

F.D Emperor 391

Chapter 391: Outclassed I

Li Jun reached his hand as he flew from the space tunnel but he seemed to be catching thin air. With a confused look on his face, he found himself in the void, looking at the crystal wall in front of him.

He seemed to have thought of something and rushed back inside but he was bounced back from the crystal wall, unable to enter.

Suddenly, Wang Wei's grandfather, Wang Chang, appeared next to him.

"What happened?"

"I don't know. Big brother suddenly sends us out and it seems that I cannot enter back."

Wang Chang frowned after hearing this. He immediately contacted a few people in the Primordial Spirit Realm and below to try to enter this world but they all failed.

In the end, he decided to contact his son and ask him to take a look at Wang Wei's Soul Lamp to see whether he was in danger or not.

Meanwhile, inside the Heavenly Abode World:

Wang Wei looked at the young man with white hair floating in front of him straight in the eyes; he had a very serious look on his face.

"I did not expect that my method could not completely nullify your intuition," said Di Tian with a calm look on his face.

"How did you know that I was here?" asked Wang Wei as he looked at the sky; he could see that the entire world was surrounded by a powerful formation. On top of that, he could not immediately identify the formation.

"Do you think your little action managed to completely get rid of my Sleepers? They have survived under the noses of Eternal Emperors, let alone you."

"If you say so," replied Wang Wei as he did not completely believe these words. Most likely, the opponent was trying to implant doubt in his own people.

This is a basic mind tactic of every Heaven Chosen when confronting one another—even if they have the advantage.

Di Tian glanced at him, then, before Wang Wei could process anything else, he heard a cracking sound. An overwhelming force hit him in the middle of his chest without having time to react.

Bang!

He was sent flying away. In less than a nano-second, his body broke the sound barrier as he flew away. And this was far from the end. A moment later, his perception changed.

He found that everything around him seemed to go extremely slow: his breathing, the flow of blood inside his body, his clothes fluttering, and even his thoughts.

Wang Wei knew that this was the result of him flying away faster than the speed of light. He tried everything to reduce the force on him but it was useless; he was completely overwhelmed.

So, after flying through more than 3 Realms, Wang Wei finally landed in a large city in the Earth Realm.

Boom!

A powerful shockwave came from his landing site, spreading in all directions. Then, everything in its path was instantly destroyed: houses crumbled, trees were uprooted, and all living things exploded into millions of pieces.

Whether it was children, women, animals, or the elderly, all of them were instantly killed. Even the Gods that were stationed in this city could not resist and were annihilated.

And the shockwave did not stop after destroying that city of a few hundred million people. Not, it was spreading. Luckily, Wang Wei used his spiritual power to prevent this from happening.

Meanwhile, in the middle of the crater, Wang Wei calmly looked at his two hands that looked like they were chewed by dogs. His broken bones were displayed along with torn muscles, skins, and blood.

Blood was flowing from all the orifices on his face, his ribs and organs were partially destroyed by the force of that punch. If he did not instinctively cross his arm to block some of the power of that punch, the situation would have been even direr.

A frown appeared on his face as he analyzed the severity of his injury; he could feel a strange yet familiar power hindering his healing ability. Knowing that situation was dangerous, he immediately activate his Life and Death Wheel Talent to increase his regenerative abilities.

In a moment, he healed himself and returned to his peak shape; his limbs regrew along with his ribs and organs. Nevertheless, he was not happy. His opponent just speed blitzed him and he could not even react in time.

Additionally, that punch relied solely on the power of the fleshly body; not origin technique or spells.

Immediately, he focused on the spirit particles of his soul and dedicate all the hundred million of them that were lit to his reflex. As soon as he finished doing these things, he saw Di Tian rushing toward him with unmatched speed.

'Damn it,' cursed Wang Wei inside as he realized that he still was no match for his opponent in terms of speed. Although he could not now see him move, he could barely react.

So, he activated his Innate Shield to protect him. Unfortunately, his proud shield which could probably resist the explosion of a Great Thousand World was as thin as paper in front of Di Tian.

The punch easily destroyed the protective field, heading straight for his head. Nevertheless, the shield still delayed the attack by a nanosecond. Taking this time, Wang Wei immediately moved his brain along with his Soul from his head inside his body.

Then, his head exploded like a balloon, with blood spreading everywhere. The spot where the blood landed immediately began to grow flowers and trees because of the massive vitality contained inside.

Meanwhile, Di Tian—who was aware that his opponent was alive—kicked Wang Wei's headless body, once again sending him flying away. The headless body flew in the direction of the adjacent cities.

Because of Li Jun's work, the population of the entire Heavenly Abode World has drastically increased to the point that most areas in all realms are not occupied by large cities that can easily hold millions upon millions of people.

So, when Wang Wei was sent flying in a straight line at ground level, the clash of his fleshly body with anything resulted in the other thing being destroyed.

He could feel myriad people instantly exploding into blood mist after he crashed into them. Mountains, rivers, glaciers, forests, and many more were evaporated in his path.

'Damn it,' once again cursed Wang Wei. He was used to abusing his opponent because of his superior fleshly body, but now it was his turn. This fact made him seriously angry.

However, in the process of growing his head back, he quickly calm down to enter a rational and calculative state; he knew that anger was detrimental to his current situation.

The current problem he was now facing was that his opponent was too fast for him to even react. Adding to that in terms of physical prowess he was outclassed, this further aggravated the situation.

While Wang Wei was trying to come up with a solution to his current predicament, Di Tian was essentially using his body as a demolition tool. He jumped on it to destroy the ground, tossed it everywhere to destroy buildings or houses.

He punched it until it looked like meat sauce, sliced it like it was a cucumber, and many more.

During the entire ordeal, not a sound came out of Wang Wei's mouth. And every time he regenerated himself, his face was always calm, shining with luster, shining with the desire to survive.

No despair or negative emotion could be seen.

Di Tian frowned slightly after seeing this.

'I guess my plan to use physical pain, humiliation, and despair to break his mind has failed. Well, I expected this since he is a Young Emperor. With his Dao Heart, how could his spirit be easily broken.'

Di Tian did not care whether he succeeded or not as he already expected this. Anyway, he did not suffer anything from trying, and it was quite satisfying to beat his opponent until his mother could not recognize him.

Suddenly, numerous invisible to the naked eye grey strings appeared from Wang Wei's body; they attached themselves to all the cells in his body before rushing into the sky where an illusory river suddenly appeared.

"The River of Fate," muttered Di Tian as he watched the river that seemed to be made of uncountable strings. "So, he's using his authority as the only Supreme God of this world to summon the River of Fate."

Without saying anything else, he rushed toward Wang Wei to attack. However, things went a little differently this time.

Wang Wei did not block but moved forward to clash head-on with Di Tian.

Bang!

His right arm exploded into millions of pieces, and he was sent sliding more than a hundred kilometers before managing to control himself and stopping.

'Interesting,' thought Di Tian as he paused to analyze how his opponent managed to make up the gap in his reaction speed in such a short amount of time.

Chapter 392: Outclassed II

By looking at the strings connected to the River of Destiny, Di Tian could guess that he was using the power of fate to guide his reaction speed. This river contained the lives of all people that have existed since the creation of the Heavenly Abode World.

From ancient to modern times, the number of people is simply uncalculable given how short mortals' lives are.

And having these people dictate Wang Wei's reaction is like having an infinite amount of people looking out and reacting for him, thus drastically increasing his reaction time.

The only limit to such power is how much his body can bear.

Di Tian's eyes showed a slight smirk. So what if his opponent could barely react in time with his attack? This did not change the vast difference in their strength or prowess.

He rushed towards his opponent and punched. The two fists clashed together, and Wang Wei felt a strange force entering his body; this was not physical force but something else.

And before he could react, he found that his Primordial Spirit was forcibly detached from his body. Thousand of chains appeared trying to push it back inside but it was no use.

Then, Di Tian made three more punches and one kick. The previous one had annihilated Wang Wei's right hand, but the other three destroys his remaining arm and two legs. And in that same instance, a black wheel appeared on top of his Primordial Spirit and began to grind it into dust.

Millions of his spirit particles were instantly annihilated. Any more time, Wang Wei knew that his soul would be grounded into dust and he would be killed. So, he dispersed them into their spirit particles shape to return and regrow from the cells in his body.

Meanwhile, a string appeared on Wang Wei's torso who was sent flying away. The string was attached to Di Tian, trying to pull something out of him; it was trying to pull his soul, lifespan, and even his past—it was pulling his destiny.

However, with a calm look on his face, he made his hand into a speak shape and easily cut off that string, resulting in Wang Wei throwing up a mouthful of blood because of the backlash.

While mobilizing his Life and Death Wheel Talent to rapidly heal his body, numerous strings appeared behind Wang Wei forming a spider web and catching his body and preventing it from rushing from one realm to another.

And in that split second after his body regenerated itself, he stood on the web made of strings, used it as a bouncing plate to launch himself forward as he turned into a grey rainbow.

In front of Di Tian, he punched: World Breaking Fist.

The vibration came from his skin, muscles, bones, organs, tissues, cells, and even the hundred million spirit particles of his Primordial Spirit. On top of that, he even controlled many of the strings that made the River of Fate to also vibrate, thus bringing this attack to an even higher level.

This current attack is the perfect combination of Wang Wei's fleshly body and his cultivation level. He was confident that only a few Quasi-Emperor in the Myriad Emperor World could survive this attack.

