

F.D Emperor 581

Chapter 581 Agreement

'Why do I feel this Innate Dao Source Physique is even better than my Paragon Soul?' thought Wang Wei as he felt like Xiao Tiandi was one of these protagonists that could cheat life. They use reckless techniques that should kill them, but miraculously, they have another miraculous technique to negate the negative effect.

'Doesn't matter. Let's see if I can get some secret techniques from him,' he thought.

"What about Shu Ruolan; how powerful she is?"

"All I can say is her Emperor Bone has a disgusting ability," replied Monk Wuzhi, with determination in his eyes not to say anything else.

Wang Wei instantly could tell the monk was not happy with him leading the entire conversation; this was his way of wrestling power. So, Wang Wei did not ask for any more information.

He theorized that besides Xiao Tiandi and Shi Ruolan, the other upper-seeded players were not on par with Zhang Yucheng and the monk. They were only classified in that spot because of some political intrigue that Gu Xuan was playing.

And since they were only for their mission, they did not care about their rankings.

"Benefactor, are you going to help me or not?"

"Do you really need my help?"

"What do you mean?"

"From what I know, Feng Heng, no, Shi Fuyu is an expert at hiding."

Wang Wei once read Feng Heng's Fate Line and knew some information about him and his past as the monk, Shi Fuyu. And from the Sleeper's information, he knew of a monk that lived during the Incense Era.

The Sleepers noticed him since he was the last survivor of Buddhism in the Myriad Emperor World. Of course, it did not help that the monk was sloppy in his early days when he tried to convert some talented individuals to Buddhism.

Although the Sleepers lost track of him after a certain period, it was still recorded that this monk was an expert at hiding. It even evaded the search of a few Pseudo-Eternal Emperors from the Taiyi Profound Gate.

"Do you think he can escape from our masters' eyes?" asked Monk Wuzhi in response. And Wang Wei had to agree with the latter. These two's masters were one of the reasons he did not want to be so noticeable in their competition.

What if their masters' Will descended and used their bodies during their confrontation? He will be directly under these people's eyes, which makes him uncomfortable.

"One last question: what will happen to Feng Heng's status in the Taiyi Profound Gate?"

Monk Wuzhi pondered for a moment before saying: "In the best-case scenario, he will remain where he is from. If not, it will not affect the overall plan."

Wang Wei squinted his eyes as he could analyze much information from those two sentences. Feng Heng had very likely already converted many upper-echelons of the Taiyi Profound Gate into his neo-Buddhism sect—including some Immortal-level powerhouses.

Secondly, Zhang Yucheng's master has not had access to the Myriad Emperor World for quite some time now. Otherwise, he would have long alerted the Taiyi Profound Gate and not let the situation reach such a late stage.

Wang Wei took out a talisman he had made that contained his full strength. After seeing and sensing the power inside, Monk Wuzhi's eyes lit up. He knew he could defeat Zhang Yucheng with that power.

"I will help you, but I have one condition."

"What is it?"

"I want to study your Nine Nirvana Heart."

"Impossible

"Don't overreact, monk. Plus, it's not like it's going to hurt you."

"I refuse."

"Fine. But you're on your own. Once Feng Heng dies, I will take on his cause to pay my karma."

"You!" said the monk before calming down. Then, he looked at Wang Wei with a sneer.

"You don't seem to have a grasp of the situation. Any Heavenly Chosen from the Myriad Emperor World is on a watchlist to determine whether to immediately execute them after they ascend.

"The entire Eternal Ascension World has been blocked, preventing anything or anyone from entering and leaving.

"As for you, you are an anomaly. All the things you have achieved make you a glowing light in a dimly lit room. And your light has not been extinguished in advance because of my master.

"If one day she decides to no longer protect you, Empress Wu will barely be able to save you from the other Paragons in her current state. And if my master does not stop Supreme Unity, your only fate is destruction.

"You will leave your life only in despair."

"Is that supposed to scare me?" Wang Wei calmly asked back. "What you consider despair, for me, is at best an inconvenience and, worse, a problem I have to think a little longer to solve."

As he said these words, his body instinctively released a terrifying pressure that made Monk Wuzhi's heart shake.

"Maybe it's because you've lived under your master's protection for so long, idolizing her power. But you seem to forget that some cultivators, some people, would rather die than compromise their beliefs and ideologies.

"But let me remind you. I would rather die than become a pawn in whatever game your master is playing. Believe me when I say I have this level of conviction."

"Amitabha," muttered the monk as a golden light shone on his body, seeming to calm him down. Then, he recited his sutra for half a minute.

'It seems my state of mind is not as calm and peaceful as I thought. I've built hidden arrogance deep inside my heart due to my status and background; This is a learning experience for me to become better enlightened.'

Monk Wuzhi closed his eyes as a peaceful aura emanated from his body. A few minutes later, he opened his eyes, full of wisdom. His previously agitated mood was gone, and he appeared more like a wise and enlightened monk; his state of mind was sublimated.

Upon opening his eyes, the monk was now calmer. "Benefactor, I'm sorry for the outburst."

"No, I'm the one who should apologize. You're a guest, and I should treat you as such."

Mon Wuzhi shook his head and did not continue on the issue. "Benefactor, why do you want to study my physique? You have to understand a person's physique is special to them. If someone else knew it too well, they could cause great harm."

"I'm aware of this, and I know my request was disrespectful. As you can guess, I wanted to create a longevity technique base on your physique to acquire nine lives after proving the Dao.

"And I promise to share this technique with you, granting you an additional nine lives."

Wang Wei had this idea the moment he learned about longevity resources. He wanted to use his nine incarnations to each grant him an additional life after proving the Dao. And if he could study Monk Wuzhi's physique, he would have a higher chance of success.

'That's not a bad idea,' thought Monk Wuzhi. Before today, he had never thought about that since he knew he would have nine lives the moment he proved the Dao. And these nine lives would accompany him to the Paragon Realm.

And if he had an additional nine, even if they were only available in the Emperor Realm, it would help him tremendously.

"I agree with your condition," said the monk after thinking for a moment. "But, I have a condition of my own."

"Please."

"I want the Dao Opening Sect to help in the protection plan."

"What do you mean?"

"I fear Zhang Yucheng will gather Immortal Tier powerhouses to kill Feng Heng. Regrettably, our Buddhist Sect does not have as much of an influence in the lower dimension. So, it is more difficult to gather immortals on our side."

"That's fine. But we can only prevent these immortals from intervening in your battle with Zhang Yucheng. We won't go out of our way to deal with your enemy for you."

"That's fine by me."

Wang Wei nodded before signing the necessary binding contract. Then, he led the monk to a particular room in his mansion with a formation.

"You should have some powerful time treasure, right?"

The monk's lips trembled before taking out an hourglass-looking magic artifact. Wang Wei then sent him inside with the formation, gathering information for five hundred years, while an instant passed outside.

In a few seconds, the monk disappeared next to him before reappearing, and the aura on his body seemed stronger than before. Meanwhile, Wang Wei had a talisman in his hand with a bunch of information from scanning the monk's body and soul.

"Since our transaction is finished, there is nothing left to talk about. It was a pleasure to meet you, Monk Wuzhi," said Wang Wei before bowing slightly.

