

Journey of the Fate Destroying Emperor

- Chapter 1443 Boundless\ Paragon VI: Final Transformation

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Wang Wei raised his head to look at the five lightning creatures. Although their eyes constantly released small electrical pulses, he could sense a higher being observing him through them. So, the two stared at each other for a while before the creatures slowly disintegrated along with the clouds.

Then, a river composed of chains and runes manifested before him. Wang Wei did not hesitate to swallow its power like a whale that was starving. With its power, he started [Existence Reconstruction] on himself. The destroyed scroll rapidly repaired itself, along with its content. However, Wang Wei was siphoning an ungodly amount of power from the source.

Someone with his deep foundation was already destined to absorb significantly more energy for his transformation, but in his current situation, he was absorbing ten thousand times the normal amount, if not more. And it would have been more if Grand Dao did not warn Wang Wei when he tried to cheat and add more things that were not there to his [Existence].

Another good news is Wang Wei almost completed his [Existence Armor] due to the detailed manipulation of his existence during the reconstruction process. He has classified [Existence Armor] as a pseudo-transcendent Technique, just like the Blueprint. He theorized manipulation and confrontation of [Existence] are the essence of Transcendent Battles.

As soon as the construction ended, Wang Wei removed the Knowledge Seal from his mind, and his cultivation rose to the Second Heaven, or 92%. Now was the best time to use it since baptism might not be enough to increase his cultivation by 1% if his realm is higher.

"But I can do better," Wang Wei muttered. He had just escaped a true death experience and broken from one of his shackles, all experiences that fit with his Dao or pursuit. So, Wang Wei closed his eyes and used that experience to enter a state of epiphany, increasing his cultivation by another 1%.

"Then, there are the final transformations," Wang Wei muttered. He watched his Dao Imprint change, followed by the manifestation of his 12 Fate Palaces.

"Huh? They are different from the fake one I summoned," Wang Wei immediately noticed. Most cultivators' [Dao Body] and [Awakening] will become useless by the Paragon Realm. However, a few individuals with deep enough foundations and achievements can evolve great techniques or abilities based on them, and Wang Wei was one of them.

He controlled the 12 palaces to resonate with each other, and to his surprises, they slowly turned into a river. "A projection of the River of Fate? No, this is a prototype of the River of Fate, and I'm the source — not Grand Dao." A flash of enlightenment appeared in Wang Wei's eyes as he had an inkling of the way forward. His Dao Body had evolved perfectly to suit his Dao and pursuit.

"Excellent," Wang Wei commented with a smile. The next step was to condense a new Grandmist Wheel with a grander scale and boosted potential. Wang Wei did not focus too much on that as his body, soul, and spirit had completed the final transformation.

His fleshly body reached the Second Heaven of cultivation, and his soul and willpower reached 98%. "I expected a larger improvement — especially for my body.' The Lightning was ravaging all the aspects and characteristics of his [Existence], and the pills would heal the damage, thus achieving a form of tempering. However, it seems Grand Dao was cunning and ensured these aspects were not affected too much to prevent Wang Wei from benefiting too much in the likely case he survived.

"How stingy," Wang Wei cursed before closing his eyes to prepare for the last transformation process. He disappeared from his location, appearing in this river, and was a small fish. He started swimming upward without hesitation, and his body began to grow in size. It did not take him long to become a colossal creature as he reached the river's surface.

However, a small voice in the back of his mind kept telling him to return as he was a fish and the top was dangerous; the voice insisted he was a fish and had no business on the surface. Wang Wei ignored the voice and jumped out of the water. He felt another shackle removed from his body, and in response, his fish body turned into an enormous bird that roamed the sky.

Wang Wei flew for a few seconds before turning into his human shape. "The River of Time looked different from a Paragon's perspective and the one I saw when I met my future self," he commented as he looked around. This river was not made of strings representing different timelines. Each drop was a supersolid --- both properties of liquid and solid --- crystal that shone like glitters when glanced from a surface level. These crystals were the purest essence of time, and this river contained an endless amount of them.

"Have I broken free from the shackles of time? If the Empyrean Realm is freeing the self from death and samsara, the Paragon Realm's target is time," Wang Wei muttered.

Wang Wei looked around as he experienced the difference in realm and life level. "However, have we really completely freed ourselves?" His gaze peered in the distance. He now could distinguish between the lower end of the river and the upper end. The lower end led to all past and present, and the upper end led to the future. However, the upper stream was blurry and chaotic to him.

"What about the Infinite Trichiliocosm," Wang Wei muttered, and his perspective changed. The river before him was surrounded by a golden hue, and countless other rivers or streams were flowing along with it. From another perspective, these rivers could be seen as endless small strings, but it was hard for someone of his level to truly see it that way.

"That golden hue should be the symbol and protection of the Primordial Timeline," Wang Wei realized. "Should I take a look at the other timelines? It's a good place to hide my Dao Mark."

Boundless Paragons have many ways to survive and revive. The most basic are the evolved [True Avatars] and the seven [Proxy Avatars]. The True Avatars were no longer confined to one world, and they no longer needed to use the power of Samsara to hide themselves. In other words, they did not need to remain mortals and could all cultivate. However, with the restrictions, they cannot be in the same realm as their creator.

With all these clones scattered in different Chaos Worlds, killing a Boundless Paragon is already a nightmare, but this is not the end of their cockroach survival ability. [Proxy Avatars] have the highest hiding abilities, are almost incorruptible, and their cultivation can be only 1% lower than their creators. Primal Paragons can even have all [Proxy Avatars] with a peak cultivation of 100%.

But that's still not the end. Boundless Paragons can move their Dao Mark and hide them anywhere in the world; they could hide it in some random world in the Chaos Universe, the Source Qi Space, Samsara, or even another timeline. Moreover, the mark also acquired a parasitic ability that allowed it to attach itself to a weaker creature's mark and blend with it as if it were one. Boundless Paragons were once the pinnacle of the hierarchy, and their survivability was one of the key reasons.

"Forget it," Wang Wei ultimately decided. He would need to do so in the future but now was not the best time. Wang Wei did not immediately leave but glanced in the distance. Unlike before, he sensed countless terrifying auras, many of whom had similar auras as him, and a few who casually looked at him made his body instinctively tremble from sheer terror.

Wang Wei realized that when he traveled to the past to kill Five Feathers, he was nothing but a small fish swimming among sharks. Although he had some bite, in the grand scheme of things, he was truly small and weak.

'No wonder only Paragons dare navigate the River of Time,' he thought. Technically speaking, a Great Emperor could slowly navigate the River of Time and even travel through time; they don't do it because of how much restraint Heavenly Dao placed on them. However, Wang Wei understood now these restraints were a protective measure for these Emperors.

He shook his head to remove these thoughts, focusing on what drew him in the first place. 'I can sense the location of the Prehistoric World,' Wang Wei thought. He frowned briefly before closing his eyes to sense the karmic thread connected to Earth. His mind traveled through the thread to a distant place, but midway through the journey, Wang Wei stopped.

His intuition told him he could send a projection to the Prehistoric World and immediately return home in this manner. However, he was not ready yet to meet or confront Hongjun, so he stopped and canceled his action.

"Better safer than sorry," Wang Wei uttered as he opened his eyes. He did not stay long in this place as he returned to the tower. He used his best technique to reduce his aura to the First Heaven. He wanted to hide even more but remembered Xu Shi's words. People would be suspicious if he survived such a terrifying tribulation and his cultivation was the bare basics like everyone else.

Furthermore, he had a perfect explanation for his terrifying tribulation—he forced it to end in just five years. Most people will think he is a madman who did something extreme to ensure he took first place in the trial and should not look too deeply into his actions or behaviors.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1444 Humbling Experience So Soon?