After he made that punch, in just an instant, five Realms of the Heavenly Abode Realm—larger than any mortal universes—were instantly destroyed. The vibration destroyed all matter at a quantum level. This attack did not even spare the concept that existed in these realms as they were also annihilated.

Boom!

The punch hit Di Tian's body, creating a dust cloud around him. Not even a few seconds later, a breeze passed by to remove the cloud, showing his body.

He was perfectly intact, not even his clothes were scratched. His cold and indifferent eyes looked at Wang Wei calmly before raising his hand. A cloud of black smoke appeared on his hand as he punched.

Immediately, a terrifying death threat overcame Wang Wei. His intuition was constantly warning that he was going to die, that no matter what he did, his only result was absolute death.

For the first time in a very long time, the emotion of fear suddenly flooded his mind trying to overwhelm him. He knew that he could not survive this attack.

Nevertheless, he still used his powerful Will to repress his fear as he knew that this was not the time for this. He activated his Proving Dao Artifact to turn into a large mirror.

Then, he imbued it with the Swallowing Power from the Gluttony Swallowing Scripture to absorb the power of that attack. Finally, he used a string to cut off one of his fingers, open a small hole in the space, and sent that finger to an Abode in another realm.

All of these actions took place in less than nanoseconds.

After Di Tian's punch hit Wang Wei's body, a black sphere enveloped it and the mirror for a moment before disappearing. Then, his body began to rot and decay like it was dead for dozens of years.

In just a few seconds, only his bones were left, and soon, they also dissipated. The same fate occurred to the mirror. It rusted before turning into millions of particles and dissipated between heaven and earth.

Di Tian frowned after seeing this as he knew that the latter was not killed. He searched for Wang Wei's whereabouts but a strange power seemed to block his search.

"The Heavenly Dao of this world?" He understood that as the only Almighty God of this world, Wang Wei had some control over Heavenly Dao. However, Di Tian did not care as the delay was only for a few seconds.

Meanwhile, in the Death Realm, Wang Wei's small finger suddenly appeared inside one of the Heavenly Abodes. The finger did not waste time as it began to absorb everything around it.

The few remaining Gods who were trembling because their worlds were falling apart, the believers that lived in the abode, all of them turned into a blood river that was absorbed by the finger.

Their souls, lifespan, and blood energy were instantly absorbed by the finger to regrow Wang Wei's body. Previously, many of the abodes were connected together to facilitate easier management.

So, in this catastrophe, all the Gods and believers of the Death Realm were killed. And after Wang Wei regrew his body, he did not stop as he also absorbed the entire abode itself as it could be considered a small world.

Over the years, although Wang Wei never used his Life and Death Wheel Innate Talent because he did not have to, he still trained it. He ensure that it could absorb any kind of energy or power—not just spiritual power—to heal him.

And today, this ability became useful.

Thinking of that last attack, Wang Wei was truly scared as he really came close to dying. He has not entered the [One Drop Blood Regenerating Realm], but he was very close.

So, at the last minute, he thought of this plan to survive.

After thinking about the previous situation, a smile appeared on his face; he was excited. His path of cultivation has been too smooth so he never faced such a powerful foe; no, such an overwhelming one.

He was used to bullying his opponent. It's not like he never fought people who were more powerful than him. His father and Wu Hong often placed him in his place when he gets too arrogant,

However, these people never truly try to kill him unlike now. So, this is the first real-life and death battle he had ever since the Spirit Road Trial.

In the few seconds that Wang Wei used Heavenly Dao to buy him some time, he recovered his body and looked at Di Tian who suddenly appeared in front of him.

"I suspected it before but on the last attack, I confirmed my suspicions," said Wang Wei. "You cultivated the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture]."

He could feel that Di Tian's fleshly body was similar to his. Additionally, he could feel the Innate Qi inside as well. Most likely, Di Tian used even more Innate Materials to refine his body than him.

And based on what he knew about the latter's Sleepers, it is possible to infiltrate the sect and acquire the scripture--just as he did to the Origin Pill Dao Sect.

"You're correct," replied Di Tian. "Of all the body refinement techniques that I have seen, it is quite unique because of its versatility. It's a shame that its glory is built on lies."

"What do you mean?"

"The Ancient Desolate Emperor never used this technique to fight Seven Lotus Emperor in the Quasi-Emperor Realm."

Wang Wei frowned after hearing this; he always had a feeling that there were some secrets to this scripture. After all, he is closed to completely finishing cultivating it, and from what he knew, he did not feel that he would be able to fight a Great Emperor once he was done.

"So, what exactly happened?" he asked.

"Once Wang Chong created the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture], he was lucky enough to discover the beating heart of a Primordial God from the Null Era and absorbed it.

"Then, he challenged the Seven Lotus Emperor again, and he was still easily defeated—even though the latter was nothing but a third-class Great Emperor. The gap between these two realms—Quasi-Emperor and Great Emperor— is simply unsurpassable."

Wang Wei suddenly remembered one day when his grandfather was drunk, then sneered while saying the Quasi-Emperor Realm was the biggest joke in the universe.

At first, Wang Wei asked him once he was sober but he did not get an answer under the excuse that his cultivation was too weak. That was a long time ago but Wang Wei did not bring up this subject again.

However, recently, after getting access to the Secret Archive, he slightly understood the meaning behind this. And now, Di Tian was also basically saying the same thing.

"If what you said is true, why did the Seven Lotus Emperor cut off the Karma for my ancestor? And why did he lie about this?" asked Wang Wei.

One of the reasons that this scripture is so famous is because of the rumors that if one cultivates to a sufficient height, a Quasi-Emperor will have the power of a Great Emperor.

"The Seven Lotus Emperor was not reconciled with how weak he was as an Emperor, so he made a deal with Wang Chong. He would cut off his karma for him and even acknowledge the rumors of the scripture, in exchange, he wanted some of the blood from the Primordial God to further his strength.

"As for the reason the rumors were spread, the answer is simple. At that time, the Dao Opening Sect was nothing but a little sect with two Great emperors—even if they were Eternal Emperors.

"Wang Chong wanted to use this rumor to deter future Emperors, making them think that the sect had secretly cultivated many Quasi-Emperors with the power to fight Great Emperors. And this method did succeed."

Wang Wei understood the plan of the Ancient Desolate Emperor. However, he did not think that things were that simple. Most likely, this scripture might have something more to it that he does not yet know.

"You should have healed by now?" said Di Tian, still with his indifferent and cold eyes.

"Thank you for giving me the time," replied Wang Wei as he began to transform; he was prepared to enter his most powerful state.

Chapter 393: Typical Protagonis

The robe on Wang Wei's body disappeared replaced by only long black pants, displaying his 12 pack muscle line. Then, his skin turned copper in color while also growing claws.

Bronze-colored tattoo designed appeared on his torso, four silver bones grew from his back. The white part of his eyes turned golden while the rest remained grey.

Five small things floated from his right shoulder to the left one, forming an arc; they were a small flame, a ball of water, a solid rock, a golden sphere, and a leaf, each representing the five elements.

As soon as Wang Wei finished his transformation, a powerful and eerie aura suddenly enveloped the entire Heavenly Abode World; the aura was powerful, desolate, and brought fear to any lesser life forms. Creaking sounds could be heard from the entire world as the laws seemed to be rattled, showing that his mere presence was placing too much pressure on the entire world.

"This Desolate God Transformation is not really pleasant to the eyes," muttered Wang Wei as he looked at his body. This transformation was possible after he finished refining his organs, however, he never had any use for it, so he never showed it.

As he clenched his hand, he could feel the tremendous increase in his strength; in this form, he can bring out the full potential of his fleshly body. According to his estimate, he could not fight his grandfather and win, or even fight ten Quasi-Emperor and be the winner.

However, as he looked at Di Tian in front of him, he knew that this might not be enough. Nevertheless, he had to try.

He rushed toward Di Tian with a speed thousands of times faster than light and punched him. And with that punch, he also used the Power of Heaven and Earth, which gave him an additional 270-fold increase in strength.

This level of Power of Heaven and Earth far surpassed the increase in strength of most Laws.

As Wang Wei made that punch, he heard a screaming sound full of pain and agony but he ignored it. He saw Di Tian waving his hand to negate the power of his attack, and after that, a force even more powerful rushed towards him and blasted his upper torso.

Oddly though, there was no blood or gore after his upper body was destroyed. Instead, an upper torso made of dirt was instantly made up before turning into real flesh and blood.

And as soon as Wang Wei's body was reformed, his eyes turned red as a massive pillar of flame that looked like laser vision rushed towards Di Tian; he was using his Chaos Flame.

Meanwhile, Di Tian—who was very knowledgeable regarding the Ancient Desolate Scripture—knew that one of the abilities granted after cultivating the organs was mastery over the five elements, thus even allowing the body to turn into other elements to avoid physical damage.

He calmly opened his mouth to spew out a blue flame, which instantly overwhelmed Wang Wei's flame and rushed to burn his entire existence. Luckily, he quickly turned himself into fire elements and avoid the attack.

'Damn it,' cursed Wang Wei in annoyance; he was annoyed for two reasons. One was the constant crying sound in his ear, and the other was the information he just learned in this short confrontation.

One, his enemy also has a Chaos Flame and has even cultivated it to an even higher level than his. Second, it was the power of Heaven and Earth that Di Tian briefly used during the confrontation.