The monk looked at him with a deep gaze. He was not stupid, and he could guess some things. His state of mind was sublimated, and in the short 500 years of retreat inside that formation, he discovered he understood deeper about the essence of Buddhism and even had a few bold and new ideas.

All of these changes resulted in his strength increase to the peak of 7-Leaf, close to 8-Leaf, the same as Zhang Yucheng.

"The pleasure was all mine," replied the monk with a bow before leaving the mansion.

"You've taken too great of a risk," said Wang Wucheng, who suddenly appeared.

"Calculated risks. If the Ancestor did not tell me some information about the upper dimension's situation, I would have used a less aggressive method."

"It's good you have thought things through properly. But, how about getting the sect involved in this battle?"

"There is a high chance that Maitreya is why Supreme Unity has not hunted down our ancestors in limbo. So, we have already picked a side."

Wang Wucheng sighed out loud; these things were beginning to be above his weight class. So, he left to gather other people to enter this mess.

"Alright, let's see if there were some actions in the middle of the night," muttered Wang Wei before activating the Quantum Arrays to spy on people.

Chapter 582 Heart of Hope

Monk Wuzhi used a talisman to become invisible before heading straight into Feng Heng's mansion. With excitement, Feng Heng opened the house's formation to receive the guest. He immediately bowed:

"Shi Fuyu, Elder of the Zen Heart Monastery, has seen Monk Wuzhi."

"I know the Zen Heart Monastery. They have cultivated many great Buddhas," replied Monk Wuzhi before returning the bow. In the Eternal Ascension World, the title of Buddha is not given to anyone, nor is it given to someone based on their strength and cultivation.

At least, those two are not the main criteria. A monk must deeply understand scriptures, contribute significantly to Buddhism, and have many merits. Finally, they have to have their own doctrine and debate it before a group of Buddhas before the title is granted to them.

Otherwise, a person can only have the Honorary Buddha Title and not the real thing.

"D-Does, the Zen Heart Monastery still exist in the upper dimension?" hurriedly asked Feng Heng.

"Yes. And not just it, but all the factions destroyed by that devil Absolute Beginning."

"Good, good, good. I thought I was alone; I thought our inheritance was gone," muttered Shi Fuyu, with tears in the corner of his eyes. Monk Wuzhi sighed before patting his shoulder.

"I know you've been through a lot. But things will be alright from now on. My master has given her words she will do everything possible to atone for her mistake back then."

"I would never dare blame the Maitreya Mother."

"A mistake is a mistake," said Monk Wuzhi sternly. "As such, even my master cannot ignore this fact."

Shi Fuyu exhaled softly, feeling some weight lifting from his shoulder. He felt the burden he had carried for millions of years was worth it after hearing these reassuring words.

At least his pain and suffering were acknowledged.

"I'm sorry for my rudeness," said Shi Fuyu as he realized he was still at the entrance, which was very rude. "Come in; I'll serve tea."

"No need; I'm in a hurry."

"In that case, Reverend Wuzhi, what brings you to see me?" asked Shi Fuyu.

"My master sent a few things for you," replied Monk Wuzhi before giving him a space ring. "These are some of the lost inheritance from back then, along with a few more from the upper dimension. There are also better methods to purify incense and prevent the same problem from occurring again."

Shi Fuyu's eyes lit up as these were the things he needed. He feared Buddhism to repeat its mistake, resulting in another annihilation.

"My master said you have little to no chance at winning this generation's Heaven Will Battle."

Shi Fuyu frowned: "Is it because of Wang Wei?"

"If nothing unexpected occurs, it will be between him and Di Tian."

"Tao-Buddhism's Qi Luck is connected to the Myriad Emperor World. So, it would be ideal to prove the Dao there. If I prove the Dao in other World Communities, I might not be able to eradicate the Absolute Beginning Magic completely."

"My master is aware of this," replied the monk, taking out a scroll and handing it over. "You can participate in the final battle if you want. But, if all fails, this is your way out."

Shi Fuyu looked at the scroll's title: Merit Proving Dao Method. He quickly skimmed through it, his eyes becoming brighter with each page he read.

"Thank you."

"No need for formality. All you need is inside the space ring," added Monk Wuzhi. "My master said Wang Wei will be a great ally, so try not to become enemies with him."

Shi Fuyu raised his brow.

"I know you want Buddhism to rule the upcoming era. But that's not possible. We already had our turn, so we must wait a while again to maintain the universe's balance."

"But, haven't we paid enough?"

"Yes," nodded Monk Wuzhi. "Our destruction was a mistake in the first place; an anomaly. So, Heavenly Dao owes us and will aid in our revival. But, it cannot allow us to rule another era so soon."

Shi Fuyu sighed in frustration; he had suspicions once he saw the Glorious Age of the Myriad Emperor World. Acquiring the Yin-Yang Eyes required too many things to go right.

And given how easy it was for him to create a flaw in the Absolute Beginning Magic, he had suspicions that something was helping him. Of course, Shi Fuyu did underestimate his efforts and contributions.

"Last thing," said Monk Wuzhi. "Zhang Yucheng will definitely try to kill you. So, during this time, stay in your mansion behind the formations."

The monk sighed aloud: "The best course of action was to hide inside the Western Pure Bliss Land. However, I doubt Zhang Yucheng will give you a chance."

"Reverend, I can help you."

"You are not his opponent. So, there is no need to risk your life."

"That may be so, but I still have the Heart of Hope."

Shi Fuyu could live for long because the Buddhist Sect blessed them with the hopes of the entire sect: this was the Heart of Hope. This blessing granted him many abilities, including pseudo-immortality, increased comprehension, and expert hiding methods.

However, he also sacrificed it for battle strength.

"Don't waste such a precious thing," hurriedly said Monk Wuzhi. "While proving the Dao, if you fail short of becoming an Eternal Emperor, you can use it to ask Heavenly Dao for help to give you a final push."

Heavenly Dao owes the lower dimension of Buddhism a great Karma since it was destroyed because of a miscalculation. As such, Shi Fuyu can use the Heart of Hope to ask Heavenly Dao for help to become an Eternal Emperor.

"I-I understand," replied Shi Fuyu.

Monk Wuzhi nodded, "Once everything is over, your main job is to quietly spread Buddhism as far as possible in the Endless Void."

Shi Fuyu escorted the monk out with a smile, and once he was alone, a sharp look appeared in his eyes. He looked at the scroll again before looking at a large number of purple spheres inside the space ring.

'If I can prove the Dao and use this merit method, I will be one of the most powerful Buddhas the lower dimension has ever seen. Only with such strength can I properly lead Buddhism.'

Although he admired the Maitreya, Feng Heng had his ambitions and goals. As such, he was unwilling to give up on the Heaven Will Battle so easily.

As for the lack of strength? Sometimes, absolute strength does not determine the final victor. So, he went to rest, planning for the future. He decided to be cautious and stay in his mansion until the people from the upper dimension left.

Wang Wei's mansion:

Through the Quantum Array, he saw Monk Wuzhi sneaking into Feng Heng's mansion. He also saw the recording of Xu Shi and Huo Fenghuang's visit.

It was easy to guess Xu Shi's motive because she was obsessed with her husband's revival. Regarding Huo Fenghuang, her motive could be many. So, Wang Wei closed his eyes, connected to the Karma Thread he had on her, and divine some information.

'Bloodline? She wanted his bloodline?' he thought. "It seems the negotiation did not go as planned.'

