

F.D Emperor 1161

Chapter 1161 Brutal Fight

'What's the best way to win this fight?' Wang Wei thought. 'The most obvious answer is to divide and conquer, but such a tactic is too obvious, and Old Man Nether is not stupid enough to fall for it.' He realized he had underestimated the ruler of the Nether Hell before and wouldn't make that mistake twice.

'Divide and conquer can still be used at the right time, but not as the first or primary tactic. In that case, the best course of action is nonstop movement. I cannot fight these people head-on or allow them to corner me - especially since the probability that they've practiced formation and teamwork is more than 90%.'

Wang Wei's Proving Dao Artifact morphed into a dark-silver dragon armor that covered everything, including his head. He knew he would need all the defense necessary, but there was a problem:

'My artifact is still Emperor Tier, meaning it's useless in a battle of such scale.' As soon as this thought came to mind, a solution soon followed. An Illusory Pill appeared on Wang Wei's palm - the one he previously used to get Empyrean strength.

"Stop him!" yelled one of the creations, who seemed to have noticed what he was about to do. Wang Wei flew upward with unparalleled speed, evading all the attacks coming toward him. He used the skill Rainbow Paragon thought that involved combining and stacking all his speed abilities and techniques, including using time, space, fate, Yin-Yang, and the freedom from many concepts to increase speed.

Simultaneously, Wang Wei used his technique [Purpose Manipulation] to change the essence or nature of the Empyrean Ascension Pill into a pill with the same effect but created specifically for artifacts or weapons. Then, the aura of his armor suddenly increased until it matched most of the enemy's weapons.

'Now, let's begin the hunt,' Wang Wei thought as he entered a state of extreme focus, pushing his senses beyond the limit. His 365 [Future Buddha Selves] and his spirit particles began to work on overdrive as they seeped through the future to look at countless possibilities, allowing him to choose the best way to kill his opponent.

Wang Wei stopped running or evading, switching to an offensive stand. He appeared before a lifeform with a human body but an elephant skeleton for a head. Sadly for that creature, the last thing it saw was a streak of dark-red lightning from Wang Wei's True Will. Then, his head exploded along with its soul.

Five golden chains arrived in Wang Wei's position, but he was already gone. In less than a nanosecond these guys took to respond, he had already traveled a few billion light years away to another group before releasing a tornado of Chaos Flame, burning more than five of these creatures to dust.

He moved on to his next target and used a Death Domain Technique to kill close to ten enemies. The casualty should have been six, but the last one was ruthless and exploded himself at the last minute before the embrace of death swallowed him. The explosion barely left any cracks in Wang Wei's armor, but it still did its primary objective: the force behind a creature of this level exploding itself was enough to reduce Wang Wei's speed by a small margin. Then, the rest took this small attosecond as an opportunity to create a powerful sealing array that targeted his speed.

Wang Wei immediately activated the [Freedom From Sealing Technique], but that barely alleviated the problem. Someone suddenly appeared behind him to punch him. However, before his body was pushed forward, he countered with an elbow, destroying the opponent's upper body and soul.

A small group was already standing before Wang Wei's flying path with a powerful thunder spear created from their combined powers. He knew how much he would suffer if he could not evade this attack, so he waited for the perfect opportunity.

When the lightning spear reached so close to him that he could no longer evade it, he used Spatial Displacement to change location with that group. Potent lightning traveled in the surroundings due to the explosion, killing nine of this group of ten. Wang Wei then transferred a terrifying attack to the remaining survivor through the karmic link they established after the latter tried to kill him.

Wang Wei kept moving. Despite his drastic speed decrease, he was still amongst the fastest in this group; these people only leveled the playing field. He turned into a Yin-Yang Disk, slashing more than five opponents into two before stopping since he predicted someone countering his technique.

Bang!

Wang Wei sensed a terrifying attack that bypassed his armor, even leaving cracks on his [Invisible Will Armor]. He immediately realized the opponent had used a Karma Formation to attack him, so he used the karmic thread they used to appear at the center of their formation before using his Soul

Dao to collapse their Sea of Consciousness. These creature's lifeless bodies floated in the void while oddly being perfectly fine without any injuries.

Wang Wei's body suddenly moved instinctively to cross his arm. A humanoid ox creature suddenly appeared and punched him, forcing him to take a dozen steps into the void.

'A true Empyrean,' he thought as he did not stop his rapid nonstop movement. Creation Liforms are considered [Insurgent] no matter their tier. If an Empyrean wishes to create a creature that walked the Emperor Path, the tribulation will be even more severe.

Some choose to create lifeforms with 69% or less to have them cultivated normally to the Empyrean Realm. However, this plan is futile as the tribulation is still terrifying - albeit weaker than if the created lifeform appeared with 70% Grand Dao Source.

'I can believe he cultivated a true Empyrean Creation Lifeform. Forget the skill required for such a thing, I figured someone with his personality would not want a subordinate close to him in strength or essence of life.'

He continued to play hide and seek with this Oxman or the other creatures when he sensed something. Old Man Nether had used a potent technique called [Yama King Finger]. A colossal bony finger materialized above the Heaven, rapidly descending toward Wang Wei. His body paused to look at this devastating attack.

'My chance,' thought the Oxman, rushing forward to deal a devastating blow to ensure his master's attack did the job. However, as soon as he reached close to Wang Wei, a scary Spiritual Sword rushed into his Sea of Consciousness with unparalleled speed.

The Oxman tried to defend himself, but it was futile. Wang Wei knew that he and Old Man Nether were the greatest threat to this battle, so he gathered a significant portion of his soul power to ensure this man died from that attack.

"Damn you," Old Man Nether roared as he watched his servant's body disappear, creating a dark aura or shadows emanating from the bone finger. The finger hit Wang Wei, who punched it with tremendous force. However, he was quickly overwhelmed by its terrifying force.

"Damn you, Old Man Nether: this is far from being over," Wang Wei yelled before vanishing from the battlefield. Old Man Nether frowned, feeling things were easier than expected.

Boom!

A vision covered the Void Battlefield, showing images of a meteor. A somber atmosphere enveloped the battlefield as Heaven and Earth celebrated the passing of such an honorable and respected cultivator.

Old Man Nether calmly watched this, still feeling that something was wrong. He changed his mind in the last attack, deciding to kill Wang Wei instead of capturing him. Although he felt it was a pity, he also understood this was the best choice after seeing how swiftly he disposed of the Ox General, his most powerful creation. If he continued with the mindset of capturing the enemy, he would lose more than half of his troops before succeeding.

"Four-Eyes, come."

A handsome young man dressed in black teleported next to Old Man Nether. Then, two more eyes appeared on his forehead before turning golden. He swiftly scanned the surroundings: "There."

He shot a golden light that actually dispersed Wang Wei's shadow technique, revealing his presence.

"Only 52? That's a shame," Wang Wei muttered. He could not help it since he needed to be extra careful not to be detected in this assassin mode. Before anyone could react, more than 52 creations had dark purple marks on their bodies before a flame of the same color swallowed them.

The [Curse of Destructing Flame] was one of Wang Wei's works combining his knowledge of Curse Dao with Destruction Dao. As such, these people could not be saved as soon as they were marked since either the curse, destruction, or flame Dao would get them.

"Fucking bastard. I'll kill you, your family, your sect, and everyone you love." Old Man Nether's eyes were red, and his aura was unstable due to his anger. However, Wang Wei remained calm as he slowly raised his hand: [Yama King Palm].

A dark palm rushed toward his opponent with the desire to kill and humiliate him by showing him the true power of Samsara Dao.

Chapter 1162 Solution

Wang Wei's eyes suddenly squinted as he sensed something. Sadly, he was too late to move as two people appeared behind him out of nowhere. The first was a muscular man with tiger stripes, eyes, and canines, followed by a woman with a golden sword.

The tiger man punched through Wang Wei's armor, shattering the back. The woman followed him by puncturing the [Invisible Will Armor] and touching Wang Wei's skin, which did resist for a moment before being penetrated.

The eyes of these two lit up after seeing the success. They absorbed the strength of dozens of their companions and waited for the perfect time to attack, and now, they finally succeeded in landing a killing blow.

'This sword,' Wang Wei thought as blood spluttered from his mouth. He realized this sword was also a Creation Lifeform, hence its power and sharpness to penetrate his defense.

'The sword is a living creature that refuses to be removed from my body. Its intelligence allows it to act similar to a Dao Will as it swallows my life energy to hinder my regeneration and kill me as swiftly as possible.'

Wang Wei could even see a power protecting the creature's soul to ensure he lasts as long as possible. He calmly placed his hand on the weapon and used his wife's Sealing Technique to seal it. After seeing this, the attackers' faces turned ugly, and they decided to retreat - at least, the woman did.

The tiger man roared, releasing the aura of a beast at the top of the food chain before punching his opponent a second time. Since one punch could not do the work, he'll try a second, or as many as possible, to put this arrogant intruder down.

'I should be able to severely injure him while he's in this state,' thought the tiger man confidently.

[Myriad Spirit Manifestation Technique: Taotie]

A terrifying creature with only a colossal mouth materialized next to the tiger man and swallowed him with its enormous mouth. The tiger man was a powerful body refiner who had swallowed many people. As such, Wang Wei felt terrifying energy rushing into his body, rapidly repairing the damage. His aura suddenly boosted after pulling out the sword.