According to his calculation, that attack had at least a 900-fold of power, which was almost five times his increase. And that was only a basic estimation which is probably on the lower side.

Compare to his 270-fold increase, he was truly outclassed.

Immediately, Wang Wei removed the distracting thoughts or emotions from his mind as he quickly pondered.

'If I want to get out of this situation alive, I need to find a method to grow during combat,' he thought. Right now, he could tell that Di Tian was essentially toying with him, trying to get him to use all his power and hidden cards.

And this was an opportunity for him. So, his brain worked rapidly.

'Currently, there are only three ways I can improve my strength: one is to enter the Grandmaster Level of my [Force Controlling Skill], enter the One Drop Rebirth Realm, and increase my fighting experience.'

In this battle, for the first time in his life, Wang Wei understood the importance of battle experience. With each clash with Di Tian, he found that the latter can not only use the best method to deal with any situation, he can use the right amount of force or technique, and more importantly, he can target Wang Wei's weakness with each attack.

A powerful cultivator's weakness is not static but is constantly moving around; it depends on the cultivator's origin essence, spiritual power or soul, fleshly body, and many other factors.

And when it comes to a master of the flesh like Wang Wei, his weaknesses are very small and constantly changing to prevent others from targeting them. Yet, Di Tian can find that weakness with every attack, thus drastically increasing the effectiveness of his attacks.

It's like he was playing a game and could hit a critical hit attack 100% of the time.

While Wang Wei was thinking of a solution to his problem, he did not stop clashing with Di Tian, however, he never even made a scratch on the latter. As for him, the only reason he was barely holding by was because of his ability to turn into an element.

'Usually, only through time and constant battle can experience be increase, however, I have another way,' thought Wang Wei.

'The Pagoda Trials.'

In many of the trials, he lived a very long and many lives and experienced countless battles. And since the Illusion World in the Pagoda is extremely realistic, it is possible to bring back the experience inside to the real.

As a matter of fact, many disciples used the Pagoda for this purpose in addition to using it to refine their Will, mind, and Dao Heart. The reason that Wang Wei never did so was because of the memories of his past life.

Because of his experience, a part of his mind could not help compare the Pagoda Trial with Virtual Reality Games. This way of thinking allowed him to be more resistant to illusion but it also prevented him from fully using the trial to its fullest level.

After making a plan, Wang Wei immediately began to execute it.

He began to remember his time as a devil when he lost his mind to power; he fought countless battles all over the world and became the final winner. Then, there was his battle with the Wrath of Heaven.

In that trial, he always had to start from scratch and reach the peak of the cultivation world. In the process, he fought all over the world, cultivating and creating many techniques to prepare for his final battle.

He reviewed all his 10,000 attempts over and over again while rapidly absorbing the battle experience he learned. And while doing so, he also found another benefit. In many of his attempts against that finger, he also cultivated his fleshly body to an unimaginable level.

As such, he also learned to control his power to precision. Amongst the memory he has, he did have a counterpart that could control every atom in his body to utilize force. So, Wang Wei focused on that memory to see how he did so in the pagoda, then, modify it to account for the difference between the Illusion World and the True World.

Then, Wang Wei felt something click inside his mind. He punched forward while controlling all the atoms in his body to generate force.

Boom!

His original power which was a few quadrillions of Jin of force jumped to quintillion. And this was not the end. During the entire battle, Wang Wei had to fight a familiar force from Di Tian's attack that greatly hindered his healing capabilities.

He always felt that power was familiar and he finally identified it: the Duyi Realm or True Will power that he acquired after reaching the 13th level of the Body Refining Realm.

Before this, he did not know much about how to use this power besides using it to destroy the foundation of people with weaker strengths than himself. However, after observing Di Tian's attacks who also has the Duyi Realm, he knew that this thing was used not only to amplify attacks but also to destroy defenses and prevent the regenerative abilities of others.

After recognizing that power, Wang Wei finally understood why the first time he met Di Tian at the Academy, when he left his True Will at the front door he was not affected in the least and could ignore it.

After making that punch with his new breakthrough, Di Tian blocked the attack with his palm before slapping Wang Wei away. He then looked at the slightly white mark on his palm.

'Growing in the midst of battle? Typical action of people with Great Luck and Destiny. However, this is not even close to being enough,' he thought. 'So far, his strength and talent only make him on par with 5 reincarnations, so, how could he has a chance against me for the Heaven Will?'

Chapter 394: Useless

Wang Wei knew that it won't be long before Di Tian got real serious, so he has only a small window of time to improve his strength. He wanted to finish tempering his blood and maybe even refine the dragon blood and bones he had.

But he knew that time was not on his side, so he could only focus on tempering his blood. The first two sections of the tempering were completed, only the last part of Enlightenment was needed.

Before, Wang Wei did not have a clue about his enlightenment but now, he had the Path Seeking Stone that Wu Hong gave him. He separated some spirit particles to enter his space ring to activate the power of the stone.

Meanwhile, he focused the rest on his battle.

In his Ancient Desolat God Form, Wang Wei's power did drastically increase. Adding to that the new experience he absorbed in the pagoda—especially in the last trial, his strength reached an unprecedented height in his life.

"Suppress," said Wang Wei, activating his [Emperor's Words Are Law] ability. And as expected, the suppression power created by this ability had no effect whatsoever on Di Tian.

However, Wang Wei only wanted to buy some time, no matter how little it was.

"Limit Boost!" he said once again activating the ability, this time using it to power himself, boating his strength to the limit that his ability allowed. He then used his two fingers as a sword and slash.

[Fate Severing].

He directly targeted Di Tian's Fate Line trying to sever his fate, thus killing him and erasing him from reality. However, a black wheel suddenly appeared behind Di Tian and connected to his Fate Line, turning it dark.

After the slash touched the line, it felt that it was already severed, already dead so it did not have any effect; Di Tian basically cheated fate by faking his death.

He then looked at Wang Wei and said: "Disperse." Immediately after, the boost he received from his [Emperor's Words Are Law] was nullified. As a previous Buddhist monk, Di Tian was aware of too many of their abilities so he recognized the ability that Wang Wei used, then used a similar one to disperse it.

As felt the power leaving him and was unable to do anything, Wang Wei was calm. He immediately activated the Pseudo-Domain granted to him by his Young Emperor Title.

By now, the power reduction of the domain was no longer random but could be controlled by Wang Wei. So, he tried to remove half of Di Tian's strength to give him a chance in this fight.

In response, a Pseudo-Domain of the same origin came from Di Tian, also nullifying this attack. To him, being a Young Emperor was nothing special. He was one in his first life during the Emperor Beginning Era.

At that time, geniuses were constantly being born into the human race. And since it was a time of war, the Dao Heart of these geniuses were properly trained at a very young age, and by Great Emperors. So, being a Young Emperor was a very common thing.

So, in his first life, Di Tian awakened a Pseudo-Domain with the ability to reduce his opponent—under the Great Emperor Realm—to the same realm as him to fight.

So, unless someone could defeat him in the same realm, he was basically invincible. And after going through so many reincarnations, the number of people he encountered who could do so can be counted on one hand.

As soon as his domain was nullified, Wang Wei acted again. The small leaf that floated on his back turned into a gigantic tree that stood in the empty void. Then, all the branches of the tree turned into metals under Wang Wei's control before rushing towards Di Tian, trying to entangle him. However, the latter just glanced at the tree before it decayed and died.

Before the tree could die, it turned into a raging pink flame trying to refine Di Tian into a pill.

'The Origin Pill Flame?' thought Di Tian before blowing out loud, instantly extinguishing the flame. Then, a slight impatience flashed across his eyes. One of the reasons that he was more lenient in this battle was because of Wang Wei's soul.

Not only because of its unique shape in the form of numerous interconnected particles but also because of the quality. In his entire life, he has never seen such a high-quality soul.

Additionally, in the recent confrontations, he detected the power of Reincarnation from it, confirming that Wang Wei was also a person who reincarnated.

As such Di Tian thought that these variables might be the reason for his future failure in the Heaven Will. However, his opponent was not using these things and he could not discover any useful information.

So, he clenched his fist for a powerful attack to end everything. Previously, he used the second fist in his [Nine Samsara Fist] technique: Decay of Death.

Now, he was going to use the third: Interchangeable Life and Death.

As Wang Wei watched the punch coming toward him, he found himself incapable of moving as if the space around was blocked, meaning this punch was inescapable.

And as it approached him, he could feel that the concept of "Life" that existed inside his very essence was rapidly being changed into "Death". The process was beautiful as it also embodied the concept of Yin and Yang.

However, he also knew that once the process was finished, that would be it for him, his death—both his body and soul.

As death rapidly approached him, as he felt helpless while unable to move, time seemed to be going extremely slow for him as he knew that he had a very minuscule amount of time to save his life.

From his mind, he knew that he only had to rely on one thing: the Path Seeking Stone.

A few seconds ago, while still in battle, he began to activate the power of the stone to understand his path forward. After the spirit particle did his job, it began to think.

"What should I become enlightened on? Eternal? Inextinguishable? Immortal? Undying? All of these are various options but not my way forward. What I need is something unique to me.

"So, what can rival these concepts? What can make my body indestructible? Should I ponder the concept of indestructible itself? The purpose of this part of blood refining is to imbue the body with a powerful concept that will make it impossible to be killed, to be destroyed.