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As he expected, many people were waiting outside the tower when he left. Wang Wei calmly observed these people, even taking a little walk into their Sea of Consciousness to peep at their thoughts. 'Most of them think the terrifying tribulation was due to the severe time increase, but that witch from the All-Seeing Temple has some suspicions. No matter, she probably won't leave this place alive.'

He sensed many people looking at her with animosity, so eliminating her wouldn't immediately paint a target on his back. Wang Wei shifted his gaze, locking directly into Tian Xuan. 'Hmm? Why has his animosity decreased so much? Interesting.'

Wang Wei did not stay long before he teleported to the Battle Tower. He had no interest in challenging others, but he needed to use the tower to stimulate opponents to test his strength. 'Let's slowly adapt,' Wang Wei thought as he designed an opponent with 90% strength. He sealed his power and experienced the battle in that realm.

After battling a few Boundless and Inextinguishable Paragons, he increased his opponent's strength by one percent; he repeated the process until he had completely adapted to his new cultivation. Then, Wang Wei selected a Fourth Heaven opponent and started testing his Battle Realm.

Wang Wei spent more than five years inside the tower, testing the limit of his power and improving his techniques. "I do have a 10-fold strength, but I seem to be on the lower end of peak Paragons categories." There can be a significant gap between peak Paragons, especially between boundless and non-Boundless, and this tower had made Wang Wei realize the training he had done with Wu Hong before could only take him so far, and he still had much to learn and improve.

"As for Taboo? Well..." Wang Wei smiled wryly. Entering the third Taboo Battle Realm was the most challenging. First, Wang Wei needed to become a Primal. Then, he needs to develop his skill and power to defeat Primals while sealing his strength at 90%.

'This is going to take a while,' Wang Wei sighed. After observing his [Existence], he noticed the Taboo Battle Realms had their own section and should experience a fundamental transformation at the Transcendent Realm, so no matter how terrible the upcoming world catastrophe is, Wang Wei will not rush to become Half-Step Transcendent and ensure he has the best foundation.

'What should I train next?' Wang Wei contemplated. 'I still have plenty of room to improve on skills and technique, so my focus should be survivability. Good, it's decided.' He asked the tower for an opponent it considered the best regarding ChronoSpirit Battles and finding a person's Time Mark.

Then, a humanoid creature manifested before Wang Wei. He could not see its face due to the tower's protective measures, but he noticed that his opponent had two horns. "This should be interesting," Wang Wei commented, and he was more correct than he could ever dream. The battle lasted thirty minutes before his opponent found his Time Mark and "killed" him.

Wang Wei looked at the result in shock. "Impossible!" He refused to accept this result and fought a second time; he lasted 27 minutes in this round. "Well, this was a humbling experience." He exhaled before starting the third match. However, this time around, he

controlled his ego to learn from his opponent, and Wang Wei immediately realized the vast difference in skill.

"Does such an entity truly exist?" Wang Wei muttered after his death. When Wu Hong trained him, he knew there was a vast difference in their skills, but he still felt she was still in the realm of achievable skill, but his opponent seemed an unsurpassable wall.

"Tower Spirit, come out," Wang Wei suddenly yelled. He felt these spirits were messing with him because of the previous tribulation. A small spirit wearing black armor with spikes from head to toe appeared before him. "Honorable Participant, what can I do for you?"

"What's with him?" Wang Wei asked directly.

"Is there an issue?" the Battle Spirit asked.

"Why is he so...skilled?"

"You asked for the best, didn't you?"

"Yes, and?" Wang Wei asked.

"That's what we gave you."

"You're telling me such a skilled individual exists?"

"Haven't you heard of the [Absolute Killer]?"

"That explains your surprise."

Wang Wei's lips twitched when the spirit did not explain further. "Who is the Absolute Killer?"

"He's a powerful cultivator that existed during the Soul Age," the Battle Spirit explained, "said to be able to find a person's Time Mark with a glance. You are pretty capable for lasting 30 minutes despite having just entered this realm."

Wang Wei squinted, "And he's just a Paragon?"

"Of course."

"Is he alive?" Wang Wei asked, slightly intrigued.

"You really don't know anything, huh?" the Battle Spirit looked at him strangely.

"Everyone knows the Absolute Killer created a reign of terror as he cut down countless

Boundless Paragons and Primals like they were meat on a cutting board. He almost killed the Ji Clan Ancestor in one of his most famous battles."

"Ji Clan Ancestor? As in, the founder of the Heart Desire Palace?"

"The one and only," the Battle Spirit nodded.

"What happened next?"

"The Absolute Killer was eventually acknowledged as the strongest Paragon in the Chaos Universe," the spirit responded before shaking his head.

"It seems his fate was ultimately quite dire."

"Hubris is one of the greatest flaws of men — no matter how powerful they are," the Battle Spirit sighed. "The bastard was unsatisfied with being the strongest 'Paragon' and thought he was the strongest. So, he challenged the Primeval Body Mansion."

Wang Wei squinted. In the lower dimension, Wu Hong warned him of two factions: the Heart Desire Palace and the most powerful of them all, the Primeval Body Mansion. She did not say much, just warning him to always be careful when dealing with them until he reached the true pinnacle of the Chaos Universe.

Recently, after he spoke with Qiyuan, Wang Wei decided the Primeval Body Mansion was probably the lineage left over by the Body Refining True Transcendent that ended the Essenge Age.

"So, he's dead?"

"No one can say for sure since he's still remembered, but that doesn't mean much for beings on that level," the Battle Spirit shrugged. "However, he was never seen in the universe since that day."

"I see," Wang Wei nodded. "Does anyone know why he was so capable?"

"Not really. Some say he was a special Time Race; others believe he had a unique treasure, but the majority believe he was that skilled."

'If he is that skilled, he might have acquired or developed a pseudo-Transcendent technique like I did,' Wang Wei analyzed.

"Well, thank you for answering my question," Wang Wei saluted politely. Now that he knew this was not a joke, this Ultimate Killer became someone he must overcome.

"No problem, but it's time for you to leave."

"What do you mean?"

"You're running out of points."

"What?" Wang Wei checked, and his face turned ugly. "I thought the Battle Tower was free."

"Under normal circumstances, but you ask for the best training partner, so we must charge you." Although his face was hidden, anyone could tell this Battle Spirit was putting on a fake expression of confusion. Wang Wei stared at him, knowing he had been scammed. However, he did not say anything else and left.

Swish! Sir Lu appeared in the tower. "Was this really wise?"

"He's basically this trial's victor, so we can only do this if we want him to stay longer and use more points."

"The situation is already complicated as is. Do we really want to make more enemies?" Sir Lu sighed.

"This cannot be considered making enemies; it is just a small confrontation that we can make up to him if necessary," the Battle Spirit responded.

"I hope we don't regret this decision," Sir Lu said before disappearing.

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'An irresistible bait, huh?' Wang Wei thought. He had to admit he could not stop using the battle tower. His pride or the idea that someone was skilled enough to kill him in less than an honor will not accept his current skill level, so no matter what, he must use the tower to improve. 'However, I'm the one who cons other people — not the other way around.' A glint flashed in his eyes as he flew to his mountain.

As soon as he arrived, the first thing he did was open a portal to another dimension with a black cocoon at the center. The cocoon was releasing an intense aura, but it kept fluctuating, a sign of someone undergoing a transformation.

'It should take a while before Red Mask is done,' he thought. During the tribulation, he sent a small piece of her soul to the tower at the last minute. And now that he had become a Paragon, she too would transition into one due to the [Lord' Shadow Technique]. However, she was severely injured and needed more time to heal and transform.

"It's a shame I've lost my hunting companion since I have such a massive debt, but it couldn't be helped," Wang Wei muttered.

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Chapter 1445 Why Is The Past So Important?

