden change?"

"We don't really have enough animosity to fight to the death."

"The Spirit Genesis Sect would disagree."

"It's been so long since I left the sect," said Emperor Jia, shaking his head. "Anyway, you didn't destroy it; that's enough for me."

"Really?"

"Nothing can be eternally prosperous. They have been standing at the pinnacle of the lower dimension for so long, and now, it's time for them to give up their reign. I'm sure you understand such a sentiment."

"True," nodded Wang Wei. One day, the Dao Opening Sect will also lose its status and give up its position as the de facto secret ruler of the lower dimension. Of course, if he can become a Half Step Transcendence beforehand, then the rules will not apply.

"So, what do you say?"

"I can't agree?"

"Why? I only fought you because I thought you disrupted my reincarnation," said Emperor Jia, who suddenly paused. "You want the Four Symbol Mirror."

"Of course. Such a thing can only be the foundation for my sect."

Emperor Jia thought briefly, "I can hand it over."

"Oh, so simple? I wonder why you're willing to handle such a precious treasure."

"It's because it will disintegrate in a few generations," replied Emperor Jia.

"Disintegrate? Could it be True Heavenly Dao will no longer tolerate its existence in the lower dimension?"

"That is correct."

Wang Wei felt something was wrong; the truth was logical, and he could not find anything wrong, but he had an inkling this guy was not telling the truth.

"Although I appreciate your willingness, I still have to refuse."

"Why?" Emperor Jia thought this man was more logical and could be reasoned with.

"It's because I want your inheritance."

"Inheritance? What are you talking about?" he asked, puzzled.

"Good acting, but useless," sneered Wang Wei. "I'm talking about the one that taught you to cultivate a Dao Body capable of entering the Taboo Realm."

Emperor Jia was calm, without any change in expression or aura. "It seems I accidentally revealed too much information." Looking back, he realized all the mistakes he made involuntarily. After regaining his consciousness, he muttered words, revealing much information. Then, during the battle, he had to get accommodated to this new life and body, further revealing more information. And when facing someone like Wang Wei, the slightest clue is enough to put all the puzzle pieces together.

"You did," nodded Wang Wei.

"Everything is negotiable except for that."

"Then we have nothing to talk about."

"Is this thing any useful to you?" continued Emperor Jia. "You must reincarnate and start from scratch. There are no alternate methods like the Nine Extremity Foundation. So, are you prepared to give up everything to walk this path?"

"Maybe, maybe not, but that's for me to decide."

"You are someone burdened with a great destiny. Are you willing to give up everything just for the Taboo Realm?"

"It's not a question of whether I'm willing but whether I have the choice," countered Wang Wei. "Once I have the inheritance, I'll know whether it's worth giving up everything."

"In that case, how about I tell you about all my understanding of the Taboo Realm? I won't hold back; I'll tell you everything except the exact method."

"Still no," replied Wang Wei while shaking his head. Emperor Jia became silent for a few seconds, weighing his options; he was deciding whether to reveal more information and the danger that came with it. Ultimately, he decided to gamble.

"What if I told you my method was flawed or incomplete?"

"What do you mean?"

"The method only went as far as the fifth reincarnation," Emperor Jia revealed. "From the sixth to ninth reincarnation, that's when I can successfully break through the Taboo Realm, but the inheritance does not have the remaining part."

Wang Wei frowned, wondering if he was telling the truth.

'He's probably telling the truth if he wants to negotiate in good faith. After all, he should guess I would take precautionary measures to ensure he's not screwing me,' analyzed Wang Wei.

"So, what will happen if you reincarnate a sixth time?" he asked.

"True Heavenly Dao will immediately detect me," replied Emperor Jia truthfully.

"That makes sense," nodded Wang Wei. "Sadly, my answer is still negative."

"Why? I think I've displayed enough good faith?"

"Do you think I don't know the Taboo Realm method is not the most valuable part of your inheritance?" sneered Wang Wei. "The method of using Paradox to change the records of True Heavenly Dao and make sure it ignores you - how can I pass up such a thing?"

Emperor Jia sighed. He tried his best to prevent news about the Paradox from being revealed, but the people from the Purple Heaven Temple were stubborn, and a few people escaped his grasp. By the time he dealt with them, it was too late. He tried damage control, but the people in this world were not stupid, so it's understandable someone figured out some of his plans once they learned of the Paradox.

"I guess there is no point in negotiation."

Wang Wei shrugged his shoulders since he knew the latter was unwilling to hand over the inheritance, and if he were in his shoes, he would have made the same choice.

[Injury Suppression Rune]

The dark burning spots on Emperor Jia's body disappeared as he temporarily suppressed his injury, returning to his peak battle state. Then, he used his ultimate technique: [Error Dao: Disruptor Rune]

The world suddenly became dark, with countless broken chains scattered everywhere in the Void Battlefield. Wang Wei observed these chains, and they resembled the ones from the Grand Dao Source. He also saw tiny runes in the place where they were broken.

'This is...' Wang Wei was genuinely shocked as he realized his Daos could not work properly. No, he could not summon them, except for his Fate Dao, but it was working like an old computer with slow processing.

'This technique is beyond brilliant,' thought Wang Wei. He could tell this technique was the pinnacle of Emperor Jia's Rune Dao, and he must have spent all his five lives to refine and cultivate it.

"Let's end this."

Chains appeared in the sky before rushing toward Wang Wei. He tried to use his Fate Dao to weave a new universe around him, thus isolating him from his battlefield and the technique, but he soon realized it would take him more than three hours to succeed. For beings of their caliber that need to make split decisions in attoseconds, three hours might as well be an infinite amount of time. He did not even try using his other Daos, knowing they would be even worse.

'My flesh has been weakening, but it's not as bad as my Dao,' thought Wang Wei, who swiftly changed tactics. He moved his body to move, but the chains were fast and on his tail; he knew he could not evade for long.

[Essence, Qi, Spirit Conversion]

He converted all the soul energy in his Sea of Consciousness into physical strength to increase his fleshly body. He used his True Will to its full effect, focusing slowly on boosting his body.

'Since my Dao cannot work outward, they might do so inward.' Wang Wei used his Dao to improve his flesh, raising it to another height.

Bang!

Wang Wei punched the chain, breaking a small part. Emperor Jia sighed silently, 'Such terrifying Battle IQ.' This was the pinnacle of his achievement, and yet the opponent quickly found a way to adapt and survive.

The long chain turned into a rain of golden lights. Wang Wei tried to evade, but there were too much and too fast even for his fleshly body speed or defense. Additionally, as they impaled him, he noticed his flesh and internal system were also being disrupted.