Regrettably, this was all the information he could gather since Ao Tianyi seemed to have some weird power protecting him. Nevertheless, he was satisfied. Nonetheless, he was satisfied with the information he got.

He felt it would be a few days before the situation with the oath was resolved. So, he decided to use this time to increase his strength. He went to his Space-Time Incarnation to enter a quick retreat.

Using the Primordial Star Essence from his ancestor and the Human Mushroom, he finally opened all 1.269 million Acupoints, and his True Power Dao Realm strength reached 33 Primordial Dragon Force.

Wang Wei clenched his hand as he sensed the surge of power flowing through his veins. According to his calculations, he had 6-Leaf Immortal Venerable strength if he used all his might, including Domain and soul.

And with the previous flaw in his Dao Heart removed, he was in peak shape, ready for any challenge.

After exiting his retreat, he received information that the trial would resume in two days. So, he checked on his other incarnations. Nothing much changed in such a short time. However, the Fate Incarnation finally created the method for establishing the Spiritual Foundation/ Fate Palace.

And the other incarnations have already begun to create their Fate Palaces. They also began exchanging the materials that tempered their bodies with Chaos Ones.

According to his calculations, Wang Wei believed after the final fusion with his fleshly body, he would have the strength of 5-Root Dao Ancestors with 4.99% Grand Dao Source: the very pinnacle of Dao Ancestors.

Then, he will use science and technology to reach the Tenth Extremity.

As for how to achieve that, he had some ideas. He would use the Emperor's blood and a unique spirit race. In the Heavenly Abode World, he found a stone bathed in Emperor's blood during his battle with Di Tian.

Over the years, the stone gave birth to a spirit race born from Emperor's blood. Wang Wei has been nurturing the spirit race since he believed it could be helpful later.

And after hearing his ancestors preach, he believed it could be used for him to reach the Tenth Extremity.

Two days later, Wang Wei flew to the trial's gathering place. Midway to his fly, he suddenly stopped before teleporting somewhere.

Boom!

He punched with all his strength, not holding back in the slightest.

Chapter 583 Bloodline Battle

Wang Wei frowned as he looked at the crater he had created. He felt he had hit something, but at the same time, it was as if he had hit nothing but air. Moreover, he did not find a single drop of blood.

'This hooded figure is interesting,' he thought as he tried to divine and calculate some information based on the interaction. However, the end result was disappointing.

He then spread his Divine Sense in all directions, trying to find the hooded figure or any clues for that matter. Many people looked at him strangely. They saw him attack someone, but no one could remember who he attacked.

And no one thought it was an anomaly that cultivators as powerful as them could not remember someone. A few seconds later, some people even believed Wang Wei was taking out his anger for unknown reasons.

'Gone,' thought Wang Wei, shaking his head and flying to his position.

Lord Spirit showed up not long after with the usual smile on her face; it was as if the previous thing had never occurred.

"We have taken your concerns into account and have solved the problem," Lord Spirit said directly before looking at the upper seeded-players. Then, Xiao Tiandi stood up begrudgingly and said:

"Grand Dao above, I, Xiao Tiandi, swore to compete fairly in the competition. And if something happened to me, my sect and anyone related to me would not seek revenge— directly or indirectly.

"If I fail to keep my word, I will die a horrible death."

As soon as he said these words, a purple lotus appeared from the sky, turning into a scroll with words written on them. Then, it entered Xiao Tiandi's Sea of Consciousness.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei frowned as he had already seen the flaw in this oath: if the faction of these geniuses decided to abandon them, they would be the ones paying the price—their faction won't pay any consequences.

However, he decided not to say anything since he knew of the change currently taking place in the Lower Dimension. As long as these factions could not readily interfere with him, everything else did not matter.

Wang Wei then looked at Tong Ruobing, who was looking at him. He knew she also detected the loophole and wondered if I would do anything about it. So, he only smiled mysteriously, knowing she would probably overthink his action.

After Xiao Tinayi swore their oath, others did the same, including Monk Wuzhi and Zhang Yucheng. And none of them were happy about the situation. A few even gave Wang Wei dirty looks, but he did not care.

"Now that everyone has been dealt with, we can proceed with the combat aspect of the trial. Who will be the first challenger?"

No one said anything for a moment before someone took the first step.

"Oh, Lady Huo. Excellent. Who do you want to challenge?" Lord Spirit said.

"Ao Tianyi," she replied succinctly.

"Excellent choice. Young Master Aoi, if you don't mind?"

Instead of replying, Ao Tianyi frowned, "Why can she challenge me? She's not even a seeded player?"

"Those are the rules of the trial. So, please accept the challenge."

Ao Tianyi smacked his lips before flying in the air, and Huo Fenghuang followed him, staring at him from a distance of a dozen meters. She wanted his bloodline and would do anything to acquire it—even using force.

Of course, Huo Fenghuang had her confidence. Although she performed mediocre during the entire trial, she had a valid reason. All five of her Sacred Beast Bloodlines were not perfectly fused yet.

And each time she perfected a fusion, she would receive some form of nourishment and drastically increase her strength. Now, she perfected all five bloodlines, bringing her power to another level.

However, she could feel that the Dragon Bloodline was not on par with the others, affecting the balance. So, she wanted to fix the issue as soon as possible.

'Let's test things first,' Huo Fenghuang thought before rushing toward her opponent and punching him.

Ao Tianyi's sneered as he returned the attack. When would he ever fear clashing head-on with people as a Primordial Dragon, born with a mighty fleshly body?

Boom!

The air shook due to the sheer force of these two's fists clashing. The clouds scattered, and if it were not for the powerful formation of the trial's space, everything would have shaken, and even the space would have been destroyed.

After the first few punches, the two seem equal in power. This fact seemed to wound Ao Tianyi's pride. So, he increased his strength and punched harder.

Bang!

Huo Fenghuang exploded into a pool of blood with one attack, making Ao Tianyi sneer even deeper. All Primordial Dragons with above-average talent can reach the strength of 1 Primordial Dragon Force in the third layer of the True Power Dao Realm—without much effort.

With his talent, he never had to temper his body, and he reached 1 Primordial Dragon Force simply by maturing after a few million years. Then, after his father encouraged him to cultivate the clan's body refining method, he now had 10 Primordial Dragon Force.

A brilliant flame appeared on the position where Huo Fenghuang died, and her perfectly intact body reappeared.

'This dragon's body is more powerful than I anticipated,' she thought. She thought she would have the advantage with her 22,000 Dragon Elephant Force power. Unfortunately, her opponent had the power of the third realm.

Nevertheless, she accomplished her objective by gazing at the opponent's fleshly body and defensive capabilities. She waved her hand to manifest a pure white saber: her Bloodline Artifact.

The fifth stage of the Primordial System is called the Bloodline Awakened Realm. And in this stage, the ancient cultivators can condense Bloodline Artifacts similar to Proving Dao Artifacts.

Huo Fenghuang looked at her White Tiger Saber, and intense killing intent emanated from her body. The Law of Killing emanated from her body before slashing.

An enormous red moon-shaped slash rushed toward Ao Tianyi at a speed faster than light. Immediately, the proud dragon felt a sense of danger, but his pride would not allow him to evade. So, lightning appeared all over his body to form armor.

Slash!