'Seventh Step, and I didn't even use her food,' he thought. 'More importantly, I haven't completely digested the energy, so it should bring me to the 8th step.'

Wang Wei absorbed some energy from the sealed weapon to repair his armor while adding more willpower also to recondense the invisible armor. Finally, he focused on Old Man Nether, who had to sacrifice a few more people to stop that attack.

He looked at Wang Wei, fury evident in his eyes. However, it was not a wild and uncontrollable kind of rage, but the kind that is cold and calculated while also wrathful beyond words. He raised his arm to open hundreds of portals connected to the Nether Hell. A black Yin Qi full of evil spirits rushed out to enter the bodies of every creation, including himself. These creatures' eyes turned red, apparently entering a berserker state.

These people rushed toward Wang Wei as if they were a group of wild creatures that had not eaten or seen any meat for weeks. The bloodlust they released was now tangible, turning the battlefield red.

'Now,' thought Wang Wei as he raised his hand to banish more than a hundred of these people into a special universe that he created to seal them. The berserk state increased their strength but also decreased their mental capabilities, so he took advantage of this opportunity. Wang Wei also wanted to forcibly change the fate lines of these people to turn them into her soldiers, but he detected protective measures that Old Man Nether took to prevent this from happening.

Wang Wei's face changed as his armor disappeared, followed by his Invisible Will Armor. And that was just not the end as he felt the defensive capabilities of his skin and his fleshly body also drastically weakened.

'Another weird ability from someone who sacrifices everything for one power. This one should be based on Order-Disorder, canceling all forms of defenses,' Wang Wei's mind rapidly thought as his body moved to counter the attack. Sadly, it was too late.

[Billion World Explosions]

Old Man Nether used a common but dirty tactic that Emphyreans used: creating countless worlds with their Grandmist Wheel and using them as bombs or explosives. Countless small red orbs appeared around Wang Wei, each representing a world probably on par with the lower dimension, exploding simultaneously.

His body appeared, displaying to the battlefield how much of a terrible state he was in. He looked like a slice of burned Swiss cheese with countless holes, his skin all black due to the burning.

"Don't let him regenerate," Old Man Nether ordered with an ugly expression. Unlike their previous battle, he could no longer use [Existence Hierarchy] to damage his opponent since the Taboo Realm grants protection from this. Meanwhile, Old Man Nether is not an Everlasting Empyrean, meaning he had no access to a Dao Will.

On top of that, his talent for body refining has always been subpar, so after leaving for so long, he's only achieved an imperfect Will Manifestation. His opponent would not allow such weak power to enter or remain inside his body.

An intense white light released from Wang Wei's body as the life aspect of his Samsara Dao activated to help him recover. Adding on the previous blood energy he swallowed from the tiger man, he recovered before the fastest of this group arrived. Sadly, his armor was no longer functional. In fact, if he had not put it away, his proving Dao artifact might have been destroyed, resulting in a small backlash.

He calmly watched these people approaching before clenching his fist and punching: [Anti-Creation Fist]. A terrifying power that seems to be the antithesis of life itself rushed toward these people, instantly killing seven of them, and the rest suddenly stopped midway. They felt terrified.

That's right, these terrifying creatures with the power to end all life in the lower dimension felt fear, and the reason is simple. Wang Wei's attack reminded them of the harshest and cruelest day or moment of their life - their Creation Tribulation.

"No, this is still not it," Wang Wei muttered, feeling this newly created technique was not on par with his desire. He punched a second time, and the fear appeared a second time, this time even more potent. They could feel it from that punch: the sensation that they did not belong, the feeling of being judged by extremely high standards, and the fear of death.

The punch perfectly recreated the power and sensation of the worst moment of their life. Its power can be described as their nemesis, their antithesis, the opposite of their existence. As such, it deserved the name [Anti-Creation].

Boom!

More than 20 creatures died from that one attack. Moreover, the demoralizing fear woke most of them from their berserk state.

'Damn it. With this technique, it will become easier for him to kill these creatures. Not to mention how low morale will prevent them from using all their strength.'

Countless thoughts rushed through Old Man Nether's mind as he thought of a solution. 'The crux of the technique is their origin as Creation Lifeforms. If I could temporarily change that, the technique's effect would be reduced by more than ninety percent.'

He immediately summoned one of his creations with low strength and potential but a unique ability called [Origin Control].

"Summer, you -"

Swish!

A sword light flashed before Old Man Nether's eyes, cutting Summer's head while also heading for him. A bone shield appeared before his face, blocking the attack, but it was not over. Four of his people rushed toward him for a suicide mission.

Old Man Nether made the correct decision in this dangerous scenario by exchanging positions with one of his creations in the distance.

'Damn it, how could I be so stupid.' He thought Wang Wei only left a curse mark on the 52 members who died, but that was not true. He only killed those while leaving the rest as pawns to use at the right time.

The Nether Hell Ruler used his authority as a creator to access the imprints of all his creations and check their bodies. He found three more curse marks and decided to lay them to rest and deal with it later. However, Wang Wei acted and activated the curses, turning these people into a blaze of glory, no, horror. Old Man Nether immediately realized it would be useless to deal with that curse, given it's not his expertise and did not even try.

'At this point, the only solution is the Nether Monarch Sword.' Old Man Nether gritted his teeth after thinking this. His anger almost destroys his reason, thinking he will have to use such a high price to kill one little Emperor in the lower dimension.

Chapter 1163 Old Man Nether's Past

'Use whatever means necessary to buy me enough time,' Old Man Nether, and upon his words, these creatures rushed toward Wang Wei like a moth to a flame. So, he started slaughtering them with great efficiency.

Old Man Nether gritted his teeth as he watched this unfold. These life forms represented years of work and a unique opportunity he received. Their purpose was to one day serve under him once he ruled Samsara. But now, he had to watch his foundation being rapidly corroded.

He activated Yin Energy to calm his uncontrollable rage before pointing at the Nether Hell. The entire dimension slowly transformed into a long, dark sword with bones for the hilt and red veins running down the blade. Old Man Nether was sweating by the time the transformation ended, but this was just the beginning.

The activation process was even more arduous. Old Man Nether felt his soul power rapidly diminishing with every passing second, and he knew the consequences of making the slightest mistake. The process took him some time, and he sighed in relief that he had succeeded and nothing went awry.

Old Man Nether focused on Wang Wei, who was not looking too good due to the number difference. However, he had now killed more than a hundred of his servants, ruining billions of years of work. However, according to Old Man Nether, this was not his greatest crime.

'I've spent years cultivating that sword. Once the time was right, I could use it to invade Samsara and cut off a piece while preserving its authority. Then, I only needed to run away from the Yama Kings and rule over the stolen piece. With it, I can acquire the partial authority of a Yama King, allowing me to become a Paragon at the fastest speed, even changing my Dao to Samsara without much repercussion.

'The next step would be to return to Samsara and take the remaining authority once my strength reached its peak.'

An intense madness, hatred, and anger flashed in Old Man Nether's eyes.

'But now, everything is ruined. I'm forced to use the sword's power to kill that disgusting ant, which also means alerting Samsara and the Yama Kings. Even if I can start over, the plan's success rate will drastically decrease, and that's not mentioning True Heavenly Dao's intervention.'

Old Man Nether clenched his fists, thinking how far he had come to get to this point. He was a regular cultivator born in the upper dimension with above-average talent. He tried seven times before finally proving the Dao, and he was only Second-Class.

Only after years of preparation and luck did he pass his tribulation to become an Empyrean. Even then, no one believed he would have succeeded. However, after entering that realm, Old Man Nether discovered the limit of his talent. Cultivation was so slow that it was maddening. He knew then that he had reached his limit. However, he was not willing to admit that.

He searched for ways to improve his talent, but such rare resources were controlled by powerful clans, sects, religions, cults, or races. It was not something a loose cultivator like himself could get his hands on, and if he did, he would need to be quiet lest the information was revealed, and he was hunted down.

Despite these hardships and failures, Old Man Nether never stopped finding a way forward, even participating in myriad expeditions in dangerous areas of the Eternal Ascension World or the Source Qi Space. Sadly, Old Man Nether's luck seemed to have run out as all these endeavors proved futile. As such, he was about to give up until one of his associates mentioned a secret realm somewhere in Primordial Chaos.

Reluctant at first, Old Man Nether eventually decided to participate as this might be his only opportunity, and he was never as right in his life. After a perilous trek, his group reached the secret realm. Then, after a gruesome process of killing and betrayal, Old Man Nether reaches the core to find a few things.

The first was a recording of a man clad in a black robe with pitch-black long hair invading Samsara and fighting against countless Yama Kings. The man defeated and killed every single one of them before taking over. The recording ends with the man trying to fuse with Samsara, and for a brief moment, he achieves a power that seems beyond any Paragons before failing at the last moment and dying.

He was shocked by what he saw before becoming elated. This was a great, fortunate encounter. He knew his future was bright as long as he could recreate whatever method this man created, and thus, he started his journey.

Old Man Nether left the secret realm with the recording, a black rock of unknown origin, and a rare and valuable Creation Seed, which would allow him to create his life form and train them to the standard of passing the Creation Tribulation.

Once he returned home, he spent all his time studying the recording and, based on the aura and Dao Rhymes, trying to recreate that technique. Old Man Nether abandoned his cultivation, focusing on recreating and perfecting the recording's method. After years of effort, he created a half-baked method in the form of the Nether Monarch Hell.