He remained calm while his mind worked on overdrive. He pushed all his 365 Future Buddha Self to the limit, trying to find a countermeasure. While thinking, he changed his essence, scattering his body and soul into their individual atoms and particles.

In this horrifying state, Emperor Jia must target his individual atom and spirit particle, but each of these things contained Wang Wei's will and evading ability. Additionally, atoms could move way faster than when together as a whole.

Chapter 1095 Behind-The- Scenes

Emperor Jia's eyes could see all the trillions of atoms and particles, each dodging his attacks. He squinted his eyes before using a rune that forces all [Essence, Spirit, and Qi] to take one solid and concentrated form. As such, Wang Wei's body reorganized into a whole.

A light spear rushed towards Wang Wei's head, and it was too fast for him to evade, so he used his Bone Substitution to avoid death. He then punched the sky using the Dragon Zodiac Art, trying to destroy the Disruption Concept of this technique.

Sadly, this method failed. Although this technique had the weakest effect on the flesh, it still disrupted it. Additionally, after injuring him, these light beams or arrows further corrupted or disrupted his flesh.

Three more arrows pierced Wang Wei's body, and his aura further weakened. His eyes did not move from Emperor Jia and this technique; his mind was constantly analyzing the situation and coming up with a solution. He knew the best method to use was to overwhelm this place with his Willpower through Willpower Manifestation.

However, he would not do so because he had predicted that Emperor Jia had prepared for three of his advantages: the pill, his soul, and his willpower.

[Cry of Pain]

Wang Wei opened his mouth and roared; he mixed a sonic attack with his [Pain Talent]. This method worked as Emperor Jia held his head, and his nose bled profusely. Wang Wei rushed forward, trying to touch him, and maybe placed an Innate Fate Shackle on him.

Alas, a rune appeared behind Emperor Jia to absorb his pain. Meanwhile, Wang Wei had to evade the arrows and rain constantly, and a few still hit him.

Bang!

Wang Wei sensed great danger from behind, and his body acted out instinct, activating the Void Power in his flesh, entering an intangible and all-encompassing state. However, he lost his left arm from this black beam attack despite his actions. His eyes shone brilliantly as he found a way to deal with this situation [Everything Returns to Nothingness]

He instantly released all the power of nothingness in his flesh to reduce the power of Disruption into nothingness. However, as proven by his missing arm, it was not enough to destroy this technique but bought him enough time. In his immediate surroundings, Wang Wei could now barely use his Dao, and he immediately acted.

[Rewriting Order]

He used a technique he created on the spot. Through his Fate and Order-Disorder Dao, he recreated all the orders, disorders, truths, and Daos of the universe. In other words, he recreated the universe as it was, removing all the dao disruption of Emperor Jia.

A golden light appeared on Wang Wei's palm, and after releasing it, the broken chains on the sky mended themselves, returning to their original state. The Grand Dao Source appeared in the form of this vast river of space composed of chains, signaling he had regained control of his Dao.

"This was a brilliant technique," praised Wang Wei. However, Emperor Jia only sighed as he knew what fate awaited him.

"Any chance you cannot completely kill me?" he asked calmly.

"That's not impossible," replied Wang Wei.

"Oh?"

"I can prevent your revival until I've grown to the point you're not much of a threat," said Wang Wei. "However, you must know I will destroy the Spirit Genesis Sect. If you show the slightest discontent, I will annihilate you by then."

"That's fine," replied Emperor Jia. He could rebuild the sect after he revived, and that's assuming the ones in the upper dimension would not try to do it themselves.

"Do you want to continue fighting or resist?" asked Wang Wei.

"Although I know I won't win, I will fight until the end." He technically had five extra lives; however, his strength would drastically decrease after using one, so this was his only chance of still winning this fight.

"Fair."

Wang Wei watched as countless potent runes appeared behind Emperor Jia, preparing for desperate attacks. He pointed his one arm to the sky:

[Fate Shackles: Words Have No Power]

An enormous gray chain materialized above him before entering a projection of the River of Fate. From then on, the laws of this infinite space were changed: words, languages, and runes no longer had any powers or strength. The runes around Emperor Jia dissipated, and even his book became dimmer.

'A technique based on my own that targets my Dao,' he sighed. Part of him regretted walking this path. Otherwise, his battle experience would not have been so subpar, and he would not have lost this fight. Magic circles appeared underneath him, and he found himself incapable of moving.

The one-armed Wang Wei appeared before him, and Emperor Jia lost consciousness; despite the latter's surrender, he did not want him to resist. With any defensive measures, Wang Wei could see Emperor Jia's past and learn the truth, and it was as he theorized - the latter found the inheritance on a secret dimension.

Wang Wei muttered an incantation, and a portal appeared to drop a talisman with the inheritance, and he used it after checking there were no problems. The inheritance was about cultivating an Innate Dao Body, allowing someone to enter the Taboo Realm.

The first step of this inheritance was the Paradox Ceremony, which allowed someone to tweak True Heavenly Dao's records to essentially render its program malfunctioning and hiding under its sight.

'It's like installing malware on a system to exploit it,' thought Wang Wei, slightly surprised. He thought the entire Paradox was similar to how Gu Xian's Deception worked, where True Heavenly Dao allowed it as it was a part of the game. But no, this method actually tricked such an existence 「 at least, to a certain level.

This method only went as far as the fifth reincarnation because, after the sixth, True Heavenly Dao would notice the problem and fix it. So, the inheritance encouraged its owner to travel to a Chaos World that is not part of the primary 3800 to continue the remaining reincarnation. Although it did not say why, Wang Wei deduced the truth: the power ceiling of True Heavenly Dao on these Chaos Worlds is Paragon Tier instead of Half-Step Transcendence, meaning they are easier to trick.

'This Paradox Ceremony involves countless systems and knowledge probably not from the Eternal Ascension World. The creator must be a well-traveled individual in Primordial Chaos and has studied True Heavenly Dao extensively.'

Wang Wei finished the preliminary processing of this inheritance; the thing should be very beneficial for many things, including his goal of creating a unique Dao Body to enter the Taboo Realm. So, he focused on how to deal with Emperor Jia. Firstly, he copied the latter's Rune Book; he knew Wu Hong should be very interested in this thing, especially the Disruption Rune.

Secondly, he sealed the Four Symbol Mirror and put it in his interdimensional space. Lastly was Emperor Jia's body.

'It's not feasible for me to reincarnate, but what if I absorb his body?' Wang Wei could imagine the benefit of having such a foundation, and it might be possible for him to enter the Taboo Realm without relying on the Dark Truth. He raised his remaining hand to start the process before stopping midway.