Ao Tianyi frowned as he rapidly analyzed what had occurred. The attack passed through his armor before leaving a wound a few centimeters deep. His scale skin did not protect him.

His thunder armor should have worked. And even if it failed, his skin, which was a slightly weaker version of his scale, should have blocked the attack.

'Dao of Killing. She killed my thunder, rendering it useless, before doing the same and killing my defense.'

"You will pay for leaving a mark on my body," said Ao Tianyi before transforming into an enormous purple dragon that covered the sky for kilometers in diameter—despite coiling itself.

An ancient and noble aura emanated from his body before opening his mouth to gather a large sphere of purple thunder.

'Innate Law,' thought Huo Fenghuang with a severe look. She knew her opponent had gotten serious and could not afford to make any mistakes.

Chaos Thunder Bomb

Ao Tianyi spewed out the purple sphere at an unimaginable speed. Huo Fenghuang acted swiftly by slashing her saber, killing the Chaos Thunder. Regrettably, she only reduced its size to a fourth of its original.

Boom!

The thunder ball exploded, generating a power akin to destruction, a power that could return things to chaos.

Another bloodline artifact appeared before Huo Fenghuang in the shape of a turtle shell with a snake design on its back. The shell generated a black-and-white shield that protected.

After the explosion, a hole could be seen in the shield, and half of Huo Fenghuang's body was now gone. Nevertheless, a bright red flame appeared on her body, regenerating the missing parts.

Ao Tianyi's dragon face looked intently at his opponent. He remembered how annoying it was to battle true phoenixes with Immortal Flames. As long as they had access to energy—both of their own or between Heaven and Earth, they could regenerate infinitely.

He opened his mouth to fire another Chaos Thunder Bomb, and Huo Fenghuang disappeared in a burst of flame. Through Flame Teleportation, she appeared on the dragon's back.

However, the latter seemed to have anticipated this move as trees instantly sprouted from his back. The branches immediately went to capture Huo Fenghuang, who tried to evade.

Unfortunately, on tree branch caught her foot. She immediately felt she could not teleport, and the tree absorbed her vitality. Furthermore, it also seemed to be rapidly sealing her regeneration abilities.

Huo Fenghuang did not panic. Instead, she generated an intense flame. According to Five Elements Generating Theory, Wood fuels fire. So, she wanted to use the trees to fuel her fire and destroy them.

Unfortunately, she quickly learned that they were not ordinary wood as her Immortal Flame only burned small parts, having little to no effect. Meanwhile, Ao Tianyi was not surprised.

His wood attribute was the Yellow Qi Wood. The Yellow Qi Tree was one of the first trees in existence, capable of holding and nourishing all things in existence. With his unique Yellow Qi Wood Innate Law that had a special, he could do many things with the tree.

Huo Fenghuang's mind worked rapidly, knowing she needed a powerful attack to escape this situation. So, she acted decisively.

Chapter 584 Three Paths of Law

[Water-Fire Polarity]

An enormous blue and red ball appeared before Huo Fenghuang before fusing, not into the color purple, but a half-blue and red sphere. Then, the dichromatic globe headed straight for the Yellow Qi Tree.

The orb contained the power of ice and fire infinitely altering between each other, creating the ultimate grinding machine, a machine capable of grinding any world to dust.

As such, the tree branches only lasted for a moment before Huo Fenghuang regained her freedom. However, her attack also did not stop as it headed for Ao Tianyi's scale.

The dragon's purple scale shone brilliantly as it resisted the cutting power of the sphere. Huo Fenghuang acted swiftly as she swung her saber, killing Ao Tianyi's defensive capability.

Crack!

Many cracks appeared on his dragon's scale. However, Ao Tianyi was not injured. He turned his body into thunder elements to evade the [Water-Fire Polarity].

Ao Tianyi appeared a few dozen of meters aside, staring at his opponent with his eagle-like eyes.

'What an annoyance,' he thought. He had a few methods he could use, but it would be beneath him to use them so soon, and not even against a seeded player. Nevertheless, he decided to no longer play around.

Dark clouds suddenly appeared above everyone's heads, covering a few hundred kilometers. Then, purple thunder began to fall from the sky with speed hundreds of times that of light.

An infinite number of lightning bolts fell from the clouds, trying to erase Huo Fenghuang from Heaven and Earth. She did her best to evade, but she could not do so for all the bolts. As a result, she had to rely on her phoenix's regeneration to barely survive.

On the ground, Wang Wei and the other participants watched the battle unfold.

'This dragon's strength is not bad.' The current attack had reached 1-Leaf Immortal Venerable strength, and he could tell the latter was holding back. So, his genuine strength was probably around 2 to 3-Leaf.

'She's also holding back and hiding,' thought Wang Wei as he looked at Huo Fenghuang. 'Her bloodline might have evolved to the point of giving birth to Innate Laws.'

Wang Wei squinted his eyes as some idea popped into his mind. He sensed the Innate Law Ao Tianyi used and could sense an unknown and mysterious power; it was more of a will.

'Innate Laws, Primordial Laws, and Grand Dao Source: the Three Paths of Laws.'

Wang Wei remembered the information he knew from his ancestors.

'The Grand Dao Source is the origin of all laws or Daos in the Chaos Universe, and it is the highest form of power.'

As the name implies, the Grand Dao Source is the root or origin of all laws, concepts, or rules that make up the entire universe. By controlling it, Great Emperors have no restraint wherever they go: whether it is Primordial Chaos or any Chaos Worlds.

And by the time they become Paragons, the level of control over these concepts reaches unimaginable. A cultivator has to become the sole controller of whatever Dao he cultivates, granting powerful authority.

For example, a Peak Paragon who controls 100% of Fire Dao can stripe the power of a Paragon with only 99% control. And if the 99% Paragon wants to reach the peak of the paragon realm, they have two options.

Firstly, fight the peak Paragon and remove their Imprint in the Fire Dao, replacing their opponent. Of course, it would be best if they were lucky and no one had this position. The second option is to make their Dao unique, for example, Yin Fire, Flower Fire, Sun Fire, etc. In this situation, the peak Fire Paragon could only reduce the 99% Fire Paragon's strength and not completely remove their control.

With a unique Dao, the 99% Fire Paragon would essentially create a new Grand Dao Source of Yin-Fire or Flower Fire.

At the beginning of the Chaos Universe, there were only 3800 Grand Dao Sources, consistent with the 3800 Primary Daos. But, with the rise of cultivators, an infinite number of new Sources appeared, blooming the universe into prosperity.

Nevertheless, the Paragons who controlled Primary Daos had a vital position in the entire universe, so many people fought for their spot.

'As the controller of the root of all laws, Emperors should be the most powerful and noble beings in existence,' thought Wang Wei. 'However, the universe placed restrictions on them for balance.'

The power of Order flashed in his eyes as he entered a state of enlightenment.

'Innate Lifeforms follow the Heavenly Dao Path. Heavenly Dao boosted their Innate Laws; this is the reason many of them were on par with Great Emperors. However, as soon as an Innate Lifeform enters Primordial Chaos, they lose that boost.

'The same goes for Fiendgods. They follow the Primordial Dao Path, and their Primordial Laws are boosted by Primordial Chaos itself. If they leave, their laws are also weakened.

'Great Emperors follow the Grand Dao Path, comprehending the Source and not being affected by the environment.