Old Man Nether was not confident in his plan, but he knew something - it was his only way to become a Paragon. As long as the first step succeeded, he would break the limit of his talent and even acquire an Outlaw Dao with little to no cost.

Sadly for him, this plan had a major flaw- how to condense the sword under the eyes of these Paragons that stood above Heaven and Earth. Old Man Nether was lost for a while until he heard of an opportunity to descend to the lower dimension. It was the perfect place since these top powerhouses cannot easily intervene, and dealing with the Samsara Branch in the lower dimension would be easier than the scary one here. With this in mind, Old Man Nether sprung to action.

The Innate-Acquired Life was at its peak, and the upper dimension planned on playing dirty by sending an Empyrean down there to end everything. However, this was a task with a high fatality rate. True Heavenly Dao was neutral in the war, but it would not allow Tier 11 above to interfere. So, the Acquired Side wanted to use much merit to send an Empyrean who would quickly end the war and return. They knew the danger and chose to hire mercenaries and loose cultivators instead.

Old Man Nether knew this plan was a trap. No one would be able to return even if they survived the journey. Regardless, he signed up and was the only one who barely survived out of sheer luck. Then, as expected, True Heavenly Dao intervened. Luckily, Old Man was prepared.

He offered the black rock from the secret realm in exchange for permission to be sealed in the lower dimension. After years of research, he knew this thing was valuable, but he could not decipher what it was or gauge its true value. As such, he did not hesitate to exchange it for the plan.

True Heavenly Dao agreed, and after choosing one of the three worlds with the most gathered luck of this war, Old Man Nether created the Nether Hell to start his plan.

At first, gathering Yin Energy/Power for the sword was difficult as he could only use proxies or other methods not involving direct intervention. The one he gathered in the upper dimension was barely enough. Then, another opportunity presented itself. The Innate Demon Gods in the upper dimension retaliated for losing the war by attacking the history of the lower realm and, in the process, turning the River of Time chaotic.

Old Man Nether took this opportunity to gather Yin Energy/Death Energy from the past, present, and even the future. That acquisition was his greatest grab before the recent exchange with the Abyss Gap. That thing had existed before his descent; before now, he stood away from it. But now.

However, recent situations forced his hand. Old Man Nether sensed that he might die under Wang Wei's hands. Although he did not want to admit it initially, all signs showed this might be an eventuality. Adding to his desire to escape and get his hands on the latter's Samsara Dao, he agreed on an alliance when these people contacted him.

'Even if I swallow this bastard, it won't make up for my loss.' Old Man Nether felt a deep pain in his chest, thinking how much he sacrificed to get to this stage. Now, everything was ruined. He might get a second chance, but that was unlikely.

'Alright. Isn't it only starting from scratch? I only need to leave the Eternal Ascension World and find a more suitable place. I am immortal and have all the time in the world.' As long as he can fulfill his plan, he will be a Paragon, at the very least. So, he can take as long as needed since he now has hope.

Wang Wei, whose body was full of injuries that could not heal due to these people using obsession and resentment to replace Dao Will, calmly looked at the sword above him.

'That sword's power has reached over 80% Grand Dao Source. There is no way for me to block it successfully.'

Chapter 1164 Desperate Move

'My only move currently is to use the fact that Old Man Nether does not know I have a Longevity Technique to die and revive myself.' Longevity Techniques are rare in the upper dimension, not to mention here in the Endless Void.

'However, I cannot die by that sword as my technique will probably not work.' The sword's power was in the upper echelons of the Empyrean Realm, and given his Life-Death Wheel Innate Talent was a Tier 1 Longevity Technique, meaning it only worked for the Emperor Realm, there is a more than 90% chance that such a powerful attack would render it moot.

'I must kill myself and time it perfectly to make it look like the sword did it.' After making a quick plan, Wang Wei began to act it out.

"Old Man Nether, are you serious? You dare use such power in the lower dimension?"

"So, what? As long as I get to kill you."

"You'll destroy everything, and True Heavenly Dao won't allow you to live."

"Is this your way of begging for your life? How pathetic," Old Man Nether sneered. "Don't worry. I can still control my power."

'He caught the bait,' Wang Wei thought. It was already hard for Old Man Nether to control this weapon, and now, he has to be extra careful to ensure his attack did not wipe out everything in the lower dimension, which also meant his soul and spirit would be more depleted in the process, rendering him unable to use it a second time.

"Bastard, you're playing with fire," Wang Wei roared, appearing as if he had lost his composure.

"Get out of my sight," Old Man Nether declared with disgust in his voice. He concentrated on drawing even more spiritual power to slash his sword. A black beam rushed from the sword toward Wang Wei, who began applying all his defensive techniques to block this attack.

He even burned his blood energy, blood source, bloodline, soul, and Proving Dao Artifact to increase his defense, trying everything possible to block this attack. Sadly, it was futile. The black beam ran through him like a horse cart passing over an ant.

Meanwhile, blood dripped from all of Old Man Nether's orifices as his face paled. His legs trembled, and he had to will himself not to fall from the sky. A small smile crept on the corner of his face as his transformation ended on its own due to his weakness.

'I've gotten rid of this pest, and now, it's time to move on to the next step.' He guessed the consequences of using this attack, so he had already prepared how to move on.

'Before ascending, I'll first kill all his family and sect. I don't care if my action might make an enemy out of the branch in the upper dimension - it's the only way to get rid of this anger,' Old Man Nether thought with gritted teeth.

'Then, I'll take the thing in the Swallowing Zone before leaving the Eternal Ascension World for another place to continue my plan. Anyway, I am immortal and have all the time in the world.'

Old Man Nether knew he had reached the limit of his talent, and this might be the only way for him. As such, he's prepared to risk it all. Luckily, time was in his favor.

Plush!

Old Man Nether was shocked. He looked down to see a hand drenched in blood. His mind could not process what had happened. One moment, he was preparing for a better future, and the next, a terrifying strength destroyed 99% of his soul and the vitality of his body.

"Longevity...Technique."

"Bingo, but you don't get any reward," Wang Wei said calmly while ensuring the sealing runes spread throughout the enemy's body.

"It seems that my luck has run out." Old Man Nether knew this was the end for him. Although he could revive with his Dao Imprint, this bastard would never give him an opportunity for a comeback.

"It seems so."

Old Man Nether chuckled.

"What's so funny."

"You are too greedy, and that's your flaw," Old Man Nether said. "Even in this situation, you're thinking of sealing my body to use as resources - you shouldn't have done that."

Wang Wei's face turned ugly as he sensed a terrifying power of corruption similar to the Abyss Gap and instinctively moved away.

"Another mistake," he laughed as his body, along with the Nether Monarch Sword, exploded without fear of repercussions. Such an act was purely out of madness and vengeance.

'Damn it,' Wang Wei roared in his mind. He had a limited time to make a choice. Firstly, take his family, sect, and a few people to run to the upper dimension. However, this explosion will completely annihilate the lower dimension, eliminating all the hard work and accomplishments he's made.

The second option is to find a way to prevent the explosion from leaving the Void Battlefield, thus saving everyone while preserving his legacy. However, the issue was how. The sword was already strong beyond his means, and now, it was even more so after condensing all its power for an explosion, on top of Old Man Nether's power as well.

Countless thoughts flashed in his mind; his thinking speed was so fast that time had essentially frozen. Wang Wei watched the explosion, whose speed could not be comprehended, move slower than a turtle. Then, his brain and soul started hurting but he eventually reached a solution.

All 365 [Future Buddha Self] manifested behind him. Then, one by one, they dispersed until only 108 were left. The River of Time manifested in the battlefield out of nowhere to spew out a phantom of Wang Wei. The phantom looked at the real body: "I will lend you my power, but don't do such a thing again. The Time Wraiths already have their eyes on you."

"I understand," Wang Wei replied, suddenly feeling some resentment toward Grand Dao for making all these rules and restrictions despite knowing why they exist. For example, if people who cultivate Time Dao could summon strength from their future, then things like the Battle Realm would become useless, and that's not what Grand Dao - who wants everyone to play by the rules - wants.

If it did not restrict such an act, people could just comprehend Time Dao as a minor Dao until they can use this technique and mess up the entire game.

"Good," the phantom nodded. "Let's begin."

"Wait, why don't you bring more strength? I think your level of power will be cutting it close."

"This is the maximum amount I can bring without getting you into real trouble," the phantom replied. "You'll suffer a little, but it's better than the other consequences."

"Is that so?" Wang Wei sighed before proceeding with the fusion. His aura drastically improved, followed by his strength. As he sensed the power coursing through his veins, through his very existence, Wang Wei felt intoxicated just like he did the first time he used the Empyrean Ascension Pill.

"The power difference between those two realms is truly scary," he muttered. The strength difference between a Quasi-Emperor and a Great Emperor could be described as a hundred or hundreds of cultivation realms. Then, what about an Emperor and an Empyrean?

"Minimum a thousand," Wang Wei muttered. "I now completely understand why Grand Dao created the Battle Realm System. It's to allow geniuses an opportunity to continue their streak or ability to fight above the realm. Without it, the entire universe would become a strict hierarchical system where lower cultivation realm have absolutely no chance at dealing with a higher realm - even if the difference was only 1% in understanding."