'Something is wrong,' said Wang Wei, lowering his hand and thinking. 'I've assumed this inheritance is from Madman Chu and thus safe, but thinking deeply about it, I realize it may not be from him. This writing was different: it did not contain his cold and calculative tones, like a mad scientist; it did not even contain his rambling madness that often creeps out.'

His brow furrowed as he further analyzed the situation.

'Emperor Jia said I was responsible for messing with his fifth reaction, but I did no such thing. I doubt a person of his caliber would make such a mistake even if it were his intuition, so what's the cause of him feeling that way?'

The answer immediately popped in his mind:

'I did it, but not the current me - it was my future self. So, why would I interfere in Emperor Jia's reincarnation across space and time? Is it simply to hand over this inheritance? Is it a way to tell me Wu Hong's Perfect Foundation is not the way?'

Wang Wei grunted in frustration; it was a pain having to deduce future events with limited information about the present.

'Another possibility is Emperor Jia is someone else's pawn, and my future self disrupted his reincarnation to deal with him. If that's the case, this person might be targeting me. If they knew my personality, they could deduce my instinct would be to swallow Emperor Jia, fucking me and my future self in the process by altering the past.'

Wang Wei's back began to drip with cold sweat as he realized his greed and natural capitalist tendencies almost screwed him over. Luckily, he understood the idea that he must control his mind and emotions to escape the shackles of fate.

'The question is, who is my enemy this time? They are obviously working with Grand Dao.' Two names appeared in his mind.

Chapter 1096 Terrifying Enemy

The first person Wang Wei thought of was one of the Six Cardinals - the Magistrate of Heaven. From Wu Hong's notebooks, he learned the basic names of these six individuals, and Wang Wei believed if there were someone with the strength, knowledge, and possible motive to scheme against him across space and time, it would be him.

However, Wang Wei had his reservation about this deduction for a few reasons. The inheritance does not seem to come from someone who created True Heavenly Dao but from someone who knows a great deal about it after years of research. Secondly, the fact that the inheritance only went

as far as the fifth reincarnation and encouraged its owner to travel to a non-primary Source Chaos World was a sign that someone with limited power or ability did it.

Of course, Wang Wei considered the possibility that the Magistrate of Heaven did it on purpose to remove suspicions from himself. Even commenting about leaving the world to continue the inheritance might be another trap.

The second person Wang Wei doubted was Heavenly Book Paragon. As the person who holds the Paragon Title or position of Heaven Dao, he would have the capabilities and knowledge for this inheritance. And as a Fate Star, Heavenly Book Paragon had the intelligence and ingenuity to devise such a brilliant idea.

'The issue is why this man is targeting me? I've never met or offended him?' thought Wang Wei, and after a brief analysis, he figured many things out. What does someone like Heavenly Book Paragon, who has reached the end of the Paragon Realm, want to achieve? The answer is obvious since it applies to everyone on or near his level - Transcendence.

'Heavenly Book never participated in the Second Origin War-why? He either couldn't or did not want to. If we follow the latter's line of thinking, why would he not want to participate in an event with such major ramifications?

'He either knew it would not work or had another method of achieving transcendence - maybe both.'

With Heavenly Book's intelligence, it's not far-fetched for him to deduce what Qiyuan wanted to achieve and even predict his failure.

'So, he used the event and the power vacuum afterward to spread his power and influence all over the Chaos Universe.'

Wang Wei had chills running down his spine as he realized how much power Heavenly Book Paragon might have if he took full advantage of all these Paragons entering Limbo across the Chaos Universe.

'If I were him, I would create pawns in every primary Source Chaos world and other worlds of significance....Speaking of pawns, could these parasites be related to him in any way?' Wang Wei paused as this idea was also feasible.

'It's possible they were once Heavenly Book's pawns, but he had to abandon them once Maitreya and Supreme Unity came back into the picture.'

Wang Wei's brow furrowed deeply as he realized the severity of the situation. There is a high chance that a future version of Heavenly Book Paragon has allied with Grand Dao to deal with him. And with his deep foundation from the Ultimate Taboo events, he will truly be a formidable foe.

'No, maybe not just his future self. Paragons have way more leniency regarding messing with the River of Time. So, it's not impossible for him to already have contact with Grand Dao.'

Wang Wei suddenly realized his genuine opponent after ascending is not the parasites or even Supreme Unity, but Heavenly Dao Book. 'This is going to be a major problem.'

After battling Emperor Jia, he realized his young age was one of his weaknesses. Despite his talent, some of these old geezers simply had too much time ahead of them, allowing them to refine their techniques and abilities to the point that talent was not enough to fill the gap. He could use Time Acceleration to compensate, but a person like Heavenly Dao Book can also use Time Acceleration, rendering this advantage null.

'I need to find a way to travel back in time and make use of it,' grunted Wang Wei. 'In the meantime, my time in Primordial Chaos should be useful.' He reckoned that even if he spent most of his time trying to retain his mortality and his personality from Earth, he should have cultivated his Soul and Absorption Technique to a level on par with these old monsters. All he needs to do is take those techniques that have been refined for trillions of Yuan Epochs and add his current Dao and other spin on it.

Wang Wei checked the seal on his soul; it was still not time to open it since he did not want to deal with the karma that dealt with his past selves, but these memories should become valuable in the Paragon Realm.

Wang Wei focused on Emperor Jia. He pointed at the latter's forehead to reduce his soul into pure energy before adding one of his Spirit Particles to become a new soul to this body. He blessed the particle with Emperor Jia's fate line to ensure no one could tell the difference.

"You know what to do," said Wang Wei after the latter opened his eyes.

"I do." Emperor Jia's body suddenly became pale and grew dark spots before cutting his left arm. He left the Void Battlefield, and as soon as he stepped out, Wang Wei pointed his finger, and the

entire lower dimension sensed an anomaly, but they could not detect the cause; they knew something major had happened but did not know exactly what.

'This should be enough.' He had planned everything, including not allowing anyone to watch this battle. He silently teleported to the court and called four people: Li Jun, Yan Liling, his mother, and Xu Shi.

Everyone immediately appeared, and Yu Yan asked calmly: "Are you alright?"

"Oh, this?" said Wang Wei, looking at his missing arm. "It should grow back after a few months." It should take a while to remove Emperor Jia's True Will and regenerate. He looked at Li Jun and Yan Liling, "I call you two to reassure you." He shifted to the other two: "In a while, rumors of my death and disappearance will spread. Once that happens, you need to hold a court meeting to reassure people that a small accident occurred, but I'm fine. You must continue the original plan by supporting the Star Beast World."

"Will this be alright? What if someone causes trouble?" asked Xu Shi.

"After the previous bait, they should not be this stupid. Plus, Li Jun and Liling will serve as deterrence." Few people knew about the oaths and the fact they could not interfere, so Wang Wei plans to use this fact. Of course, some people must have guessed something after seeing how the Dao Opening Sect received no luck or destiny blessing after these two proved the Dao.