'Another way for the universe to maintain balance is to grant Fiendgods and Innate Demon Gods stronger fleshly bodies, allowing them to compete with the Grand Dao Path.'

As Wang Wei entered this deep state of enlightenment, he could see how the Chaos Universe developed when after its birth. He could see how these three paths were distinct, mutually exclusive. However, as time passed, life and the universe began to merge and evolve.

Innate Demon Gods and Fiendgods proved the Dao and walked the Grand Dao Path, while Emperors began to temper their bodies to be on par with these blessed races.

'Under normal circumstances, these three paths should be a pyramid. After walking in the Heavenly Dao Path, a cultivator should evolve into the Primordial Dao Path before eventually comprehending the Dao Source.

'However, the [Heaven Will] created a shortcut that allowed cultivators to skip all the other paths. Its existence is a form of Disorder. Yin-Yang, balance, Disorder, and Order.

'The Heaven Will's existence allowed for the rapid development of the universe's inhabitants without grave consequences. And the habitant's development benefits the universe, creating a positive change and development cycle.

'The Chaos Universe's strict order, rulers, and balance make one wonder if its creation was artificial or natural,' thought Wang Wei as he ended his enlightenment.

He felt his mind clear as he sublimated his spirit. Although his strength did not improve much, Wang Wei did not mind. Order and Disorder Laws had many benefits since they allowed him to understand the universe and its operation better.

And every time he does so, it becomes easier for him to divine or calculates information, easier to see and comprehend laws. It becomes easier to achieve his goal of attaining absolute freedom. Wang Wei could also feel that understanding the Chaos Universe would benefit him greatly in the future.

Wang Wei sensed something and looked opposite him when he saw Xiao Tiandi looking at him with one eye.

'Interesting.' He covered his enlightenment to not alert anyone, but the opponent detected something—even though Chu Luo right next to him did not do so.

'The Innate Grand Source Physique, the ultimate physique of the Grand Dao Path.'

Wang Wei glanced at him before looking back at the fight. He could tell the outcome would soon be determined.

Huo Fenghuang looked haggard and pale; she had regenerated too many times and reached her limit. If it was not for her Willpower, dying or coming close to death so many times would have affected most cultivators.

Nevertheless, she persevered as her plans finally succeeded. The Law of Luck flashed on her body, and Ao Tianyi made a mistake out of nowhere. His control of Thunder Laws caused a small backlash to his body and injured him.

Huo Fenghuang acted swiftly as she used her Slaughter Law, directly linking to Ao Tianyi's heart.

Swish!

An enormous beating heart appeared before her. Without hesitation, she took a Void Breaking Talisman and disappeared from the trial.

"My heart," roared the dragon, his anger uncontrollable. He turned back to his human form with two horns—except he had a gaping hole in his chest. Without hesitation, he took a few pills from his space ring to swallow them.

In an instant, the gaping hole disappeared, and his heart regenerated. However, the dragon was furious beyond describable words. His first instinct was to call his Dao Protector to go after Huo Fenghuang, but he remembered his oath.

So, he decided to go after her himself. However, he remembered his father's words on the importance of this task. Ao Tianyi's face then twisted in strange ways for the next few seconds; he wanted to get his revenge, but he also knew what to prioritize.

Ultimately, he controlled himself to focus on his task. He looked at the seeded players with red eyes. Then, he glanced at Lord Spirit:

"Since she ran away, is this considered my victory?"

"That's correct."

"Can I challenge people now?"

"If you wish."

"Second seat, I challenge you."

Wang Wei smiled, "Little Dragon, are you sure you want to make this mistake?"

"Don't waste my time, and watch your tongue when speaking to me."

"Hehehe. As you wish. Anyway, I also want a Dragon Heart."

Chapter 585 Domain's Power

Wang Wei flew to the sky, looking oddly at Ao Tianyi.

"What's with the look?"

"I feel pity for what is about to happen to you. You could have lived your entire life without suffering as much as you will today."

"You! Enough nonsense," said the prideful dragon. He did not waste time and immediately transformed into his original shape. Meanwhile, Wang Wei instantly deployed his Domain, assuming control of the surrounding.

Then, he received a divine hint and used his mother's Darkness power to isolate the sight of everyone watching this battle. He even installed many formations inside the Domain to prevent other forms of spying.

As such, the participants on the ground can only see a massive sphere of darkness covering thousands of kilometers in the sky. Many people with eye secret techniques tried their best to see if they could see through the darkness.

Unfortunately, even Xiao Tiandi could not see anything inside. Of course, he also did not try much. After his first attempt failed, he gave up using other methods.

As for Ao Tianyi, he frowned after sensing he was in a Domain. He immediately used the technique of Law Oscillation to make his Innate Laws vibrate and resonate with the surrounding, effectively rendering Domains useless to him.

Regrettably, Ao Tianyi soon discovered his method was useless; his technique did not even weaken the effect of the Domain.

"Interesting," muttered Wang Wei. He had never seen this technique before. He wondered if it was unique to the upper dimension or if some other cultivation system that did not have Domains also had it.

Most people will use Domain to combat Domain or use brute force to break them.

'Maybe the Primordial System had such a method, but it was lost to history,' rapidly thought Wang Wei. Meanwhile, Ao Tianyi sensed it was his opportunity when the enemy was distracted to attack.

So, he created numerous tree branches before coating them with his Chaos Thunder, creating a thunder aura around the branches; this attack was the perfect combination of his two Innate Laws.

Unfortunately for him, with just one look, his attack stopped as if frozen in time. And to his horror, Ao Tianyi realized he also was immobile. Wang Wei then waved his hand, and the tree disappeared.

"There are so many ways I could end this battle," Wang Wei said. "For example, death."

As soon as he said this word, a dark aura suddenly enveloped Ao Tianyi, and he could feel his body begin to decay. His scale became as thin and fragile as a piece of wood, his majestic dragon body became as thin as a dry mummy, and his vitality diminished at an unfathomable speed.

Ao Tianyi pushed his Innate Law to its maximum to stop the process, but it was useless. Horror and fear overwhelm his mind, thinking about how he will die in just a moment.

And right before his demise, he heard his enemy say "Life," and the process stopped before reverting to his formal appearance.

"Interesting, isn't it?" asked Wang Wei with a smile. "But there is more: Time."

Then, the powers of time began to affect Ao Tianyi. The dragon rapidly controlled his fear and acted swiftly: he revealed his third and finally Innate Law—Fire.

He fused Chaos Fire, Yellow Qi Wood, and Chaos Thunder into a protective armor: he planned to use Chaos Thunder Fire to burn or destroy time itself, while the Yellow Qi Wood protected him from any residual power.

Unfortunately, his attempt was useless. Wang Wei's Time Law overwhelmed his Innate Laws, and Ao Tianyi found his body rapidly aging backward.

His kilometers-long body began to shrink until he was the size of his adolescent year, preadolescence, and early childhood. But to his horror, things did not stop there. Under that power, he eventually returned to the egg stage of his development while retaining his memories and consciousness.

While inside that egg, all vulnerable and powerless, Ao Tianyi could feel he would cease to exist with a thought from his opponent; he would turn into a state as if he was never born.

Wang Wei snapped his finger, reverting the dragon to his original state. However, Ao Tianyi could not move, simply out of fear. Wang Wei slowly flew before the dragon while talking:

"Domains are horrifying when the power gap between two people is overwhelming."