Wang Wei shook his head. He already knew the system was fundamentally flawed, given the vast difference in tiers after 10. Without the Dao Imprint's ability to stack Grand Dao boosts, it would be impossible for him or others to fight above their realm. After all, the Dao Imprint's ability was granted or allowed by Grand Dao.

'My theory might have been correct. Entering the Taboo Battle Realm is an achievement created by Grand Dao, which will give advantages or bonuses for entering Half-Step Transcendence.'

Wang Wei's eyes brightened after figuring it out before he suddenly realized his extreme speed thinking was coming to an end, and he still needed to deal with the trouble that bastard Old Man Nether left him.

He immediately acted to condense or contain the power of this explosion. He pushed his Samsara Dao to the limit as he tried to prevent the death/yin power from the sword and Old Man Nether from spreading.

The process was not easy, so Wang Wei struggled to contain the thing, but as his luck would have it, complications arose. At the center of the explosion was the power from the Abyss. He heard an annoying murmur constantly telling him to return to the lord's embrace.

'Fucking annoying thing. Your lord should return to MY embrace,' Wang Wei cursed as he activated a Buddhist Technique to protect himself and purify this power.

Chapter 1165 Fighting Blood Awakening

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor sat on his golden throne. His body emanated a somber aura that kept the court quiet. His annoyance and anger were apparent even to the most clueless individuals. However, given how the war was going, who could blame him?

Things started badly from the start. The Myriad Emperor World Alliance went full force for a speed-run attack. They used overwhelming power to conquer the outer territories of the Central Region Alliance. The Heaven-Devouring Emperor reacted by sending his people to do the same, but their speed could not keep up with the enemy.

Then, out of nowhere, the Divine Seal Empress brought all 500 World Communities to surrender to the Myriad Emperor World. At that point in the war, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor had controlled over 1600 World Communities while the enemy surpassed them by 200, leaving 400 communities to fight over.

At that point, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor could no longer remain unmoved. He previously did not attack out of some fear or concern for Wang Wei, but now was not the time. Anyway, his role in this plan was to attract Wang Wei's attention in the first place, so he took the stage and attacked.

Sadly for him, things didn't go as planned since that bold monk, Feng Heng, somehow gained power on par with him and stopped him. He had an overwhelming advantage in the fight, but the monk was stubborn and used his terrifying battle experience to draw with him.

In the meantime, he had lost more territories. The Myriad Emperor World quickly controlled the remaining 400 world communities and began encroaching on the Heaven-Devouring Emperor's territory, which was unacceptable to him - especially since these people could easily remove his predecessor's Faint Parasite.

Finally, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor had no choice but to take measures to protect his territory, using the same tactic as his opponent-sharing his strength. Although he did not want to, he knew this was the only way, so he shared his power with his followers so they could fight the enemy.

However, this tactic was not a complete solution. The people from the Myriad Emperor World Alliance still had the advantage because all their powerhouses had terrifying battle prowess due to

the Dream World, and they became true monsters after being boosted by the Four Symbol Mirror. On top of everything else, their legions were war machines as they had trained for this war with countless simulations.

Additionally, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor realized that after sharing his strength, he no longer had an overwhelming advantage in his fight against Feng Heng. On the contrary, the balance had shifted on the monk's side, forcing the Heaven-Devouring Emperor to reduce the power shared.

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor took a deep breath to regain his composure. "Our territories have been reduced to a little over 1200, and with each passing second, we are missing more. Any suggestions?"

No one answered.

'Could it be that enslaving these people's souls made them stupider? That shouldn't be the case,' the Heaven-Devouring Emperor thought before checking. No, there was nothing wrong with these people's intelligence as the technique only forcibly altered their perspective, making them extremely devoted to him.

'So, they are just stupid and useless,' he thought, feeling a great deal of anger rushing into his head. He was about to yell when someone stepped over.

"Almighty God, I may have a solution."

"Speak." The Heaven-Devouring Emperor remembered the blue-clothes elderly man was one of his wisest council members. Hopefully, it was a true solution.

"What we need are people like the Seal and Sword General."

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor smiled lightly after hearing those two as they were the only good move he had made since the start of this war. The situation would have been worse without those two leading everyone else while he fought with the stinky monk.

"And how do we do that?"

"The Samsara Court," said the old minister. "Our information has told us that the Earth Emperor is a powerful cultivator, and he's the sworn brother of the First Heavenly Emperor. As long as we can turn him into one of our own, we will not only have a new and mighty divine general but a trump card to use against him."

"Wang Wei's sworn brother?" The Heaven-Devouring Emperor muttered with squinted eyes. His eyes turned red momentarily, ruining the divine and holy temperament he had previously displayed.

"We can even take this opportunity to revive many people and replenish our troops," added the old minister.

"Almighty God, I disagree with this plan. It may not be wise to mess with Samsara," rebutted a young minister in black clothes and stern facial expressions.

"What nonsense are you talking about? With the Almighty God's strength, no one and nothing can stop. He is above the rules."

"Okay, quiet."

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor was deep in thought. This plan was excellent, but he still had some reserves. Firstly, Wang Wei still hasn't shown up. Although he guessed where he went, the uncertainty was getting to him. Furthermore, as Wang Wei's brother, Li Jun will be easy to deal with.

'The best option would be for me to deal with him personally, but that monk has locked on my every move.' The Heaven-Devouring Emperor felt a blood vessel burst every time he thought of that monk, especially when he realized the only way to win was to use the Abyss Gap's power. However, he did not want to do that.

His actions could be considered treason to his home, but there is still hope to return and again be acknowledged by Heaven and Earth. He only needs to play his card correctly. However, if he used that way to win and fully give into that power, he would be a lost cause that is forever in servitude of whatever entity these crazy people follow.

'Calm down,' he reminded himself. 'I need to decide whether to proceed with this plan.' Another reservation the Heaven-Devouring Emperor had was due to the secrecy about the Earth Emperor's Position. People know about Heavenly Emperors, and information about this position is currently

very common. The same cannot be said about the Earth Emperor. Despite many people's best efforts, including the Heaven-Devouring Emperor, no one has succeeded besides Li Jun.

Bang!

The entire lower dimension trembled, alarming all sentient beings. Then, all cultivators and people with high spiritual strength suddenly felt a sense of dread, doom, and terror; it was like death was approaching them, but they did not know where or when it would arrive.

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor stood from his throne, his gaze piercing through the distance. "That's..." He suddenly smiled. "So, you went there." He swiftly checked the Abyss Gap, where he noticed Wang Ju, who was hiding from his sight while secretly ensuring the seal. However, this explosion rattled her out and forced her out.

'Found you,' The Heaven-Devouring Emperor thought, his smile widening. He had finally put together Wang Wei's plans or response to their alliance, which greatly reassured and boosted his confidence.

"Immediately send the Divine Generals and the Divine Elephant Beast Emperor to capture Li Jun." As long as he can get his hands on Li Jun, even if he cannot turn him into a believer, he will be an excellent chess piece to deal with Wang Wei or the people in the Myriad Emperor World Alliance in general.

"All praise the Almighty God," said the old minister who suggested this plan, and soon afterward, everyone followed as they enchanted the same fate.

'Political power, fame, and worship are not as bad as I thought.' The Heaven-Devouring Emperor once disdained these things, believing only personal power was important.

"Go prepare. I'm going into battle." He knew he needed to distract the enemy to prevent them from sensing the situation in the Samsara Court and trying to intervene.

Samsara Court:

Li Jun sat on a black throne, his eyes closed, but his fingers kept tapping on the armrest. Someone may ask: what had gotten the Crimson Slaughter Emperor, ruler of Hell, in this restless state? He

was annoyed beyond words. The greatest war in the history of the lower dimension was happening, yet he was stuck in this place as a spectator.

His blood was boiling because he desired battle, blood, and war. Sadly, he had to take his duty seriously, especially since countless people were dying every second, and he had to ensure things proceeded smoothly.

'I thought the hardest part about this job would be the monotony, but I was wrong - it's the temptation from outside,' Li Jun sighed as he opened his eyes. He exhaled to calm himself down. He was about to stand up to do his job when the place suddenly began to tremble.

'Something happened?' He sensed the terrifying power capable of destroying the lower dimension.

'Big brother should be fine, right?' He quickly checked and was relieved when he saw Wang Ju alive. 'All good. What a relief.'

Bang! The room trembled, which was very direct and noticeable this time.

"Intruders?" A wide grin appeared on Li Jun's face as his blood again started to boil. "Today must be my birthday." He disappeared from the throne room.

Chapter 1166 Earth Emperor's Might

"Our strength has drastically decreased," commented the Divine Elephant Beast Emperor.

"It should be a mechanism of this Samsara Court. It decreases our connection to the Almighty God," stated the Seal Divine General while looking around. The place was how anyone would imagine the afterlife: dark, cold, and eerie.

"Anything we can do?" The Sword Divine General did not answer the question, but Seal did: "I doubt it. However, isn't this why the Almighty God sent all three of us? He expected this possibility and wanted us to work together to capture the target."

"I'm glad he thought so highly of me." Li Jun appeared before the three, and with his appearance came the changes to the environment. They were now in a dark and infinite space full of mist. The battlefield was set.

"Earth Emperor Li Jun."

"Divine Seal Empress."

"It's the Seal Divine General now. As a servant of the Almighty God, I have abandoned my past identity."