"Don't worry. We will hold the fort, so feel free to do as you please," said Yu Yan, and Xu Shi nodded.

"Thanks, and talk to father for me." His father was approaching the completion of his Nine Extremity Foundation, but he was still in the Swordsmanship World. Wang Wei did not want him to hurry in case he heard the news while on a break or something.

After everyone silently left, Wang Wei teleported to a world called Angry Sea World - a place ruled by the Sea Race while the human race lived on a few scattered islands. This realm is also the place where Number 9, or Shao Weiyuan, proved the Dao. Wang Wei appeared on a deserted island, and less than ten seconds later, Wang Ju appeared before him on one knee.

"How did it go?"

"I'm sorry," said Wang Ju, lowering her head in shame.

"Did something happen?" asked Wang Wei.

"We captured everyone else, but Number 1 escaped."

"How can he escape under your hands?"

"I don't know exactly, but he immediately detected something wrong and escaped, leaving everyone behind. I tried to find him afterward, but my divination was blocked."

"He Shiyi shielded him with the power of the Four Symbol Mirror. I will deactivate the protection, so go retrieve him," said Wang Wei before summoning the mirror and using it. Wang Ju activated all her strength before disappearing. She returned less than a minute later with a captured Number 1.

"Did he talk to anyone?"

"I checked, and the answer is no; he was more focused on running away."

"Good. Where are the others?" Wang Ju summoned the other spies, and Wang Wei searched their souls. He only succeeded for three of them as the remaining six had Slave Marks on their souls, and he did not want to touch this thing. He then used his Spirit Particle to enslave the markless ones while hypnotizing the mark ones.

"I need you to return to your homeworlds and...."

"Yes, master." (9x)

These spies disappeared, leaving Wang Wei and Wang Ju. Although brute force is oftentimes the quickest way to do things, it's usually not the most optimized approach for maximum benefit.

"You know your next step?"

"Yes," bowed Wang Ju. "Once again, I apologize for my failure."

"It's fine. Go do your task." Wang Wei knew no plans were guaranteed and usually accounted for possible mistakes. He would only reprimand her if the failure were the result of her incompetence or mistake.

Chapter 1097 Too Smooth

Primordial Chaos, Red Mist Forbidden Land:

Heavenly Book opened his eyes to look in the distance. 'The plan failed?' However, such news was not unexpected. He would be disappointed if someone who had reached the level of competing with Grand Dao had fallen for such a ruse.

He checked his book, and as expected, there were more words. His main objective was to affect the River of Time and increase the book's content, which he succeeded.

'He already deduced it was me? Interesting; he may be a bigger threat than I anticipated,' thought Heavenly Book. 'Does he have a connection with the Prehistoric World? Things are getting complicated.' He closed the book before entering a state of meditation. He had found clues about the origin of Buddhism, so it wouldn't be long before he could exchange with Madman Chu.

Eternal Ascension World, Battle Spirit World:

He Shiyi returned to his sect in terrible shape. He reassured his people that he was fine and needed to rest. Less than ten minutes after his return, the Commerce Hub president contacted him.

'So, they do have people everywhere,' thought He Shiyi, who answered the call. The array activated, showing a projection of a scholarly man with glasses: President Tian Wenyan.

"Is it done?" asked the president, scrutinizing He Shiyi's terrible state.

"Obviously," replied He Shiyi.

"Did you kill him?"

"Do you think that's possible? According to the plan, I exiled him to the upper dimension."

"So, he was this fierce?" muttered the president. "Although it would be ideal to kill him, that's good enough for now." In the lower dimension, they have no one to rely on and must live in fear of this man every single day. However, in the upper dimension, they can rely on their ancestors.

"We will send you something to heal. Consider it a gratitude," said the president.

"No problem," replied He Shiyi. A few minutes later, he sensed someone outside the Battle Spirit World. 'I thought they would use my weakness to attack me.' He received the reward: a small pool of Dao Holy Water.

'These guys are really rich,' thought He Shiyi. Dao Holy Water is a rare healing resource that helps Emperors deal with Dao Will, Will Manifestation, and True Will injuries. He sent it to Wang Wei without hesitation. Then, he activated the sect's formation, entering a state of isolation.

Meanwhile, President Tian Wenyan called a meeting of the highest order for all the Commerce Hub's core members ??? the true rulers. Normally, the core members are composed of ten thousand individuals, each representing top Emperor Lineages across multiple world communities. However, in this meeting, only 200 or so people showed up.

His projection appeared before a crowd of people sitting cross-legged on a mat while floating in the air.

"What happened?" asked a delegate.

"The plan succeeded," replied Tian Wenyan.

"He's dead? Is that why there was such a vibration across the Endless Void?"

"He's not dead but exiled to the upper dimension."

"That's a shame," commented a female representative.

"Given the strength we deduce he had, it's understandable."

"Focus," said the president. "Now that he's gone, it's our time to act."

"So, what's the plan? Do we attack the Dao Opening Sect?"

"No, let's not rush."

"Why? That monster is not here anymore, and I've had enough of those arrogant bastards."

"They still have more than nine Eternal Emperors, and you want to attack them while they have the home advantage? Don't let your emotions turn you stupid."

"You're right."

"Our plan is to divide their numbers," said Tian Wenyan. "We will attack the Martial Hegemony World and the Star Beast World, forcing them to stretch their forces."

"If someone is willing to help us pay the price to break our agreement, the Celestial Harmony World is more than happy to be a vanguard to the Martial Hegemony World," said a Taoist priest dressed in blue. However, his words silenced the room.

"I'm afraid the process is really not worth it," said President Tian Wenyan after a few seconds of awkward silence.

"I...understand," sighed the Taoist.

"How do we hide our deployment from the Dao Opening Sect and the Myriad Emperor World? Their information gathering is top tier."

"We don't need to hide it, do we?" replied Tian Wenyan.

"That's right. He's not here, so we can kill his people without any trouble. Let's immediately get rid of their manpower at the headquarters."

"If we act swiftly enough, we can plunder their shops and take their people to turn into our own. The Fate Shadow Guards are truly talented, and killing all of them would be a waste."

"I second that."

"I'm afraid it's too late." Everyone looked at the person who spoke: a middle-aged man with blue hair holding a communication talisman.

"I just received news that they have evacuated: all their shops and people disappeared out of nowhere."

"That was fast." Soon, everyone started receiving information about the disappearances of the Dao Opening Sects and the other Myriad Emperor World factions. They could only sigh; these people moved too fast.

"The good news is these people's actions further prove that something did happen to him, and He Shiyi did not lie," reassured Tian Wenyan.