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Wang Wei did not rush to start hunting. Instead, he took the time for a few small tasks that required his attention. First, he had to recreate the lives of his Grandmist World and set up training for them to ensure they could pass the Tier 12 Creation Tribulation.

Once that was dealt with, he re-condensed his Nothingness Wheel. The thing was technically useless to him since he no longer needed it for the Empyrean Taboo Battle Realm. However, Wang Wei's body refining also required the power of nothingness, and this wheel would become applicable.

'The amount of nothingness power that my bloodline can absorb is no longer on par for my needs,' Wang Wei analyzed. 'So, it's probably best to fuse the wheel into my blood, turning it into an ability.' Since he had a plan, Wang Wei did not hesitate and took action. The process was smooth, with no interruption or trouble.

'Now, that's better,' Wang Wei thought as he sensed the optimization of his bloodline. 'However, I still need to start considering the 12th revolution of my bloodline.' His Human Fiendgod was technically only Tier 11. Wang Wei frowned as he thought about the direction of his bloodline.

As long as he updates his previous abilities, which involve will-tempering and strength increase, the bloodline should be enough to take him to the peak of the Elder Fiendgod Realm. 'But is this all a Fiendgod Bloodline can do? I would be disappointed if it were.'

Wang Wei shook his head; it was not time to be thinking about these things. He knew the sect had Fiendgod Blood in reserve, so he'll know the answer once he's home. 'Next, let's check my [Existence].'

He closed his eyes and reached the fundamental blueprint of his existence. Wang Wei focused on the Fate Seed aspect. The entire thing was not completely removed; after all, this was something that Grand Dao planted on him probably during his birth/creation on Earth, so he did not expect to remove all of it when he was just a small and weak Paragon.

Regardless, this tribulation allowed him to take a major step toward his freedom. The fact that he could break such a good portion while in the Paragon Realm meant

subsequent removal would become a thousand times easier, and not just because his cultivation would be higher.

'The question is: what immediate effect will this thing have on me?' Wang Wei thought as he sensed the changes to his existence due to the Fate Seed Status. 'My affinity with Fate Dao has decreased by at least 15%.' Wang Wei could say few people were as compatible with their Daos as him; he even created countless physiques and fused them to ensure maximum affinity. But now, this was no longer the case.

'That's not an issue,' Wang Wei thought calmly. A maximum with a Dao has its perks but also its downfall, primarily that his affinity with other Daos was reduced. 'The previous maximum affinity meant I had a lower affinity with Daos involving Free Will, Independence, or Choice. Now that it's no longer the case, I can make better improvements to my Freedom Dao.'

Wang Wei hasn't used his Freedom Dao much in combat since he took it from Zhen Chao, but this situation could be the start. 'Let's see, what else.' He observed and sensed the changes in his existence. 'My destiny is no longer full of ups and downs,' Wang Wei thought excitedly.

Trouble was drawn to him harder than magnets, and he had deduced two primary reasons that were interconnected. Fate wanted to mold him into the perfect inheritor to take the Fate Cardinal's place, so it threw challenge after challenge at him as a training method. Meanwhile, his future self was doing the same to ensure he grew up to be that version of the future and escape all the shackles on him.

'It's good that my life will have less trouble following it,' Wang Wei mused. 'But something still bothers me: why does my future-self care so much about the past? Shouldn't someone in his life have already transcended the shackles of time and space?'

If someone has transcended time, then two things should become true. First, their past is locked, and no one can change or affect it. Second — which is the most likely scenario — their past is irrelevant to them. They are beings whose past, present, or future events cannot influence them.

So, even if someone traveled to the past and killed young Wang Wei, future Wang Wei would be completely fine and not affected in any manner.

'Could there be some rules in this Chaos Universe that limit Transcendent on that level? Or is something like people on the same level can influence each other's past?' Wang Wei frowned. These explanations made sense logically, but his intuition told him some unknown shenanigans he was unaware of were happening.

'I should put this on the list of things to investigate,' he concluded before opening his eyes. Now that he knew his life would be more peaceful, he was more confident in his plan to be more low-key and move from the shadows.

'It's also about time I dealt with that thing,' Wang Wei thought as he sensed the countless memories sealed in his mind, along with the horrifying amount of negative karma. Unfortunately, this task required time, so he'd have to wait until the lock was gone and he had more opportunities for leisure activities.

"Alright, hunting time," Wang Wei said as he stood up, ready to repay his debt. However, he suddenly sensed something and waved his hand to manifest three crowns. Then, these symbols of powers trembled before condensing the projection of an elegant and dignified figure.

"Interesting. Using your Human and Heavenly Emperor Position to communicate with me secretly — that's quite ingenious."

"These damn Qin people are stuck to me like leeches," Hong Wa cursed. She had a simple black robe on with dragon designs on her cuffs. Her attire was nothing compared to her former majestic emperor robes, but her demeanor still remained majestic.

"I had to find a way to contact you in secret."

"Well, adversity and stress is a good way to force creativity," Wang Wei commented. Cultivators are a group of people that are most dangerous when they are desperate. "I'm guessing you're here for your rescue."

"That's right," Hong Wa nodded. "You're the only person who can help me."

"Hmm," Wang Wei pondered. "When I negotiated with the Qin Court, they were very confident you could not escape their grace. These people know my strength and what I'm capable of, but yet, they did not seem to fear that I would kill all your guards and take you away. What is the source of their confidence?"

"They probably did something to me."

'Oh?'

"Not long ago, they knocked me out, but when I woke up, I couldn't detect anything wrong with my body or soul," Hong Wa explained with gritted teeth.

"I see. In that case, let's check your body," Wang Wei nodded as he pointed his finger to her forehead. He found the karma thread between the projection and the real body and used it to spy on the real Hong Wa.

"You're right; they did leave something in you."

"What did they do?" she immediately asked.

"It's both a tracking mark and a potent Void Breaking Talisman that could probably ignore 99.999% of spatial restrictions in the world," Wang Wei said, and the only reason he did not say 100% was because he did not like to deal in absolutes.

"Can you take it out?" Hong Wa asked, almost pleading.

"The bad news is probably not," Wang Wei said seriously.

"What?"

"This mark is placed on your [Existence], and more importantly, it involves the power of transcendence?"

"Transcendence?" Hong Wa asked in confusion. "The two suns?"

"Exactly." Her face instantly paled. However, she immediately took a deep breath to calm down. "You said bad news. Implying there is some good news."

Wang Wei secretly praised her for regaining her composure so soon. "Yes, there is some good news. The people who put the mark were essentially controlling a power beyond their means or understanding, leaving many flaws that can be exploited."

Hong Wa frowned: "I'm confused. Can you or can you not save me?"

"I can't save you," Wang Wei shook his head. He could barely control his [Existence], let alone others. There was a reason he had to allow the tribulation to completely wipe out his body and soul so that he could revert to that scroll state and control his [Existence]. And honestly speaking, if not for his experience during the Perfect Foundation Establishment, his plan would not have worked.

Hong Wa was about to be disappointed when he heard Wang Wei's following words. "I can't help you, but you can help yourself."

"How?" she immediately asked.

"Here is what you can do," Wang Wei uttered before explaining his plan.

"Isn't this too dangerous?" Hong Wa hesitated.

"Your situation requires this level of risk."

"Fine, I'll do it."

"I thought you would think about it more," Wang Wei replied, not hiding his surprise.

"I can't stay in that damn place anymore," Hong Wa said with gritted teeth.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1446 Ying Zheng's Threat

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Wang Wei looked at her strangely: "They didn't, you know, inhumanely torture you, did they?" He had to ask due to how much hatred she displayed toward the Qin people.

"Inhuman torture? Oh, thank Heavens, no," Hong Wa responded swiftly. "They just restricted my freedom and tried to influence me to marry their stupid and ugly-looking prince."

