

F.D Emperor 541

Chapter 541 The Demon Supremacy World

Wang Wei told Wang Wucheng about the Demon Supremacy World and his worries if he were to kill Ye Tuizhi.

"You did a good job. Although our sect is powerful, there is no need to create more enemies."

That's how Wang Wei felt, so he nodded his head. "Out of curiosity, how would we fare against the entire Demon Supremacy World?"

Wang Wucheng thought for a moment, "If they have an Eternal Emperor hiding in their world, we probably will not survive for long. If not, we could run away and hide with Shadow One and Two. Then, use guerilla tactics to cripple the most powerful demon tribes and win this war."

"Eternal Emperor? That is a variable."

"Do you plan to do something?"

"Ye Tuizhi must die."

Wang Wei did not want to kill him simply because he injured him, but because of the possible threat, this person could pose. With Ye Tuizhi's talent, even without the power of the Dao Source Seed, it is very likely for him to prove the Dao.

And on the unlikely chance that Wang Wei fails, he could guess that Tiger Demon would return for revenge. So, he must remove the threat in the cradle.

"Do you need something?"

"I need one talisman to prevent any Emperor Tier Powerhouse from tracking me down and a few talismans that can kill Dao Ancestors."

"Alright, give me a few days. I'll bring everything."

"That's fine. The competition won't start for another month."

Wang Wucheng left, and Wang Wei went to refine the Soul Imprint he took from Ye Tuizhi, allowing his Soul Network to access the Demon Supremacy World Community. Then, he took out a talisman that recorded many things, the most important of which was something Chu Luo muttered:

"The Unorthodox Method of the Nine Extremities Foundation."

Before the battle, Wang Wei scattered the Array Virus in the surroundings to spy on everyone present. He would secretly record these Heaven Chosens's aura, law fluctuation, emotions, and words. He did not allow the viruses to enter their bodies because he divined that if he overused the Array Virus in this way, it would be a matter of time before Heavenly Dao detected it, which would lead to Grand Dao noticing him again.

"Nine Extremities Foundation, Unorthodox Method," Wang Wei muttered before using his Fate Law to divine the secrets of Heaven and Earth. Since he was already walking on that path, he did not encounter any resistance when learning about the Nine Extremities Foundation and learned a lot about it.

'It seems I don't have to worry about rejection from the incarnations' innate materials.'

From his divination, he knew the innate materials on the incarnations would turn into a pure power that nourishes the main body during the final fusion. As such, he does not have to worry about clashes or rejections.

"As long as someone can pass or survive the Outlaw Trial, they can receive countless opportunities."

Wang Wei knew if his trial did not lead to Lin Fan's trial, he would never have the opportunity to understand something regarding [Existence] and thus would be incapable of walking the unorthodox path of the Nine Extremities Foundation.

Even with his comprehension, without the right opportunity, he might not have succeeded; this is the reason that Luck is a fundamental aspect of any powerful cultivator.

Finally, he reviewed the information he gathered on these people before going to meet with Ancestor Wucheng again.

Wang Wei received many jade talismans, along with a necklace.

"Shadow One refined a talisman for you and lent you his personal Chaos Treasure. The key word is lending; you must return it."

"What's with the emphasis on 'lending'?"

"With how shameless you are, I would not be surprised if you tried to keep it for yourself."

Wang Wei's lips twitched, but he did not refute. "So, what does it do?"

"With your Fateless Status, it should allow you to even hide from an Eternal Emperor—albeit briefly. If you sensed someone on that level tracking you down, abandon everything and retreat."

"It should be fine. From what I learned from Ye Tuizhi, the Demon Supremacy World only had three Eternal Emperors, and they should all be gone. Nevertheless, I will be careful in case there is one secretly hiding."

"Your cautiousness reassures me."

Wang Wei entered seclusion again before activating the Soul Network; this time, he had three purple orbs floating in front of him, signaling the Myriad Emperor World, the Martial Supreme World, and the Demon Supremacy World.

Wang Wei chose the new addition to the network, gaining access to a bunch of souls with that he could form connections. Then, he chose a random one as an anchor to send a projection into the Demon Supremacy World.

The first thing he noticed was the towering trees that elevated to the sky. Everywhere he looked or used his Divine Sense to look, there were forests, mountains, rivers, and farms, giving the entire world a nature-like and picturesque atmosphere.

Wang Wei looked at the trees and knew many demon tribes lived on top of them. The history of this world has some similarities and was influenced by the Myriad Emperor World.

There was a Nulle Era as a result of the Innate-Acquire War. Then, the cultivators rebuilt civilizations; the demons called that period the Beginning Era.

In that era, demons and humans competed with each other to become the racial protagonist of this world. The fight was relatively balanced until a human became enlightened under a Bodhi Tree and developed Buddhism.

After proving the Dao and spreading his religion, humans became the dominant species and suppressed the demons. The demons called this era the Dark Era, a time of great suffering for their races.

However, Wang Wei knew this was not the complete truth. From Ye Tuizhi, he knew that the Buddhist Cultivators were peaceful and left the demon race to themselves as long as they did not eat human flesh.

Many demons even converted to Buddhism, walking on the path of seeking Nirvana. However, the Dark Era ended after the Absolute Beginning Emperor created the Great Buddhist Cataclysm.

Then, the first Eternal Emperor from the demon race rose, and he hated humans passionately. So, he destroyed 90% of the human race while enslaving the remaining 10%. He also ensured to rewrite history, convincing his race of the atrocities humans created during the Dark Era.

That Eternal Emperor established the Supremacy Era that has existed until now.

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Wang Wei's projection teleported to an underground cave where a group of demons who looked like dogs watched over a bunch of humans.

wuh-PSSSH

"You're working too slow," said the humanoid dog demon as he whipped an older man who seemed to be in his 80s, dressed in sacks as clothes. The older man fell to the ground, with blood all over his back. Despite the immense pain, he did say a word as his eyes were numb.

He then tried to get up, mustering all the strength possible. Regrettably, although his mind was willing, his body could not.

"Are you being lazy?" said the dog demon before whipping him again.

The older man fell flat to the ground, unable to move. He looked at the demon, his eyes still numb and unfocused.

"What are you looking at, you disgusting human?"

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The dog demon whipped him until the luster of life left his eyes. Another dog demon walked to the beater, indifferently looked at the dead older man, and said: "Team Leader Ji Gou, you are killing the slaves too quickly. The tribe might complain."

"These humans reproduced as quickly as the rabbit tribe; there will be plenty of them to replace."

The Vice-Leader shook his head, "So, what do we do now?"

"Didn't that human have children?"

"Yes, but the only remaining one is 10 years old."

"Old enough to work. Go get him."

Soon, a ten year old malnourished child appeared. He saw his father's corpse on the ground, and his body trembled. Tears wanted to leave his eyes, but he controlled himself. He quickly picked his father's pick and began mining, not uttering a word.

Wang Wei watched the older man. He knew despite the latter's appearance, he was only in his early 40s. He did not say anything before teleporting to a small village.

In some houses, a line of more than 40 demons waited in front of each home. Wang Wei looked at the closest to him, where an ant demon walked out from a house, pulling up his pants and using a cloth as a belt.

"How was it?" asked a wolf demon in front of the line.

"As good as usual."

The wolf demon laughed heartily after hearing this, then the people behind him followed soon.

The invisible Wang Wei looked through the house and saw a human woman lying on a bed naked, her dull eyes full of despair; he could tell she was asking for someone to relieve her of her misery.

Wang Wei teleported to another place; this time, it was a city full of humans. An elephant demon looked at a kneeling human; compared to the others he saw, this person's dress was way better than the sacks he saw all the others wear.

"Did you finish the task I gave you?" asked the Elephant.

"Yes, I have chosen 200,000 humans for the Lord's banquet."

"Did you properly choose each individual?"

"Yes. I properly bathed, fed, and even chose the ones with high cultivation talent and special bloodlines. The Lord should be satisfied with this meal."

The Elephant nodded before going to check the chosen people. He secretly shook his head.

'No one with cultivation realms; those are the tastiest. Well, I should not expect more from a backward place as this.'

He then used his space ring to take away all the 200,000 people. And during the entire process, the City Lord had a smile on his face.

Wang Wei calmly watched this before teleporting to another location, which was a school where a heterogeneous group of demon children interacted.

The teacher—a lion demon—had a complete human transformation, unlike the others who only looked humanoid.

"Remember, children, humans are born aggressive. They were born for conquest, destruction, and hatred. This has been proven based on their activities during the Dark Era."

"Teacher, from what I saw during last week's field trip, aren't we doing the same thing as humans?"

"No, it is not the same. Humans do horrible things because they are innately evil and corrupt; they enjoy committing sins. We do what we do to protect our race, our culture, and our way of life.

"So, if we give them a chance to rise, we will suffer an even worse fate."

"I understand, teacher."

"That's good. Now, pass me yesterday's assignment."

The Lion Demon collected all the papers and read the first one.

"Excellent work, Xi Zazhong. By the power granted to me by the Demon Supremacy Alliance, I will give you 100 Community Points. Keep up the good work."

Then, he read another paper before giving the child some community points, making each of them very happy. At such a young age, they knew that with enough points, they could elevate their status and acquire more resources; they could change their entire life for the better.

As Wang Wei observed this school interaction that was probably normal throughout this entire world, he sneered.

'The Supremacy Era, huh? Alright, let's begin the Era of Revolution.'

Chapter 542 The Revolution (I)

Wang Wei closed his eyes to access the soul network. He made the category for his search human and inaccessible ones.

The demon race made up 60% of this world's population, humans comprised 30%, and the remaining 10% consisted of demonic beasts, essentially animals that have absorbed a lot of spiritual energy but are of low intelligence.

After a period of cultivation, the demonic beasts can evolve into low-level demon races with impure bloodlines. If you count the number of these low-level demon races as demonic beasts, they will then make up 40% of the demon race's population.

After searching for the information he needed, Wang Wei found five places where a large number of humans habited, but his Soul Network could not pull people's souls. He knew there must be some Immortal-Level Powerhouses or Formations in these places.

He divined which of these five places would ensure his plan's highest success before teleporting inside. It was a city occupied by demons, but that was only on the surface. He could detect that humans controlled the demons in this place, making it look like it still belonged to them.

Furthermore, there was an entrance to a Small World in this city. After a brief search, he discovered a person who could enter and leave the secret realm at will. Wang Wei did not follow him. Instead, he summoned that person's soul to his Soul Realm, the name he gave that space in the Soul Network.

He showed that person his strength and mysterious abilities before telling him to contact his leader. Not long afterward, the poor middle-aged man rushed into the Secret Realm to report.

Not long afterward, a Dao Ancestor wearing a green robe came out to meet Wang Wei's projection in a secret house in the city.

"Your excellency, I am Daoist Green Heart. How may I refer to you?"

"The name's Chu Mo," replied Wang Wei, that had masked his appearance.

"Lord Chu Mo, are you from another Heaven Will World?" asked Daoist Green Heart, who became more respectful when he realized he could not detect any information from the person in front of him.

"What makes you say that?"

"This is not the first time some foreign plane has aided our resistance. Otherwise, I doubt we would last so long."

"Well, you are correct. The Demon Supremacy World has enmity with us, so they must be destroyed."

Daoist Green Heart smiled but did not take these words seriously. The previous people only provided some resources and helped them destroy a few insignificant demon tribes before leaving. So, he is prepared for the same outcome.

He would be satisfied as long these new people were not stingy with their resources.