"Does this change anything?"

"Yes, we must act swiftly if we want to prevent them from being too prepared for our attack," replied President Tian Wenyan.

"How about we use Tactic Destroyer; it's the fastest way to deal with everything."

"Absolutely not. We can only use such a method in a desperate situation."

The Commerce Hub Headquarters was a colossal floating continent in the void. However, few people know the entire continent is the body of a rare creature: the heir of a Tier 10 Void Creature and a 6-Star Primordial God Primarch.

On top of using such a creature to form a continent/base, they also turn its body into a powerful weapon full of ten thousand Emperor Formations, billions of Dao Arrays, and incalculable Immortal Arrays. Once they activate it, they won't be afraid of the Spirit Genesis Sect's broken Empyrean Artifact.

"I agree," said President Tian Wenyan. "We are not protected, like the Spirit Genesis Sect, and the appearance of the Destroyer will cause irreparable problems."

"So, what's the plan?"

"I suggest Tactic Mountain. We send as many legions and top powerhouses as possible to crush our enemies as swiftly as possible; the last thing we want is for another variable, so this is the best plan."

"I agree with this plan."

"I second it."

"I..."

"Since everyone agrees, let's execute the plan," declared President Tian Wenyan before ending the meeting.

Hub Headquarters, President Chamber:

Tian Wenyan had a deep, pondering look on his face. The meeting proceeded flawlessly, and after being indignant for so long, they were finally about to retaliate. But after calming down, he had a feeling something was wrong.

"What is the problem?" he muttered. His brow furrowed for a few minutes, so he sipped tea to refresh his mind. He had been reelected in this position three times despite only being a Dao Ancestor because of his calmness and ability to analyze his decisions to the point of obsession until he was sure there were no issues.

'Everything is going too smoothly.' Although it appeared this was not the case due to how swiftly the Dao Opening Sect exited the stage, now that he thought about it, everything felt too calculated.

'Am I being too paranoid?' he thought before shaking his head. 'Even if I am, it's better to be safe than sorry.' Tian Wuyan did not hesitate to make a bold decision: leave the headquarters and return

to his home world - the Beautiful Gold World. Tian Wuyan knew he could return if something were wrong, so he left without hesitation.

Myriad Emperor World, Heavenly Court:

"Why did you two order this meeting and not his majesty?"

"Why did our people evacuate the Commerce Hub?"

"Everyone needs to calm down," said Yu Yan, and after seeing who she was, they decided to give her face, considering who her son was. Yu Yan knew this and did not mind since she had very little reputation in this generation.

"There's been a small issue with my son."

"What happened to his majesty?"

"Is he injured again?"

"Please, let us see him now."

"Will you let me finish?" She released her aura, and these people were reminded she was an Eternal Emperor and one of the best.

"There's been an accident, and he's now occupied, unable to show up," she explained slowly. "The Commerce Hub thinks he's gone and decided to bear their fangs. They should be attacking our world or our allies. We need to prepare to defend our benefit."

The room became silent as these people began to rapidly communicate through divine sense between themselves and the upper echelons of their factions.

"Can you guarantee his majesty is fine?"

"You know his strength, so what can happen to him?" replied Yu Yan calmly.

"Those words are not as reassuring as you think. With his strength, there should be no accident or small issue."

"There are no absolutes in this world, so no matter how low the probability, things happen."

The room quieted down again as these people discussed a second time between themselves.

Chapter 1098 Massive Mobilization

"What is the plan?" asked Ao Shen.

"The enemy is coming at us with full force," said Yu Yan. "So, we must restart the War Council, summon all the professions, and everyone must be deployed - except for Li Jun and Yan Liling."

"I understand why the guardian would remain to protect the world, but why does the Crimson Slaughter Emperor not participate? We could use his strength in this kind of situation."

"The Samsara Court has just been established, and he cannot leave for a while," explained Yu Yan casually. Some people eyed her, while others accepted this explanation.

"According to my son's arrangements, in time of emergency, Xu Shi will become the Regents until his return."

Everyone was surprised by this news, not only because a regent was appointed but also because it was the Void Time Empress. It would make sense for someone closely related to the Heavenly Emperor to be chosen, let alone someone who originated from a faction that once was the Dao Opening Sect's greatest opponent.

"Wouldn't it be more acceptable for you to take the position? After all, you're his mother," suggested someone.

"Since my son chose her, he must have a reason," explained Yu Yan. "Now, she will take over the meeting."

Despite being elected leader and standing at the front of the throne room, Xu Shi did not sit on the throne. She faced everyone standing up.

"This is a dire situation, meaning we cannot hold back. Some of you have secretly cultivated Eternal Insurgents, and they must show up for this battle," declared Xu Shi.

Everyone frowned. They knew this was an open secret everyone agreed to keep quiet about, but now, it would be brought to the surface.

"Does that include the Dao Opening Sect as well?"

"Yes," nodded Xu Shi. "Our objective is to hold on as long as possible, so we need all the manpower we can get."

"Then, why isn't the Buddha Zen Emperor here?"

"He's in another world and will also be summoned for this battle."

Everyone nodded, as only this way would things be fair. Xu Shi turned to Ao Shen and said, "Tell the Innate Demon Gods they must participate in this war, and it's non-negotiable."

Ao Shen frowned. "Is this wise? We've kept them isolated for so long, and the first time we released them, they must fight for us."

"They're fighting for themselves," Xu Shi rebutted. "Tell them this is the perfect opportunity to show the world they belong here. After this war, we will have no issue with trusting them."

Their leaders had reached 5-Star Primarchs, so the Myriad Emperor World could not pass on such an Eternal Class powerhouse, knowing the full force of the Commerce Hub was heading to them.

"Very well," nodded the black dragon.

"Although this battle is to protect our interests and allies, there will still be benefits. The Military List System will be activated, and you can gain merit for your contributions. Even the resources used in the war will also be repaid once we are victorious."

Xu Shi finally saw some vigor and motivation from these people, and she finally understood why Wang Wei would show disdain sometimes when talking to them. From this point of view, their greed is truly easy to be noticed.

"Any question?"

"Can we know a rough timeline for when the Heavenly Emperor will return?" These people were not stupid, so they knew they could not bully the other worlds in the Endless Void without such a big boss to back them. And without his presence, they do not feel reassured.

Xu Shi did not answer but looked at Yu Yan:

"We only need to resist the initial attack, and he will return."

Those words were both relieving and worrying. Some people wanted to believe them, while others feared that the suddenness of everything indicated that something had happened to the emperor.

"Anything else?"

"Who is the Commander of this expedition?"

"Tie Gang did an excellent job, so he will be reused again. Unless you have a better option?"