"That's good to hear, but you should be careful nonetheless," Wang Wei answered before summoning a scroll and started writing using the Dao Text. It took him a few minutes before handing it to her. "This technique is the final key," Wang Wei explained. Although he couldn't directly help her control her [Existence], he could create a way for her to do so passively by subtly manipulating her acupoints, soul, and body.

"Thank you."

"Do you have a Void Breaking Talisman potent enough for the plan?"

"Hmm, no," Hong Wa admitted in embarrassment. Wang Wei did not say anything else and granted her one. She sighed: "Once again, words cannot express the level of gratitude I am indebted to you."

"No problem," Wang Wei answered casually. "Your wife is safe with me for now, and you can pick her up if you successfully gain your freedom. Before that, I wish you good fortune."

Hong Wa bowed politely before her projection dissipated, leaving Wang Wei in deep thought. 'How did Ying Zheng get his hands on transcendent power? Is it some kind of artifact or a source of power? More importantly, did he get it before or after the Ultimate Taboo?

Wang Wei entered his state of deduction, trying to piece the puzzle from threads of information. 'Hong Wa said they only recently placed the mark on her, meaning it's possible Ying Zheng shared this power with his court after our confrontation at the Great Chu Court. He couldn't possibly have done it before since he was hiding in Limbo, and

Supreme Unity had his eyes on him. However, after Maitreya blessed these people, they could remain invisible to Supreme Unity's eyes.

'However, is transcendent power so easily controlled? The time between the Great Chu event and the trial was too short for these people to have created a method to utilize the power of transcendence — unless they had someone whose talent was on par with mine and used an extreme method like the Mind Dilation Pill.'

Wang Wei frowned. The possibility of that being the case was low, so he had to consider another possibility — Ying Zheng had it before the Ultimate Taboo.

'But if that's true, why did no one know about it before? Ying Zheng is capable enough to hide from his peers in the Golden Generation, but Supreme Unity and Maitreya would have sniffed it out. Maitreya may have been capable of protecting the Qin Court for a while, but during the Lock Era, where her performance was less than desired, Supreme Unity would have gotten his hands on the thing long ago.

'Unless the hypothetical artifact or source of power is of higher essence than these two and capable of hiding itself unless. Does such a thing exist, and where did Ying Zheng find it?'

As soon as Wang Wei asked that question, he had an answer:

'The Prehistoric World,' he thought. 'Although it's possible Ying Zheng acquired it from the first Chaos World he reincarnated into, the most likely scenario is someone, most likely Hongjun, handed it to him. But why?'

Wang Wei recalled various information as he slowly outlined the truth.

'I theorized that Hongjun was reincarnating people for the future of the Prehistoric World. Now that I think about it, it's possible he knew about the All Heaven Fate Calamity before the All-Seeing Temple and wanted to prepare in advance.'

Wang Wei's lips twitched. If that was true and his theory that the calamity was his creation, Hongjun was essentially preparing for a catastrophe that he created. Wang Wei shook his head to focus; such truth was even more reason he needed to hide the fact he might be the person from the prophecy.

'Chronologically speaking, Ying Zheng existed 2000 years before my time, so he was most likely part of Hongjun's early experiment at reincarnating people into other worlds,' Wang Wei continued. 'Maybe Hongjun needed an item as powerful as that to allow the people from Earth to reincarnate into other worlds, or maybe he was more generous the first time around.'

"Well, that doesn't matter too much — the key is the item. In all of the novels and myths written about Hongjun, his most remarkable artifact is always the Jade Butterfly Pendant. In most iterations, this thing contains the essence of all 3800 Daos.

'Did he give it to Ying Zheng? Probably just a piece, but even so, he must have had great hope on him to do so.' Wang Wei sneered. 'If that is true, I feel bad for Hongjun. Ying Zheng's suspicious nature probably prevented him from using the pendant — especially after knowing its power. Otherwise, with such an item and an overwhelming advantage, he would have long entered the Half-Step Transcendent realm.

'Well, I guess I can't blame him too much since I probably would have done the same,' Wang Wei concluded. The last thing he would do is trust his transcendent path to Hongjun or anyone else. He might have used the pendant to ensure he became a Primal as swiftly as possible, but he would never use it on his transcendent path.

'However, it appears that Ying Zheng no longer has any hesitation,' Wang Wei continued. During his talk with the Qin people, he noticed they started acting bolder and more aggressive, and now he understood why.

'I previously predicted that the future wife will be our world's first transcendent. While my thoughts haven't changed, now I know Ying Zheng is a viable contender,' Wang Wei squinted his eyes. 'Hong Wa cannot return to the Qin Court.' He must do whatever is necessary to delay Ying Zheng's path. Otherwise, if he is the first one to enter that realm, he will immediately conquer the Eternal Ascension World, and sadly, Maitreya's weak and unstable transcendent realm will not be able to stop him.

'The best move to make right now is not just to free Hong Wa but to send her to other Chaos Worlds and further delay the Qin Court,' Wang Wei strategized. He looked in the distance before flying toward the hunting area.

'Hmm? Who is this woman?' As he flew to his destination, Wang Wei noticed a woman dressed in man's clothing. She had an all-red robe and flowing dark hair, but the tips were pink. 'I remember everyone in the trial, but she was not one of them. More importantly, she's just like Tian Xuan and Ji Chengming — I can't see any information from her besides the surface level.'

Wang Wei decreased his flying speed slightly while observing. 'Her temperament reminded me of Su Ya; she probably has a similar physique and Dao. Is she also from the Heart Desire Palace? But why is she here and acting separately from Ji Chengming?'

Wang Wei continued flying; 'Wait, she's not the only one.' He instantly realized they were numerous people he had never seen before or people he had someone passively ignored. Luckily, his senses had drastically improved after becoming a Boundless Paragon.

"I see. These foreign transcendent factions have sent their descendants to this trial," Wang Wei realized. "But why are they all acting so suspicious? A better question is do they even need the use of the trial?" A bolt of lightning suddenly flashed in his mind.

"They don't care about using the trial — they want complete control of it," Wang Wei analyzed. He was only thinking about analyzing and copying the trial's power, but these forces were already planning how to take it over.

"The power of this trial is indeed mystical, probably involving transcendent in one way or another. There are probably other secrets at play," Wang Wei deduced.

"Hmm? They almost noticed me," Wang Wei thought. Two people almost noticed his spying: the woman dressed like a man and a tall, muscular man who was obviously a body refiner.

"Is he from the Primeval Body Mansion? But why doesn't he give me the same vibe as that woman and Ji Chengming?" Wang Wei felt great danger from these people, probably because some transcendent powerhouse left some protective means on them. However, he did not feel the same as that muscular man.

"It's either the power is too high for even me to sense, he does not have it, or he's from the mansion, and they are proud and arrogant enough not to protect their Heaven Chosen because no one dares mess with their people," Wang Wei thought.

"Regardless, this trial just got a lot more interesting," Wang Wei thought with a smirk on the corner of his mouth. He loves danger and chaos when he's not directly involved since he can benefit from it from the shadow. So, he hoped he was right, and these factions were planning something big.

"I still need to prepare," Wang Wei concluded. He wanted to reach the Fifth Heaven as soon as possible so he could leave this place at a moment's notice and he wouldn't miss much.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1447 The Clash of Ego

Chapter 1447 The Clash of Ego

As soon as Wang Wei reached the hunting area, he started killing the Bestowal Monster. He also used a Tier 12 puppet since he was now in the Paragon Realm.

However, Wang Wei's actions were merely a distraction. While his body was hunting, his mind used his Soul Ability for the first time in the current realm.