Li Jun looked at her with pity. The Heaven-Devouring Emperor sneaked and attacked her by destroying her formation, which was linked to countless world communities, resulting in a backlash that severely injured her soul. Then, he captured and used her weakened state to easily enslave her.

"Don't worry. You'll be set free once I'm done with you," Li Jun declared.

"Quite the blasphemous words," sneered the Divine Elephant Beast Emperor. However, Li Jun did not even look at him but gazed at the young man with a golden sword: the Sword Divine General, whose real identity is Dugu Jing.

Dugu Jing became famous throughout the Endless Void after his battle with Ji Lanfang. He challenged the latter to a sword duel with the caveat that they fought using the same strength/cultivation level.

Dugu Jing lost the battle, but only by a small margin. He displayed such exceptional sword skills that Ji Lanfang acknowledged him as a swordsman, not a sword user. That battle created a discussion or debate about people with great sword skills who did not devote themselves to the sword or had other primary modes of attack-the sword users.

Swordsmen have always disdained these people, while sword users considered the others as elitists who placed the sword on a pedestal. Sadly, despite their thoughts, sword users always wanted recognition for their skills and never received it - until after Dugu Jing's fight.

Ji Lanfang was currently the most powerful swordsman in the lower dimension, and his pure sword skills ranked second overall. As such, his recognition had a great impact on the swordsmanship community.

Sadly for Dugu Jing, after his defeat, he traveled to the territory of the Golden God while the latter was on his rise. His bad luck ensured he encountered the latter and was enslaved even before the Heaven-Devouring Emperor took over.

"Any chance you can come with us peacefully?" asked the Seal Divine General.

"What do you think?"

"That's a shame," she replied, summoning her proving Dao Artifact, the Overlord Seal, while activating her [Awakening]. A crown appeared on her head, followed by red dragons designed composed of runes materializing on her black hanfu.

Dugu Jing's hair turned white, followed by his eyes becoming tigers and acquiring whiskers. And if anyone could see his back through his clothes, they would see the tiger stripes. The Divine Elephant Beast Emperor, a muscular man with the obvious physique of a body refiner, had his clothes ripped apart, and a lifelike tattoo of an elephant appeared on his upper torso.

Li Jun followed them by also activating his [Awakening], which had recently changed. Previously, it was only red armor. But now, the armor was more black than red, and he was accompanied by a vision of him sitting on a throne of bones with black flowers everywhere at his feet.

"I want to thank you guys," Li Jun said calmly as he summoned a red spear while activating all his boosts, including the Slaughter Spirit he recently created by studying the Battle Spirit World. He released all his aura, displaying his early 8-fold strength.

"Thank you for giving me this opportunity to finally stretch my leg."

'The enemy is more powerful than expected. We need a plan if we want a chance at succeeding in this mission,' said the Divine Elephant Beast Emperor through divine sense.

'We're aware,' replied the Seal General. She was currently the strongest. Before being captured, her strength was only peak 5-fold, but she could battle higher folds because of her formation. Now, after the blessing from the Almighty God failed, her strength was only late stage of 7-fold, not even the peak.

The Sword General, who was only 4-fold when captured, was even weaker now, barely early 7-fold, and the Divine Elephant Beast Emperor had the strength of 6-fold after the weakening of the Samsara Court.

'Sword, you're on the offensive since you have the greatest attack potency amongst us. I'll boost your strength with a few seals. Elephant, you're in charge of providing defense to both of us.'

'Alright, I'm ready.'

Dugu Jing nodded.

[Seal of Strength], [Seal of Speed], [Seal of Protection], [Divine Elephant Rune], [Seal of Gold], and [White Tiger Rune].

The Seal General forcefully stole power from Heaven and Earth, then sealed them for her to use. In this case, to bless her companion. Dugu Jing's aura exploded after receiving the [Seal of Gold] and the [White Tiger Rune]. His body released sword Qi so sharp that the death power in this place was dispersed or cut off.

"Now, this is getting interesting," Li Jun chuckled. "Let's start with a small introduction." Li Jun used his signature spear throw. The weapon flew from his hand, turning blue due to its sheer speed. However, the most threatening aspect of it was not the sheer force behind it but the fact it brought death, destruction, and violence with it.

The Divine Elephant Beast Emperor rushed before the team and put his hands forward to release a phantom of a towering beast—a Divine Elephant. The creature was golden with red marks on its back, tusks that could come alive, and a powerful trunk that swung at the spear, stopping its unparalleled momentum.

The clash between those two released a potent shockwave that could have had a devastating effect in the afterlife had Li Jun not chosen an isolated area for this battle.

"Hahaha, is this the best you can do?" The Divine Elephant Beast Emperor laughed boisterously as he used much of his strength to stop this attack. Sadly, his laughter did not last long when he suddenly spewed a large mouthful of blood. He glanced down to see a hole in his chest, but there were no weapons or anyone around him.

"How can...this...be." He was not afraid since it only meant returning to the Almighty God's embrace. However, he feared disappointing his lord and savior by dying on this mission before accomplishing anything significant. So, the Divine Elephant Beast Emperor looked at Li Jun with hatred and unwillingness.

"This is not over."

"But it is," Li Jun replied with an odd smile. "Do you feel at peace because your soul will return to your God? Sadly for you, you're in my domain, so your soul belongs to me."

"You wouldn't dare."

Li Jun said nothing, but the Divine Elephant Beast Emperor's body disappeared. 'His body should make an excellent tonic to increase my fleshly body cultivation.' He moved his body to evade a golden slash.

The Seal and Sword Generals were on high alert. Runes appeared over Seal's face as she tried to detect what killed Elephant. Meanwhile, Sword pushed his extreme senses to the limit while surrounding himself with an invisible torrent of sharp Qi that would cut anything that approached him - even if it was invisible.

Sadly, all their attempts were useless, so Seal tried a more direct and overbearing approach.

[Seal of the Unseen]

A magic circle appeared to cover the area, sealing anything that could not be detected by the naked eye, intuition, sixth sense, or special detection abilities.

'She sealed my Limbo Clone? Not a bad reaction,' Li Jun analyzed. His Limbo Clone existed in a realm between life and death, thus rejected by both of them. As such, most things cannot see it. Since taking over the Samsara Court, Li Jun's Slaughter Dao has changed.

He previously included only a small portion of Death Dao in it, but now, that portion has drastically increased since he is now the actual ruler of death.

[Requiem of Death]

Li Jun took a few steps forward, each step releasing this somber yet captivating song. The song was beautiful, magnificent even, but only to his ears. To everyone else, it is what the technique is called - a song of death.

The Seal and Sword General's hearts were getting out of control, beating so hard that they were about to burst. They tried to control their bodies, but their souls quickly responded to the rhythm and also went haywire.

Sword immediately went on the offensive to buy his partner time to deal with this situation.

Chapter 1167 Muscle Stretching

Hundreds of golden swords sharp enough to cut through dimensions hung above this deathly sky before rushing toward Li Jun. However, the fog around him turned into thousands of weapons to clash and stop these swords' onslaught. His tactic was successful despite the swords cutting off millions of swords in the process.

The Seal Divine General took this opportunity to seal the anomalies in her heart and soul before doing so for her partner. Then, she prepared to go on the offensive, but before she could react, her body suddenly turned hot to the extreme until she suddenly combusted.

Li Jun controlled the blood from her body and raised the Yang Energy inside of her to the extreme until she combusted. While she was distracted, he focused on the swordsman, who immediately acted: [Killing Intent Sword Slash]

The Sword Divine General's body released a terrifying killing intent or bloodlust that changed the color of the surroundings. He perfectly integrated that killing intent in his extremely sharp sword qi, boosting its power.

'Want to use Killing Intent before me?' He thought with a sneer as he rushed forward. He casually caught the slash with his left hand and crushed it. His spear turned into a halberd in a moment before instantly appearing before his opponent, slashing him with unparalleled force.

The Sword General's body turned golden as if he were a Buddha that reached enlightenment, except his aura was not peaceful or noble; it contained his usual sharp aura. He was lucky he chose this

method, and his defense was potent. Li Jun took a page from his book as he turned the ax-like part of the halberd into an incomparably sharp object.

The Sword General was almost split in two; luckily, his golden body held on, and he crashed into the black soil. Li Jun's weapon immediately morphed into a bow, and he pointed at the Seal Divine General, who finally sealed the flame and Yang Qi in her body.

Her face turned ugly as she watched that arrow rush toward her with unparalleled speed. She reacted swiftly as hundreds of magic circles appeared before her, forcing the arrow to pass them before reaching their destination.

Each time they break through a rune or magic circle, they experience a type of seal, primarily focusing on sealing its speed, strength, and overall destructive capabilities. Unfortunately, despite her best attempt, the thing was still faster beyond words, and thus, blew half her body as she only managed to buy enough time to move slightly to the side.

"What? Why aren't I healing?" The Seal Divine General thought. She ensured using her Dao Will to prevent inhibition of her natural regeneration. 'A curse? And a nasty one, too.' She gritted her teeth as she tried to seal and remove this curse immediately. Typically, she would need some understanding of Curse Dao to succeed rapidly, but her Sealing Dao contained the Overlord Dao; thus, she only needed to act like an overlord or tyrant and forcefully suppress the pesty curse.

Sadly, time was not on her side.

Swish!