"No, he was brilliant in the former war."

"I have a follow-up: Should we tell our troops that the Emperor was missing? One reason we won the previous battle was the high morale."

"That's indeed something worth pondering," uttered Xu Shi. She did not immediately decide but instead looked at Tie Gang. "What do you think?"

"We have two options: lie and fake the presence of his majesty. However, if he does not show up soon, the lie will crumble, dealing a devastating blow to our troops' morale," Tie Gang said. "As for the second option," he looked at Yu Yan hesitantly.

"Don't worry; you can say what's on your mind," she reassured.

"We can use the Queen Mother's name," said Tie Gang calmly. "Tell the troops the enemy kidnapped her to force his majesty to sign a non-intervention contract. Then, we can use the banner of avenging the emperor's grievance and saving the queen to boost morale and motivate them."

Yu Yan grunted silently. She knew the Queen Mother's identity and pondered the consequences of using her name in vain.

"Do it," she said decisively after a few seconds.

"Now that everything has been settled, let's begin mobilization," declared Xu Shi.

Outside the court:

"What do you think?" asked Huo Fenghuang through divine sense.

"Either something truly happened, or he's scheming something from the shadows," replied Ao Shen.

"What will you do if it's the former?"

"Ascension," he said directly. Without the Heavenly Emperor present, the Myriad Emperor World's glorious destiny of spreading throughout the lower dimension will come to an end. He and every top powerhouse knew this.

"I'll probably do the same."

"Really? Given how ambitious you are, I thought you would stay for more power and benefit," sneered Ao Shen.

"I could say the same to you," replied Huo Fenghuang before looking in the distance. "We've built something beautiful despite our short time. And I know it would be only a matter of time before it's destroyed due to infighting. So, if he's not here to suppress everything, I would rather leave than watch everything crumble apart."

"Fair." Ao Shen teleported away to his duty while Huo Fenghuang returned to the Ancient Clan.

What happened in the court spread like wildfire through the Dream World. In less than 30 minutes, all citizens of the Myriad Emperor World knew about it. Then, the news spread to the servers connected to other world communities.

Then, everyone began rallying under one banner and ideal: save the Queen Mother and avenge the Emperor. Although people only knew in passing that the Heavenly Emperor had a Dao Companion and never saw her, this did not change their support for their wise and benevolent ruler.

Heavenly Court:

Xu Shi stood before a formation with a projection of Feng Heng before him.

"How are things going on your side?"

"Amitabha. This poor monk feels aggrieved."

"Oh?"

"The Vajrayana Buddha Emperor has postponed our Dao debate for thousands of years, giving me all kinds of ridiculous excuses."

"It's understandable. His branch has just been established and is only a small budding tree. Debating on the Dharma with you would be suicide, especially if it's in public before his followers."

Feng Heng sighed deeply, "Why did you summon this poor monk? Did something happen?"

Xu Shi filled him in on the situation. "If I remember correctly, the Ancient Spirit World is part of the Commerce Hub, so they should have received the mobilization notice."

"Now that you mention it, this poor monk did notice their behaviors were more abnormal than usual."

"If they follow the order, you will face two Eternals. Do you need backup?" asked Xu Shi.

"No, this might be the opportunity this poor monk has sought."

"Are you sure?"

Feng Heng nodded firmly.

"If you say so," Xu Shi will no longer insist. As a powerhouse, he should know his limits and accurately measure his abilities. After ending the conversation, she contacted her allies. Everyone accepted the summon, and the only trouble was Wrath openly admitting that her legions would not be composed of her Neo-Devils but of the original habitants of the Chaos Bell World. Xu Shi understood her need to prevent her people, who already have a declining population, from participating in such a large-scale and brutal war. She was more than satisfied with Wrath, an eternal powerhouse, for showing up.

Xu Shi's next step was to contact the Turtle King in the Martial Hegemony World, but she received an emergency communication from the Star Beast World.

"Tell me you're coming?" said Tong Ruobing. "You're coming, right?"

"What happened?"

"I haven't heard from your mouth that you're coming."

"We are," said Xu Shi calmly. "So, calm down."

"We are surrounded, and there are simply too many of them," sighed Tong Ruobing. "I knew the Commerce Hub was a colossal giant, but I did not expect to be this level." She gritted her teeth. "What is that bastard Wang Wei playing at? I know there is no way something would happen to him."

"Watch your words," warned Xu Shi with a furrowed brow.

"Whatever," replied Tong Ruobing. "I will send you an image of how many troops they have, and you tell me if my anger is unjustified." She already knew she was a pawn in this entire situation and had technically volunteered for the role, but she did not expect things to be so severe.

Chapter 1099 More Troops

Xu Shi frowned as she saw the entire void covered by people; the situation was worse than expected.

"Do you see this?" continued Tong Ruobing. "According to my calculations, if I take into account all our troops, including the one from our allies, they will outnumber us by one to a billion."

In other words, for every soldier in the Myriad Emperor World and their allies, the Commerce Hub will have a billion.

"The top powerhouse will have a ratio of 1:20, and even Eternal Class powerhouses will be 1:5. Do you understand my anger now?"

Xu Shi grunted softly, "There is no point in being angry now; you know what you signed up for."

"But I don't think anyone ever expected this level of retaliation, including him."

"That's hard to say. Anyway, we need a plan to deal with the situation."

Tong Ruobing rolled her eyes, "I'm all ears."

"We can use the same tactics as the Martial Hegemony World."

"You mean resing the dead?"

"Yes."

"Hmm, that might work. Although the people won't be happy using their ancestors as cannon fodder, we can't care about them for now," commented Tong Ruobing. "Any other suggestions?"

"Do you think we should use the same Four Layers Tactic from the previous war?"

"I'm not sure. The greatest achievement of that tactic was Li Jun's slaughter, but we don't have anyone like that anymore." Li Jun slaughtered so many soldiers and mortal cultivators, which drastically reduced the battle process of the Martial Hegemony World.

"We do," said Xu Shi. "You forgot Wang Tian."

"Oh, right, he did slip my mind," said Tong Ruobing with shining eyes. However, they soon dimmed. "The Commerce Hub is not the Martial Hegemony World; they have plenty of expert Array Masters to destroy our array."

"We could use a chaotic battle to our advantage," suggested Xu Shi.

"How?"

"If the top powerhouses do not control their strength, the shockwaves should kill many soldiers."

"But we'll also lose a lot of men."

"It's war, so being a little ruthless is okay," replied Xu Shi calmly. "At worse, we will calculate how many people we can revive after the war without offending Samsara and bring them back to life."

Tong Ruobing chuckled playfully. "Who would have thought the famous Xu Shi, known for her beauty, elegance, and docile nature, would one day become so ruthless? Time is really the greatest catalyst for change."