"In essence, ensure that it could survive any situation. In this universe full of cultivators that control different concepts of reality, there are way too many ways for them to destroy something.

"It's not impossible for someone to find a way to destroy eternity, to erase something inextinguishable, or to annihilate some undying existence. So, what can replace these concepts...

"Nothingness. If my body was made of nothingness, then how could someone or something destroy it? The very concept of nothingness implies non-existence, a state of absolute incorporeal, of emptiness, of what is not..."

As the stone guided Wang Wei to his enlightenment, a sublimation took place that started from his blood before rushing throughout his body. And the moment it was finished, Wang Wei knew that he had entered another realm in his path of body refining.

Unfortunately, it did not change his deathly situation that much—at least not immediately. In the nanoseconds that it took him to finish his understanding and undergo his transformation, Wang Wei also calculated another plan to save his life.

And this plan was similar to the previous one he used. Right before the punch hit him, he controlled the bone spikes on his back to squeeze out a drop of blood and shoot it out with tremendous force from his body.

Once that punch hit him, there was no major explosion or anything else for that matter. With a calm look on his face, Wang Wei closed his eyes as if he had passed away from a natural cause.

His body was perfectly intact but all the parts stopped functioning like a dead person. Even his soul also dispersed as normal people do after death.

Just like, he was dead. This was the horror of this technique, controlling life and death with a single touch. And with how powerful Di Tian is, how many people can resist such an attack.

With a calm look on his face, Di Tian looked at the other Wang Wei that was a few thousand kilometers from him.

"Blood Rebirth?" he muttered. With that single drop of blood, he was able to instantly recreate his body and soul and revive himself. After saying these words, he focused on Wang Wei's fleshly body as he could feel that the concept that the latter used for his enlightenment might be unique and powerful.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei had a look of fear on his face as he felt his new body, and it was not because of that punch that almost killed him. It was because of something that happened during the enlightenment process.

Chapter 395: Worry

Outside of the Heavenly Abode, more than 50 Supreme Realm True Monarchs were constantly bombarding the crystal wall of this world. No one hesitated as they used their most powerful attacks.

Amongst them, eight of them had weapons on them that exuded powerful and mysterious Dao Rhymes: Emperor Artifacts. Unfortunately, even with these weapons, the crystal wall remained intact.

Meanwhile, Yu Yan was holding a lamp in her hand while observing it quickly. The flame of the lamp—which was once exuberant was rapidly dimming. And many times, it was instantly extinguished before re-igniting, almost scaring her to death.

"Wang Tian, it's not working. How about you mobilize another Emperor Artifact?"

"No, in this situation, one Artifact has to remain to guide the sect," replied Wang Wei's father.

"In that case, how about I used the one from the Yu family?"

Wang Tian pondered for a moment before shaking her head. With how his mother-in-law doted on Wang Wei, she would not hesitate to mobilize their family only Emperor Artifact, things could become complicated because the Yu clan only has one artifact.

"I can't do this, I can't do that. Our son is dying; how can you remain so calm about this," she yelled. However, Wang Tian just calmly said: "Do you think I'm not worried? But in this situation, acting rash could make the situation worse."

Right now, his brain is constantly working trying to come up with a solution to the current situation. When he heard his son was in trouble, he did not hesitate to mobilize 8 of the 9 Emperor Artifacts. He also woke up many of the Sleeping True Monarch to help rescue him but it was no use.

This kind of lineup is enough to destroy most of the Supreme Lands in the entire Myriad Emperor World, or even forcibly occupy a few Great Thousand Worlds.

This alone showed that something outside of his understanding occurred. How could 8 Quasi-Emperor using Emperor Artifact could not even slightly affect the crystal wall?

Although Wang Tian knew the vast difference between the two realms, however, things were still not adding up.

'Should I wake up the Dao Ancestors and Immortal Venerables?' thought Wang Tian. 'They should be able to move some of the Emperor Formations of the sect to this world and use its power.'

After thinking about this, he prepared to take action. However, something appeared. Countless runes appeared in the void and someone else appeared: it was Wu Hong or a clone of her.

She looked at the crystal wall and her eyes easily penetrated inside where she saw Wang Wei's terrible situation. Then, she looked at the sky where a powerful formation enveloped the entire world.

And in the center of that formation, she could feel more than 9 Emperor Artifacts that were strengthening the Crystal Wall. Finally, her eyes landed on Li Jun's body and she squinted slightly before removing them.

She sighed out loud.

"Wang Wei will be fine," said Wu Hong. "Although he will suffer, he will be fine."

"Hong'er, do you know what's going on?" hurriedly asked Yu Yan. Then, she briefly explained some of the situations inside.

"Damn the Di clan, I will destroy their entire clan," said Yu Yan with gritted teeth.

"Wang Wei is now in the Primordial Spirit Realm, and according to the rules, his death at the hands of other Heaven Chosen is perfectly normal," said Wang Tian.

"What are you trying to say?" replied Yu Yan, almost hissing at him.

"You should be aware of how cruel the Path of Emperor is, and should have long prepared for this possible outcome," added Wang Tian, who then looked at Wu Hong.

"Are you sure he's going to be alright? If needed, I can still mobilize the power of the Wang Clan."

As the patriarch of the Wang Clan, he can mobilize all its power even to the detriment of the entire clan. And if necessary, Wang Tian will not hesitate to ruin most of the foundation of the clan for his son.

Although his decision is a selfish one that goes against his education as the leader of the clan, he did not care. And knowing his grandfather, he would also support him in his actions.

"As I said before, he will suffer. However, with the resources of your sect, you should be able to put him back together," replied Wu Hong. And after hearing this, Wang Tian secretly sighed in relief.

A lot of the burden on his shoulder was lifted. He could even see his wife was also relieved, unfortunately, the worry on her face was not completely dissipated.

Her eyes were only focused on the lamp that was constantly flickering, signaling that Wang Wei's life was only hanging by a thread. Wang Tian approached his wife and embraced her.

"I'm sorry, honey."

"No, I should be the one who..."

Yu Yan had not finished her words when she felt a shock in her Primordial Spirit and she passed out. While holding his wife, Wang Tian yelled: "Someone come bring the Madame back to the sect to rest."

One of the Saint Elders of the sect hurried to Wang Tian's side to bring Yu Yan back to the sect.

"You're going to be in a lot of trouble when she wakes up," said Wu Hong.

"It's better than seeing her constantly suffering like this."

"I don't think you give mother-in-law enough credit; she would not collapse so easily."

"You're right," replied Wang Tian. "In most situations, she is the calmest and most rational of all of us. And in terms of intelligence and planning, ten of me cannot equal one of her. However, when it comes to Wei'er, she loses all her rationality."

"Plus, I just did not want her to suffer through this."

Wu Hong nodded her head, however, her body suddenly became a little transparent.

"Are you alright?"

"It's fine. It's just that the place that my main body is makes it difficult to keep a clone outside."

"Are you sure you're alright? If you need help, you can just ask," said Wang Tian.

"I know."

"Alright then. However, do not forget. Wei'er has now entered the Primordial Spirit Realm, so it's about time for your marriage ceremony."

"I would never forget," replied Wu Hong with a smile before disappearing. Meanwhile, Wang Tian sighed thinking about whether it was truly a good idea for his son to marry such a powerful and mysterious person.

However, Wang Tian just shook his head. Because of how things turned out for him and his wife, he would never intervene in his son's love life. Back then, if it was not for his father who stood up for him and withstood the pressure from the sect, he might never have had a chance of being with his wife.

So, as soon as his son was born, he warned the other factions not to intervene in his son's love life, no matter who he chose as Dao Companion.

Wang Tian took a moment to remove these distracting thoughts from his mind, then focused his eyes on his son's Soul Lamp. Now, it was his turn to watch it and worry.

Suddenly, both he and Wang Chang felt something and their faces instantly became more serious. Only one thought appeared in their minds:

"Has things reached such a dire state?"

Inside the Heavenly Abode World:

Wang Wei had a look of fear on his face. During the process of enlightenment on the concept of [Nothingness], Wang Wei underwent a mysterious transformation.

However, it was not a good one.

As his body began to contain properties of nothingness, he discovered that he was slowly fading away, turning into nothingness itself. After all, his fleshly body is considered "something" so how could it exist as "nothingness".

This itself is a paradox. If Wang Wei wants to have the power of nothingness, he has to find a way to enter a state of both nothingness and existence like the quantum supposition state.

Unfortunately, his current ability does not allow this. So, at the last minute, before forever turning into nothingness, forever becoming non-existent, he divided the State of Nothingness into four: Intangible, Emptiness, Void, and True Nothingness.

It was this split decision that saved him from being completely obligated by his own enlightenment.

As he felt the power granted to him by the Intangible state of his body, he rapidly pondered on how to make good use of it.

'So little time. Would it be useful? I guess we have to try to know. Plus, it may not be absolute.' Then, a terrifying fighting intent emanated from his body, thus drastically increasing his fighting prowess.

Meanwhile, Di Tian focused his eyes on Wang Wei.

'What rapid progress. Moreover, he seems to have understood a unique concept for his Blood Enlightenment. At this rate, he should reach the strength of 6 reincarnations and be on par with Empress Wu. Unfortunately, this is not enough to reverse his fate.'