Wang Wei frowned after seeing the latter's situation. "It seems you do not expect much. In that case, how about I tell you the first stage of my plan? Then, you can decide whether you want to participate?"

"Oh, what will happen if I don't want to participate?"

"I will go to the other bases."

"And if they are not willing to participate?"

"I'll raise my own force."

"It seems your Excellency is determined. Alright, please tell me your plan."

"Before we can start, please sign this Dao Contract, swearing you will not reveal any information about our discussion."

Daoist Green Heart frowned as he looked at the contract. The Dao Contract in his hand, was the highest level, capable of even binding a Great Emperor. However, after reading it, he sighed in relief.

The contract only stated that he could not reveal any information regarding their discussion and also not betray the human race. Truth be told, Daoist Green Heart admired this foreigner's caution.

So, after checking if there were any hidden clauses, he signed with his Soul. Then, Wang Wei told him about the first phase of his plan.

"C-Can we really succeed?"

"Of course."

"The better question is, are you really willing to use such precious resources?"

"Why not? The return would more than enough make up for it," replied Wang Wei.

Daoist Green Heart quickly calmed down before processing the information.

"How do we split the rewards?"

"8-2, 8 for me."

"Isn't that too much—especially since you're not risking anything?"

"You should understand that freedom has no actual price. Do you want the human race to be livestock for generations?"

Daoist Green Heart sighed heavily, "You're right. I'll go talk to the other bases. I'll convince them."

"Remember to have them sign the contract before revealing the plan. If any of them is adamant in his refusal: quickly take him down."

"Do you suspect there are traitors amongst us? Impossible."

"Don't be naive. In this cruel world, it would be odd if some people did not sell their kind for survival."

Green Heart knew this, but he did not want to accept this. After sighing again, he left. Three days later, he returned with three other middle-aged men wearing distinctive colors of robes. However, they did not look happy.

"So, who was the traitor?" asked Wang Wei.

"That does not matter," replied Daoist Red Heart. "Is your plan really going to work?"

"As long as you guys are willing to place your lives in the line."

"We are not afraid of dying. We are only afraid of a meaningless death; afraid of leaving the human race in a worse position than it already is."

"As long as you keep that conviction, everything will be fine," said Wang Wei.

"Alright, where do we begin?" asked Daoist Yellow Heart.

"This is a list of the demon tribe we must destroy as rapidly as possible," said Wang Wei as he handed them a list—which obviously included the Hell Tiger Tribe.

"I still think this plan is too far-fetched," said Daoist Blue Heart.

"What's your worry?" asked Wang Wei.

"These demon tribes have between 20 to 30 Great Emperors as their foundation. How on earth are we going to destroy them?"

Wang Wei looked at him, and he could tell he was not the only one with reservation.

"You guys know of Great Roc Emperor?"

"Of course, he is the damn demon who started all our misery."

As the first Eternal Emperor of this world, he had a lasting impact—even to this day.

"The Great Roc Emperor created the demon race's era of dominance, but his policies doomed them for failure as well," Wang Wei said calmly.

"What do you mean?"

"Many tribes have more than 10, 20, and even 30 Great Emperors. However, this is not the result of their strength. The Great Roc Emperor made a secret agreement between the tribes that in each generation, they could select a tribe for the Heaven Will to be handed to."

"What? How is that possible?" yelled Daoist Red Heart.

"This is what happens when a world's Heavenly Dao is not as strict on controlling the laws and regulations," added Wang Wei.

"But, how does that help us with our plan?" asked Blue Heart.

"Most of the Emperors these demon tribes have are only Third and Second Class, with a lot of them even being Pseudo-Emperors."

"Pseudo-Emperors?"

Wang Wei looked at the confusion on these people's faces and secretly shook his head. It is of great significance for cultivators to have widened horizons.

"Great Emperors who do not have the Dao Heart or proper foundation to bear the Heaven Wills. How did you guys become Dao Ancestors without even knowing such a thing?"

The four looked at each other in embarrassment.

"All the records of our human race are destroyed: this includes our history, culture, origin, and even our speaking tongue," said Daoist Green Heart, lamenting that he was currently speaking the demon language.

"But, you should have lived long enough to learn this. Or, at the very least, learn from the Great Emperor who created you."

"The thing is, a Great Emperor did not create us. We inherited our powers from an Inheritance Dao Seed."

"These things can inherit Immortal-level power?" Wang Wei decided to ask Ancestor Wucheng if they had this technology. If not, it would be great to bring it back to the sect.

"Back to the topic. Because of how weak the Emperors of most demon tribes are, they do not have any Insurgents. So, with the talisman I gave you, you should be able to destroy them effortlessly."

"Alright, when do we attack?" asked Red Heart.

"Three days from now. So, gather all the people needed."

"Why not sooner?"

"We need a new and more secure base."

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Hell Tiger Tribe Territory, inside a Secret Realm:

"How is Zhi'er doing?" asked a beautiful woman, looking at a body in a green pool.

"The tribe has used an Emperor Pill to recreate his Foundation. Regrettably, there is nothing we can do about the Dao Source Seed."

"Damn it. How could he waste such a precious thing?"

"It does not really matter. As long as he can defeat his opponent in the upcoming competition, according to the rules, the other tribes would have to hand the Heaven Will to him."

"It's not like they have not gone back on their words before. With the seed, he could deter them from acting rashly."

The middle-aged man—Ye Tuizhi's father—shrugged his shoulder. He also thought his son was stupid to waste the seed, but it was gone, and there was nothing he could do now.

"What about the person who did that to him? Are we going to let him go like that?"

"The other person is from the most powerful sect in the Myriad Emperor World. So, unless we can get support from the entire Alliance for an invasion, it would be suicide to fight them alone."

"So, he's just going to get away with hurting our son?"

"*Sigh* The only way for him to get his revenge is to prove the Dao and hope the other party fails. Otherwise, this is out of our hands."

The woman's face became ugly to look at after hearing this. Just as he was about to complain, the entire secret realm trembled.

"What's going on?"

The two rushed outside to see the sun shining on them. The Hell Tiger's Bloodline was Yin in nature, so their tribe's main headquarters was deep underground, where Yin energy was concentrated. So, it was odd to see the sun.

However, this was not even the odd part of the situation. All 27 of the tribe's Emperor Formations and Arrays manifested to protect the tribe from an enormous hand that descended from the Heavens.

Ye Tuizhi's father squinted his eyes after seeing the person controlling the enormous hand.

"Daoist Red Heart from the Human Resistance? How could they be so powerful?"

He could tell the previous attack reached the level of First Class Emperor. Suddenly, he remembered the cold, indifferent grey eyes that almost ruined his son's life.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The enormous hand slammed a few times before breaking all the information. Then, the hand killed all the Hell Tiger Demon tribes—mortals and Immortals alike.

Daoist Red Heart proceeded to take all the sect's resources—including the Emperor Artifacts, secret realms, and the bodies of the demons—and returned to the base.

Across the Demon Supremacy World, many Emperor Tribes were destroyed in just a few minutes before anyone else could react. Using the talisman, which contained the power of the Dao Opening Sect's Insurgents, the Dao Ancestors of the Human Resistance acted swiftly before retreating.

Furthermore, Wang Wei gave many humans True Monarchs talismans which contained his power, tasking them to destroy the non-Emperor or Immortal Tribes.

And with his strength that can slaughter Quasi-Emperor as if they were nothing but ants, these humans went on a rampage. And unlike the Dao Monarchs, these humans were chosen as Death Soldiers, so they did not need to retreat, only kill until they died.

So, in just one day, these humans managed to kill 5% of the demon race's population; they killed 5% of the entire universe's population.

Wang Wei was slightly surprised by this news; the madness of these humans, fueled by their hatred, genuinely shocked him.

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Inside the Resistance's new base:

Wang Wei had just finished absorbing the lifespan of a Dao Ancestor. Unlike the Dao Child, he can absorb nine cycles of 1 Yuan Epoch, for a total of 9 Yuan Epochs. After that, the dead body of the Dao Ancestor would disintegrate.

As he looked at the lifespan on his hand, he smiled. After absorbing Ye Tuizhi's life span, he had an idea for all his eight incarnations to live the limit of mortal—1 Yuan Epoch—and spent all that time comprehending the Law.

Then, he would fuse with them.

Once he succeeded, he might exceed Di Tian's Golden Law Tree.

Chapter 543 The Revolution (II)

As Wang Wei held the life span in his hand, he frowned as he sensed something was odd. So, he quickly divined the problem and learned that each of his incarnations couldn't live 1 Yuan Epoch.

1 Yuan Epoch was the limit of mortals, and since his incarnations are part of his [Existence], their lifespan is his lifespan. If one lived for 1 Yuan Epoch, the main body would run out of lifespan.

In other words, he cannot use them to escape this restriction of Heaven and Earth. Wang Wei was sure there was a way to remove that limit, but this method may not exist in the Lower Dimension.

'It does not matter. I can still use the lifespan to boost the incarnation's comprehension.' Using lifespan this way requires a deep understanding and control of the soul, so most cannot do this, but he could.

Afterward, he began to do an inventory of his gain. There were more than a dozen Emperor Artifacts, materials used in the formations, materials stored, and many Immortal-Tier bodies.

With this raid, Wang Wei had more than enough resources to change most of his incarnations with Chaos Materials. But, this was not the end; he won't stop until he destabilized the entire Demon Supremacy World.

As for Ye Tuizhi, Wang Wei already checked his body. He secretly shook his head. If that guy had stopped after acquiring access to his Dao Source Seed, Wang Wei would have stopped fighting him, and he would have passed his Outlaw Trial and become a Dao Lord. Unfortunately, he let his pride get the best of him.

After lamenting how emotions and desires are often the downfalls of powerful and talented people, he finished his inventory and took 80% of the spoils as previously agreed.

The Colored Heart Daoists looked in pain after seeing this, but considering how they accomplished such a feat, they knew he deserved it. Even if Wang Wei asked for more, considering his invested resources, it would be reasonable.

"Lord Chu Mo, what is our next step? Do we attack again?" asked Red Heart.

"Isn't that a little dangerous?" asked Blue Heart.

"We don't need to worry about anything with our strength."

Wang Wei looked at the two, and they stopped talking. "How many times can you endure using the Insurgent Talismans?"

All four remained quiet for a few seconds before Green Heart said: "If we push ourselves, probably three more times."

Wang Wei nodded his head. Giving these 1-Root Dao ancestors the power of a First Class Emperor through talisman is not an easy task since they cannot bear the power.

Wang Wei did not immediately explain his next step of action despite having already planned it; he wanted more information. So, he used his Spirit Particles to read the millions of scriptures these demon tribes kept in their territory, learning of this world's history and secrets.

"Interesting," he muttered.

"Sir Chu Mo, did you find something?"

"The Great Roc Tribe is very capable—despite how they looked on the surface."

The four looked at each other, very confused.

"The Demon Supremacy Alliance distributes the Heaven Will even before the competition. So, why is this world not continue to weaken? Instead, it even gave birth to two new Eternal Emperors."

They did not know.

"The Great Roc clan introduced the Jiaolong and Purple Tortoise Clan from other World Communities; they found worlds where the demon race is oppressed and on the verge of extermination and brought them back here."

"How is that helping?" asked Red Heart; he was not the only one puzzled, but the others were too embarrassed to ask as they did not want to appear stupid and ignorant.

"Usually, before any species is destroyed, their Racial Luck will counterattack by creating an unparallel genius; this genius is the Destiny Son of that race."