Wang Wei immediately noticed the difference. First, he saw a small cluster on the map, which indicated the souls in this trial. Next to this map was a vast cluster that gave a sense of familiarity. 'That should be the Eternal Ascension World.' He moved to the second large cluster; the entire map was black and inaccessible.

'Is this the Prehistoric World? So, the Soul Network has expanded to a scale on par with the Chaos Universe but focusing on the karma connected to me?'

Wang Wei was immediately excited by this promise and kept changing the following map. He saw an enormous map formed from numerous clusters combined. 'Is this a Chaos World that combines numerous worlds? But what's my relationship with this place?'

An idea suddenly flashed in his mind: 'Is this where Wang Ju reincarnated?' Wang Wei immediately closed his eyes and tried to access the souls in these worlds. However, he didn't take a few seconds to give up. He could access these worlds, but reinforcing his connection to them would take a long time.

'Let's see if I can find my father,' Wang Wei thought as he continued analyzing this map. Unfortunately for him, he discovered many worlds he had connections with, making it more than challenging to determine whether his parents were somehow teleported to another Chaos World.

'These worlds should be the result of Wang Ju expanding the Fate Shadow Guard and whatever my soul did in Primordial Chaos,' Wang Wei groaned. After becoming a Paragon, he noticed his ancestors placed a seal on his soul to hide his identity when he was a soul in Primordial Chaos.

'Although I don't have a concrete answer, this is a good start,' Wang Wei thought. This ability should make it easier to find his parents, wherever they are. 'Back to my objective.'

Wang Wei focused on the trial's small cluster of souls. 'Huh?' He noticed a few living souls he could not influence. This would not be surprising with how many Transcendent Descendants are present in this place, but these souls were weak and had a connection to him. Additionally, these souls were attached to foreign powers.

'These souls are the Eternal Ascension World's people, and it seems they have been captured,' Wang Wei analyzed, and as soon as he read the data, he understood what was happening. These foreign worlds realized they could not get any information from the Eternal Ascension World, so they captured these people to bring them back to their factions and see if they could break the lock.

'These souls must die,' Wang Wei decided. However, he could not do it now as these people could just capture more. So, he has to wait until the end of the trial when most of the Eternal Ascension World participants leave to kill these captured individuals.

'Luckily, there is no power of transcendence protecting these souls,' Wang Wei sighed in relief. These powerhouses did not care too much about these captured individuals, so the protection on them was not the best they could provide. Such a flaw was something Wang Wei could exploit.

He continued his objective by pulling the souls of the Dao Opening Sect people and the participants he had a good relationship with into a hidden dimension for a minor assembly.

"What's going on?" someone asked, scared of how sudden everything happened.

"It's me," Wang Wei said, and everyone felt relieved. At least, it was not an unknown enemy.

"Did something happen?" Emperor Kong asked.

"Yes," Wang Wei nodded. "Some shenanigans are about to happen in this trial, and I decided to give you a warning. The people who came to this place without reaching the peak of the Empyrean Realm — I implore you to leave as soon as you become a Paragon.

"For the peak Empyrans, take a deep look within and truthfully assess whether you have a chance at those top positions. If not, you better leave after becoming a Paragon as well.

"Regardless, you all should be on the lookout."

Everyone listened to him attentively with a frown. These words sounded too alarming, and some instinctively felt someone was fear-mongering out of nothing, but given the source, they had to control their initial jerk reaction and take it seriously.

"What exactly do you mean by shenanigans?" Emperor Kong asked.

"Hmm, I guess I can tell you," Wang Wei said before raising his hand to summon the [History Lock]. With this protection, the chances of news leaking were minimal.

"I've detected a few Transcendent factions have secretly sent their people to infiltrate this place. If I guess correctly, their target should be to take control of this trial, so you can expect chaos at some point in the future."

"Transcendent?"

"I believe that's the realm of the two suns?"

"Aren't we ants before these two, even if we become Boundless?"

"We are."

With this short conversation, everyone understood the severity of this situation. Only two — three if you count Mongke — have entered the Paragon Realm, but even scarier people were already involved.

"Are you sure about this?" Emperor Kong asked. He didn't want to question Wang Wei, but he hadn't noticed much and wanted some reassurance.

"You're in my realm, and with a decent detection technique, you might not see the invisible ones, but you should be able to detect the ones who make you passively ignore them," Wang Wei replied. "But don't reveal yourself, or you'll be dead."

"I...I understand."

"Anyhow. I've warned you, and it's up to you whether you listen," Wang Wei continued. "And don't worry, I will still repay your points." Wang Wei did not wait for anyone else to speak and dismissed everyone. He only warned them to make up for the karma some of these people had already paid and because the Eternal Ascension World needed these talents to survive the upcoming catastrophe.

With that out of the way, Wang Wei focused on his hunting but had to stop after only one year. A vision had appeared in the distance: Ji Chengming had become a Boundless Paragon.

'Based on aura alone, if I had to quantify his realm, it's probably 90.5%, but Tian Xuan was 90.9999%,' Wang Wei thought. 'Speaking of Tian Xuan, he's been blatantly observing me without taking any action. What is he planning?' A technique has been observing him from afar and from Wang Wei's standards on how easy this thing was to notice, Tian Xuan was not hiding his purpose.

"Plum Blossom Daoist and Tian Xuan — you have 10 years of breathing remaining," Ji Chengming's voice boomed throughout the trial. "Keep your neck clean for these 10 years."

'This guy has gone beyond the scope of arrogance,' Wang Wei's lips twitched. He watched as Ji Chengmind entered the Battle Tower, probably getting acclimated to his new power.

"Whatever," Wang Wei muttered before continuing hunting. The ten years passed swiftly, and with his terrifying strength, Wang Wei repaid his debt and had enough points to use again.

"Where are you two cowards?" Ji Chengming screamed as soon as he exited the tower. "Who dares to challenge me first?" Wang Wei calmly looked at him from a distance, and Ji Chengmind detected him, and they locked eyes.

"What? Are you scared?"

Wang Wei put his finger into his nose, controlled his body to create a booger, and picked it before flinging it into the rock near him. His disregard proved highly effective as veins popped on Ji Chengming's neck, and his eyes changed to red.

'So, he does cultivate Emotion Dao,' Wang Wei analyzed. Ji Chengming was about to rush toward Wang Wei's location when Tian Xuan's potent aura flew from the Dao Tower.

"Little ant, you want to challenge me?" Tian Xuan asked casually, but his arrogance and disdain flew so effortlessly from his body that it felt natural. It was like it was a natural law of Heaven and Earth for this man to be arrogant—like it was his birthright to look down on all sentient beings.

"Interesting," Ji Chengming said with a grin. The veins in his neck were gone, but the redness in his eyes intensified. Anyone who knew him understood his rage had reached such a level that it had transformed into this cold wrath.

"Someone dares to be more arrogant than me," Ji Chengming said. "Do you dare fight in a life-and-death battle in the tower?"

"I don't care if you want to experience your funeral so soon," Tian Xuan calmly responded. "But I won't fight you for a stupid thing like pride, so wager all your points. And please don't tell me you're broke."

The void around Ji Chengming twisted briefly before returning to calm. He waved his hand to send a talisman, and a few seconds later, he received a batch of points.

"I will enjoy destroying that beautiful face of yours."

"It's okay. You won't be the first ugly man who tried. I'm used to your kind's jealousy," Tian Xuan countered.

'Damn,' Wang Wei thought. 'Who knew he had a mouth on him.'

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1448 Tian Xuan vs Ji Chengming (I)

Chapter 1448 Tian Xuan vs Ji Chengming (I)

As soon as they entered the tower, Sir Lu appeared between them. "Do you guys understand the rules? You have chosen a life and death battle, meaning no outside interference until one person dies."

"We know," Ji Chengming said coldly.