Xu Shi ignored her teasing, "Why haven't they started attacking yet?"

"With Mu Lei's help, I've condensed a potent talisman that is protecting our entire world community. It's buying us time, but it won't last long."

"Why not condense its power to only protect the Star Beast World?"

"What if these people destroy all the worlds in the Lower Realm? They are a main source of troops, so I can't abandon them."

Xu Shi nodded and continued discussing how to proceed with this upcoming war. After the conversation, she communicated with the Turtle King and realized how severe the situation truly was. The Martial Hegemony World was also surrounded, and the number was astronomical. She finally understood the scale and power of the Commerce Hub.

The Martial Hegemony World used the Heavenly Court Array, a powerful defensive array linking the main court with all the heavenly courts in the Lower Realm. However, their formation was not as good as Tong Ruobing's talisman, so they won't last long.

After the debriefing, Xu Shi immediately called a meeting with the War Room and Tie Gang to discuss the new discovery.

"If we need more soldiers, we can send 95% of our troops, leaving only 5% to defend ourselves," someone suggested.

"Wouldn't that mean the defense home would be left wide open?"

"Not necessarily. The Mortal Crafts Scholars cannot partake in aggressive expeditions, but their powers can be used to defend their homes from aggression. So, they are a military force of their own in this war."

"Indeed."

"Not just them, but the mortal civilizations as well," added another advisor."

"But wouldn't their limit of Tier 4 strength eliminate them from this war?"

"Not if we isolate a part of the world where the rules have been changed so no one can exert power greater than Tier 4."

"That's a good idea."

The meeting was swift, and everyone was in a hurry. Xu Shi was decisive, making the best decision quickly. She then headed to see Old Man Tianji, tasking Heavenly Dao with creating a Battle Zone for the Mortal Civilization using Order-Disorder Dao.

Meanwhile, news spread about an upcoming change to the world and the fact that mortals might have to participate in this fight. The response to this news was not worry or fear but celebration. The Mortal Civilizations have always wanted to flex their military might, and an opportunity was presented.

It was the same for the Mortal Dao clans. The world had been too peaceful under the Heavenly Emperor's reign, so they had little to no chance of showing their strength and putting these cultivators into their place.

Xu Shi's work had just begun, so she sprang to action. After solving the issue with Old Man Tianji, her voice echoed throughout the entire world community: "From across space and time, from the ancient to the modern day, I command the bodies of all the dead to rise and face this eminent catastrophe."

The world trembled slightly, followed by countless dead creatures crawling from the grave. Some were perfectly intact, others had failing body parts or were simply bones. In worlds across the entire dimension, the dead rose up for this battle. But this was not the end.

The River of Time manifested above the Heavens, and dead soldiers suddenly rushed in trove, covering the sky black. Dead bodies from different periods or eras rushed into the present: there were humans, demons, Sea Races, devils, Buddhist monks, and Innate Demon Gods.

Xu Shi looked at the result and nodded in satisfaction. Although most of these soldiers were mortal cannon fodder, there were enough to make a difference.

'No reaction from Samsara, so it means I did the right thing not involve these people's souls and only use their bodies,' she thought before teleporting to the other allied worlds to do the same. These Emperors might be powerful, but they did control Time or Samsara Law, so it would be best if she were the one who did it.

Yu Clan:

Yu Yan watched everything happening and muttered, "Do we need more soldiers? I can help." She transmitted her voice to the world community as well: "The darkness in the human heart is vile, disgusting, and disturbing, making it a formidable force. I command them to become soldiers and serve me."

As her voice echoed throughout millions of worlds, people found that a black orb was forced out of their bodies. The orb-a physical manifestation of the darkness in their hearts-morphed into black and hideous soldiers prepared for battle.

Yu Yan watched everything with a smile before commanding these Darkness Soldiers to head to different battle stations for this war.

Dream World:

"I guess I can do something," muttered Dong Lifen. "Nightmare Soldiers-condense." The entire Dream World trembled before countless soldiers dressed in black gold and a dreamy atmosphere condensed from the nightmare of all sentient beings. They rushed to different posts for this upcoming war.

Ancient Clan:

Huo Fenghuang watched the changes in the world and uttered a single word: "War."

The war character manifested above the sky in the Myriad Emperor World before releasing countless soldiers clad in blood-red armor. During the Heaven Will Battle, she exchanged experiences with Li Jun and learned about the war aspect of her Slaughter Dao, which she was now using for this upcoming battle.

Guardian World:

"I should be able to help my world in this time of need, shouldn't it?" she muttered with a smile. She raised her palm to condense a pill: [Soldier Pill]. As the pill flew to the sky, it created soldiers dressed in glorious green. By now, the sky and the earth were covered in soldiers.

The War Room cheered in excitement after seeing so many new troops. They also had access to the puppet legions, which had recuperated and improved after the last war. The Dao Opening Sect even offered its latest puppet models, modeled after the Terracotta Warriors from the Great Qin Dynasty.

They now had more hope of holding on until his majesty showed up and ended this charade, so they immediately began dispatching troops to different battlefields.

Samsara Cout:

Li Jun calmly sat on a black throne, thumping his fingers on the armrest. He was not in a good mood despite his calm exterior. This kind of war was the kind of thing he would love to partake in and enjoy, but he could only watch. For a moment, he truly regretted taking on this position.

Li Jun could only sigh and close his eyes. His mood would further be ruined if he continued watching.

Chapter 1100 Relaxing

The world was in chaos, and a war involving powerhouses from a third of the lower dimension was about to occur. So, where was the man responsible for this momentous event? He was enjoying himself in a small golden pool, holding a drink with one working arm and ten screens floating before him.

'Everything is proceeding smoothly,' thought Wang Wei, sipping his drink. His plan was straightforward: he faked his disappearance, forcing the Commerce Hub to retaliate by sending a significant person of their troops, thus leaving their headquarters wide open.

So, he sneaked in to secretly refine the core of the headquarters/continent, thus gaining control of the hub's greatest weapon or reliance. His plan even predicted Tian Wenyan's careful personality and retreat, making it easier for him to take control of the continent without the president's interference.

'Now, I just need to wait for the right time to start the second step,' thought Wang Wei before closing the screens. His injuries should heal with the Dao Holy Water in less than a week. So, he focused his attention on something else: Emperor Jia's inheritance.

'The Paradox Ceremony is useless,' thought Wang Wei. The only outcome if he tries to use this ceremony a second time is True Heavenly Dao's detection. However, he expected this as the Heavenly Book would not want someone else to benefit from his knowledge.