"I see. So, they brought the Destiny Sons of the Jiaolong and Purple Tortoise from another world, then allowed them to prove the Dao in the Demon Supremacy World, which led to the birth of two more Eternal Emperors," said Green Heart, as a look of realization suddenly hit him.

"Is that why they did not completely wipe out our human race?"

"Probably one of the reasons," replied Wang Wei.

"This is all good, but what does this information have to do with our next attack?" asked Red Heart.

"I know for a fact that these three tribes have Insurgent Chosens on par with First Class Emperors amongst them. Furthermore, if you look at the Great Emperors they have cultivated, they have way more First-Class Emperors than the others.

"Our plan succeeded because we acted swiftly and had the element of surprise. If we try again, I guarantee these tribes' Ancestors will besiege and eradicate all of you."

"So, that's it? In the long term, our actions have only placed a slight dent on the Alliance's power."

"Of course not," Wang Wei replied calmly. "Our second phase is to attack the foundation of the Alliance: the low-level demons."

"Them? Besides their large number, they are useless," said Yellow Heart.

"It's exactly because of their large number that they are the foundation of the Alliance."

"...Sir, can you elaborate more?"

Wang Wei did not mind these people's ignorance as he understood they spent most of their lives cooped in this world without access to knowledge and most of their history destroyed.

So, he further explained. He drew a pyramid in the air with four sections.

"The Alliance can be categorized into four hierarchies or classes: At the top, you have the Emperor's tribes. Essentially, the tribes who have given birth to a Great Emperor. They are considered the tribes with the noblest of bloodlines. I'm not going to talk about the difference between them since it's not relevant to understand my plan.

"The second class is what I called the Aristocrat Tribes. They are the demon tribes with no Great Emperors. They are an easy group to understand.

"The Third class is what I called the Wealthy Class. These tribes were former low-level demons, but through the system established by the Alliance, they have sublimated their bloodlines to be on par with the second class. Some even managed to cultivate a Great Emperor and enter the first class.

"Nevertheless, they are in a class of their own because of the discrimination they faced from the second category—despite many of them being as powerful, if not more than the second class.

"Finally, the lowest category is the low-level demons. They have the highest population, make up most of this world's armies, and even workforce."

"Doesn't humans make up the world's working force?" asked Green Heart.

"Yes, them and humans. However, the upper echelons make it look like humans are the working force to give these low-level demons the illusion of freedom. The Alliance created the mindset that humans have it worse than them, forcing them to ignore their situations.

"And by giving them the power over humans, these low-level demons even think they are superior to us, even though they are technically exploited even worse than humans because of their large population."

Low-level demons make up 40% of this world's population, while humans make up 30%. And if you discount the 5% of humans belonging to the Human Resistance, they are indeed the main working force of this world.

"Sir Chu Mo, how do we deal with the low-level demons?"

"We use the Alliance's system against them," replied Wang Wei, who prepared to use an old but effective tactic.

"I need you guys to find some people to distribute these scrolls worldwide. Warned them that they will not survive."

Green Heart took the scroll, and after reading it, he squinted his eyes; he had already guessed what the plan was.

"Wouldn't it be better for us to go?" he asked.

"No, these people are just a distraction. Furthermore, I need you to confront the Insurgents of the Three Eternal Tribes. I need to know how strong they are before the next phase."

"Alright. I'll get everything ready."

Green Heart chose a group of people loyal to the cause and not afraid of death. Then, he sent them on this mission.

One of the reasons that the Resistance could last so long was that they once had a powerful Great Emperor. He sacrificed his life to leave a few untraceable hideouts for humans.

And in the following years, the few Great Emperors humans were lucky to have further strengthened the formations in these bases. After arriving, Wang Wei fused the four main bases together before establishing many secret realms scattered throughout the world.

He then connected these secret realms through Teleportation Array, creating an underground network where the resistance could travel quickly. Using these secret realms, the chosen people traveled to different parts of the world before leaving strange scrolls near habitats with low-level demons.

Heavenly Dog Tribe Territory:

A low-level humanoid dog finished peeing in the bushes and pulled his pants up. When he was about to leave, he saw something in the distance. He walked over to pick it up.

[Bloodline Sublimation Art]

He quickly opened the book and read it. The dog demon squinted his eyes before quickly putting away the book and running home. The next day, he invited a friend of his to hunt in the forest, and while the latter was not looking, he plunged his hand into his chest, killing him.

Then, he activated the technique as he absorbed the other's bloodline to purify his.

"It worked," yelled the dog demon before quickly shutting up, looking and sniffing around. After not detecting anyone, a deep desire suddenly appeared in his eyes. With this technique, he did not have to work hard to acquire Community Point, purify his bloodline and raise his status.

So, he went after his next victim without hesitation.

Meanwhile, the Colored Daoists fought against the Insurgent of the three Eternal Tribes. As expected, they lost miserably. Luckily, they lasted long enough to gather information and escape with a talisman Wang Wei gave them.

Soon after that, the Alliance noticed the existence of the humans spreading such a dangerous technique through the world and acted quickly to kill all the distributors and the low-level demons with the technique.

Unfortunately for them, they did not see the real threat.

Wang Wei never planned to rely on these humans to distribute the bloodline technique. He planned on doing it himself.

So, while the Alliance was distracted, he used his Soul Network to access most of the low-level demons. Then, he used a Dream Technique to pass it to them.

As a cautionary measure, he placed some restrictions on these demons. If any of them wanted to report this technique to the Alliance, they would suddenly forget they had.

And as expected, in just over a week, chaos enveloped the entire Demon Supremacy World as low-level demons began to attack one another to sublimate their bloodlines.

Since this technique was a devilish one, it could tempt anyone who read it. And as long as they used it once, it is difficult to stop unless a person has a strong will.

Additionally, this technique was not only useful to low-level demons. Any person in the class system could benefit from this technique. Aristocrats could use it to steal the bloodline of Emperors, or the Wealthy Class doing the same for Aristocrats.

This single technique could destroy or destabilize the entire social-political system of the Demon Supremacy World.

In the Human Resistance Base, Wang Wei looked in the sky, observing the demon race's Qi Luck.

As expected. The low-level demons are responsible for a great deal of their racial Luck. Turning them on each other will affect the entire demon race's Luck,' he thought.

"Now, for the final phase. I might have to take some risks, but it should be worth it."

Chapter 544 The Revolution (Final)

The final phase has many steps, and Wang Wei walked toward the first step. Inside one of the rooms of the base, two formations stood next to each other.

On the left side, a dark red aura kept gathering at the center of the formation. Meanwhile, on the right side, a golden aura gathered. Wang Wei checked the left side since it worked faster than the other.

As he looked at the red aura, he could hear cries of despair. Anyone without sufficient Willpower could not observe the formation for long. Without saying much, he checked both formations one last time before leaving.

"Sir Chu Mo, what is the next step of our plan?"

"For the next step, I need a few Emperor Artifacts for sacrifices," said Wang Wei calmly, making the others' eyebrows twitch; they immediately knew they would be paying.

"Is that necessary?" asked Yellow Heart.

"Without it, step three cannot succeed. If you guys want, I can stop my actions. After all, you have dealt a great blow to the demon race. Maybe, this success is enough for you."

The four became quiet as they secretly communicated through Divine Sense.

"Sir Chu Mo, how important is the next step?"

"If we succeed, the humans of this world will finally have a chance to overthrow the demon race and even become this world's protagonist."

"If succeeded?"

"I won't lie: there is a chance of failure."

The others frowned as they considered the situation. Although things looked favorable to them, they knew this was not the case. It's only a matter of time before the Alliance quickly regained control of the situation and counter-attack against the humans—especially the enslaved ones. Although their resistance took the opportunity to plunder and liberate another 5% of the human population, the remaining one will still suffer terribly.

"Fine, we agree," said Green Heart, and Wang Wei nodded. The next day, he sat cross-legged in a room with a few Emperor Artifacts floating around him.

'With the Ancestor's clone, the fourth incarnation has reached the Quasi-Emperor Realm and condensed many black holes. With its power, this plan has a higher chance of success, but I should slow down from now to prevent some problems from occurring with the incarnations.

'Alright, let's begin.'

One of the Emperor Artifacts glowed before a flame suddenly appeared, slowly destroying it. Meanwhile, Wang Wei immediately borrowed the strength of 4 incarnations.

'The strength of 1-Leaf Immortal? The current me would survive Ye Tuizhi's attack without a scratch.'

He then concentrated as he summoned his physique's vision. So, a version of himself sitting on a throne with the River of Fate at his feet appeared behind him.

Using that River of Fate, Wang Wei summoned the Main Branch of the River that connects everything and everyone in the Endless Void, including all Heaven Will World and their world communities.

As Wang Wei gazed at that river, he felt that he was all-powerful and all-knowing: he felt he could control the fate of everything in existence, including all Daos—he felt free.

Immediately, he used his Willpower to reign his mind.

'Whoo, that was a little scary.'

He knew if not for his strong Willpower, he would have given in to that feeling, and the River of Fate would swallow him, making him a part of it.

'I can waste time since I don't have long.'

He used the River of Fate to search for a particular string. It took him a few minutes to swim or navigate, but he did find what he was looking for. He did not immediately interact with that string but activated the Shadow One's Chaos Treasure to ensure he could not be detected. Then, he focused on that string.

Wang Wei gaze changed as he saw somewhere in the Endless Void, countless trillion light-years away from his location, in some unknown World Community.

It was a humongous beast with a black body, scales, and one horn.

'A Tier 10 Void Beast,' thought Wang Wei as he watched the sleeping beast. He briefly observed it before taking action. He directly used a Soul Attack, creating a sword that stabbed the beast's Sea of Consciousness.

His attack did not work, but it did anger the beast and woke it up. Then, Wang Wei acted swiftly.

[Fated Destination]

He manipulated the beast's Fate Strings through the River of Fate to make it as if he was destined or fated to be at a specific destination, thus achieving teleported. And the destination of that beast was the territory of the Great Roc Tribe in the Demon Supremacy World.

Bang!

An enormous black beast suddenly appeared on top of the Great Roc Tribe. Luckily, the Emperor Formations activated, preventing any catastrophe.

However, the beast was now enraged. He was in the middle of an essential cultivation advancement when someone disturbed him, wasting a lot of time. So, he wanted to destroy everything in its sight.

In the Human Resistance Base, Wang Wei opened his eyes; his complexion paled. He could sense that his main body's soul was injured in the process. Nevertheless, he knew this was not the end.

The Void Beast will not be the opponent of the three Insurgents of the Eternal Tribes despite being the equivalent of a Great Emperor. However, Wang Wei chose one with great defense so it could last longer against these three.

He also calculated that the other two tribes would not immediately come to rescue the Great Roc Tribe; they would take this opportunity to weaken them and remove their status as the most powerful tribe in this world.

Wang Wei looked at the Emperor Artifacts next to him. He asked for seven for this plan but only used two. So, he did not hesitate to pocket the other five as payment for his services.

As for the other two, they turned into powder after being sacrificed to boost his Fate Ability.

"Sir Chu Mo, are you alright?" asked the Colored Daoist once he exited the room.

"There is no time to waste. Remember the plan?"

"Yes. When the other three come to the Great Roc's aid, we will take this opportunity to attack and destroy even more Emperor Tribes."

"Good. Now, I have something else to do."

Wang Wei's projection teleported to the Great Roc tribe's main habitat, a towering tree with different caves dug in for people to live. The higher a person lived on the tree, the higher their social status.