Wang Wei stood in front of the dragon's eyebrow between his two deer horns. He slowly raised his hand to touch it, and Ao Tianyi jerked his head back; at least, he tried to.

However, when he saw the cold stare Wang Wei gave him, the overwhelming fear once again flooded his mind, rendering him immobile: this was not a technique or the power of the Domain—it was pure fear.

Wang Wei calmly placed his hand on the dragon's forehead and pulled out a phantom version of Ao Tianyi: it was his soul. Under Wang Wei's control, the soul quickly shrunk until it was the size of his palm.

"Let's see what is in your memory," he muttered as he reviewed the dragon's life. From his time as an egg to the present, Ao Tianyi has lived over 100 million years, and Wang Wei skimmed through them rapidly.

He learned many things about the upper dimension in greater detail. However, there were many powerful seals in Ao Tianyi's memories, some of which he did not dare approach.

Wang Wei frowned as he was not satisfied with the cultivation techniques he got from the latter's memories; he wanted some secret techniques that were truly powerful or unique.

'Let's try something else,' he thought before a small black and white wheel appeared next to the dragon's soul. The wheel rotated as it shone on the soul, and with each rotation, Ao Tianyi underwent reincarnation or Samsara.

Through repeated reincarnations, Wang Wei wanted to wash away the seals in the latter's memories.

'My experiments failed,' he thought after forcing Ao Tianyi to undergo hundred of reincarnations in just a few seconds. He wanted to know if he could use this method to wash away Karma.

And his method succeeded. Unfortunately, an unknown power acted and prevented stopped his actions. So, Wang Wei guessed Heavenly Dao would not allow a mortal to wash away Karma for people through this method since such power is only allowed by Great Emperors.

Another experiment he tried was to see if this technique could help others go through the orthodox path of the Nine Extremity Foundation. However, this part did not work even a little bit.

Nevertheless, Wang Wei was satisfied since he broke some powerful seals inside. So, he learned what he could. Most of them were useless to him except for one particular one.

It was a memory of Ao Tianyi and his father, Ao Jing. The latter explained in detail a secret technique of the Primordial Dragon Clan to boost the bloodline process of tempering the body.

'This method should help me optimize the Fiendgod 12 Body Revolution,' thought Wang Wei as he listened attentively. Then, something odd happened.

The older dragon suddenly looked directly at him; the memory of it suddenly became alive.

"Young lad," said the Dragon, directly toward Wang Wei.

'Interesting. Is this some form of memetic power?'

Wang Wei remained calm before answering: "Are you Ao Tianyi's father?"

"That's right," replied Ao Jing. "You don't seem scared."

"If the lower dimension were not blocked, I would be."

"You know a lot," replied Ao Jing. "I won't stay for long. All I have to say is don't kill my son. You can make him suffer, but don't kill him."

"That's very unexpected." Wang Wei really did not expect these words to come out from Ao Tianyi's father.

"My son's cultivation journey has been too smooth; it's about time he suffered some major setbacks."

"No problem. But how far do you want me to go?"

"You can break his Dao Heart, but don't completely annihilate it."

"No problem," said Wang Wei. "You're a good father."

"I try my best," said Ao Jing; raising a son alone was hard without his mother. But he tried his best.

"Alright, I'm leaving," said the older dragon before disappearing, and Wang Wei was kicked out from Ao Tianyi's Sea of Consciousness.

"This should be a lesson to me: I should not so easily try to search the souls of these geniuses from the upper dimension," muttered Wang Wei before looking at Ao Tianyi's soul.

"Now, what should I do with you?... Let's begin by wiping your memories."

Since he knew these upper seeded-players wanted to observe the lower-dimension geniuses and learn about their capabilities, he could not allow Ao Tianyi to remember everything that occurred during the battle.

So, he erased the latter's memories—including the trace he used Samsara on his soul. He even placed a method on the latter's soul in case someone tried to use the power of time to see Ao Tianyi's past memories.

He used counter-divination methods and counter-Ying-Yang Calculations, then sealed and removed all traces that he had modified the latter's memories. Of course, he left the trace of searching through Ao Tianyi's soul since his father already knew.

"Well, all these methods might be useless against some of these powerful cultivators," muttered Wang Wei as he realized a problem. Then, he shrugged as there was nothing he could do about that. It was now too late, and there was nothing he could do to fix this problem.

After all, no matter how clever he was, he was powerless before the might and method of a Paragon.

'In that case, let's just leave it to luck.'

Wang Wei knew he was a lucky individual, so it was not a problem to rely on it. Furthermore, even if it did not work, the only consequence was his existence would be known to the seven parasites sooner than later.

So, he placed Ao Tianyi's soul back into his body.

'I should probably give them some information as a misdirection; it could help with the situation.'

After coming up with this plan, he decided to have a brief fight with Ao Tianyi, revealing some of his strength or hidden trump cards.

'Plus, I also need to torment this man, break his mind and Dao Heart so his great father can fix him.'

Chapter 586 Order

After dealing with Ao Tianyi's memories, Wang Wei began to fight the latter as if it was their first battle. After opening his eyes, the only thing the dragon remembered was he was in a Domain, and his technique was useless against its power.

So, he prepared to use brute force to deal with the situation.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei pondered what information to reveal. The information needed to be new and somewhat valuable, not garner more suspicions.

'I'll reveal my Order Law.'

His Order and Disorder Law were not mainly used for battle, but he could if he wanted to.

"Order: No transformation, only human shape."

As soon as Wang Wei said these words, a mighty power descended on Ao Tianyi, canceling his dragon transformation. He tried very hard to resist, and for a brief moment, he did succeed. But it only lasted for a few seconds before Wang Wei overwhelmed him.

Then, he returned to his human shape. Ao Tianyi was unhappy as he could only exert 70 to 80% of his strength in this form.

"Little dragon, do you want to give up? Give me your heart and scale, and everything will be alright."

Ao Tianyi suddenly felt an uncontrollable fire in his heart. He opened his mouth to fire a Chaos Thunder-Fire Bomb. With a calm look on his face, Wang Wei said:

"Order: Immunity to Chaos Fire and Thunder."

Boom!

The attack hit on him, generating a powerful explosion. However, Wang Wei appeared to be completely intact. He looked at the tiny burn mark on his skin.

'Interesting. Because I have a Chaos Flame, I was immune to its attribute. However, I've only got 99% immunity to the Thunder.' He found some restraint to his Order Laws besides the ones he already knew.

For example, all the orders he executed applied to him and his opponent in the Domain, meaning he also could not use any form of transformation. The only way to negate this rule is to use Disorder Law, but that's also limited.

'Alright, let's try some other things.'

"Order: No laws of any path can be used. Disorder: The exception is the person with the highest soul strength."

Ao Tianyi's face changed as he sensed the power of Order working on him. However, he relaxed when he discovered his Innate Laws were not affected.

"You truly overestimate yourself. How could a mortal affect Innate Laws that Heaven and Earth itself bless."

"I see," muttered Wang Wei, ignoring his words. 'Innate Laws are unique, and if I want to affect them, a price of equal values is needed.'

"Order: Law Banning. Disorder: Highest Soul Power as Exception. Price: Divine Punishment Thunder."

Instantly, Ao Tianyi felt he lost control of his Innate Laws; the Power of Order sealed them. Meanwhile, Wang Wei felt he could not use the Divine Punishment Thunder sealed inside his body.