Chapter 396: Trump Cards

His new state granted him the power of Intangibility, meaning he was untouched by all forces in the natural world, including the power of Laws that governed the known universe.

So, with this boost in power, he rushed toward Di Tian not fearing the latter's attack. He waved his hand to use an attack:

"[Destiny of Death]

A gigantic gray made of strings descended from heaven towards Di Tian. The palm contained the power of Destiny, with the ability to control the ultimate fate of all things in existence; Death.

As this attack rushed towards him, Di Tian frowned as he could feel that this was a technique recently created based on his [Interchange Life and Death].

While he used the power of Reincarnation to control Life and Death, this technique used Fate to control Life and Death; essentially, the same result using different means or methods.

'What a terrifying comprehension,' he thought, finally getting a glimpse at Wang Wei's potential. All the attacks in his [Nine Samsara Fist] are the pinnacle of all his abilities or comprehension.

It took him ten lifetimes to refine each of them to the pinnacle. With each comprehension he has during a reincarnation, each experience, he added it to his scripture.

However, Wang Wei managed to easily copy more than 70% of one of his attacks after seeing it once.

'Is this the level of comprehension granted to him by his strange soul?' thought Di Tian as he punched the gray hand and instantly destroyed it.

'He is indeed a variable, so he cannot be allowed to live any longer. No one can stop me from proving the Dao in this generation; this is my last chance.'

He rushed toward Wang Wei at an increased of his speed. This time, even the River of Fate could not keep up. He punched using the first fist in his scripture.

[The Last Breath].

This is a technique that destroys all matter in the universe, capable of atomizing anything that it touches. This technique contained not only the principle of Death but also Destruction.

Boom!

The powerful fist hit Wang Wei's body, sending a powerful shockwave in the dark, empty, and lonely void. However, he was perfectly intact. In his current state, nothing including Laws could touch him.

'Intangibility? Even his soul is in that state. Although I could use overwhelming force to remove him from that state, it would be better to wait since he could not last long anyway,' thought Di Tian.

However, after making that plan, he frowned for some reason. Nevertheless, he still executed his plan. With his absolute speed, he began to kite Wang Wei's attacks, preventing them from even touching him.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei knew that he was in a very bad predicament. No matter what attack he used, it was useless. Plus, his Intangibility State was rapidly running out because he just learned of it and it was unstable.

During this battle, Wang Wei learned a hard truth: his Fate Abilities were limited in power when confronting truly powerful individuals. Not only that, but they also lacked versatility.

Of course, he also knows one of the reasons for that is the power of Law is needed to truly exert the full power of Fate. Nevertheless, it was still a shortcoming. One that he actually found a way to deal with in this battle.

In this fight, he realized that Life, Death, Reincarnation, and time are all part of Fate. People are born, they age, they get sick, and die; this is all part of fate.

As such, he can control these Daos through fate without having to study them individually—although doing so would help. He learned that fate is such an encompassing Dao that does not lose with Chaos Dao that contains all Daos.

So, Wang Wei knows that as long as he finds a way to survive this encounter, he can review this entire fight to learn from it and absorb Di Tian's use of Life and Death Dao.

Exactly one minute later, his intangibility ended and Wang Wei was painted up. Given how powerful his fleshly body shows how much of an impact this state has on him.

'I guess it's time I used my trump card. Damn, this damn crying is becoming more and more difficult to block. Plus, what's with this rancid smell.'

He took out a talisman from his space and ring and used his origin essence to activate it. However, nothing occurred.

'How come?' This was something given to him by his beautiful, sexy, and powerful wife.

"What did you do?" asked Wang Wei.

"Since I know she is your biggest supporter and reliance, how would I not take preventive measures?" replied Di Tian. After his defeat at the hands of Empress Wu, he was obsessed with her for a while—not because of her beauty, but because of her strength.

So, Di Tian spent many of his reincarnations reviewing the battle against her, learning from his defeat, and planning on how he would face her again if he had the chance.

Based on his analysis, after she defeated him and absorbed his Devil's body talent and power, her strength reached 8 reincarnations. And based on this knowledge, Di Tian knew that his current self could easily defeat that version of Empress Wu.

The Nine Reincarnation was truly a world apart from the other 8. It could be said that the increase in strength is even greater than the other 8 combined.

Unlike the other reincarnations that were required to reach the Quasi-Realm to absorb the cultivation level of the previous life, the 9th reincarnation would undergo a change in each cultivation realm.

From what Di Tian remembered, he had the strength of the Supreme Realm as soon as he entered the Divine Altar Realm. And by the Peak, he already had the strength of a Quasi-Emperor.

And now, in the Primordial Spirit Realm, he could not fathom how strong he was. So, with his power along with the help of a formation and a few Emperor Artifacts, it's very simple to block the method of Wu Hong based on his countless years of studying her.

Without saying anything else, Wang Wei put the talisman away, then, a third eye appeared on his forehead: the Heavenly Eye of Fate.

This was an ability he awakened after opening his Third-Eye Chakra. This ability was related to his Fate Puppeteer Physique and allowed him to summon a projection of the River of Fate.

However, in this world, Wang Wei could summon the real thing, plus, he used the [8 Trigram Turtle Shell] from the Heaven Mystery Pavilion to boost the ability of this eye.

Then, the River of Fate rushed towards Di Tian who had a rare solemn look on his face as he knew what would happen if he allowed this river to wash over him.

He could disappear entirely as his existence is washed away, forcibly erased from the annals of history. Anyone who ever knew would cease to remember, their memories wiped away; it would be as if he never existed.

He could be assimilated by the river thus turning into someone completely different; his fate forever forcibly altered. It could be transferred to someone else or divided between different people.

Either way, if that happened, Di Tian knew that he would lose everything. His talent, strength, dreams, goals, and ambitions. He would no longer be himself.

Another possible effect of the River of Fate is to be stuck inside in the form of exile. And if that were to happen, he knew that he could not survive long inside even with his power. It would only be a matter of time before being assimilated.

As the river approached him, Di Tian could tell the purpose after a rapid analysis. This attack was met to seal him inside; it was a combination of the Power of Fate and the sealing abilities of Empress Wu.

With a wave of his hand, an illusory river also appeared around Di Tian to protect. The river was pure white with glitters scattered all over; each of these myriad glitters shone more brightly than any stars.

As soon as Wang Wei saw that river, his life flashed across his eyes. Basically, he saw everything that happened to him in his early years on Earth, then, he saw his birth in this world and all the things he did in his 1000 years of cultivation.

Once the vision reached the current presence, Wang Wei immediately cut it off as he had a feeling that something terrible would happen if he continued watching. Then, he muttered:

"The River of Time."

As soon as the projection of the River of Time appeared, it easily blocked Wang Wei's River of Fate. After seeing the outcome, Wang Wei did not even have the time to sigh as he knew that time was running out.

The River of Fate did not only attack Di Tian but also the formation that surrounded this world. Unfortunately, the formation was more powerful than he imagined and easily defended against the attack.

Over the course of this battle, Wang Wei wanted to take some time to analyze the formation to see if he could find a weak spot on it and break it. Unfortunately, he had to focus all his soul, mind, and spirit on this battle.

Even with all his spirit particles, he could not divide his mind to study this formation. Even when he did so with the Path Seeking Stone, he was taking a gamble and risking his life.

After seeing his attack once again fail, Wang Wei waved his hand, and two gray orbs floated in front of him.

'If this next attack fails, then, I might have to rely on luck to survive this situation.'

Chapter 397: The Truth I

Wang Wei absorbed the two floating orbs inside his body, and as soon as he did so, two giant figures appeared behind his back. These two figures were his grandfather and father.

The two gray orbs that he absorbed were an application of the [Fate Stealing Technique]. By copying and storing the fate of someone else, Wang Wei can temporarily use their powers.

As the two most powerful people that he knew, Wang Wei copied their fate. When he developed this technique, he wanted to copy his wife's fate. Unfortunately, she was too powerful for him to do so.

Additionally, this technique required a lot of time, consent, and aid from the person whose fate is being copied. Plus, it seems to work better with people that are closely related to the caster.

After the two images appeared behind Wang Wei, his Physique's vision also appeared, then, his father and grandfather fused with the vision. That way, Wang Wei who sat on a throne with the River of Fate under his feet suddenly changed.

His robe turned into a golden armor, his temperament became more overbearing, more unruly; it was as if he had become a tyrant that forced anyone who stood in his way to bow down and surrender to him.

In his hand was a beautiful sword full of dragon and phoenix designs. On the hilt of the sword was the character for "Heaven". Then, Wang Wei in the vision stood up from his throne that hovered above myriad worlds and races.

A sword cry riveted across Heaven and Earth before a sword qi bigger than a universe gathered in the sky. The vision finally slashed its sword.

[Absolute Fate Slash]

Just like the name implied, this slash was absolute, final, so it cut through anything that stood in its way. It was simply unstoppable—or so it should be.

As Di Tian watched that slash rushing towards him, he thought, 'This Wang Tian's talent can compare to the Sword Empress.'

In his long life, only three Eternal emperors have officially defeated him in battle. And amongst these three, his defeat against the Sword Empress had the greatest impact on him.

This was because of how easily he was defeated. With just a swing of her bamboo sword, Di Tian's body and most of his soul were annihilated. So, as a person who learned from his mistake, he also studied swordsmanship during his long life.