Before the start of his plan, he stuck one of his spirit particles on one of the tribe's members so his projection could secretly infiltrate. Once he arrived, he began to divine something and even activated his Luck, ignoring all the rocs flying around with scared expressions.

'If my calculations are correct, they should be the ones who have it.'

He knew he did not have long, so he had to be fast. Soon, he found what he was searching for: it was an entrance to a secret realm. He waved his hand, and a space ring appeared in his hand: it was Great Roc's Patriarch's space ring.

With his subtle manipulation of space and the fact the latter was distracted activating the tribe's formation, this was easier than expected. He took out the patriarch's token from the space ring but immediately frowned as it was connected to its owner and unusable by others.

So, he looked in the direction of the patriarch and copied the latter's Fate. Although the patriarch was a powerful Quasi-Emperor, he was nothing in front of Wang Wei.

With control of the token, he could now access the secret realm he wanted. However, things did not appear to go smoothly. No one was inside as they most likely left to deal with the Void Beast.

In such a dangerous situation, everyone's strength is helpful. What stopped him was an Emperor Formation specially designed to protect what was inside.

Wang Wei did not waste time as he took out a talisman from Origin One and activated it. He controlled the attack to focus on a specific point of the formation to create a small gap.

And from that small gap, he slipped in his Array Virus that has one of his Spirit Particles sealed inside. Then, through that particle, his projection bypassed the Emperor Formation.

However, Wang Wei knew he did not have much time since someone should have detected the fluctuation when he used the talisman. So, when he saw a cauldron with designs of demons inside, his eyes lit up.

'The demon race's Luck Condensing Treasure.'

He calculated that this treasure would be in the hands of one of the three eternal tribes. And considering the Great Roc was the first one, they most likely had it, and he was correct.

Suddenly, he felt a tremendous desire to swallow the cauldron, and he knew the desire came from the Human Destiny Sword in his hand. After appeasing the sword, he took action.

Wang Wei did not immediately take the cauldron as he knew it was semi-sentient and would not allow anyone besides the demon race to touch it. So, he sealed the cauldron before immediately sending it to his main body.

Then, he dispersed the projection and even destroyed his spirit particles to remove all his traces.

Back in the Deceiving Trial, Wang Wei's main body called Ancestor Wucheng and tasked him to use the Human Destiny Sword to separate the absorb the demon race's luck back in the sect.

A portion goes to the sword, while the rest goes to the sect.

Back in the resistance's base, he condensed another projection and waited as he observed the battle with the Void Beast. A few hours later, the Colored Daoists returned with a smile. Then, they also watched the fight.

The other two tribes finally interfered after the Great Roc suffered a significant casualty. Then, after working together, they injured the Void Beast, forcing it to run away.

Regrettably, these tribes did not have a long time to celebrate their plans as a golden dragon suddenly appeared that surrounded the entire Demon Supremacy World.

The dragon—with the character for "demon" on its back—roared in agony in the Heavens before dispersing into countless motes of lights. Following this, all demons, no matter their status, felt overwhelming grief as if something had been stripped from them; the pain was as unbearable as their mother passing away.

'The Human Destiny Sword is way more important than people realized. I cannot believe they just let something like that in Sun Jiaolong's hand.'

Wang Wei knew without the sword, he could not absorb all of the cauldron's luck. The best he could do was to slowly weaken the demon race's luck through time. Nevertheless, he felt it was too reckless to leave something with such a potentially catastrophic effect in the hands of someone like Sun Jiaolong.

'When I become Emperor, I must find a better place to hide this thing. Otherwise, if someone used the same tactic I did, the humans in the Myriad Emperor World would suffer.'

"Sir, did you do this?"

"Yes," replied Wang Wei calmly. "If you want humans to have a chance in this world, the best way to do so is to remove the demon race's status as this World's Protagonists.

"Now that their Qi Luck is no longer condensed, many problems will occur, and their status as protagonists will slowly disappear. Now, you have to take the opportunity to rise."

"From the bottom of our hearts, you have the heartfelt thanks of the human race," said all four Colored Daoists, even bowing deeply to him.

"I accept your gratitude. Now, follow me; we still have a few finishing touches."

Wang Wei brought them to the room with the two formations. He pointed to the one on the right.

"This formation will gather all the grievances, pain, suffering, and hatred of humans since the Supremacy Era to condense a powerful weapon that is highly effective against demons. I call it the Demon Slaughtering Sword.

"I believe when it's born, it would probably be on par with an innate treasure of the highest rate, if not more powerful. It will be your greatest reliance in this upcoming fight."

He then pointed to the right.

"This formation will condense the human's luck, ensuring your prosperity. Furthermore, I've cast a Luck Spell with the formation to create a Racial Son of Destiny. They should be an extremely talented individual born to lead humans to prosperity in this world.

"I've ensured they will be born in this generation, but you don't have much time to train him before the Heaven Will. Nevertheless, as long as that person can prove the Dao, the humans of this world will be set."

That person has a high chance of winning with the Demon Slaughter Sword, the Destiny Sword, and how the demon race is currently in shambles.

"We cannot thank you enough," said Green Heart.

"No need for thanks. Tell that person they owe me a favor, and I will come to collect the debt in the future."

"Sir, with all you've done for us, we will go through hell and high for you."

Wang Wei nodded. "Finally, the last point you have to consider is the Lower Realm."

The four immediately began to listen.

"The Alliance has essentially conquered the majority of the Lower Realm, with countless worlds under their control. Although it looked like they were in danger now, give them enough time, and they could replenish their low-level demon population and even recondensed their race's Luck Dragon.

"Not to mention the large human population in these worlds."

"So, what should we do?"

"The same tactics we used to deal with the low-level demons: spread chaos amongst them. Now, you can do it yourself or pay me to do it for you. What's it going to be."

These Daoists' lips almost twitch. A few seconds ago, they were all emotional and thankful. But now, they were back to doing business.

"Sir, we will pay," said Green Heart, knowing this was the best option.

Wang Wei nodded before talking about his payment from their 20% of the agreement. Then, he went back to the room.

The main body acquired a drop of a Soul Tear, an Emperor Level resource of the sect. So, his injuries were healed in just a few hours with enough medical remedy stored in his body.

So, he used his Soul Network to access all the worlds in the Demon Supremacy World Community. Usually, he could not see all of them since they were not from his community.

But, the demon race's Qi Luck he recently stole connected to many worlds in the Lower Realm. So, he could divine their position and gain access to them through his Soul Network.

So, he began to instill the demonic bloodline improvement arts in the minds of all the low-level demons across many Small, Middle, And Great Thousand Worlds.

The process was exhausting, but he finished in four days. Finally, Wang Wei ended his projection and opened his eyes to the Deceiving Trial. He stretched his body out before walking out of his room, where Wang Wucheng waited for him.

"Kid, I don't know what to say."

He honestly did not know how to describe the past month's events.

Chapter 545 The First Test: Body

Wang Wucheng thought of all the Emperor Artifacts the kid sent back to the sect. Although many of them were Pseudo-Emperor Artifacts, the materials were still valuable, not to mention the Immortal Powerhouses Bodies, resources, and luck.

He once decided to test the kid's ability to gather resources, but he never thought it would reach this level. In just over a month, he destabilized an entire Heaven Will World and almost brought a mighty race to its knees.

"It's not as big of a deal as you make it. Most of this plan's success is because of the situation of the Demon Supremacy World," Wang Wei replied with a smile.

"How many people do you think can analyze the entire situation of a world in a few days, infer information from their billion years of history, then come up with a way to destroy them from the very core of their civilization? I know I can't do such a thing."

"Alright, I won't be humble anymore. I know I'm awesome," said Wang Eei with a smug look.

"Awesome? You mean a profiteer."

"After I killed Ye Tuizhi, my vendetta was finished. So, everything I had to do after that had to be properly compensated. Plus, I've even gone easy on them."

"Easy? What else could you have done?"

"I was going to use a scare tactic to sell them a few Dao Ancestors Puppets made by Miscellaneous One at an absorbent price. But I felt bad for them, so I stopped."

Wang Wuchen became speechless; he genuinely did not know what to say.

"You would have been a great merchant."

Wang Wei smiled. In his past life, he was a businessman, so he knew when to take an opportunity or how to satisfy a client.

"Did the sect send the Chaos Treasures for all my incarnations?"

"Regrettably, that is not possible."

"What's the issue?" Wang Wei asked.

"Although we have the resources, they cannot all be used on you. So, we decided to give you enough Chaos Materials for three incarnations. As for the rest, we will give you Emperor Materials on par the best Chaos Treasure we have."

Wang Wei frowned as he pondered. After a quick analysis, he realized this decision made sense. Chaos materials were scarce—unlike Emperor Materials that can be cultivated with the presence of a Great Emperor.

He even suspected that Miscellaneous One could use many of the Pseudo Emperor Artifacts he brought back to combine and cultivate true Emperor Artifacts. So, they accepted the decision.

"That's fine. What about the Luck? What's the plan?"

"We decided to slowly inject it into our sect's Qi Luck to prevent detection. However, the final decision is in your hands," said Wang Wucheng.

"It's a good idea. Although I've eliminated my tracks in the Demon Supremacy World, it's good to be cautious. Where is my sword?"

Wang Wucheng waved his hand, and the Human Destiny Sword appeared in his hand and handed it over.

"Many people did not want to return it to you."

"Since they've witnessed the sword's importance, it's understandable," Wang Wei replied calmly.

"Anyway, we have placed many seals on it in case it lands on the wrong hand."

Wang Wei was okay with that. He took the sword and felt it was more powerful than before. So, he nodded in satisfaction before placing it away in his Sea of Consciousness, using its luck to help him comprehend the laws when necessary. Finally, he waited for the day of the trial's beginning. Luckily, no one challenged him after his battle, but he received a recording of the other seeded player's battle.

Besides Xu Shi, no one lost their seeded position.

On the scheduled day, he flew to the center of this city, where everyone waited in front of a silver pagoda. He saw a place for all the seeded players, so he flew to his position. Not long after he arrived, Lord Spirit showed up.

"Since everyone is here, let's not waste time," said Lord Spirit in his strange voice. "The first criterion we will judge is your fleshly body. There are different levels, and you will receive both points and a reward with each level you pass. And the top 3 candidates will receive a special reward left over by the world."

These Heaven Chosen quickly analyzed the rule and understood that Gu Xuan wanted to sow some positive Karma with them. Nevertheless, they also wondered if this man had anything worthy of their status besides his inheritance. At their level, only high-level or rare resources are valued by them.

"Now, you can begin," said Lord Spirit. So, everybody entered with the seeded player going first based on their ranks.

After entering, Wang Wei quickly noticed that a mysterious force had sealed all his powers except his fleshly body. The characters for [Level 1] floated in the air with a countdown from 30.

Furthermore, he was alone.

Wang Wei quickly adjusted his state until the countdown finished. Then, a blue flame enveloped the room, burning everything—except for him— for a few minutes. Then, he received notification that he had passed the first level.

'Interesting. Gu Xuan's requirement for the first level is to have a fleshly body comparable to a True Monarch. That's pretty high.' Not everyone follows the body refinement path or actively tempers their bodies, so having such a high requirement was a little surprising.

Then, Wang Wei sensed a strange energy entering his body. He intercepted and analyzed it.

"This power can help me open my Acupoints? And it seems to be on par with the Star Essence, if not better." He could feel this power was versatile and of high quality, so it would benefit him greatly.

So, after checking over and over and divining possible danger, he absorbed it.