"No, no, no. Impossible," roared Ao Tianyi as he tried everything possible to eliminate the restriction.

Secret Technique: Bloodline Burning

A terrifying power came deep inside his body, drastically increasing his aura. Ao Tianyi's strength reached the beginning of Immortal Venerable 3-Leaf in an instant. And with newfound power, he tried removing the restriction on him.

"Your blood is too valuable, so this cannot be allowed," said Wang Wei. "Order: No secret techniques."

Dang! Ao Tianyi's techniques seized to work, and his power dropped to 1-Leaf. A look of despair appeared on his face. He had lost many battles before—especially before his bloodline became mature. However, this was the first time he felt so powerless when dealing with an opponent.

It was like he was nothing but an ant whose fate and destiny was out of its control; he hated the feeling to the core.

"Order: Only the fleshly body can be used in this battle. Disorder: After one clash, the person with the strongest body will be the only one capable of using it.

"So, little dragon, are you ready?" asked Wang Wei with a smile that seemed devious and terrifying to Ao Tianyi. He bit the tip of his tongue to use the pain to overcome his trembling heart.

He gathered all the strength of his fleshly body before rushing toward his opponent. He knew the latter was powerful from the information he had collected. However, he still had a chance. After all, as a Chaos Lifeform, he was born gifted with a strong body.

Boom! Crack!

Ao Tianyi's arm twisted behind him in an odd and terrifying manner. He did not scream or even wince in pain. However, he looked defeated, like someone whose worldview was shattered. And as he sensed the power in his body leave, the sense of despair he felt skyrocketed.

"You had no chance from the beginning," commented Wang Wei. Although the confrontation appeared fair, it was not. When Wang Wei prevented the use of transformation, Ao Tianyi could only use 80% of his power.

The argument could be made that he was also at a loss since he could not use the Ancient Desolate Transformation. However, his transformation boosted his strength, while the dragon form was Ao Tianyi's natural body; labeling it as a transformation was a technical loophole.

Wang Wei knew these techniques, rules, or restraints of Order Law were the advantage of this law. If used correctly, he can make the environment benefit him while weakening his opponent.

Of course, once he meets an opponent on equal ground as him, the power of Order would not be as absolute. But he had already thought of other ways to use it. For example, applying the Order Rules only to himself and not involved.

For example, he would allow his Domain to only work on him, use Order to boost his attacks or spells and do a bunch of other things. It could even be used as a defensive measure.

Wang Wei looked Ao Tianyi directly in the eyes, "How does it feel to be as helpless as a mortal? I could crush you as easily as an ant in your current state."

"Shut up!" yelled Ao Tianyi.

"Don't worry; I'll make sure you will never forget this day."

"D-Don't. My father will not let you get away with this."

"Have you forgotten the oath you took?"

Ao Tianyi's face became pale. He also remembered that his father could not descend into the lower dimension to save him.

"Do you remember what I said I would do you the first time we met?"

By now, Ao Tianyi's face had lost all colors.

"Your scale, heart, muscle, blood, and flesh are precious. And I want them all," Wang Wei said calmly in a soft voice. "Now, I cannot kill you, so I will need some help to help you regenerate the body parts I'm going to take.

"Do you understand what I'm getting at?"

Ao Tianyi looked at him with a blank look on his face, not capable of answering.

Wang Wei secretly shook his head. This genius's state of mind was worse than he anticipated. Although he has been using intimidation and his soul power to elicit fear into him, he did not expect him to crumble so easily.

"Let me be more direct. I do not want to use my resources to heal you. So, hand over your space ring. Do not make me use drastic measures to get it myself."

Ao Tianyi then subconsciously handed his space ring, even deactivating the seal to allow Wang Wei to access the contents inside. Then, Wang Wei did as he said.

He took the dragon's scale, muscles, heart, bones, blood, and a big piece of his flesh to cook later. During the process, Ao Tianyi was alive and felt everything.

Wang Wei wanted to use the pills inside the latter's space ring to help regenerate these body parts. However, he quickly discovered he had never seen any of these pills before and decided to keep them for himself to study. So, he used the ones he had instead.

As for the reassurance inside, he did not take them because he could sense some powerful marks on them. They most likely belonged to the Primordial Dragon Race in the upper dimension.

He did not want to complicate the situation by forcing the dragon race to abandon Ao Tianyi as they tried to regain their precious treasure.

Finally, Wang Wei looked at Ao Tianyi with a look of horror and despair. The man looked like he had experienced indescribable horrors.

'Maybe I went too far,' thought Wang Wei as he checked Ao Tianyi's body. 'His Dao Heart is not completely broken, so his father should be able to fix him.'

So, he patted the latter's shoulder: "Don't blame me. Blame your father. Although he saved your life, he also placed you in this situation."

Wang Wei had no regret in putting Ao Jing under the bus. However, he doubted Ao Tianyi could help him in his state.

'The information I revealed should be enough to show my status as an Overlord but not too much to be suspicious. Hopefully.'

Then, he closed his Domain along with the power of darkness, returning to the trial area.

The participants could immediately see who the winner was after seeing Ao Tianyi's dazed look. And when they saw the anguish in the latter's eyes, they wondered what terrible thing had happened to him.

They gave Wang Wei odd looks, but he ignored them. All Wang Wei cared about was how much destiny he acquired after defeating Ao Tianyi. The amount was quite large compared to when he defeated Heaven Chosen from the lower dimension.

He did not know whether this was normal or a result of the recent changes in the lower dimension.

Chapter 587 Sword Will Clash

Wang Wei flew to his seat while ignoring the weird gaze of everybody else. However, as soon as he sat down, Tong Ruobing asked him: "You didn't really take his scale, blood, muscle, and heart, did you?"

She remembered the conversation on the first day. And based on what she knew about Wang Wei, it would not be below him to do so.

"You sly wench, don't accuse me of doing such horrible things," replied Wang Wei with righteousness. "He's only like that because I placed on some powerful illusion."

Tong Ruobing sneered; she watched the fight he had with Ji Song and how he essentially cooked the latter in a fit of rage. As such, he would never underestimate this man's cruelty.

'His behavior of hiding his fight is weird,' she thought. 'Could it be he did not want others to know what he did to the dragon or is there another reason he wants to hide?'

Tong Ruobing decided to wait and observe. Although she wanted to test her strength in comparison to these upper seeded-players and acquire some Destiny and Luck in the process, she also did not want to drag her faction into some conflict beyond their means.

And since she had already detected the loophole in the Dao Oath, Tong Ruobing wanted to be more careful. Maybe, this trial's inheritance was not worth all the effort. Anyways, during this trial, she has benefited greatly.

Her soul mutated, allowing her to use the power of the Origin Talisman better.

Immortal Child Shi Qian was fidgeting inside despite her calm exterior; she did not have the guts to fight any of these geniuses—even with the oath. Her parents were only two loose cultivators lucky enough to be blessed by a Great Emperor and achieve immortality.

Although she appeared noble due to her birth, her background was the worst among all the people present. With her dad's death, her background was further reduced.

'Maybe, I should finally join a sect.'

Her parents have always been proud of the idea of cultivating a mighty Loose Cultivator Emperor. So, she never joined any factions despite always being hunted.