'However, this inheritance has become the key for me,' continued Wang Wei. Despite this flaw, he still benefited immensely from the inheritance. Firstly, he learned much more about [Dao Bodies] and the realm of Taboo, so he can try to use his Science and Technology World to see if he can enter it without using the Dark Truth.

Secondly, the ceremony process involved numerous unique knowledge from different Chaos Worlds, allowing him to do a few things, such as developing a few preliminary ceremonies. He created a Ceremony that combined with the Deception Array to delay the dissipation of the Four Symbol Mirror, a ceremony that combined with the array found in the Qin Treasury to delay the dissipation of Dao Will/Will Manifestation/True Will artifacts, and lastly and more importantly, a ceremony that allowed him to fuse his [Existence] with the concept or idea of the Heavenly Emperor. In other words, his plan will finally succeed; from now on, people must erase the entire Heavenly Emperor Era that has influenced the lower dimension to kill him.

'Success is truly an intoxicating thing,' chuckled Wang Wei before closing his eyes to complete his ceremonies.

Star Beast World Community:

Mu Lei and Tong Ruobing floated above the sky, looking in the distance.

"Are you nervous?" asked Tong Ruobing.

"A little."

"You have me, so what do you have to worry about?" Tong Ruobing said as she held his hand tightly.

"You have a point," he replied with a smile. The two enjoyed the peace and quiet for a few minutes before receiving direct communication from the Dream World, so they closed their eyes.

"The cavalry is finally here," muttered Tong Ruobing as she activated her talisman to open a barrier in her protection to allow the troops to enter. Then, they were shocked as they saw the large number.

"With all these troops, the ratio should be one to five hundred million," commented Tong Ruobing. "Given they should be sending troops to the Martial Hegemony World, this is an outrageous number."

"Now, we can breathe," commented Mu Lei. Tie Gang was among the first groups to teleport, so he rushed to them to report the War Room's strategy for this battle and how they should coordinate with the other Eternal Powerhouses like Ji Lanfang and Wrath. "Okay," nodded Tong Ruobing before she started the preparatory work.

"Ready?" asked Mu Lei, looking her in the eyes.

"Of course," replied Tong Ruobing, squeezing his hand. She deactivated the talisman, unleashing the horde of soldiers with the desire to eradicate everything in their path.

"Activate the formation," ordered Tie Gang, and the enemy was immediately divided into four layers. However, things were slightly different from the Martial Hegemony World. The first layer previously contained Immortal Powerhouses that served as lieutenants or commanders to their legions, just like Tie Gang. Now, it only contained the soldiers and no powerhouses.

The third layer formerly contained all immortal powerhouses, including Insurgents. Now, it is only for Immortal Venerables and Dao Ancestors, while the fourth floor is for all Insurgents and Eternal powerhouses.

Tie Gang looked at two people and said: "Remember, kill as many people as possible since we will not have long."

"No problem," replied Wang Tian before rushing into the third layer with the immortal powerhouses. Meanwhile, Dong Lifeng headed to the second layer to kill the mortal powerhouses. Jin Mengyao, with a current 5-leaf strength and other powerhouses like Di Jiaying, was placed as commander of a legion and tasked with killing as many soldiers as possible.

[Atomizing Cut]

Wang Tian swung his swords, and thousands of Immortal Venerables and Dao Ancestors dissipated as if their bodies were sand and a gust of wind had just blown them away. The enemy changed tactics after a few cuts and killing thousands of souls.

They started using World Explosion Talismans, which were refined to recreate the explosion process of a Dao Ancestor's Inner World. These powerhouses had thousands of these talismans, but

they were useless. Wang Tian swung his sword, cutting through the explosion and their body and soul.

He was like a Sword God of Death, reaping thousands of immortals with one swing of his sword. The commander of the Commerce Allied Force, a woman with the name Deng Qiang, gritted her teeth before choosing another tactic. She sent powerhouses from the Mortal Heart World to target the enemy's Dao Heart since force was obviously not the answer.

However, Wang Tian's sword cut their Dao Heart instead, forcing them to commit suicide before continuing his slaughter. The enemy used the tactic of suddenly increasing their strength to Insurgents to catch Wang Tian off-guard, but the formation immediately sent them to the fourth layer.

"Tell these people in the fourth layer to break the formation by force," ordered Deng Qiang. The Array Masters were taking too long for her liking. The third to first layer suffered innumerable casualties in such a brief period, including two promising talents with 1-Root strength and more than 10 with Immortal Venerable strength, who died under the hands of that woman named Dong Lifan.

Wang Tian just finished killing a group of Dao Ancestors that linked hundreds of Inner Worlds through formation before slicing a group of beastmasters from Beast Master World, followed by a group of madmen from the Myriad Armament World that forcefully fused their Inner World with an Emperor Artifact to give them a boost in stats. Most of them were teleported to the upper layer, while the remaining ones who failed the fusion died under Wang Tian's sword.

Crack!

Wang Tian noticed cracks appearing in his surroundings. 'Is the formation about to collapse? In that case, let's finish this with a bang.' His words began to glow with intense light before slashing. Everyone in the third layer heard the sound of something breaking, but nothing changed in their surroundings; no one died, or no spatial tear materialized.

Then, everybody's aura dramatically waned as they lost their motivation to fight in this war; it was like they were forced to come here, and they resented every single second they had to spend in this Heaven-forsaken void. Some wise individuals had figured out what Wang Tian had done - he cut their morale.

"I have never hated these swordsmen as much as I do today," Deng Qiang gritted her teeth, forgetting the fact her Dao Companion was a swordsman.

"Hurry up and prepare for the real battle."

Wang Tian left the formation before it finally crashed to return to the back. His current strength was temporary since he had not experienced the final fusion with his incarnations; he still wanted to train them individually to the limit before the final fusion.

He saw Dong Lifeng was also waiting.

"Done?"

"Yes."

"How was the result?"

"I killed all of them," she replied calmly, and Wang Tian gave her a thumbs up. Although the second layer did not have all the enemy's powerhouses, it was still a significant blow to them after losing so many cultivators.

"Are you going to continue fighting?" he asked.

"I don't know yet," replied Dong Lifen. "Tie Gang recommended that I return home or go to the Martial Hegemony Battlefield to prevent the enemy from targeting me. But I haven't decided."

"I recommend you go to the other battlefield and help our side from the shadow; cast nightmare curses on the enemy or something to slow them down and give our soldiers a chance to win."

Dong Lifen nodded as this was one of the plans she considered. Her hesitation stemmed from wondering if there was a better way to help. Wang Tian said no more as he focused his sight on the battlefield; his worry was not for his wife but for his father, who wanted to test out his new Eternal Class strength in this war.

According to him, this was training for his fight against Nine Sun.