A second terrifying arrow rushed toward her with unparalleled momentum. A slash came from the ground to intercept the arrow, but it suddenly turned into chains that penetrated the void. The Sword Divine General sensed something and turned into a white light to fly away from his position, but it was useless. The chains appeared around him with the obvious intention of binding him.

[Absolute Gold Thrust]

The Sword Divine General gathered an immense amount of Metal Qi and condensed it before stabbing his sword, releasing a golden beam with immense penetrating power. Unfortunately, Li Jun seems to have predicted a few moves ahead. The chains turned flaming red as they released an extremely potent flame, and given the fact that fire overcomes metal in the Five Element Theory, this attack stood no chance.

The chains bound the Sword Divine General. However, he was extremely calm - too calm. "I'll leave the rest to you." He passed out after saying what were probably his first words since coming to this place.

Boom!

An intense golden light rushed out of the Seal Divine General's body, releasing the extreme sharpness of a sword.

'He gave her his Dao?' Li Jun thought, realizing this was one of their strategies for this battle. He calmly teleported the Sword -no, Dugu Jing - away from the battle. He'll save him later once he deals with the current situation.

The Seal Divine General felt more confident about winning this battle now that she temporarily had complete access to Sword's Dao and techniques. With her Seal Dao, she was not the perfect combination of ultimate support, attack, and versatility. She raised her jade palm to condense a sword composed of pure Metal and Sword Qi.

[White Tiger Metal Qi Slash]

She swung her sword, releasing a phantom of a white tiger that rushed with unstoppable momentum. The phantom was cutting everything in its path, including subatomic particles and even the space-time on this battlefield. Luckily, the space had potent healing capabilities and would instantly repair itself.

"As a Holy Beast, White Tigers are associated with slaughter, and their primary element is metal. Knowing this, you dare attack a master of Slaughter Art?"

The white tiger phantom paused before reaching Li Jun and gazed at him before bowing its head before returning to its creator. It abandoned the Seal Divine General and even attacked her.

"Damn thing," she cursed before absorbing the phantom back into her sword and caressing the sword to place a seal: to be precise, she sealed the limit of her attack. Then, with one swing, everything turned white as the slash cut everything on its path.

Li Jun was surprised by the potency of this attack and had to evade it. Otherwise, there would be nothing left of him if he were hit.

"So, finally losing the calm demeanor," she taunted before preparing to slash a second time. The Seal Divine General suddenly stopped and grunted, followed by clutching her stomach. She was suddenly in so much pain that for an attosecond, she doubted her Almighty God, thinking he had forsaken her.

'What is this?' she thought, trying intensely not to pass out. 'Am I...hungry?' She swiftly realized the sensation she was feeling: an anger so intense that it rendered her useless. 'Could this man be able to control anything related to killing or death? For example, hunger and famine?'

The Seal Divine General was a conceptual being, and even before that, she could rely on the energy in the surroundings or her own to survive without any food or water for millions of years. Yet, she was now feeling hungry.

She immediately tried to stop the technique with a seal, but the process was taken too long, so Seal destroyed all her internal organs. However, that barely reduced the pain. The worst part is Li Jun was slowly flying over.

'I need to end this fight with one technique or seal him long enough to get out of this misery,' The Divine Seal General thought, and once Li Jun was closed, she gritted her teeth to cast two potent seals: [Seal of Death] and [Seal of Killing].

She planned to seal these two concepts that made up her opponent's foundational power. Due to the difference in strength, she did not know whether the seal would work 100 percent, but it should buy her enough time.

Plush!

The Seal Divine General spewed a large mouthful of blood, and even her orifices started bleeding.

"Backlash?" Her seals not only failed, but she suffered a terrible backlash.

"Your master chose the wise path by choosing Knowledge and Control as part of her Dao," Li Jun said calmly. "Although this path is slower since she needs to learn a lot, it's safer and more powerful. Meanwhile, you chose the path of an overlord or forcefully controlling things instead of

understanding them. Your way is quick but extremely dangerous when you meet competent opponents - especially the ones with Outlaw Daos."

"I...don't...have..."

"Alright, enough with all that god nonsense," Li Jun interrupted, "I should thank you guys for allowing me to stretch my muscles. Although I would have loved this fight to be more challenging, it was better than nothing."

"The Almighty God...will avenge me...None of you...can escape."

"Stupid thing. Your god is gone."

"What do you mean?" she asked while resisting the hunger pain.

"Someone took over his body."

"Nonsense," she rebutted with gritted teeth. "If this was some ploy to weaken my faith, don't waste your saliva."

"I'm indeed wasting my saliva." Li Jun placed his hand on her temple, and she began screaming, displaying she was in even more pain than before. A few seconds later, Li Jun held a golden insect in his palm and crushed it.

"Lady Hong, are you back?"

Hong Meilin's eyes became clear after a few seconds before releasing a terrifying killing intent. "That bastard Golden God - how dare he enslave me." Her body suddenly shook, thinking how much of a terrible fate she could have suffered had this not been a war and that bastard was busy.

"I'm glad you're"

The void suddenly trembled, alerting the two.

Chapter 1168 Reducing Consequences

"Hong Meiling."

"Wang Wei?"

"Big brother?"

"I don't have much time," Wang Wei's voice echoed, followed by a portal opening before a talisman made from his blood rushed before her.

"Wang Ju won't be able to hold on until I come back. Use this talisman with my strength and help her seal the Abyss Gap. Don't take too long since your body and soul cannot withstand my power for too long."

"Alright."

"Big brother, are you alright?" Li Jun asked.

"I'll be fine. I'll see you soon."

The two felt his presence disappeared.

"Well, don't waste time."

"Right."

Hong Meiling crushed the talisman, feeling a terrifying power coursing through her veins. She was instantly intoxicated as the sensation that she could do anything overwhelmed her mind. Luckily, an unknown power rushed into her soul and strengthened her spirit, allowing her to regain clarity and thus have complete control over this newfound power.

'Is this his true strength? How he feel every day?' Hong Meiling thought briefly before remembering the task at hand. She looked at Li Jun. "Thank you for freeing me from my enslavement, and I promise to repay the favor once this is over."

"No need," Li Jun replied. He was stuck in this place for a while, so he doubted whether she could help him in any form or shape. Additionally, they were technically family if you consider her status as his sister-in-law's apprentice.

"This kind of karma is not something I'm willing to owe, so I will repay it one day," Hong Meiling said as she disappeared. She directly teleported outside of the Abyss Gap, where she immediately noticed Wang Ju. However, the Mistress of Shadow was in terrible shape.

As she sat cross-legged, floating in the void before a dark gate, her body released a powerful aura on par with the Golden God, but that was unimportant. Half of her body had transformed into shadow form, while the rest had a dark red and eerie aura.

"Corruption," Hong Meiling muttered before rushing over. However, a dark golden palm descended from the heavens out of nowhere, forcing her to stop her track and condense a defensive seal to protect herself.

"Golden God," She said with gritted teeth. 'No, wait, something's wrong with him.' Her enhanced senses immediately noticed an anomaly from the latter, especially the dark aura intertwined with his soul.

'He's also corrupted? No, this is not simple corruption from the Abyss. He is being controlled.' Hong Meiling immediately figured out many things in this brief interaction. The Golden God somehow had a connection with the Abyss and even teamed up with the latter, most likely to deal with Wang Wei.

However, the latter played with fire and was controlled, becoming a puppet for the Abyss.

"How ironic," she sneered. However, Hong Meiling knew this was not the time to be petty, so she calmed down to analyze the situation. "The question is: why is he revealing himself now?" Her extended senses detected that the Golden God defeated the Myriad Emperor World's people with the mirror as his new "form" boosted his prowess. Luckily, the latter seemed in a hurry and did not focus too much on eradicating them.

Hong Meiling did not take long to get the answer to her question. The answer was her. The Abyss activated this chess piece known as the Golden God because she was about to help Wang Ju reinforce the seal, thus preventing whatever was inside from coming out.

Boom!

Hundreds of dark golden fists descended on her, all with the intention of completely annihilating her from existence. Hong Meiling generated a powerful defensive array to protect herself.

'His strength is so close to the Empyrean Realm that the gap could be described as a thread of a difference,' she analyzed. In this state, the Golden God - no, the Heaven Devouring Emperor - could be described as a Pseudo Empyrean - if such a thing existed.

'However, he's still not on my level.'

[Seal of Strength]

An enormous character for the word [strength] materialized in the heavens, and with one thought, it descended on the Golden God. The space around the character folded as it descended, a sign of the sheer force or power it contained. The Heaven-Devouring Emperor created golden walls before him to protect himself, but it was to no avail.

The seal crushed everything in its path, including the Golden God's body and soul, well, almost everything. A golden light flew from the center of the explosion into the distance.

'What's this? An armor?' Hong Meiling thought as she swiftly installed a potent seal to catch the armor, but the thing passed through her seal before disappearing in the distance.

'What an odd thing,' she concluded. 'More importantly, it's not the only odd thing in this experience.' She realized the Golden God was defeated too swiftly. Her strength indeed trumped him, but the difference was not large enough for an instant kill. By all accounts, this should have been a fiercer battle. The only reassurance she had was the fact that she detected that all the people previously controlled by the Golden God were now free, meaning the parasites died with their host or master.