"No, you don't understand. If someone loses, the tower will be responsible for annihilating the loser — whether they are a Boundless Paragon or not. That's what you are agreeing to."

Tian Xuan and Ji Chengming frowned as they understood the implications. Their kind was not easy to kill, so their current animosity might be resolved when they realized the difficulty of killing each other. But under the trial's rules, this was a true life-and-death battle.

"That's fine by me," Tian Xuan said first.

"I am no coward," Ji Chengming replied, still prideful and confident.

"Good," Sir Lu nodded with a smile. Since they know the rules and agree, no one can complain to them afterward. "According to the trial's rules, your battle will be exhibited to other participants at a price. 80% of the proceeds will go to the victor, and the rest to us. Is that understood?"

"Stop wasting time!"

"Don't rush me," Sir Lu complained. "One last thing: do you want to choose an environment for this battle or fight in the void?"

"If this loser needs to choose an environment to give himself an advantage, I don't mind," Tian Xuan said casually.

"The void is fine," Ji Chengming replied. Anyway, everything will be destroyed, and unlike what his bastard of an opponent suggested, he did not need an advantage.

"Then, let this fight begin," Sir Lu announced. The people outside had already paid an exorbitant price for this fight, and through their token, they could watch it as if they were next to the fighters. As soon as Sir Lu uttered these words, Tian Xuan and Ji Chengming started the fight with an aura clash.

'Hmm? Tian Xuan's cultivation has reached the First Heaven,' Wang Wei immediately noticed, but that was the least of his surprise. 'That aura — he's a Dao Overlord.' His aura was not of someone who used an Outlaw Dao but was granted an exception by Grand Dao, but that of someone who passed the Outlaw Trial.

'Well, it makes sense. If Grand Dao wanted someone to stop me, it has to be someone who can match me physically and intellectually,' Wang Wei analyzed calmly as he continued watching this battle.

The two participants started stacking their strength, and in a few seconds, they both reached 8-fold of the Battle Realm.

'As expected, this Ji Chengming is not simple,' Wang Wei thought. Tian Xuan's cultivation was higher than the latter, but Ji Chengming's Battle Realm reached the same level. More importantly, Wang Wei discovered one of the techniques the latter used for stacking involved obsession, and it was more refined than Xu Shi's or his technique.

Swish!

The two teleported toward each other and punched forward. The energy wave created by their clash would have devastated worlds if not for their current environment, but no one cared about that. In this clash, Tian Xuan remained in place while Ji Chengming flew back a few meters.

"I forgot you people are a bunch of savage gorillas who value your flesh over your soul," Ji Chengming sneered before using another technique: [Spirit-Essence Harmony]. His powerful soul resonated with his body, fueling its ascension. So, in a matter of seconds, Ji Chengming's weak, fleshly body reached the level of Inextinguishable Paragons.

"Your clan still hasn't figured out the importance of the body? No wonder your founder failed."

"You take that back!"

"Did I say something wrong? It's not my fault if you people inherited his stupidity," Tian Xuan responded calmly. It did not help that he said these words with such a handsome face and an aura that his words were the laws or truths of Heaven and Earth.

'This guy is not stupid, so why is he antagonizing the Heart Desire Palace to such an extent? Is he really that confident about Grand Dao's protection?' Wang Wei thought. His senses have already detected that the woman dressed in men's clothing was looking at Tian Xuan with intense killing intent after what he said.

"Good! Good! Good!" Ji Chengming repeated thrice. "You dare insult my ancestor? Good. My name will no longer be Ji if I don't eradicate you from this mortal coil."

[Horror Soul]

Ji Chengming used his unique Soul and Emotion Dao to artificially create a soul creature, and as soon as the thing appeared, everyone — including Wang Wei — was shocked. The creature was humanoid with an octopus head and red eyes. However, its appearance was not the shocking aspect, but its presence.

Anyone who laid eyes on this creature felt an overwhelming sense of dread and horror that rapidly consumed their souls. Luckily, the trial activated their protection mechanism, or most of these participants would have become mad and killed themselves.

'That's Cthulhu,' Wang Wei thought. 'The Heart Desire Palace must have studied Cthulhu's body to create this technique.' Wang Wei has theorized the creature in the Abyss was nothing but a projection or a follower of the real Cthulhu. Now, he had further proof for his theory.

'This revelation has so many implications,' Wang Wei thought as he focused on Tian Xuan. The latter's body was releasing an aura of revolt and disgust; it appeared that the horror creature summoned was the vilest and most disgusting thing between Heaven and Earth.

'These emotions are not from him, but his status as Grand Dao's son/vessel,' Wang Wei analyzed. 'My conjecture was correct. Cthulhu did not originate from this Chaos Universe but was an intruder from Hongming or another Chaos Universe. That's why Grand Dao finds it so revolting — it represents the fact this universe has been invaded and contaminated by foreign entities.'

Wang Wei squinted his eyes: 'According to myths, the Elder Gods can create endless clones, so it's possible the one in this universe was one of Cthulhu's endless clones.' Wang Wei rapidly confirmed and deduced many things from this one technique.

'I always knew and operated under the premise that the stories and myths from Earth were real or contained some level of truth. Now, I know for a fact that's true. This anomaly explains why Grand Dao is so interested in that world, but what is that so?'

Grand Dao is obviously not responsible for the uniqueness of Earth; otherwise, he wouldn't need to summon a Fate Seed from there to enact Earth's ideas for the development of the Chaos Universe.

'It appeared that returning to Earth is more important than I thought,' Wang Wei concluded.

"Die, you foul creature," Tian Xuan roared as he manipulated his Destruction Dao to summon lightning bolts and fling them so intensely that people would think this was the Immeasurable Tribulation.

[Scream of Madness]

The horror creature opened its mouth to scream, releasing a black aura from its mouth that blocked the bolts of lightning bolts. 'Not affected?' Ji Chengming thought. This technique was enough to destroy the will of some of the best Inextinguishable Paragons, but this person seemed completely fine. 'Then, let's add to it.'

[Nightmare Soul]

Another creature appeared. It was humanoid but without a face or other noticeable features since its body was composed of darkness. The creature had no legs and a floating cloak instead. As soon as it appeared, a resonance formed between the two creatures, and Tian Xuan's body stopped mid-attack.

A look of struggle flashed on his face, but he reacted swiftly by destroying all distractions and influence on his mind.

[Wrath of Heaven and Earth]

Tian Xuan waved his hand to manifest an enormous red-dark hand that embodied destruction itself. The hand was large enough to target everyone on this battlefield, so it descended with the utmost impunity. Ji Chengming was about to respond with a technique on his own, but Tian Xuan was faster:

[Resistance Destruction]

By destroying his opponent's resistance, Ji Chengming and the two creatures stood by without moving. Even their minds operated at an immensely slow speed to prevent them from coming up with any countermeasures.

Boom!

The destruction hand annihilated everything in its path, or so it should have. The creatures were gone, but Ji Chengming was surrounded by a Soul Shield boosted by his Dao Will.

'Hmm?' Wang Wei noticed something. 'His Dao Will is alive. No, it's better to say Ji Chengming instilled independent emotions and desires into his Dao Will, creating a pseudo-intelligent creature whose sole purpose is to aid him in battle and protect him when necessary. What a brilliant application of Dao Will.'

Such a level of technique is what he would expect from a Transcendent Faction, and of course, Wang Wei will steal all of them and put his own twist on them.

"Nice try," Ji Chengming sneered. "But your nightmare has just started." The destroyed creatures suddenly appeared once again, staring coldly at Tian Xuan.

[Fear Soul]

Ji Chengming summoned a third creature, which was another humanoid creature, except it had thousands of eyes all over its body.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1449 Tian Xuan vs Ji Chengming (II)

Chapter 1449 Tian Xuan vs Ji Chengming (II)

[Do you understand your purpose? The reason for your existence?]