He gathered Sword Scriptures from all over the world through his Sleepers, including the Sword Empress' [Heaven Slashing Sutra]. So, his accomplishment in the field is quite high.

Even if his talent is not on par with her and Wang Tian, his long years of studying the subject more than makeup for that. So, after making a spear-shape palm, he slashed with one hand creating a powerful slash to block that heaven-shattering attack.

Unfortunately, Di Tian slightly underestimated the power of that slash. As it was a combination of Wang Clan's three generations, it also represented the concept of the past, present, and future.

Wang Chang is the past, Wang Tian the present, and Wang Wei the future. So, this attack also contained Time Power.

The moment the two slashes clashed, Di Tian felt a powerful pressure pressing on his body. On top of that, that pressure seemed to drastically slow time, making his actions and thinking process extremely slow.

With his understanding of Time Dao, Di Tian quickly nullified the attack, but this was not all the power of the slash after all. As it was a combination of three people, there was also a third characteristic.

A powerful illusion boosted by all of Wang Wei's Paragon-Quality Soul

Suddenly, Di Tian's eyes seemed to blur as if he was confused. He raised his hand to caress the empty air. Then, he smiled. Although it was obvious at first sight that this was the first time he had a genuine smile on his face in a very long time, it still appeared beautiful.

"Ning'er," he muttered while smiling and caressing the air; two lines of tear dripped down on his face in the process. And even after that slash hit his body, creating a wound more than 30 cm long, he did not react.

'I'm running out of time,' thought Wang Wei. He saw that one of his Trump Card Attacks had created so little damage and he knew how dangerous the situation was.

He immediately activated His Heavenly Eye of Fate to connect to the River of Fate of this World. Then, he slashed once again, this time directing his attack at the river.

And with that single attack, he was able to sever that River of Fate from its main branch. While using the power of the river during this fight, Wang Wei learned something new about fate.

There is a River of Fate that is considered the main branch. It's responsible to weave the fate of all beings in existence and contains all information about all lives.

However, to function properly, many smaller rivers are detached from the main ones, creating branches. And each world in the Endless Void contained a branch of the River of Fate. Based on the power of the World, each branch will have a different level of strength.

So, with that attack, Wang Wei severed the connection of this branch to the main river. Then, he had his Vision absorb the entire River of Fate thus once again boosting his strength,

Then, he did do hesitate to slash a third time with his newfound strength. Unfortunately for him, by then, Di Tian had already woken up. Although Wang Wei's soul outclassed him in terms of quality, it cannot come close to Di Tian in terms of quantity.

After living through 10 lives and 9 reincarnations, the quantity of his soul is astounding. So, he used it to break through the illusion. Then, an intense killing intent emanated from Di Tian's body as his wound instantly healed; the bloodlust in his body could no longer be contained.

[Nine Samsara Fist: Yellow Springs]

Di Tian punched forward and a yellow river manifested into the void. It rushed straight toward Wang Wei, easily destroying his slash attack before bombarding his vision into pieces and forcing him to vomit blood.

Then, it enveloped him.

Immediately, Wang Wei felt his Primordial Spirit being washed away. His memories, identities, personality, mind, and spirit were being forcibly erased turning him into a mindless puppet.

Wang Wei could tell that this attack was based on the idea of washing away the previous life memories before reincarnating, but more vicious. He knew that in just a few seconds, he would be nothing but a shell of his former self.

So, he gather a large portion of his spirit particle and detonated his entire body; there was no hesitation in his actions

Boom!

The explosion of his self-detonation pushed away from the river that imprisoned him. Meanwhile, in one of the many drops of blood that survive the explosion, a new body was instantly regrown. Unfortunately, a lot of his few remaining spirit particles once angina became dimmed.

As soon as Wang Wei regrew his body, Di Tian appeared next to him and punch him into oblivion. Then, the process of being instantly killed over and over again repeated itself,

In less than one minute, Wang Wei died more than a hundred times and revived himself, only relying on his own regenerative ability. And unlike the immortality granted by the Top 30 Heaven Chosens, the process of dying was a painful one.

Entering that state of deep darkness that seemed eternal was a scary thing. And most cultivators would have their minds broken by now, and their Dao Heart shattered.

Luckily, Wang Wei was used to constantly dying during the last trial of the Pagoda. So, his will had long been tempered beyond anything any mortal could ever fathom.

Suddenly, Di Tian stopped attacking as he had a frown on his face; he realized that something was wrong. With his ability, as long as he used the Duyi Realm to the full extent, he should be able to instantly kill his opponent and prevent it from regenerating himself.

Yet, he did not do so. Instead, he played with his opponent and essentially giving him a chance to live. Thinking about the entire battle, Di Tian realized that he had never gone for the kill move which is contrary to his original intention.

After realizing that something was wrong, he closed his eyes. Then, deep in one of his Primordial Spirit, he saw a gray chain surrounding it. He removed the chain and broke it.

"The Shackle of Fate? Is that his Innate Talent?" he muttered softly. He had seen this ability during Wang Wei's battle with Ji Song and he had speculated what it does base on the recordings he reviewed of the battle.

And after experiencing it himself, he realized what it was.

Wang Wei had placed a shackle or restriction on his mind; to be precise, on his way of thinking. It made him have the thought process that "my opponent is weak and not a threat, so I can play with him during this fight."

Because of this, Di Tian did not use his overwhelming strength to instantly kill Wang Wei. Because of this, Di Tian would talk to his opponent and give him time to recuperate, and even provided him with information.

Di Tian opened his eyes to look at Wang Wei. "Since when did you place that shackle on me?"

"From the moment you appeared and I looked you straight in the eyes," replied Wang Wei with a sigh. One of his trump cards is that he has been training to use his Innate Talent more passively and more subtly.

He used a very subtle method to place restrictions on his opponent's mind to influence. And the moment Di Tian appeared and his intuition warned him that he might die, he used this technique to give him a chance of survival.

Although it was very difficult to do so because of the large gap in strength, it still succeeded because of his soul. Because this technique does not harm the receiver and is very subtle, it is easier to succeed and prevent backlash.

However, Wang Wei knew that it would be a matter of time before it was discovered. Unfortunately, the time had arrived. Furthermore, as Wang Wei looked at his hands which had wrinkles and age spots, he knew that he was running out of time.

Chapter 398: The Truth II

With his Divine Sense, Wang Wei could see how terrible of a shape he was in right now. For one, his Ancient Desolate God Transformation was long canceled, as he was unable to sustain it after dying a few dozen times.

His luscious gray hair that was once full of life was now gray-white as if it had witnessed many things.

His handsome and youthful face was long gone, replaced by that of an old man full of wrinkles and a few age spots. The aura surrounding him had a slight hint of decay, showing that his call to the next life was rapidly approaching.

The only thing that showed that this was a young man was his eyes that still shone brightly with life and vigor; there was no turbidness of an experienced old man. His eyes contained wisdom but not one born out of the vicissitude of life, but through knowledge.

As Wang Wei looked at his body, he knew that he did not have much time left. The reason he was in such a sorry state was that at some point, he had to use his life span to regenerate himself.

The previous him who had more than 500,000 years of life span had now a little over 600 years left, meaning that he was now an old man in his twilight years.

On top of all that, he found small cracks inside his Primordial Spirit, his Divine Sea, and Divine Altar. He knew that this was a result of his foundation on the verge of collapsing.

'Alright, it's time for the last play,' he thought. A black thunder suddenly came out of his body to surround and protect him like a sphere. This was the Divine Punishment Thunder sealed inside his body by Wu Hong to continuously temper his body.

By now, he could still barely control it for his use.

After seeing the black thunder, Di Tian still had a calm look on his face. A small gem appeared in the middle of his forehead, then, black thunder came from it and surround him as well.

Then, he rushed toward his adversary, this time, intending to destroy him once and for all. Meanwhile, Wang Wei was not that surprised after seeing this. The reason that he had access to Divine Punishment Thunder was that he entered the Duyi Realm and had the plan to store this lightning for his own use.

Since Di Tian had also entered the Duyi Realm, it meant that he also survived the same punishment as him. As for the idea of using this thunder for himself, Wang Wei did not think that in all the long history of the Myriad Emperor World, he would be the only one who have such an idea.

So, he immediately used another technique. After sacrificing another hundred years of his life span without hesitation, he summoned the River of Fate once again to surround him like a cocoon, acting as another layer of protection.

This technique called [Fate Protection] was inspired by the one Su Ya used during her fight with Lin Fan. It allowed Wang Wei to solicit the protection of all the people or things that are under the control of fate, which is essentially everything.

Before now, he could only connect to the River of Fate to use this spell but now, he could use the entire river. So, now, from past to present, all the living individuals that ever existed in the Heavenly Abode World began to protect Wang Wei.

All the gods and Supreme Gods that were ever existed, all the mortals and animals, all the races, the forests, mountains, and rivers: everything was protecting Wang Wei.

Yet, with all of this, adding the Divine Punishment Thunder could only buy him a few seconds under a bloodlust Di Tian. Luckily, the few seconds were all he needed.

Wang Wei closed his eyes as he began to once again review his experience in the Nine Pagoda Trials. Until this moment, he did not notice how much of an impact these trials had on his cultivation path.

It was responsible for his always calm demeanor in dangerous situations, it instilled in him humility so that he never truly let his victory or advantages over his opponent get to his head.