'Now is not the time for this.' She rushed to Wang Ju's aid. Hong Meiling immediately frowned as soon as she checked the situation. The core seals were already destroyed, meaning she could only buy enough time, even with her current strength.

Hong Meiling pointed at Wang Ju to seal her corruption, but she failed. So, she added billions of them instantly, focusing on preventing its spread instead of completely containing it.

"Thank...you," Wang Ju said with a hoarse voice before swallowing a bunch of pills to alleviate her situation.

"This is not the time for this. I'll help you contain its power."

"No."

"What?"

"Help me...with something else."

"What are you talking about?"

Wang Ju's face regained some color, so she explained, "I don't know when my master is returning, and I need to deal with this situation in case he doesn't make it in time."

"And how exactly do you plan on doing that?"

"By involving someone with the power to deal with this situation."

"Are you talking about True Heavenly Dao?" Hong Meiling asked. "I'm afraid you'll be disappointed. As you can see by the fact it hasn't intervened, the current situation still falls under the normal operation of the world."

"I'm talking about Samsara."

"What can it do?"

"If we can teleport the entire Abyss Gap to the afterlife, the Yama Kings will have no choice but to intervene and eradicate this threat."

"Yama Kings?" It was the first time Hong Meiling had heard this title, but somehow, she could sense the nobleness and power associated with it. It was a strange experience, one she connected to her current power.

"I don't know about this," Hong Meiling said. "Wang Wei tasked me to provide you with backup and hold on as long as possible."

"Everyone is waiting for my master to come save the day, but what if he cannot?" Wang Ju asked.

"You should have more faith in him."

"I do, more than anyone in this world," Wang Ju replied, her tone very confident. "However, I also understand that he will not escape such a situation unscathed. My purpose is only to reduce whatever price or sacrifice he'll eventually have to make."

Hong Meiling was briefly quiet. "Even if your intentions are noble - how are we supposed to pull something like this?"

"Whatever creature is inside has already wasted a lot of strength removing all these seals." The Abyss Gap has existed for a long time, and since it was sealed, millions, maybe even more, of Great Emperors have added their power to the seal.

"Meaning that currently, it's at its weakest state. With your power, mine, and the Four Symbol Mirror, it should be no problem to send the entire thing through reincarnation." Wang Ju raised her hand, and the mirror teleported into her hands.

"Are you sure this plan is feasible?" Hong Meiling asked with a frown. "Are those Yama Kings reliable?"

"They are."

"What about the consequences for messing up with Samsara?"

"I will take all the blame," Wang Ju declared calmly.

"Good," Hong Meiling said with gritted teeth. Time was running out, so it was not time to be indecisive. She activated her most powerful sealing techniques while working in tandem with Wang Ju and the mirror. All their strength had the same source, making their synchronization almost perfect.

Boom!

A banging echoed on the black gate, indicating that something or someone wanted to rush out.

"Hurry," yelled Wang Ju, feeling the creature's desperation. The mirror shone brilliantly on the gate, followed by myriad runes or magic circles serving as seals. Meanwhile, Wang Ju accessed Wang Wei's Space, Time, and Life-Death Dao.

Cracks appeared on her body as she had overused his power while already in a terrible state.

Bang!

A claw pushed open the gate, and Wang Ju and Hong Meiling grimaced. They immediately used a secret technique to burn their blood and soul to boost their strength, trying one last desperate move to ensure success.

Chapter 1169 Blackmail, Threat, & Respect

Wang Ju and Hong Meiling focused all their powers, but that claw that resembled a crab was persistent, trying everything in its power to prevent being sealed.

"Roar!"

A terrifying scream rushed from the other side of the portal, and the two immediately started hearing murmurs. An irritating voice kept repeating the sentence: "Nothing is real, everything is false, and the only truth is the Dreamer in the Deep."

This simple sentence seemed to contain an undeniable truth, so as soon as they heard it, these two powerful cultivators immediately started to question everything they knew to be real. Was their

world real? Was the sky truly blue? Do stars really exist? What about the people close to them? Were the relationships they cherished real? More importantly, was their strength real or another great illusion of life?

"Wake up," roared a voice deep in Wang Ju's mind, and she instantly recognized it since she spent all her life dedicated to that voice. She experienced the change from a child to an adult and to the powerhouse that stood at the top of the world. Wang Ju used Wang Wei's Pain Innate Talent on herself, using the pain to distract herself from the murmur.

She then helped Hong Meiling with the same method. "Is the pain bearable?"

"I'm fine," she replied with a groan. The pain was indeed terrible, but it was an excellent way to ignore the terrifying murmurs.

"Then, let's continue." The claw had used this opportunity to push further from its prison. Wang Ju further pushed her body to the limit, resulting in all her black hair turning white. As an immortal, she does not lack a life span, but this change indicates that the essence of her body and soul are running out, and she will not survive for long.

Sadly, her action did not have the effect she wanted. The two made little to no progress with the plan to teleport this gate to Samsara and only managed to delay the creature's freedom.

"Damn it, what is this thing?" Wang Ju cursed. However, determination flashed in her eyes as she realized she made the correct choice. That creature had weakened to an extent, but its power was still fierce. Her master will definitely pay a steep price to deal with it, so she must prevent that from happening.

'But what should I do?'

[Seal of Darkness]

Yu Yan suddenly appeared with an orb in her palm that seemed to embody darkness. The orb became a seal before adding to the gate, pushing the creature's claw back a few inches. Her eyes turned red briefly before reverting to their original state.

Yu Yan expected this change and protected herself with a brilliant technique called [Seed of Darkness]. She created a seed inside her body capable of absorbing all negative emotions, buffs, or

status. In other words, the creature's spiritual attack only made the seed bloom faster, which she can use as a potent attack.

Yu Yan frowned. Her seed was growing at an alarming rate, unlike anything she had ever seen. Furthermore, her attack did not do as much as she hoped for.

Wang Ju glanced at her and immediately noticed her 10-fold or 69.999% strength. 'I was right,' she thought. People might think the Sect Madam's current strength might result from a talisman left by her son beforehand to protect her, but her eyes saw the truth. She saw Yu Yan's current robe was the Golden God's armor transformed to hide from others.

'Focus,' she reminded herself. They were still in a precarious situation. 'Forget about teleporting it; we will be lucky if we manage to buy enough time.' Countless thoughts flashed in her mind, trying to find a solution.

'What would my lord do in this situation?' Wang Ju asked herself.

Boom!

A booming sound echoed in the void, followed by a brilliant golden light that came out of nowhere and plunged into the gate, reinforcing the seal. The creature roared; however, it was hard to tell whether it was out of pain, anger, annoyance, or all three.

'Feng Heng?' Wang Ju was confused. The person looked like the monk she knew, but his aura was completely different. He was holy and noble, and more importantly, his strength was similar to Hong Meiling or, specifically, her master.

'How is that possible?' She squinted her eyes as she used her power of divination to find the truth. Such a change might seem advantageous to the current situation, but without knowing how, things might become even more unpredictable, thus aggravating the current problem.

'Is this power coming from the Western Pure Bliss Land?' Wang Ju knew the original was a Forbidden Land, but now it had turned into a powerful foundation for the Western Bliss Sect.

'Are those people finally making a move?' Wang Ju thought excitedly, waiting for Feng Heng to continue. The monk waved his hand to summon two beautiful trees that embodied wisdom and

enlightenment - the Bodhi Trees. The original bliss land had a tree, and Wang Wei lent Feng Heng one to nurture, and it has almost reached maturity.

With the Bodhi Trees as support, Feng Heng drastically increased the seal's strength. The creature was rapidly pushed back into the gate, roaring even louder. However, it was pointless as, in some way, the power of Buddhism was its antithesis.

"It is time to return to the embrace of the Great Old One." An eerie voice sounded from the small crack of the portal. The voice was both male and female, and it also sounded like hundreds of different gendered voices spoke in unison. Just hearing it made Wang Ju and everyone else around feel their skin crawl.

They did not know the creature's language, but they understood what he said clearly. Their faces changed, but before they could react, myriad auras rushed from all over the Endless Void.

'Damn it, I thought we eliminated all these cultists.' Wang Ju's divine sense detected trillions of people, including mortals and cultivators, suddenly killing themselves as some sort of sacrifice to empower this thing that was the poster child for creepiness.

Wang Ju watched as the creature that was on the verge of being sealed suddenly overpowered all their previous effort. At this rate, it won't take long for it to free itself.

'In this situation, I can do only one thing,' she thought. Her master was taking such a long time to deal with his situation despite knowing the severity of this creature being freed, so she needed to hold on to the fort for as long as possible.

Slaughter Trial:

Chen Tong was calmly observing everything, his eyes focused on Feng Heng. 'I've been wondering why these two never intervened to deal with these troubles in the lower dimension. My best guess is they've been keeping each other balanced to prevent the others from forming stronger allies and getting the advantage. Finally, Maitreya has made a move, but I expect more.'

His gaze focused on somewhere else. 'Now then, why hasn't Supreme Unity made his move?' Chen Tong did not believe for a second that he did not have a pawn in the lower dimension, similar to the Western Pure Bliss Land. He even guessed that chess piece might be the Qi Luck of all Taoist Lineages in the lower dimension.

'Could it be that the destruction of the lower dimension benefits him? Even if it's at the hands of that abomination?' Chen Tong frowned, not happy with this conclusion. It's one thing to compete with each other for supremacy, but something entirely different to allow foreigners to do as they please in their homes.