"Too little," he muttered before proceeding to the second level. He did not change location. Instead, after another countdown, another flame appeared again, this time with the strength of a Quasi-Emperor.

On the third level, he had to withstand gravity capable of squashing a normal Quasi-Emperor. On the fourth level, the trial asked him to lift a heavy object, and on the fifth level, a spike pierced his hand before healing less than a second afterward.

Wang Wei quickly analyzed that this level tested his defense, stamina, physical strength, and regeneration. And only once they reached the Quasi-Emperor Grade would he pass the level.

Before entering the sixth level, Wang Wei gathered all the mysterious power granted from the previous level and easily condensed a black hole with them. So, his eyes lit up as he proceeded to the next level.

The sixth level combined all the previous ones: he had to carry something heavy while flame tried to burn him and resisted an immense gravity. Furthermore, once in a while, a spike would appear out of nowhere, ignore his defense, and pierce his skin, forcing him to heal.

Nevertheless, this trial was not a problem for him. Wang Wei rose in levels and persevered despite the intensity of each level increasing. By the 123rd level, he had gathered enough power to finally condense super massive black holes in all his primary 1962 Acupoints.

Then, he finally entered the third stage of the True Power Dao Realm: the Primordial Dragon Realm. He had precisely 1 Primordial Dragon Force.

However, Wang Wei slightly frowned when he learned what 1 Primordial Dragon Force meant: it signified he could destroy one percent of a Great Thousand World with one attack.

'I should be able to destroy a Great Thousand World, right?' he thought. However, after analyzing the situation, he understood where this distorted perception came from.

With his strength, he could walk sideways in a Great Thousand World. He could single-handedly kill all the infinite people in a Great Thousand World since the highest power of that world is the Supreme Realm.

However, technically speaking, the highest peak of a Great Thousand World was not the Supreme World but the 1-Root Dao Ancestor Level. So, only this level of strength is enough to destroy a Great Thousand World.

And unfortunately, his fleshly body does not have that level of power. Even if he used all his other strengths, he could not reach the level of destroying a Great Thousand World, let alone doing it simply with his fleshly body. Only once all the clones reach their peak, and he combined their fleshly body strength, could he achieve such a feat.

'So, the third layer is a large leap,' the thought before continuing his rise. On the 261st level, Wang Wei had opened an additional 50,000 Acupoints without condensing black holes. But he only had the power of 3 Primordial Dragon Force. Furthermore, he also reached his limit.

So, he borrowed the strength of his incarnations to keep climbing. The process was not easy since the borrowed strength was temporary, and he needed a break in between to do it again.

Nevertheless, with this method, he reached the 522nd level and opened a total of 120,000 Acupoints, with 10 Primordial Dragon Force: he finally reached his absolute limit.

Finally, he checked the ranking list.

Chu Luo came first after reaching the 1000th and final level. He was in second place while Xu Shi, Mu Lei (Star Beast World), and Ye Dafu (Monkey seeded player) fought for the third spot on the 100th level.

As he looked at the number one place, he squinted his eyes. If he could use his law for even a brief moment, he had a way to reach the top as well. Nevertheless, even if he could, he would not use that method since it was his trump card against Chu Luo.

"There are many other categories. There is still time to catch up and surpass him."

His result in this trial granted him 1044 points, while Chu Luo had 2500 points. The second-seeded token was worth 40,000 Points, but the number one gave 100,000 points.

So, as long as he does better than his opponent in the upcoming trials, he will still be the final winner. If all fails, he will just take the first token for himself.

Chapter 546 The Second Test: Soul

Xu Shi was in a separate room for her test. She had now reached the 98th level, taking the third spot. However, she knew it would not be long before her other two competitors caught up and surpassed her.

She then focused on the first two positions and squinted her eyes. She did not say anything but concentrated on her reward for this trial.

"With this power, I should be able to begin building the Immortal Aperture."

The Primordial Chaos Art and the Primordial Chaos Physique are perfect for each other. Her husband thought of absorbing the other physiques in the first place because of a secret page left in the scripture that people with Absolute Chaos Physique could only access.

The Primordial Chaos Art is an excellent body refining technique divided into four layers: Yellow, Profound, Earth, and Heaven. In each layer, the cultivator will create something called Apertures inside their bodies, which is an energy organ or hidden treasure of the body like Meridians, Acupoints, or Orifices. As such, in the first layer, they would create the Yellow Aperture, then the Profound Aperture for the second, and subsequently for the other layers.

Each Apertures will temper the cultivator's body to an extreme height, and based on the cultivator's Willpower, the tempering is different for everybody. Spiritual Qi and other resources are required to cultivate any aperture. Still, it's best to use the Chaos Aura released from an owner of the Absolute Chaos Physique as the foundation of the Aperture.

For most cultivators, the Primordial Chaos Art only had four layers. However, there is a hidden fifth layer for the Primordial Chaos Physique. The physique owner can use the natural Chaos Qi created by their bodies to condense an Immortal Aperture.

According to the scripture, this technique can allow someone to break the boundary between mortal and Immortal and reach the battle strength of 1-3 Leaf Immortal Venerable.

Xu Shi reviewed the information about this art one last time before beginning. She lamented that if this technique's fifth layer were not restricted to only people with the Primordial Chaos Physique, it would be an even better body refining technique than the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture.]

She concentrated on the power inside her body to begin building the [Immortal Aperture]. She could sense four small spaces inside her body similar to her Divine Sea, and each space contained a black gold rune.

The lowest one was not that complicated, but the Heaven Aperture was as intricate as the best Quasi-Emperor Formation. Xu Shi knew this was another difficulty in cultivating this technique: it is impossible to do so without some talent for divine runes.

Using the unknown power of the trial, she opened the fifth Treasured Space—as they were called. Her body shook slightly as the power generated by opening that space traveled throughout her body, destroying everything in its path. Then, the destruction healed and increased her fleshly body strength in the process.

Immediately afterward, she used the remaining energy and the Chaos Qi that her physique condensed to build the Immortal Aperture, constructing thousands of interconnected divine runes. Regrettably, she only had the resources to make a tenth of it.

The incomplete Immortal Aperture trembled as it released a power that began to temper her body and elevate it to a higher level. The pain was unbearable to 99% of cultivators, but it was nothing to her as she did not even grunt.

To Xu Shi, there was no greater excruciating pain than losing the love of her life.

After an unknown amount of time, the process ended. So, Xu Shi clenched her hands to feel the power coursing through her veins. She felt her strength, endurance, regeneration, and defense greatly enhanced.

She believed that once she finished creating the Immortal Aperture, she would have the strength of a 3-Leaf Immortal.

'By then, I will also be able to survive the attack of a 1-Leaf Immortal. Better yet, I can easily defeat one,' she thought, reminiscing about that previous shocking battle.

She stood up, feeling better than before.

'I cannot believe this technique is an incomplete one.'

She knew from her inherited memories that the creator mentioned higher layers such as Dao Aperture, Chaos Aperture, and Primordial Aperture. She could not fathom how powerful someone would be after creating these apertures or the resources needed for them.

"It does not matter. After I prove the Dao, I can search for the remaining of this scripture."

(AN: Before anyone asks: No, Wang Wei will not get his hands on this scripture. He cannot have ALL the good things.)

Xu Shi then proceeded to the next level. She reached the 145th level with her newfound strength, taking the third spot. As for Ye Dafu, he came in fourth in the 110th level, and Mu Lei came fifth in the 105th level.

In his trial, Wang Wei finally received the notification that the competition had ended, and as the second place holder, he had a special prize. Then, a book appeared in front of him.

[Twelve Zodiac Powers]

He flipped through the book, and his eyes lit up slightly. The book was a battle technique that used his acupoints to recreate the 12 Chinese Zodiacs and allowed a cultivator to display many powerful and weird abilities.

'This is the perfect technique to allow me to display the power of my fleshly body to its full extent.'

He was satisfied with this reward. Suddenly, he heard Lord Spirit's voice inside the pagoda.

"The minimum required points for a seeded player to challenge another is 500 points. Unfortunately, only the second-seeded player acquired enough points. So, we will immediately begin the second round of the trial."

Every participant can have two points for each level they reach, and the first seeded player had an extra 500 points. Since no one other than these two reached the 250th level, the competition continued.

The environment changed, and Wang Wei found a massive pillar of jade divided into five before him. He received the instruction to instill his spiritual power into the pillar, so he did so after checking things.

The first section that indicated a standard quality of soul lit up. A few seconds later. The remaining four sections show the classification of a soul's quality: bronze, silver, gold, and jade.

Wang Wei easily lit up all five sections before waiting. A few minutes later, a new list appeared in front of him.

Wang Wei: Peak Jade Quality, Unknown Soul Mutation, 2000 Points.

Chu Luo: Peak Jade Quality, Samsara Mutation, 1500 Points

Liang Shixian: Peak Jade Quality, Incense Mutation, 1440 Points

Ji Lanfang: Advanced Jade Quality, Sword Mutation, 1200 Points

Jingwu Hua, Medium Jade Quality, Yang Mutation, 1100 Points

Shi Qian: Peak Jade Quality, 1000 Points.

Tong Ruobing: Peak Jade Quality, 1000 Points

Feng Heng: Peak Jade Quality, 1000 Points

Xu Shi: Low Jade Quality, Chaos Mutation, 990 Points

Ye Dafu, Peak Golden Quality, Thee-eye Mutation, 950 Points

Mu Lei, Peak Golden Quality, Star Mutation, 900 Points.

Khutulun, Advance Golden Quality, Golden-Light Mutation, 890 Points

Tolui, Advance Golden Quality, Golden-Light Mutation, 850 Points

...

Everyone reacted to this list differently. Chu Luo frowned at the fact he was not first but did not focus too much on the result since he still held the overall number one position. Nevertheless, he wondered why this trial could not identify Wang Wei's mutation.

Liang Shixian was genuinely surprised as he thought he would shine in this part of the trial since he was an expert on the soul. Li Lanfang did not care about the final outcome; he was just looking forward to fighting some powerful people to prevent his sword from being dulled.

Nevertheless, as a pure swordsman, his result in the first trial was abysmal as he only reached the 12th level. So, he was glad he had enough points to challenge some seeded players.

Jingwu Hua could not control her anger. She thought after using the method her father left for her, she was guaranteed to eclipse all her peers and prove the Dao in her second attempt. However, everything so far has hinted that she had awakened in the wrong generation.

Shi Qian was frustrated. As an Immortal Child, she was born with a powerful soul. And as a light race, as long as she commits acts of kindness that generate positive Karma, she can purify her soul. She thought she had reached the limit on that process, but this trial gave her a wake-up call.

Tong Ruobing acted calmly after receiving the news; she now thought of how to mutate her soul like the others, and she already had a feasible plan.

'This Wang Wei is like a gift that keeps on giving,' she thought with a smile.

Feng Heng also did not care. He hid the mutation of his soul to prevent others from discovering his Buddhist nature.

Xu Shi frowned as she figured out the reason she did not have a higher quality soul; she did not inherit everything from Lin Fan since she did not cultivate all the laws he did. For example, he understood Soul Law, but she did not. So, she decided to find a way to raise the quality of her soul.

Ye Dafu and Mu Lei were not surprised by this outcome. They both focused more on their bodies than their souls. Nevertheless, they still decided to make up for this shortcoming once they returned home.

Wang Wei watched the results while analyzing the list. He instantly could tell that Feng Heng should be higher on that list. However, he focused on something else that caught his attention: the soul mutation of the Barbarian siblings.