Because of the trial, he knew to never give up no matter how dire the situation, he knew not to let power get over his head, not to take defeat personally, and to do whatever was necessary to survive because only the last man standing is the true victor.

Not to mention how it tempered his will, his Dao Heart, and his pain tolerance.

Thinking about this, Wang Wei focused on his last confrontation with the Wrath of Heaven. In that last battle, he was nothing but a mortal, and yet, he still managed to injure such an all-powerful being.

The reason for that? By simply relying on his Will.

Wang Wei focused on that attack he used to injure that hand. He tried to feel that very same state to understand it, and eventually replicate it. As he felt deep under that state, he realized something.

That powerful Will that he manifested in that confrontation did come from his two years of constantly fighting the Wrath of Heaven without stopping. No, it came from his time on Earth, to be precise, after his death when he was swallowed by the space crack.

After he was swallowed by that crack, he relied on the blue spots scattered in the void-like space. Wang Wei had always thought that he only spent a little time in that space before he found that white light and reincarnated.

But he was wrong.

He spent countless Yuan Epochs traveling in that desolate space trying to reach one blue spot after another. And one Yuan Epoch is equal to 1.269 trillion years.

So, a mortal with no cultivation, with his soul on the verge of collapse, spending so much time alone in this dark and empty space. 99.9999 percent of people would die of loneliness or take their own life to end the suffering.

As for the rest, they would simply give up midway.

However, Wang Wei endured that loneliness that seemed to stretch for an eternity. Whether it was his desire to survive, his stubbornness, or simply not knowing the concept of giving up, he held on for eons.

This resulted in him cultivating a powerful Will, unlike anything that has ever existed in the cultivating world. However, after going through Reincarnation, his soul was too powerful, so he had to sacrifice a lot of it in the process.

Additionally, with his new soul, plus the new baby body that he was inheriting, he had to seal his Will to protect his body as it was too weak to bear.

And during the last Pagoda Trial, he brought some of it out. And right now, he was doing the same.

Wang Wei opened his eyes and sighed in disappointment. By now, Di Tian had already torn apart his defense and was standing in front of him. Without hesitation, he punched forward.

A supreme Will that could defy the odds, that neglected the very concept of logic itself emanated from that punch; it was supreme, almighty, and unstoppable.

For the first time since this fight, Di Tian's face became very serious as he felt the power of that punch. He mobilized all the power in his body including his nine Divine Seas and nine Primordial Spirits, to bless his body with the Power of Heaven and Earth.

Boom!

Di Tian was sent a dozen kilometers away, with half of his body completely annihilated; he looked like a mutilated corpse floating in the void. Meanwhile, Wang Wei sighed after seeing this.

In the process of tapping into that powerful Will, he failed, or at the very least, did not completely succeed otherwise there would be nothing left of Di Tian after that attack.

The reason for that was simple. His body could not accommodate such power. Wang Wei guessed that even if he was in peak shape, he could still not bring out all the power of his will.

In fact, even if he reached the peak of the Quasi-Emperor Realm, he might not succeed. Otherwise, the consequence is that he would simply be disintegrated into particles and die.

Crack!

Wang Wei heard this sound and quickly checked his body. As expected, his Divine Sea had even more cracks along with his Primordial Spirit. His body became even thinner than any mummy making him look like a very terrifying demon.

His life span only had a little over 200 years left.

Meanwhile, Di Tian used the same tactic as Wang Wei. He opened his mouth to bit the tip of his tongue and spit out a drop of very pure blood. Then, a new body was instantly regenerated from that drop.

As for his previous damaged body, he placed it inside his space ring.

'This attack reached the level of 8 reincarnations. Although it seems very circumstantial, this shows the terrifying talent of this Wang Wei. He must be killed.'

Then, Di Tian rushed toward Wang Wei at a speed hundred thousand times the speed of light and slapped him with all his strength.

Chapter 399: The Truth End

Di Tian looked at Wang Wei's body that was sent flying away with a deep frown on his face. Just now, when he decided to attack with all his strength, he made a mistake in the amount of force used.

With all his years of experience and control over his body, how could he make a mistake?

"Luck," he muttered. While thinking about it, he felt a mysterious power that subtly influenced him to make the mistake. And that power was luck.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei had a sigh of relief after being sent flying. At the last moment, he activated the ability he acquired from the Qi Luck Trial to become a Son of Destiny.

This is the reason that Di Tian made a mistake at the last moment; this is the reason he survived that attack.

While flying away, Wang Wei felt like he broke through some kind of space barrier, and when he landed, he found himself inside a small world. Immediately, he saw a blood-red stone on the ground next to his landing spot.

Immediately, Wang Wei knew that this stone was his life-saving straw. He held it in his hand while observing it with his Divine Sense which was very unstable and on the verge of collapsing.

Then, Wang Wei laughed out loud maniacally, however, deep inside was a touch of sadness.

"Is this the power of the Son of Destiny? Who would have thought that one day, I would have to rely on pure luck to survive; the world is truly full of ups and down." After saying this, a lot of his very hidden arrogance was washed away; he became more mature.

With one check, Wang Wei knew that this stone was once bathed in the blood of a Great Emperor. To be precise, the blood of the God-King that all the Gods in this world revered.

Because of this, a soul was slowly nurtured and even gain some sentience after so many years. After a few years, a new spirit race would be born, and one with unmatched talent as well.

Without hesitation, Wang Wei sacrificed a few more dozens years of his life span to activate his spiritual power to seal the soul inside the stone, sealed it, and placed it inside his space ring.

Then, he looked at Di Tian who had torn the space of this small world. Feeling a sense of danger, he rushed straight toward Wang Wei to finish what he started.

However, a golden light came out from the stone and enveloped Di Tian. Once Wang Wei could see anything again, only an eyeball was floating in front of him with a small cauldron surrounding it.

"Emperor Artifact!" he muttered.

Then, Di Tian's body instantly regenerated.

"Emperor level attack," he said while looking at the blood-red stone. A few seconds later, he sighed.

"There is nothing I hate more than people who has luck on their side."

"You talked as if destiny has never been in your favor," replied Wang Wei.

"I despise destiny," said Di Tian, his voice full of hatred. "I have been fighting it all my life, and it has never been kind to me."

He took a deep breath. "Well, it doesn't matter since I'm still the winner."

"Yes. You're the winner, and I'm the survivor," replied Wang Wei calmly. As soon as he said these words, he felt that something had left him and was absorbed by Di Tian.

He knew that it was the Eternal Emperor's Destiny. As the victor of this battle, DI Tian is entitled to this compensation—just like Wang Wei once took some destiny from all his victory against Ji Song, and his victory against Lin Fan.

With this destiny, Di Tian's strength will increase, he can use it to survive most dangerous situations and many more. In general, his chance of becoming an Eternal Emperor has greatly increased.

Although he knew this, Wang Wei did not care that much. This is how the Battle of the Throne was. Heaven Chosens fought to kill one another or take away each other's luck or destiny.

One defeat did not mean much.

As for the reason that Wang Wei did not use the stone to defeat or kill Di Tian, that's because he knew that it was impossible. The stone only absorbed a few drops of blood from the God-King.

And after so many years of nurturing that spirit race, not much power is left. So, he could probably activate it only once or twice more, which is not enough to kill Di Tian given the fact that he survived the first attack.

The best course of action for Wang Wei is to use this stone to break through the formation that blocked this world. As long as he reunited with his sect, he would be safe.

Both he and Di Tian knew this, so they decided to stop this fight as it was pointless at this point.

Di Tian then looked at Wang Wei with a sneer on his face, "Do you think that this is the end? Do you think you will come out of this without any consequences?"

"What do you mean?"

"Look around you," said Di Tian.

Immediately, Wang Wei took a deep look at his surroundings for the first time ever since this battle began. Fist marks and sword scars could be seen in everything in the space. He saw that there was nothing but an empty void, with even the sun and the moon destroyed.

There were no living things in sight. All the habitants of this world—whether mortals, gods, animals, women, children, and the elderly—were all dead; all casualties of this battle.

Then, Wang Wei's face became ugly. After inspecting his body, he could smell a terrible rotten stench along with a red hue that surrounded his body and even soul.

His aura changed to that of a fiendish one. Anyone who saw him would think that he was a devil that slaughtered countless people simply for his pleasure.

Additionally, he finally knew where that crying sound came from. It was from all the grievances that surrounded his body. Trillions of souls crying and blaming him for their deaths and the destruction of their homes.

Their cries were impossible to ignore or block no matter the method; this fact alone would drive most people crazy after a certain period of time.

Wang Wei raised his head to look at Di Tian and noticed that he was perfectly fine. He raised his head to look at the formation in the sky, his face becoming even more unsightly.

"Finally noticed," said Di Tian. As an excellent strategist, he knew that there was a great chance that he would not be able to kill Wang Wei despite the overwhelming difference in strength.

The reason is that all Heaven Chosens are people with tremendous luck and cannot be so easily killed. This is the reason that only after defeating Ji Song three times that Wang Wei finally killed him; this was a manifestation of his luck.

Adding to that the fact that Heavenly Dao has been plotting against him for many years, Di Tian was prepared for his eventual failure. So, one of the purposes of the formation was to place the Karmic Sin of the death of all the people of this world and its destruction on Wang Wei.

And with such terrible Karma, many things will go wrong for him. For one, his future cultivation will be dozens of times more difficult, the strength of his soul will decrease because of the grievances, his future Heavenly Tribulations will be more difficult, and many other negative things.