"Yes, I won't let you down."

[Too slow — your progress is too slow. Wang Wei has passed his Supreme Outlaw Trial.]

"I won't lose to him."

[Good, you have proven your intelligence is on par with him. However, it's not enough. His Nine Extremity Foundation is almost complete, but you haven't even started it.]

"I will get to it."

[How can you be so useless? You are the son of Grand Dao, born with the greatest blessing between Heaven and Earth.]

"What did I do wrong this time?"

[Wang Wei has become the second Mortal Emperor in the universe. If you want a chance at beating him, you must be the third.]

"I will do my best."

[What? Are you satisfied that you proved the Dao before him? Well, I can tell you he became an Immeasurable Emperor — the very first in the universe, meaning your small achievement means nothing.]

"...How can I be an Immeasurable Emperor?"

[It's too late for you. However, he is planning a way to bind his [Existence] to the Heavenly Emperor Era he is creating. Why don't you try copying him?]

"I'll create an era even more glorious than him."

[You did a decent job. The next competition is the Taboo Battle Realms — you cannot lose to him in those.]

"I...will not lose."

...

"I...will not lose."

...

A hole appeared in Tian Xuan's eyes as he flew into the distance. The horrible pain had awakened him from the nightmares surrounding his greatest fear. He noticed his mind was once again slipping and reacted swiftly by destroying all negative effects on his mind, soul, or spirit.

Tian Xuan now had control over his body, but this attack severely injured him. 'His Dao Will is a nasty piece of work,' he analyzed. The combination of Tian Xuan's Dao Will and Willpower Manifestation could barely seal Ji Chengming's, and that's despite the fact his True Will contained some of the essence of his Destruction Dao. Luckily, his soul was well-protected by an excellent Soul Artifact and many other techniques, so it was not affected.

A Yin-Yang symbol materialized next to Tian Xuan, transforming his Destruction Dao into Creation. Then, a new and perfect replica of Tian Xuan appeared in the symbol. Tian Xuan then transferred his soul into this new body, thus perfectly healing his previous injury.

"It's useless," Ji Chengming said as his three summoned souls started resonating with each other for a second attack. Tian Xuan controlled his former shell as a puppet, forcing it to attack the three souls. Ji Chengming raised his hand to create three pillars full of grievances. He planned to seal this shell and buy enough time for his attack to hit.

However, Tian Xuan was ruthless and immediately exploded the puppet, releasing a devastating amount of pure destructive power. This attack wiped out everything in sight except for the protective measures around Ji Chengming.

Swish!

Tian Xuan destroyed the distance between himself and his opponent, achieving a terrifying high-speed teleportation. He appeared behind Ji Chengming, holding a sword condensed for destruction. "Die," he yelled.

"Do you think I would fall for such an obvious tactic?" Ji Chengming sneered as a golden creature with wings appeared around him. His [Spirit of Fortitude], condensed from one of the Seven Heavenly Virtues, was the ultimate form of protection.

Swish!

Tian Xuan's sword passed through his defense like it was empty air before him, leaving a gushing wound. "How is that possible?" Ji Chengming was shocked as he distanced himself from his opponent. Tian Xuan would not pass this opportunity and continued his aggressive approach.

Ji Chengming reacted swiftly by recondensing his three souls, and each soul immediately created a universe to block Tian Xuan's path. This approach was effective, as it took some time to destroy the nightmare, horror, and fear universe.

Meanwhile, Ji Chengming took this opportunity to analyze why the previous attack failed. 'It's Luck Dao: this bastard destroys all probabilities or possibilities that could block his sword, allowing it to 'accidentally' pass through a flaw in my defense.'

Ji Chengming looked at the slash wound on his chest with gritted teeth. 'Luckily, these lowly people have a shoddy application of True Will.' It only took him a moment to remove Tian Xuan's True Will and regenerate. Swish! Ji Chengming moved his head to evade the destruction arrow before focusing on his opponent.

"Tell me: what is your obsession?" Ji Chengming asked with a smirk. Tian Xuan did not answer but fired another arrow. The Spirit of Virtue slashed the arrow away with a sword of light.

"It seems you have two obsessions, and they somehow contradict one another," Ji Chengming continued. "The first one seems to be to overthrow someone and stop living in their shadows. Interesting, there is actually someone who can make you obsessed with them!"

Tian Xuan released a rain of arrows, but it was useless. The Spirit of Virtue condensed a shield, and with his sword, no harm came to its master.

"Your second obsession seems to be hidden quite well, so I can't even read it," Ji Chengming continued. "However, we have plenty of time." He chuckled before going on the offensive. He first combined the horror soul with the fear soul, turning into a humanoid creature with four arms, an octopus head, and numerous eyes on all parts of its body.

This new horror then looked at Tian Xuan, and his body started mutating. His left arm began to grow muscles and tissues uncontrollably, turning into this large and grotesque red abomination. Tian Xuan was calm. As a body refiner, this was not the first time he had faced such a situation, so he focused on regaining control. Sadly, this mutation was more aggressive and uncontrollable than the True Power Dao Realm tribulation, so he swiftly cut off his arm and regrew another.

He teleported away, thinking this creature required sight to cast his technique, but he was only half right. The first attack required sight, but the subsequent ones used their karmic link, which Tian Xuan swiftly detected and destroyed.

However, what awaited him was Ji Chengming's fourth summons: [The Soul of Regret]. A bright red heart that was more than 20 meters in length and had a black dagger piercing through it manifested, and as soon as it appeared, the heart started to beat.

Tian Xuan, who was mid-attack, found himself in this white space with fog. His first instinct was to destroy everything, but he stopped himself when the fog condensed into the shape of a woman. Her face was vague, but the woman's contour indicated she was beautiful and had an aura of endless gentleness.

Tian Xuan calmly looked at the woman, and despite her lack of a visage, he could tell she was smiling. She raised her hand to him, and he unknowingly reached out. Unfortunately, before he could touch her, she collapsed before turning into another woman dressed in all-black clothes with black nails, black and red eye shadows, and dark lipstick. The woman was breathtakingly beautiful with her ancient aura of power and darkness.

"Don't forget who you are betrothed to," she declared.

"So, you gave up the love of your life for an arranged marriage? Is that your regret? What a cliché story." Ji Chengming sneered echoed in this dimension, plunging Tian Xuan into a blind rage as he destroyed this spiritual realm.

Unfortunately, what awaited him was not the freedom he sought but a world of horror. Tian Xuan found himself in this dark space with billions of arms coming from below, trying to drag him. The worst part was not these creepy limbs not attached to anything, but the sweet voices that came calling him:

"Xuan'er, why did you abandon me?"

"Was I not enough?"

"Couldn't you have fought for us?"

Tian Xuan knew this voice, and now it no longer haunted him just in his dream but followed him into reality. "Annihilate," Tian Xuan said coldly, eradicating all signs of this dimension from the world.

"Why in such a hurry?" Ji Chengming chuckled. "We are just getting started? Why don't we take a look at your nightmare."

Tian Xuan coldly looked in the distance, his eyes penetrating whatever power confused his mind, and he looked straight at Ji Chengming. "The Heavenly Dao Eye's analysis is completed."

Ji Chengming felt a chill down his spine, followed by a feeling he was naked and his opponent was seeing through all his secrets.

"Let's copy the opponent's [Dao Will Mastery] and {Mind Protection}," Tian Xuan uttered. His body instantly released an aura that broke all of Ji Chengming's illusions/spirit techniques. But Tian Xuan was not done.