He found it odd to be Golden-Light when it should be related to the Ancient Spirit they contracted. So, he decided to watch out if this anomaly was important or not.

"We will begin the second part of the Soul Trial: Quantity," the Lord Spirit communicated to all the participants in the pagoda. Then, the pillar in front of them changed, removing the sections.

The participants then began to instill their spiritual power without stopping. While doing so, the participants can see the lived ranking of the others, fueling their competition.

Half an hour later, the third spot and below had a result, but Wang Wei and Chu Luo were still fiercely competing for the first spot. After an hour, Wang Wei had reached his limit, and he could tell he would lose in the quantity department, but he did not want to.

So, he slightly removed the seal in his Primordial Spirit and accessed some spiritual power from his past life to compete with Chu Luo. Then, after another hour, the Spirit Lord suddenly decided to give both of them the first spot and award them 1000 points each.

The Third spot did not change as the Divine Race, Liang Shixian, took it, but not by much. The fourth spot went to Jingwu Hua, who tied for the same points as Shi Qian.

Finally, the group left the pagoda, and everyone became tense.

Chapter 547 Wang Wei vs Ye Dafu

Lord Spirit appeared in front of everyone before distributing tokens to each participant. And as long as they inject their Divine Sense inside, they can see the number of points they have.

"The next trial will take place a week from now, and we will also do two at the same time, and maybe more. The next test will involve Energy Control and Comprehension, so be prepared."

After finishing his announcement, Lord Spirit looked at Wang Wei.

"You had a request for your first-place reward?"

"Yes, I want to exchange it with the energy from the first trial."

Lord Spirit paused for a moment as if pondering or communicating with something.

"Your request is accepted." She waved her hand, and a blue crystal flew from the pagoda. Meanwhile, Wang Wei took out a book from his space ring, handing it over. Finally, Lord Spirit gave him a deep look before leaving.

Immediately, the situation became tense as all these Heaven Chosens stared at each other. Finally, Ye Dafu walked toward Wang Wei.

"This Monkey King would like to challenge you."

"Little Monkey, don't waste your points. I'm out of your league," said Wang Wei.

"This handsome Monkey thought he was the most arrogant person in the Endless Void. But today, I finally found someone more arrogant than me," Ye Dafu replied with a sneer.

"Alright, give the 500 points battle challenge."

The Monkey demon took out his token and exchanged 500 points before flying into the sky, and Wang Wei followed him. All the other participants calmly watched from a distance.

While holding his red hole, Ye Dafu's dark gold armor shone brightly as the sun reflected on it. As he looked at his opponent, his usually frivolous and arrogant look was gone, replaced by a calm demeanor with intense battle intent emanating from his body.

Then, his eyes changed. The left was silver, the right was gold, and a third purple eye was on his forehead. As Wang Wei watched his opponent, he could see the left eye was brighter than the rest.

"The Three-Eyes Monkey is an innate demon born with three special eyes: Heaven, Earth, and Human Eyes. It is said that the Heaven Eye can see through the truth of the universe, including all laws and causality. In terms of power, it might even outclass the Yin-Yang Eyes," he said softly. "So, let's see its power."

Wang Wei decided to use this opportunity to learn and test out the power of his [12 Zodiac Powers], so he used the first and easy ones: the Ox and Rabbit Zodiac.

He controlled his acupoints to light up in the form of a very intricate ox design. Immediately afterward, he felt his strength double, which surprised him since few techniques worked for him regarding boosting his fleshly's body with pure physical force.

Then, since he had enough Acupoints, he also created the Rabbit Zodiac, boosting his speed beyond his usual norm. He then rushed toward the monkey to punch.

Ye Dafu squinted his eyes with a great shock. With his Heavenly Eye, he could see the opponent's acupoints, the increase in strength and speed, the opponent's fly trajectory, and everything else. He could also see his opponent had held back on the power of that punch.

He did not defend but went on the offensive instead. He raised his pole and struck the punch.

Boom!

Ye Dafu flew back a few dozen meters by that punch's force. Meanwhile, Wang Wei frowned as he felt that his acupoints had become chaotic, and the zodiac's technique abruptly ended.

His eyes lit up as he realized what had occurred. His opponent targeted the weak spot of the technique, forcibly ending it. And since this was the first time he used this technique, he knew he had numerous flaws in the application.

So, he instantly modified the flaw the opponent targeted before going on the offensive again.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The clash of these two generated shockwaves that disturbed the clouds. However, Ye Dafu was not happy. It did not take long for him to realize his opponent's tactic: using his Heavenly Eye to cultivate this new technique.

He further activated his bloodline to boost his fleshly body, which was inconsequential to his opponent. So, the Monkey King changed tactics. He distances himself from his opponent before activating his second innate bloodline.

Heavenly Disaster: Meteor Punishment

As he waved his staff downward, millions of asteroids bigger than stars appeared in the sky.

"I, your father, will make you taste the ultimate punishment."

Wang Wei calmly looked at this apocalypse scene with calmness. Instead, he took a brief time before this attack descended to comprehend the Sheep Zodiac Power that granted him dominance over the elements. It allows him to convert all his pure physical force into elemental power.

For example, he can exchange his 10 Primordial Dragon Force of power for 10 Primordial Dragon Force of elemental destruction. To be more specific, he can use any elements he is knowledgeable of to destroy 10% of a Great Thousand World instantly.

The benefit of this technique is that elements naturally have more destructive ability than pure force. After all, a fire will do more damage than any punch. So, as long as he can train the Sheep Zodiac to a higher level, he might be able to do 11 or more Primordial Dragon Force damage with only 10.

All these thoughts flashed across his mind in a period that can only be described as brief. Then, he blew to the sky, instantly freezing all the meteors before they broke into pieces.

As the large ice debris fell on the city, a formation appeared to protect them from creating even more destruction.

Meanwhile, Ye Dafu knew he had encountered a formidable opponent. Usually, he easily bullied most of his opponents from the other races with his powerful body. As for the demon race in his

world, 99% of them cannot even raise the resistance to fight him after he releases the noble aura from his bloodline.

Only a few people can make him serious, and no one has yet to force him to go all out. But now was the right time.

Earthly Eye: Population

The Monkey King's right shone as he activated its ability. Then, numerous monkey clones suddenly appeared, all with the same aura. Wang Wei's lips twitched after seeing this.

He did not care that there were a quarter of a million clones, all with the same battle strength as the main body. He only found the specific technique absurd coming from a monkey demon.

"Are you sure you're not related to Sun Wukong?" he asked.

"Who's that?" asked one of the Ye Dafu.

"The Great Saint Equal To Heaven."

"The Great Saint Equal To Heaven? What a domineer name."

"I like it; we should use it," said one of the clones.

"Better yet, let's call ourselves the Great Emperor Above Heaven; that should be our Emperor Title."

"Agree."

"Agree."

Soon, they all agree on their future Emperor Title, leaving Wang Wei speechless.

"Alright, let's focus on this battle, " said one of them. Then, they rushed together toward their opponent to gang up on him. Wang Wei smiled with an odd smile. Then, he activated the Rat Zodiac, which created thousands of clones of himself; to be precise, 1962 clones, one for each of his primary acupoints.

The clones only had 50% of his power since he did not fully master this technique, but it was still more than enough. Or so he thought. The Monkey clones devastated his clones. It was apparent that Ye Dafu had strength beyond 50% of his.

In the end, he had to finish things on his own. He rushed to a specific monkey and instantly slapped it to death before frowning. He thought he could end this technique if he found the original Ye Dafu. But, he discovered this ability worked similarly to Su Ya's clones: as long as one of the monkeys remained alive, Ye Dafu would not die.

So, he went for an attack with a wide area of destruction. A multicolored flame came from his body to burn everything within a hundred thousand miles radius.

And to his surprise, his attack did not destroy as many clones as he expected, as only 30,000 disappeared. And that's because Ye Dafu used his Disaster Monkey Bloodline to protect him from Heavenly Fire Disasters, and since the Chaos Flame is a Heavenly Flame, he acquired some immunities.

Disaster Bloodline: Earth Dragon Moving

All the remaining monkeys used the same technique, which forced the whole city to shake like an earthquake of incalculable magnitude. Furthermore, Wang Wei could feel the terrifying vibration of this quake directed toward him.

Boom!

The place he stood exploded. But, to no one surprise, he was intact. And it was not because of his natural defense but because he used the Pig Zodiac that allowed him to absorb, store, and redirects his opponent's attacks.

This zodiac had the same effect as his grandfather's Overlord Body once completed to the highest level. Wang Wei stopped cultivating that technique and focused on the Desolate Scripture, but now, he could have the same ability.

Additionally, his grandfather might find the Pig Zodiac's cultivation method useful to him and learned from it.

Wang Wei looked at Ye Dafu's clone, and he knew the latter's plan for the last attack: to buy enough time to recuperate the previously destroyed clones.

Meanwhile, the Monkey King looked at how calmly his opponent dealt with some of his most potent attacks, so he decided to use his most powerful one.

Human Eye: Human, Earth, and Heaven as One

The third eye on his forehead activated. Then, all his clones fused with him. And the more fused with him, the higher his aura becomes. Once he finished, Ye Dafu felt an unprecedented power rushing through his veins. Nevertheless, he knew this was not enough: far from it.

So, he activated his most powerful ability.

Disaster Bloodline: Immortal Tribulation.

The clouds turned dark in an instant as dark red thunder constantly flashed. However, Ye Dafu was not finished. A magical treasure in the shape of a lightning bolt came out of his body before fusing it with the clouds.

And once he did that, the participants squinted their eyes as they felt the power emanating from those clouds.

Chapter 548 That One Sword

Everyone could feel this thunder had approached the level of 1-Leaf Immortal. Then, everybody began to wonder when it was so simple to reach the power level of Immortals.

Wang Wei watched the red lightning in the clouds; he could sense that the attack barely reached the level of 1-Leaf Immortal. Three Incarnations could deal with this level of attack with relative ease. And now that he had the power of four incarnations, this was no longer a problem for him.

However, he had another idea: he wanted to use this opportunity to temper his body. So, when the thunder fell from the clouds, he only used the strength of his main body to withstand the attack.

Of course, he could not tank such a powerful attack alone, so he had to be wise in the process. He used the Pig Zodiac to store some of the Immortal Lightning's strength while also sealing some of them using the same seal Wu Hong left for the Divine Punishment Thunder.

Then, he would release these stored strengths slowly to destroy his body and rebuild it, thus achieving the purpose of tempering. He also used the power of Good Fortune Ancestor Wucheng left in his Divine Punishment Thunder to help refine his body.

So, the participants watched as the lightning constantly destroyed Wang Wei's body before regenerating.

Ye Dafu immediately knew what his opponent was doing. One of the favorite things he enjoyed doing back home was fighting against powerful Lightning or Fire Cultivators. He usually humiliated these cultivators by using their strength to temper his body, but today, the same thing occurred to him.

As he watched his opponent's action, he realized he had misunderstood something. He thought the latter only survived the previous Immortal Tier attack because of a secret technique with drawbacks and a long cooling time. But now, he realized his opponent's strength was already touching the Immortal Realm.

He wanted to stop his technique but soon found a cage made of gray strings surrounding him, immobilizing and preventing his action.

After using his Proving Dao Artifact to stop Ye Dafu, Wang Wei continued his tempering for another half hour. Then, the clouds dispersed, and he healed himself one last time.