'Huh? Someone is calling me?' He waved his hand to summon someone into a spiritual world.

"Little girl, why are you calling me?"

"I apologize for bothering you, Lord Chen Tong, but I need you to intervene in the situation," Wang Ju said while bowing.

"Why would I do that? And don't say something stupid like for the world's safety," Cheng Tong stated calmly.

"I'm asking because you owe my master great karma."

"I owe him karma? Those are bold words," Chen Tong chuckled.

"You do."

"Why don't I know about it?"

"Because of your secret observation of the lower dimension, you've learned countless great secrets from masters - valuable secrets that even people in your level would kill for."

Cheng Tong frowned, "So?" Although she was correct, it did not mean she owed Wang Wei any karma. It was his ability to get that information without being detected.

"You're a great being that is detached from karma," Wang Ju continued. Great Emperors already had high immunity to karma, let alone Paragons. "However, my master is a master of karma. And once he reaches your level, if he wishes to use this fact to make you owe him karma, you'll be able to do nothing about it."

"Are you threatening me?"

"Yes, I am."

"Do you understand I can annihilate you and your master with a single thought, and there is nothing you can do about it?"

Wang Ju's body trembled as she sensed a deep fear even greater than facing that weird creature.

"Then, I wonder what makes you so daring?"

"Because I know you won't dare do it," Wang Ju replied calmly. Chen Tong squinted his eyes. She was correct as he did dare kill Wang Wei because of all the things connected to this man.

"I might not dare kill him, but it's not the same for you."

"My master loves me very much," Wang Ju calmly rebutted.

"Enough to make a Paragon his enemy?"

"Enough to face Grand Dao himself," she replied without hesitation.

"Hehehe, interesting," Chen Tong chuckled. "I must admit that I envy him for having such a loyal and capable follower. Fine, I'll help you." He knew what a nightmare it could be to owe a Dao Overlord with Karma Dao any debt, so he accepted this blackmail.

"But remember this: only this time," Chen Tong said with a fierce killing intent in his eyes. His killing intent would have instantly annihilated the lower dimension if they were not inside a spiritual realm.

"If you dare try to blackmail me again, I'll risk everything to eradicate you and your master from this universe."

"I understand, and I do apologize for my actions. I had no other choice," Wang Ju said while bowing ninety degrees.

Chapter 1170 Mark of Fate

"How do I do this?" Chen Tong muttered to himself. He's technically dead, and taking action while in Limbo will cost him more than using other means. As such, he wanted to use other means to help or intervene.

"Oh, I know," he said before raising his hand to condense a blue crystal. "This is a purified Void Heart from a Tier 11 Void Beast."

"Such a thing exists?" Wang Ju asked instinctively.

"Not in the lower dimension, but higher-level Void Beasts exist," Chen Tong calmly explained. "Back to the topic: fuse this heart with your World Tree, and it should be more than enough to seal and teleport the Abyss Gap."

"Thank you very much," Wang Ju swiftly said, bowing deeply once the crystal was in her palm. She now had hope with this thing; nothing was more important than that.

"One more thing," Chen Tong added before she left. "You should be aware that you're in terrible shape and won't survive long?"

"I am," she replied calmly.

"Since I'm already being nice, why don't I go all out? I don't mind healing your injuries."

"And what do you want in exchange?"

"You said your master loves you enough to fight Grand Dao itself? All I want is a promise from you that our debt is cleared from now on."

"I'm sorry."

"Are you still worried about him paying for your actions? You should understand that if he wishes to save you in your current state, he will have to pay a steep price, and even then, there is a chance he will fail. Are you really prepared to separate from him?"

"No, that's not it."

Chen Tong frowned, thinking she was just being stubborn. However, he saw the clarity in her eyes, and something dawned on him. "I see. I'll help you one last time, but you owe me a small favor, and I mean you - not your master."

Wang Ju opened her eyes, sensing the blue crystal in her cracked Sea of Consciousness. She no longer hesitated, summoned the World Tree holding the Heavenly Court, and fused the crystal. The towering grew in size until it was as big as the best Heaven Will Worlds before stopping, and Wang Ju used all its power to seal the Abyss Gap.

The creature in the Abyss did not like this new change and roared even louder. It tried something for him, but this time around, it was useless, and not just because of the tree's power. Wang Ju predicted he would not so easily accept defeat, so she summoned the Qi Luck of the entire Heavenly Emperor Era to complete the final seal.

Once the gate closed, Wang Ju did not waste time and used one of the branches of this new World Tree to open a channel directly to Samsara, sending it to the afterlife. She ensured it was another branch not connected to Li Jun.

"Damn it," she heard a voice roaring, followed by a deep and scary gaze. The gaze felt even scarier than Chen Tong, but Wang Ju was prepared for this. However, to her surprise, the gaze slowly faded. She was confused, thinking maybe Li Jun did anything. But after checking, he was only observing the situation from his throne.

Wang Ju's body suddenly trembled, followed by her complexion became paler than paper, and her aura drastically decreased. She almost failed from the void - that's how weak she was.

"Are you alright?" Someone appeared next to her, holding her body.

"Sect Madam? I'm fine."

"Here, take these pills."

"It's alright."

"You need to hold on until Wei'er returns so he can heal you," Yu Yan persuaded.

"I'm fine, really," she said but still took the pills to reassure her. Yu Yan looked at her before glancing at the situation. She sighed: "I never expected things to become so out of control."

"Indeed."

Void Battlefield:

Wang Wei was in a precarious situation. He managed to contain the explosion from the Nether Monarch Sword with strength from his future self. He condensed and dealt with all the dead and Yin Qi to prevent them from turning the lower dimension into a ghost world. He even went as far as dealing with the situation as swiftly as possible by suppressing his desire to preserve the sword; his instinct warned him of the possibility of worsening the situation.

However, right as he was about to succeed, the contamination contained in the explosion started to act. It formed into this weird phantom-like creature with no legs, humanoid shape, no arms, and tentacles coming from its chest.

'Been waiting for you,' Wang Wei thought as he condensed his Willpower into a potent blade and slashed the creature. His current strength meant he now had less limitation to use the full extent of his willpower. So, the creature had no chance of resisting and evaporating from the world, or so he thought. Wang Wei watched in surprise as the creature rapidly reformed before rushing to him.

'An Immortal creature?' He immediately tried to seal it, but this creature soon proved extremely proficient in dealing with Sealing Dao. Unless his wife was here, there was no way to seal this creature as fast as he wished to.

'The next step would be to deal with him how I killed Yi Lianxiang,' he thought as he found the creature's connection to his master. However, he did not find the connection, no matter how much he pushed his Karma Dao.

'This thing was created purposely to deal with me,' he immediately concluded. The Abyss Gap must have been preparing for this escape for a while, and that thing even took him into account to ensure success. 'If that's the case, the creature's purpose is to buy time. So, how do you break this game? Huh? Wang Ju?'

Wang Wei sensed something and was forced to redirect his focus. He opened his mouth to spit a drop of bright red blood that condensed into a talisman. He attached a piece of Spiritual Particle to hit before sending it away. However, his slight distraction almost made him lose control of all the explosion energy he was still containing.

'If I want to deal with this creature as fast as possible, I need to use a tactic I've never used before.' He immediately condensed a clone that opened countless breaches from the Source Qi Space. Then, with his [Force Control Skill], he controlled these Qi like he was a veteran Insurgent Immortal Sovereign, placing layers upon layers of Qi Seals around the creature.

As expected, this tactic worked. The Abyss Gap's owner might have developed its ability to deal with seals after spending so much time in the Abyss and passing that knowledge to this creature, but it was obvious that he was not as competent when it came to dealing with Energy Seals. Additionally, Wang Wei's main body did not stop destroying this creature with his Willpower to prevent it from analyzing the seal.

"Done," Wang Wei said as the last Qi Seals completely rendered the creature useless. However, his danger senses suddenly went overdrive, so he instinctively gathered all his powers into the explosion before sending the thing into the Source Qi Space. However, the danger did not stop since it originated from the sealed creature. A symbol ignored all his seals and rushed toward him.

'Another fucking mark? Do you want me to become the vessel for your master?' Wang Wei thought with an ugly expression. "Why the fuck do these Outer Worlders like marking people so much?" He clapped his hand, and the River of Time manifested behind him briefly before turning into a mote of light that entered his hands. Wang Wei raised his right hand, which now contained a symbol of its own. The symbol rushed toward the upcoming attack, overwhelming it in an instant. After all, this [Mark of Fate] was condensed from the power of the River of Fate itself.

"I just had an idea: Wouldn't fate be interested in turning an Outer God's servant or creature into its puppet?" He muttered with a sneer. "Since you people like to mark people so much, let's see how much you like it being done to you?"

He controlled the mark to enter the sealed creature's body and heard it roar in defiance. However, it was pointless as this was a great opportunity. The River of Fate does not like uncontrollable things,

and these foreign creatures were one of those things outside its parameters. But now, with this mark, it had a chance to analyze these invaders better and maybe take a closer step at dealing with their masters.

As such, no matter what this creature did, it was pointless as the mark embedded in its very existence rapidly corroded it on a fundamental level. Wang Wei watched this with bated breath, and right as the thing was about to succeed, another power began to resist. Sadly, the creature suddenly disappeared and he could not tell the final outcome between fate and Cthulu.