He activated his [Awakening], condensing the [Supreme Armor of Destruction]. A dark armor condenses on his body, with his hair breaking through the top of the helmet. Pure destruction energy rushed through the eye sockets and the connecting joint pieces of the armor, manifesting in a dark red shade. Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"It's time to end this farce," Tian Xuan said coldly.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1450 Tian Xuan vs Ji Chengming (III)

Chapter 1450 Tian Xuan vs Ji Chengming (III)

'I guess even being the Son of Grand Dao does not mean a life of leisure and happiness,' Wang Wei thought after peeping into Tian Xuan's spiritual dimension. 'That woman in black — did Grand Dao choose her as Tian Xuan's wife to counter my relationship with Wu Hong?'

Wu Hong has, is, and will always be one of Wang Wei's greatest strengths, so it made sense Grand Dao would pair Tian Xuan with someone of similar ability to prevent him from being tag-teamed by the two.

'If that is true, then she must be extremely talented and powerful for Grand Dao to choose her as someone that counters my Wu Hong,' Wang Wei thought, remembering her name since she would be an enemy.

'Hmm?' Wang Wei muttered when he saw the horror world Ji Chengming created. 'I'm envious of this guy's background.' He already realized that all of Ji Chengming's techniques were the cream of the cream, and it was not entirely due to his talent. The primary source of their powers and uniqueness is that he created these techniques after studying other perfect techniques.

A transcendent from the Ji Clan must have perfected countless techniques before allowing their descendants or members to use them. Using that solid foundation, the Ji Clan and palace members have superb techniques of their own because they can stand on the shoulders of giants.

'That power? Heavenly Dao? Is the tide about to change?' Wang Wei thought.

. . .

A sword enveloped by black flame appeared in Tian Xuan's hand, and he raised it above his head. The sword suddenly grew in size, reaching a length of more than 20 meters and a girth of 5 meters. The aura of destruction released from Tian Xuan's body was too intense and too abnormal, puzzling many participants. Only a few could detect this was not a regular attack using purely his Dao, but one boosted by a special Destruction Qi from the Source Qi Space.

As that terrifying flame sword descended, Ji Chengming's demeanor changed for the first time since the battle started. His Spirit of Fortitude appeared before him, releasing an intense light from his shield.

Sadly, it barely worked. Ji Chengming's clothes had countless holes and tears, but he only suffered some minor scratches to his skin. However, this was not his only loss. His Spirit and three souls were annihilated. The way his technique worked was these souls and spirits were immortals as long as he was breathing.

However, Tian Xuan's attack destroyed these techniques; in other words, Ji Chengming would need to re-learn or re-create these techniques to use them again — that's how thorough the destruction was.

"You bastard!" he snarled, but Tian Xuan paid him no mind. A dark green silk materialized around his flaming sword as he filtered the purest form of time energy from the River of Time and manipulated it to embody all destructive aspects of the concept of time.

Tian Xuan swung his sword again, and this time around, his attack was even faster. The Time Dao he added allowed his attack to manipulate the time at which this attack would hit, arriving at a much earlier time than it would have.

[Virtue Spirit: Charity]

A beautiful woman manifested before Ji Chengming as his face contorted. The woman was dressed in all white, with her black calmly lying on her back. Her face was youthful and pure, and her body emanated a faint golden light. Anyone looking at her would instantly think she was a Saint walking the mortal world.

However, this woman's purpose was far from saintly. Charity means having a generous heart and giving to others, especially the less fortunate. But what this woman was giving to people was all the damage Tian Xuan was taking. To cultivate this technique, Ji Chengming has already chosen countless "benefactors" to share the damage for him.

'What a bunch of waste,' Ji Chengming thought with gritted teeth. All the cannon fodders he selected died with this attack, along with his Charity Spirit. He glanced at his missing arm, and his anger elevated to a higher level.

His arm was destroyed, and it was true destruction, meaning unless he used extreme means, he'd be forever armless. 'Only peak Paragons should be able to tap into such a pure state of destruction. How come this bastard did it after just entering the realm?' he complained.

Ji Chengming's complaint was warranted. Under normal circumstances, Tian Xuan would not achieve such pure power. However, after copying Ji Chengming's Dao Will Mastery, the boost his True Will can achieve has reached another level.

Tian Xuan attacked for the third time, and Ji Chengming summoned another creature: the Soul of Hatred. A small face appeared above his left palm; it had no eyes and a mouth almost too big for its face, with a thousand teeth and a hundred tongues. Ji Chengming did not hesitate to swallow this ugly creature from a child's nightmare before the sword enveloped him.

Ji Chengming was annihilated, with all apparent signs indicating he was defeated. However, Tian Xuan did not buy it; his intuition had warned him the enemy was not vanquished, and soon enough, his eye technique detected signs of life.

A black fog suddenly left Tian Xuan's body as if someone had stripped something from him. Then, Ji Chengming's body slowly condensed from the cloud. "You have a lot of hatred in you," Ji Chengming commented. "And this hatred is odd. At first, it looks like it's geared toward someone who appeared to be in this trial, but there seems to be some underlying mystery to it."

Ji Chengming looked at him coldly, not affected in the slightest. Instead, he chose to obliterate his opponent.

'Wait, this bastard was telling the truth when he said he copied my Mental Protection?' Ji Chengming did not believe him and thought he was bluffing. After all, his clan took extreme care to protect his information, so how could any lowly techniques dare claim it could analyze and copy him?

Unfortunately for the young Ji Chengming, this arrogance is why Tian Xuan successfully analyzed him, and he did it in a very short period. Before being eradicated for the fourth time, Ji Chengming teleported the Hatred Soul outside of the trial before returning to the tower once the attack abated. He then gathered the hatred of the world to condense another body.

A crown appeared floating above Tian Xuan's helmet like an angel's halo — he had activated his status as the Earth Emperor. Death and Destruction have always gone hand in hand, so Tian Xuan used his karma position to siphon the purest of death power from Samsara to combine with his destruction, adding a bit of white to the sword.

"I've grown to despise lowly scum like you who only play with the mind," Tian Xuan said coldly. "So die." Black chains rushed from his armor to enter the void, blocking all forms of teleportation or spatial navigation. He rushed to his opponent at such immense speed it appeared he had teleported before swinging his sword down. However, a glint flashed in Ji Chengming's eyes before the sword touched him.

[Soul Switch]

Ji Chengming made a calculated gamble. He bet that if he swished his body with Tian Xuan, his mastery of Soul Dao would mean he would have a higher chance of controlling the latter's body before Tian Xuan could control his. Then, he can use the latter's attack and power against him.

Ji Chengming's plan worked. In a matter of milliseconds, he forcefully took control of Tian Xuan's body and forced it to continue the attack. Meanwhile, his opponent had probably barely reacted to the sudden change.

The sword hit its target, releasing a massive dark energy wave that annihilated everything in its path, including this tower's reinforced space-time barriers. For a brief moment, void tears leading outside appeared at the center of that explosion. The spirit had to work overtime to reinforce this arena since they did not expect this level of pure destructive power.

"Nice try," said a cold voice before Tian Xuan's perfectly intact soul appeared without Ji Chengming's body. "Unfortunately for you, I am destruction."

His soul released a devouring power that attracted the armor, the sword, and all the destruction energy to condense a new body, leaving Ji Chengming's soul alone and open. Tian Xuan raised his sword and summoned another power source that materialized as a dark purple orb that fused with his flaming sword: the power of Primordial Chaos.

Ji Chengming looked at the black and white flaming sword with purple and green adornment, and his face turned ugly. The power of that attack had reached the peak of the Paragon Realm, meaning the chances of surviving were extremely low.

'None of my souls or spirits can help in this situation,' he analyzed. Despite death approaching, Ji Chengming remains calm. In his life, he has only felt fear once, and that was when he met the Clan's Supreme Elder. This situation did not make him fear; instead, he felt frustrated.

'Do I have no choice but to use that method?'

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.