'15 Primordial Dragon Force, not bad,' he thought to himself before looking at the Monkey King, who looked different. His shining yellow hair was not dull grey as if it lacked luster. He was now extremely thin, as if he was dehydrated and had not drunk water in a few decades.

The lightning bolt magic treasure flew before Ye Dafu, and he sighed when he saw how weak it also appeared; this was the first time he saw his Bloodline Dao Treasure in such a terrible shape.

This treasure has been with him since he was a fetus, and he spent hundreds of thousands of years nourishing it with his bloodline and cultivation.

After placing it away, Ye Dafu sighed loudly, "I've lost."

Wang Wei nodded before looking at the other people: his eyes asking them if anyone else would like to challenge him. No one answered, but Ji Lanfang suddenly appeared in the sky while holding his gourd.

He took a sip before asking Ye Dafu, "Monkey, how long before you can return to your peak?"

"I can fight in a few hours."

"I'm not asking when you can fight. I want to know when you can return to your peak."

Ye Dafu did answer. In his current situation, he will need plenty of Immortal Tier resources to return to his peak as soon as possible. And currently, he is considering whether to withdraw from the trial since he only came here for the Insurgent Technique, but it appeared things were not in his favor.

Suddenly, Lord Spirit appeared next to these two with a talisman in his hand. "I have a solution to your problems."

"Deceiving Body Talisman. With it, you deceive your body that you're in peak shape, thus momentarily returning to that state."

Ye Dafu pondered for a moment before accepting the offer. After crushing the talisman, his body did return to its peak; he felt he could use the same level of attack that had placed him in such a terrible shape before.

"To ensure no trouble, let's decide victory with one attack," said Ji Lanfang, who pulled out the sword on his waist.

"Fine by me," said the Monkey King. He used the same technique except that the red lightning appeared on the tip of his staff. Ji Lanfang took one last sip of his gourd before concentrating on the fight.

A supreme Sword Will emanated from his body as his entire demeanor changed; he was no longer that drunkard but an unrivaled swordsman who sought a worthy challenger.

The two gazed intently at each other while their aura became tangible as they clashed. Then, they attacked at the same time.

Swish!

Ye Dafu's red lightning was midway through its travel as it stopped. Then, a look of horror displayed on the Monkey's face, wondering what had just happened.

Then, his head suddenly left his neck as it flew in the air. While upside down, he could see the swordsman had returned to his lazy and vulgar demeanor.

"Only one serious slash? I guess it's better than the weaklings in my world," Ji Lanfang said as he continued drinking. Then, he squinted his eyes.

A cocoon that resembled rock surrounded Ye Dafu's body. His flying head disappeared, and not long afterward, he broke out of the cocoon with a new head and a look of fear.

If his Disaster Bloodline did not have a technique to avoid disaster and saved him at the last minute, he would have died, his soul disappeared, and Dao vanished.

Ye Dafu did not say anything but handed his third-place token to his opponent. Then, he contacted his Ancestor. He had used both his bloodlines' secret techniques, and he sensed that the backlash could kill him once the Deceiving Talisman's effect ended.

So, he needed to return home as soon as possible to use the tribe's resources to heal without affecting his Dao Foundation. As such, a monkey dressed in a blue robe appeared next to him before disappearing.

"So, what do I do with the fourth-seeded token?" asked Ji Lanfang.

"The other seeded players will go up one rank, and the sixth position will go to...." She looked around at all the participants before giving the spot to Jingwu Hua.

Now, Mu Lei was fourth, and Shi Qian was fifth.

Ji Lanfang did not care about this, so he focused on his other target: Wang Wei.

"Do you need time to recuperate?"

"No."

"In that case, I challenge you."

According to the rules, he only had to accept one challenge a day from the seeded players. Nevertheless, he accepted the duel as he was interested in this swordsman. So, after receiving the 500 Points fee, the two began.

Ji Lanfang concentrated his Sword Will.

Swish! He swung his sword exactly as he did to Ye Dafu.

"Interesting," said Wang Wei as he caressed his throat.

"The Dao of Speed? You abandon everything to swing your sword with unmatched speed. It's rare to find such a pure swordsman."

"Such a thick neck. I know one sword was not enough to defeat you. Let's try again."

[Thousand Sword Cuts]

Swish!

Wang Wei could see the sword moving in slow motion, but his body could not move in time; this was how fast it was. And in less than a nanosecond, the opponent slashed his throat a thousand times at speed millions of times light-speed.

Ji Lanfang frowned when he saw he barely left a white mark on his opponent's throat. Then, he became excited.

[Ten Thousand Sword Cuts]

For this attack, he increased not only his speed but the number of attacks. But to his surprise, his opponent evaded the attack. Ji Lanfang rapidly analyzed the situation.

"The Power of Time." He could see his opponent delay the arrival time of his attack, so he had enough time to evade. "Try this sword."

Swish!

A small red line appeared on Wang Wei's neck that healed a few seconds afterward.

"A sword so fast it could cut time, cut concept," he muttered.

"I've never felt so disgusted fighting a body refiner," commented Ji Langfan. Any normal body refiners would have been dead long ago. But now, even if he could cut his opponent, the latter's defense was simply outrageous.

"Alright, I'll use my most powerful technique."

[Infinite Speed]

Swish!

Unfortunately, Ji Lanfang stopped midway through his swing. His eyes were momentarily confused before he regained clarity.

"I've lost."

Wang Wei smiled. Although his body could not move, his mind and soul were fast enough to see the latter's movement and speed. So, he just placed the swordsman into an illusion before he could even swing his sword and lose.

"Is that illusion real?"

"Yes."

"Who is that person?"

"That's my father."

"I did not expect there was another pure and powerful swordsman as myself in the Endless Void. Can you give him my Communication Talisman? I would like to discuss the Way of the Sword with him."

"No problem."

After giving the talisman, Ji Lanfang flew away. He only came here to meet worthy challengers, and he met one. He hoped the others would also allow him to fight to his heart's content.

Furthermore, it was a bonus to meet a possible fellow Daoist that was his equal on the Way of the Sword.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei looked forward to seeing a clash between these two extraordinary swordsmen. He wanted to know whether his father could cut Ji Lanfang's speed or would the latter be too fast for him to cut.

He then looked at the participants, wondering whether there would be other fights. However, no one challenged the seeded players. Wang Wei guessed many people wanted to further their strength through the trial's rewards or use the days off for some last-minute training.

Nevertheless, he knew things would not remain peaceful for long. So, he flew to his residence as he had other things to do. In his battle with Ye Dafu, he acquired the latter's Soul Imprints to access the monkey's home world.

Chapter 549 Force Control Skill

After entering his mansion, Wang Wei saw Li Jun had already entered and waited for him

"What's the matter?"

"I was wondering how I would be fair in those two exams?"

Wang Wei looked at him up and down. "With the trial's reward, you should be able to reach the 100th level or more. As for the soul trial, let's see."

He raised his hand to construct complex runes in the form of a tesseract. "Inject your spiritual power." Li Jun followed his words.

"You have an Advanced Gold Quality Soul and a mutation toward Slaughter."

"The result makes sense—especially the slaughter mutation," Li Jun said with a wry and slight desolate tone. For the past few thousand years, he had been trying to enter the Duyi Realm by making his Soul into particles of slaughter aura, similar to Wang Tian's method.

Unfortunately, even though he had the right idea, he encountered the limit of his talent and failed. Since no one could help him with this process, there was nothing else anyone could do. Otherwise, even if he succeeded in using help, he would not enter the Duyi Realm.

Luckily, because of his many attempts, his soul has mutated and now has Slaughter properties, making him powerful.

Wang Wei sensed how his friend felt, so he patted him on the shoulder: there was nothing he could do in this situation.

"Come with me," he said as he led Li Jun to an empty room in the mansion. Then, he took out a few materials from his space rings to form a formation. Finally, he condensed a crystal with his soul to use as the formation's core.

"What's this?" asked Li Jun.

"This is Soul Purification Formation. It will use my soul to release a special pressure that can purify the soul. If you can resist the inhuman pain, it is a quick way for your soul to reach the Peak of Jade Quality."

Li Jun's eyes lit up, "Liling would love this formation."

"True, but she probably has a Middle or even Advance Jade Soul Quality. I guess it will still be enough."

"Let me contact her and see if she responds."

He used a talisman to contact her back in the sect, and she responded. So, Li Jun explained the situation to her.

"No need."

"Why?"

"I used the merit from the Automatic Cauldron to purify my soul to the limit, and I guess it's what you called Jade Quality. However, I am indeed interested in Soul Mutation."

She pondered how to achieve a mutation through merit and which kind of mutation suited her.

"It's good that you don't need it."

"If you want, I can give you some merit to purify your soul."

"No need," replied Li Jun. "It's a good method to temper my Willpower. I might even use it to temper my soldiers."

Then, the two lovebirds began to chat with each other. Wang Wei wanted to give them space, so he left before reminding Li Jun to let Tie Gang use it once he finished. They also plan to use it as one of the main Secret Realm Trials of the sect.

Wang Wei did not visit Ye Dafu or Ji Lanfang's world immediately because he had two things to do beforehand: Firstly, check the Array Virus to see if he discovered any new information.

He checked the reaction and conversations of all the participants watching him fight but did not find much significant use. However, while reviewing the recording, he felt he had overlooked something, so he checked it repeatedly but could not find what it was. Ultimately, he gave up, focusing on his second goal: to optimize his [Force Control Skill].

Initially, he divided this technique into five layers: Full Control, Master Control, Grandmaster Control, Pinnacle Control, and Heavenly Dao Control.

Previously, he believed that the Pinnacle Control was the limit any individual could reach, and he was correct. But now, he also understood the Pinnacle Control was too broad and had room for further division and optimization.

So, he decided the best way to optimize this technique was to add more levels after Grandmaster, and he came up with a few levels: Mortal Pinnacle, Immortal Control, Dao Control, Emperor Control, and finally, Heavenly Dao Control.

Wang Wei spent a few hours analyzing these levels but did not immediately create or cultivate them. He left the trial and teleported back home before using the Trans-Planar Transmission Array to teleport to the Space-Time Incarnation's world.

Afterward, he had the incarnation send him to a parallel timeline that was in the past so he could have enough time. He only spent a few months there, which was a few years with his [Future Buddha Self].

And in that short period, he cultivated his control over physical forces, energy, soul, and Laws to the Dao Control level, meaning he had the same control as a Dao Ancestor.

Wang Wei opened his eyes from his retreat. However, he sighed. Indeed, his control of everything has reached the same level as a Dao Ancestor. Regrettably, he cannot use that level of control unless he uses the power of the incarnations.

His main body can only use Immortal Control, which provides him with the battle strength of a 1-Leaf Immortal Venerable without borrowing power from the other incarnations.

"I guess I should be satisfied."

Another reason for his increase in strength is he used the trial's reward to open a total of 255,000 Acupoints and had the power of 20 Primordial Dragon Force. And with his control, he can burst out double the strength (40 Primordial Dragon Force).

"I could probably refine an Immortal Tier Pill," Wang Wei muttered as he decided to try after the upcoming trial. He then left the parallel timeline to return to the main one, which the Space-Time Incarnation used as his home.

After chatting with the latter, he returned to the trial and directly used his Soul Network to travel to Ye Dafu's homeworld: the Primordial Demon World.

Using a random soul as an anchor, he sent a projection. As soon as he arrived, he first discovered the weird energy or power between Heaven and Earth: a power fused with the Spiritual Qi of this world.

As always, Wang Wei read his opponent's Fate Line when they were at their weakest, so he knew plenty of information about this world from the Monkey King.