"Anyway, my job here is finished."

After saying that, Di Tian disappeared along with the formation and the Emperor Artifacts that he brought. At some point, he played with the idea of using the artifacts to finish the job.

However, after considering it for a moment, he decided otherwise. The Emperor Artifacts were powering the formation. If he moved more of them, the people outside can take this opportunity to break the Crystal Wall and entered.

Additionally, Di Tian knew that having more Artifacts was not necessarily a good thing for a single individual. The reason is that even with one artifact, most cultivators could barely use all its power.

Most Quasi-Emperor can only use 5 to 15% of the power. As for Di Tian, he could probably use 20% or more of one artifact. However, doing so could severely affect his foundation—especially in his current state when he does not have the Power of Law to power up the Emperor Artifact.

Using the Artifact in his current cultivation stage would require Di Tian to use his origin essence, his spiritual power, and blood energy. All things that could affect his foundation.

Di Tian knew how important his cultivation foundation was to him to complete the 9th reincarnation. So, after mulling it over for a few seconds, he decided not to take the risk.

According to the data gathered, Wang Wei's potential is currently at 7th reincarnation, while his strange Will-related attack reached 8th reincarnation; so, he was still not a big threat to him.

What he has to worry about is the outlier, Wu Hong. She's also one of the reasons that he gave up. He did not know what she would do if something happened to Wang Wei.

After leaving the Heavenly Abode World, Di Tian teleported back to the Myriad Emperor World. He looked to the sky with hatred and snorted coldly before taking out a white ball from his head.

The white ball entered the ground before completely disappearing, then, Di Tian returned to his clan.

Chapter 400: True Challenge

Wang Wei looked at all the destruction around thinking about what just occurred. He checked the Karmic Sin on his body, but unfortunately, no matter what he did, it could not be removed or even sealed away.

He tried using Wu Hong's Scripture to at least place a temporary seal on it but it was no use. And after studying it a while, he realized the crux of the issue:

Incense.

In general, faith or incense is not as karmic binding as Qi Luck, most likely because of its transactional nature. Mortals pray to the gods and offered them incense, and in return, the gods provide them with aid, spiritual substance, and a paradise for their afterlife.

Compared to a sovereign who has to constantly keep its people happy and prosperous to retain a dynasty's luck, the power of incense is less Karmicly Binding.

This fact should have been in favor of Wang Wei. However, because of Di Tian's formation, this has become his downside. Because he was the Almighty God of the Heavenly Abode World, he was deeply connected to all the mortals of this world.

So when the blame for their death and the destruction of the world fell on him, it made his situation worse. Not to mention the fact that he cut off the River of Fate of the world and absorbed it.

This act will greatly benefit him once he began to comprehend the Law, adding to that the increase in battle prowess the river will grant him. At the same time, this act of him also further deepened the Karmic ties he had with the Heavenly Abode World, which in turn increased the backlash or sins he has to witness.

Additionally, the situation was further aggravated when his Bone Substitution ability was overused in the battle to save his life and could not be used to transfer the Karmic Sin to it.

Truth be told, Wang Wei did not think that this ability would be useful. Since DI Tian also cultivated the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture], then he should be aware of this ability.

The scripture granted each user different abilities based on the cultivator's talent and level of tempering, however, many talents are common and have been previously recorded by previous cultivators of this scripture.

This includes the Bone Substitution Ability and the Element Control Ability from the five organs. So, Wang Wei guessed that Di Tian would be prepared to deal with that ability.

Finally, there is his Proving Dao Artifact. Since it was made of Fate Lines of both positive and negative Karma, it has some defense against Karmic Attacks. However, the artifact was almost annihilated by Di Tian, with only a string left.

It would take some time and a lot of resources before it can be repaired.

While he was in deep thought, he felt someone rapidly approaching him. He raised his head to see his father and grandfather coming in. It seemed that after this world was destroyed, the Crystal Wall was slowly fading away.

"Wei'er, are you alright?" said Wang Tian as he looked at his son who was older than his own father, and as skinny as a dry corpse.

"I'm fine, but where is mom?"

"I brought her back to the sect."

"Good. It's best if she did not see me in this state."

Meanwhile, Wang Chang looked at his grandson and the surrounding, "It seems that you got wrecked."

Wang Tian's lip twitched after hearing this, thinking that this old man should know that if there was a time to be subtle, this should be it. As for Wang Wei, he laughed a little before saying:

"You're right. I did get wrecked."

Wang Chang nodded his head after seeing his grandson not really affected by this battle. One failure never means much to Heaven Chosen. The only time failure was unacceptable to them was during the final battle.

"So, how do you feel?" he asked.

"Excited," replied Wang Wei with his eyes lit up. "Before, I was 90% sure that the throne would be mine. And the only reason I left for the 10% was possible changes that Di Tian and some other people might bring.

"But now, I have less than 5%."

"And that's a good thing?" asked Wang Tian.

"Only by winning a true opponent, only by surpassing the odds will the throne be truly worth it."

To Wang Wei, being a Great Emperor was nothing but one of the many steps on his path of cultivation—albeit a very important one. So, to him, the more challenging the process was, the better the foundation he can establish for future cultivation.

And there is no better challenge than a monster like Di Tian. Thinking of conquering such a tall and almost desperate mountain, a powerful fighting intent emanated out of his body.

Unfortunately for him, he was not in the best state to have such a large fluctuation of his spirit, so blood started falling from his mouth.

Both Wang Chang and Wang Tian immediately started to instill their origin essence inside his body to heal him. They immediately frowned when they see the true state he was in.

His Divine Sea and Altar were on the verge of collapsing along with his Primordial Spirit. Essentially, his Dao Foundation was collapsing.

"It's good that you're in good spirit but given your situation, you could have died," said Wang Tian, who immediately began to blame himself. The fact that someone could bypass their protection so easily is a great shame.

"Damn the Di clan, I should listen to Yu Yan and make them suffer a little."

"It's shameful to have my father avenge because I lost a battle. Plus, how could you lower your head to fight the lower generation," said Wang Wei. There was nothing he despised more than when someone lost, then the older generation came to avenge them.

"I don't have to deal with Di Tian, I can still beat his father."

"Unfortunately, Di Tian can probably beat us even we three combined," replied Wang Wei casually.

"He's that strong?" Even Wang Chang was a little surprised. Then, Wang Wei sent snippets of the final confrontation to them through Divine Sense, making them realize that he was right.

"Anyway, your situation made me realize that this generation's battle is truly perilous to anyone. If something were to happen to you, I do not know if your mother would ever forgive me."

"I would have been fine."

"How can you say this in your current state?"

Wang Wei smiled as he looked at Li Jun and Yan Liling who finally rushed over.

"Big brother, are you alright?" Li Jun wanted to hug him but feared that he might injure him. So, he only raised his hand before putting it down. However, Yan Liling did not have that much reservation and hugged him.

She knew if their big brother did not send them outside of the crystal wall, they would have a hundred percent died.

"Don't need to worry," replied Wang Wei. "Truth be told, I was never truly in danger." After saying that, he placed his hand on Li Jun's head to take out a small white square.

"What's this?"

"One of my spirit particles. When I sent you out of the crystal wall, I detached one of them and give it to you. In case I was truly killed, the sect could use it to revive me."

Many things suddenly came clear to these people after hearing this. For example, why did Wu Hong's clone say that he would be fine and so on?

Of course, although Wang Wei made his revival appear easy, it would not have been. With his Paragon-Quality Soul, it would take a lot of resources to fully revive him, not to mention take a couple of thousand years if not more.

Additionally, he would have loose many memories in the process.

"It's good for you to have thought of a way out," said Wang Tian, genuinely in awe of his son's quick thinking. In such a situation, in the split moment of life and death, not everyone could keep calm enough to make a rational decision let alone come up with a feasible one.

"Once you get back to the sect, we can fix you right up. However, the problem of your Karmic Sin will be a real headache."

As soon as Wang Tian said these words, Yan Chen appeared in front of the group to hand Wang Wei a bag.

"What's this?"

"Pill to temporarily alleviate your injuries."

Wang Wei opened it to find many Supreme Tier pills: Blood Energy Pill and Vitality Pill to heal his fleshly body. Primordial Spirit Nourishing Pills for his souls, and Divine Sea Stabilizing Pill for his Divine Sea.

Based on the heat of these pills, he could tell that many were probably made a few minutes ago.

"Great Timing," replied Wang Wei as he swallowed these pills one by one.

"Young master, I would like to apologize to you," said Yan Chen. As a Dao Protector, he let his young master become in such a state, this is a derelict of his duty.

"There is no need to blame yourself. Plus, now that I'm in the Primordial Spirit Realm, death at the hands of my peers is not your responsibility."

Although that was true, Yan Chen still felt some responsibility. Meanwhile, after consuming the pills, Wang Wei's complexion was no longer as pale. Plus, he did not have to actively use his will to prevent his foundation from completely collapsing.

He then raised his head to look at the Crystal Wall that was slowly dissipating.

"Go see if there is a way to preserve the wall and take it away. It could be the perfect material to make Emperor Artifact in the future."

Wang Tian's eyes lit up before taking a talisman to contact the Quasi-Emperors with Emperor Artifact for them to try. If not, he's prepared to contact more people to take away that wall.

After all, Emperor Materials are rare things.