The Primordial Demon World is famous in the Endless Void because it was a grave for Innate Demons and Primordial Gods. So many of these extraordinary creatures have been killed here during the ancient war; their blood and soul have mixed with the core of this world.

The Spirit Qi has mutated to contain certain blood factors from these creatures, thus making it easier for the habitants of this world to awaken a bloodline—even an Innate one. Furthermore, there is plenty of fortunate encounter in the form of bloodline inheritance in this world.

Because of the environment, the cultivation system of this world focused on body refining combined with bloodlines.

After analyzing the situation, Wang Wei took action. He first searched the mind of someone nearby to learn of his whereabouts.

"The Black Cloud Heaven Realm," he muttered. This world was divided into 72 Heavenly Realms and 36 Earthly Territories, each as large as hundreds of domains from the Myriad Emperor World.

Each realm and territory is controlled by a Realm Lord, an official position created by Heavenly Dao, usually held by an Immortal Powerhouses. As long as these Realm Lords keep their territory safe and preserve the safety of the people, they can receive some merit at the end of the terms to speed up their cultivation.

'The law and order of this world are strict, so I should be more cautious,' he thought before taking action. He activated his Qi Luck to search for a fortunate encounter; he wanted an Emperor Tier cultivation technique for this world.

After finding what he wanted, he teleported deep into a mountain a few hundred kilometers away. He discovered a book left by a Loose Cultivator who died after stealing the book from a secret realm.

Wang Wei then read the cultivation system of this world.

The first realm is the Body Forging Realm, where cultivators temper the body to the pinnacle until they develop blood qi (energy from their blood). The second realm is the Body Foundation, where they improve the blood qi to a certain quantity before fusing it into their bodies, further tempering it.

Dao Preparation Realm: cultivators comprehended different Intents to prepare for future comprehension of the law. Bloodline plays a significant role as they allow cultivators to understand unique intents.

Metamorphosis Realm: Fuse the intent with the body, making it more powerful and awakening many different abilities based on the intent. Bloodlines also undergo the first awakening.

Primordial Soul Realm: Fuse the soul with the body, similar to the True Spirit Realm in the ancient cultivation system in the Myriad Emperor World.

Dao Peering Realm: Intent evolves into laws. In this stage, the cultivators cannot control the law but only borrow its power.

Dao Engraving Realm: Engraved the laws on the body to control it.

Wang Wei frowned after reading this part, but he did not stop and continued reading.

Dao Embodiment Realm: Comprehend the laws until they evolved into Daos. In this stage, cultivators no longer have to adapt to the laws of other worlds before they can use their powers. Ye Dafu was at the peak of this realm.

Primordial God Realm/Innate Demon Realm: Cultivators will experience a pseudo atavism in this stage. Whatever bloodline they have inside their bodies will activate to the fullest, granting them a powerful body that copies Primordial Gods and Innate Demons.

If someone does not have a bloodline, they would be extremely weak in this stage.

After reading the cultivation technique, Wang Wei had many thoughts as he reviewed the system in its entirety.

Chapter 550 True Power Dao

Firstly, when it comes to life span, the overall life span is similar to the Origin System—except powerful bloodline gave these cultivators an additional 10 to 30 million years of life span in the Quasi-Emperor Realm—which was only the peak of the Innate Demon Realm when their bloodline had been sublimated to the peak.

The Primordial Demon Cultivation System is more impressive than even both the Origin and Spiritual Foundation System regarding battle prowess. However, they are too restricted by the environment.

Without the special blood factor between Heaven and Earth and all the bloodline inheritances from ancient times, this system cannot be adequately cultivated to its full extent.

Wang Wei can even predict in a few eras, once all the Innate Demons and Primordial Gods' bloodline inheritance have been discovered, this world will begin to go downhill in terms of overall strength.

Even the unique bloodline factor in the environment won't last forever. By then, the cultivators will have to change their system or accept being the weakest of the Primordial God Realm individuals with no bloodline.

He can even predict the vast difference between the Primordial Demon Heaven Will World and the Lower Realm: the majority of cultivators there are probably the weakest versions since they have no bloodline or specific environment to grow.

Another major downside to this system—especially for Wang Wei— is the Dao Engraving Realm. In most cultivation systems, there are three standard ways to control the law: soul, body, and energy.

The Origin System used the soul, the Spiritual Foundation System used energy, while the Primordial Demon System used the body. The problem with using the last one is that it prevents any cultivators from entering the True Power Dao Realm.

Body refiners are classified into three categories. At the top are the people who enter the True Power Dao Realm by tempering their pure physical powers to a certain height.

The second level is for the body refiners who understand the Laws of Powers. Through understanding the law, body refiners can increase their strength, stamina, defense, regeneration, etc. Increasing these stats separately can also boost their comprehension of Power Laws in a cycle of self-improvement.

The second level of body refiners can be as strong as the first level. They follow the same philosophy of using strength to break myriad laws; that's the essence of the Dao of Power. However, the body refiners in that level cannot enter the True Power Dao Realm and eventually open that gate.

Nevertheless, considering that there might not be a single person in the lower dimension that has opened that gate, it is a much better choice for most body refiners, not to mention how difficult it is to walk the path of True Power Dao.

The first category's only advantage is that the Heaven Will will grant them a significant increase in strength without taking away their qualification in the True Power Dao Realm. The boost is not enough to open the gate but enough to increase in layers in the True Power Dao Realm.

Meanwhile, the second category can only comprehend the Power Grand Dao Source.

The third level consisted of body refiners that used their bodies to control the laws. Whatever laws they comprehend will spread through every corner of their body, baptizing it over a long time. These body refiners also cannot enter the True Dao Power.

The Dao Engraving Realm made it impossible for the cultivators of this world to walk on the path of True Power Dao.

After analyzing everything, Wang Wei placed the technique away and focused on his goal of coming here. He did not come here to cause trouble; he could not if he wanted to give the strict control of the Realm Lords and how powerful the Primordial Demon World was with 5 Eternal Emperors.

His only purpose in coming here was to set up a faction that could help him gather rare cultivation resources and, more importantly: bloodline. He wanted to prepare for when he cultivates the [Fiendgod 12 Body Revolution].

So, he traveled throughout the 72 Heavenly Realms and 32 Earthly Territories to secretly control Supreme-Land Factions and have them work together to do his bidding.

He focused more on human factions since the human race was only a middle-level race in the entire world; they were strong enough to help but not powerful enough to be always on guard by other races.

Nevertheless, Wang Wei also controlled a few Spirit Race factions, along with other races. He did not touch the demon race since they were the most powerful race in this world. Luckily, these demon races did not act like the ones from the Demon Supremacy World.

After that, Wang Wei headed to Ji Lanfang's world: the Immortal Ascension World.

He did not use his luck to find an Emperor Scripture. He divined someone whose luck had awakened and would receive an Emperor Scripture. Then, he stole it from the poor guy before returning it.

This world's cultivation was similar to the Pursuing Longevity World in the early stages: Body Tempering, Qi Refining, Core Formation, Nascent Soul. However, since they do not have an Immortal Source sealed in their worlds, they walk a different path.

After Nascent Soul is the Divine Transformation Realm which is precisely like the Origin System's Primordial Soul Realm, refining the Three Immortal Souls or Ethereal Spirits as they called it in this world.

Then, it is the Star Plucking Realm, which came about due to a unique place in this world: the Dao Star Dimension.

The Dao Star Realm contained numerous stars connected to a law of the universe. By connecting to one, cultivators can better understand the laws. There are levels in the realm; the more talented a person is, the higher they can reach in the Dao Star Realm to acquire their stars.

However, a cultivator does not have to use the stars in the realm. Instead, they can create a unique star for themselves if they have a special law or Dao: Ji Lanfang is a perfect example.

Afterward, they will enter the Body Integration Realm, where they fuse their stars with their bodies. Subsequently, they will undergo nine tribulations in the Tribulation Realm. Each tribulation further elevates their life span and understanding of the laws.

Finally, it is the Dao Treading Realm where cultivators used their stars to create a Heaven Path toward the Grand Dao in their bodies. Once they reach that path's end, that's the Quasi-Emperor Realm.

And after acquiring the Heaven Will World, the path will lead to the Grand Dao Source.

Wang Wei could tell that whoever created this Dao Treating System wanted people to become Emperor or even Dao Ancestors on their own without the Heaven's Will. Regrettably, the Heaven Path led to nowhere.

The only thing it accomplished was giving cultivators an extra life span of about 5 million years. So, this system is slightly better than the Origin System regarding life span, but the general battle prowess is similar.

'This system is interesting and might be worth studying in-depth,' he thought, pondering how he could fit some information in the optimization he would make to the Origin System after proving the Dao.

After his contemplation, he went to do what he came to do. His main objection was finding Primordial Star Energy, as he felt this world might be the one with the highest possibility of having it.

So, he searched everywhere through controlling luck or divination. He did find a small amount in a secret realm but not as much as expected.

'Should I search the Immortal Realm?' thought Wang Wei. The Immortal Ascension World was divided into the Mortal and Immortal Realm. As long as someone reaches Tier 7 (Void Shattering Realm), they can ascend to the Immortal World.

However, most cultivators do not do this for the simple fact that all the Immortal Tier powerhouses are forced by Heavenly Dao to live in the Immortal Realm; they cannot spend much time in the lower realm or fight there. So, that place is a prison for them, but it ensures the safety of mortals.

Due to the danger of the Immortal Realm, many people refuse to ascend even if the environment is slightly better. Only during the Heaven Will Battle where they would do so since the battle usually takes place somewhere there.

After contemplating for a moment, he decided to take some risks. He influenced some poor guy, forcing him to ascend before using his spirit particle to ascend with him.

With this method, he was undetected and avoided people's eyes. After all, this world also had 5 Eternal Emperors.

Then, he went on his search for Primordial Star Energy. He found more than the Mortal Realm but not as much as he wanted; enough to condense a few dozen black holes.

So, he created many secret factions as he did in the Primordial Demon World to gather resources for him, but also to prepare for his plans after he became Emperor.

Afterward, he was curious whether the lower realm could access the Dao Star Dimension. So, he projected himself there and learned they could. So, Wang Wei returned to trial.

As Wang Wei walked out of his room, Ancestor Wucheng waited for him. He handed him a book.

"What's this?"

"An Emperor Scripture from the Emperor Dao World."

Wang Wei's eyes lit up. He could finally begin planning the creation of his Fate Palaces. Regrettably, the next competition was tomorrow, so he did not have much time.

The next day, Wang Wei and the other participants went to the Pagoda, where Lord Spirit waited. As soon as everyone arrived, he displayed every point and ranking. Chu Luo was still first with 4900 Points, and Wang Wei was second with 4544 points. The third place went to Jingwu Hua for a total of 2200 Points, and Xu Shi and Shi Qian were right behind her.

"I have a few announcements," said Lord Spirit. "Firstly, a seeded player needs 1000 points to challenge another."

As soon as he said these words, the participants frowned as they analyzed the situation. They quickly figured out that points were essentially useless—especially if there were only 8 trials and each only granted a maximum of 1000 points as indicated from the previous two. The real way to get the inheritance might be to acquire the number one token worth 100,000 points.

Lord Spirit smiled before continuing. "We will get through the next two trials today, and each one will be worth a maximum of 1000 points."

This information confirmed the participants' conjecture.

"The next two trials will be Energy Control and Comprehension. Now, let's begin." Everyone walked into the pagoda.