Shi Qian had her pride as a loose cultivator. However, after seeing the participants, she understood the benefit of a powerful faction. It was not just about resources but protection and guidance. If she were from a renowned Emperor Lineage, her mother would not always have to hide and run.

'No, there is no need for a faction. My father and mother are proud of being loose cultivators, and I will make them happy by proving the Dao as one,' she thought with determination. However, she also realized she had little chance of winning this inheritance—unless something extraordinary happened in the last mysterious trial section.

And without the inheritance, she had no chance of proving the Dao in her World Community. The only option left for her was to go to a weaker World Community and prove the Dao. But she did not want to do it.

'Maybe I can ask the final winner to owe them some Karma.'

Light Race Great Emperors had a higher threshold for the number of people they could wash away for. So, she was precious. And if that did not work, she could promise the final winner with her position for Immortal Venerables and Dao Ancestors, thus increasing their factions.

'It's decided. Let's do that.'

Jingwu Hua remained composed, her thoughts only known to her. Although she also wanted to take a bite of Ao Tianyi and get her hands on her bloodline, she did not dare.

Her father was on the upper dimension, and she did not know how he was doing. She did not want to take any actions that could affect or place him in danger. So, she decided just to watch how things unfolded.

Ao Tianyi took his seat with a dazed look; he immediately lowered his head, not daring to look at the opposite side or Wang Wei. Then, Lord Spirit spoke: "Who is the next challenger?"

'Are you going to challenge Zhang Yucheng?' asked Wang Wei through Divine Sense.

'Eh, how do you know?'

'You're a swordsman. So, of course, you would challenge him.'

'I guess that makes sense. But what do you want?'

'I want to warn you that you are not his opponent. If you want to challenge him, I recommend doing a pure swordsmanship test.'

Wang Wei estimated Ji Lanfang's strength at the peak of 1-Leaf Immortal Venerable. And this was not his limit. The latter was only Tier 8 like him, and by the time he reached a realm similar to Quasi Emperor, his power should reach 3-Leaf. But even then, he would not be Zhang Yucheng's opponent.

The swordsman frowned for a moment, pondering. He took a big gulp from his gourd before saying: "I want to challenge the Taoist Priest."

"Young master Ji, are you sure?" asked Zhang Yucheng.

"I know I may not be your opponent. So, let's do a battle in the Way of the Sword."

"That's fine by me," replied the young Taoist priest as he flew to the sky, and the drunk swordsman followed him.

"My Myriad Sword Soul Physique allows me to learn and use many different Sword Wills," Zhang Yucheng said as he took out a black and white sword. "I've fought and defeated many swordsmen: I've learned from them until I surpassed them."

"Are you implying I will be the same?"

Zhang Yucheng only smiled in response.

Ji Lanfang shook his head at his opponent's remark. He took out his own sword, which was completely dark with no designs; it appeared like a normal sword forged by a mortal blacksmith with mediocre abilities.

"My Sword Will is about speed. I believe speed is absolute, and absolute speed is the ultimate path of the sword."

Zhang Yucheng shook his head as he did not like these pure swordsmen. "Let's begin with something common: Gold Sword Will."

Gold is the embodiment of sharpness in the Five Elements, hence a favorite Dao cultivated by many swordsmen. Zhang Yucheng swung his sword to create a moon-shaped slash.

However, he did not use any energy, fleshly body, spiritual strength, or laws. The slash was the physical manifestation of his Sword Dao understanding: the representation of his Sword Will.

Ji Lanfang's eyes lit up after seeing the attack. "Not bad. But not good enough." He swung his sword to generate his Sword Will. His slash easily destroyed his opponent before continuing to Zhang Yucheng.

"What a fast sword. Let's test something else: Earth Sword Will."

The new slash he created easily blocked Ji Lanfang's attack.

"Swordsmen are considered the ultimate attackers. Yet, the basic sword moves contained parrying or defending. I do not understand why so many of you are so obsessed with attacks when defending is also a part of the sword."

"Good question. And the answer is simple: the sword is a weapon for killing," commented Ji Lanfang before attacking again, this time even faster.

Endless Void, a secret realm:

A hooded individual suddenly appeared before coughing off blood in his hand.

"I thought I overestimated his ability, but I was still wrong. How can a man who reached such height be defined by common logic."

He blamed himself for not being more careful. Although the hooded person knew the reason for his detection was probably because he was too confident in his hiding method and because he could not control his emotions; he should not have spent so much time staring at the young Fate Domination Emperor.

'This is a warning to me: I've prepared for so long, so I should control my emotions and not make such a mistake.'

The hooded shadow knew this was the opportunity he's been waiting for. The Empress was not with the young Fate Domination Emperor, and the lower dimension of this Chaos World was not blocked, preventing outside interference.

So, after swallowing a few pills, he headed to a house nearby. Inside a secret room, he activated a formation. A few seconds later, dozens of shadowy figures appeared, with no appearances.

"Avenger, what do you want?"

"It's almost time to act," replied the hooded figure named Avenger.

"Already? It's only been 10,000 years."

"I don't care about that," said one of the figures. "What about the things you promised us?"

"I will give you another quarter."

"What about the remaining half?"

"You can get it after you kill the target," replied Avenger. Then, he continued in a harsh voice: "Do your best according to the contract. If not, you know the price you'll pay."

"Since you have delivered, we will also keep our end of the bargain."

"That's good. Remember the plan, be swift and use all your strength. Do not give him time to brief—let alone think or talk."

"You're worrying too much."

Avenger internally sneered. Only he knew how powerful this man would one day become. And with his intelligence, as long as he has less than a nanosecond to think, he will find a way out of any situation.

"If you want the remaining reward, do as I said."

"Whatever you say."

Then, all the figures dispersed as if they had never existed.

Chapter 588 Hypocrisy

Ji Lanfang's attack sliced through the Earth Sword Will as easy as a knife through butter. Nevertheless, the Earth Sword Will was resilient and persistent like the earth. So, it reformed after destruction to continue confronting Ji Lanfang's Sword Will.

Then, through sheer persistence, it blocked the attack before the enemy's attack reached its creator.

"Not bad," commented Zhang Yucheng. "How about this? Five Elements Sword Will. All things in the universe originate from the Five Elements. The Five Elements are the embodiment of balance."

He created a sword slash that would alternate between five colors symbolizing the elements.

"Any things that travel faster than the speed of light has broken the balance of the universe," Ji Lanfang replied before casually swinging his sword. His Sword Will instantly broke the perfect balance in the Five Elements, destroying the Sword Will.

Zhang Yucheng frowned before waving his sword to create a black-and-white protective film before him.

"Yin-Yang Sword Will," said Ji Lanfang. "Although I pursue speed, I also know the concept of solitary Yang cannot exist without Yin. At extreme speed, time can be perceived to be slow."

Ji Lanfang stabbed his sword, creating a Sword Will that alternated between speed and slowness. When the stab touched the Yin-Yang Protective Shield, it also broke the balance of Yin and Yang before heading toward Zhang Yucheng.

The young Taoist Priest squinted his eyes before using a blood-red slash to cancel Ji Lanfang's Sword Will. Then, he became serious as he knew this battle would not be as easy as he thought.

"Try this Slaughter Sword Will."

Zhang Yucheng created a second blood-red slash. And when everyone laid eyes on it, they could see a vision of a young swordsman who spent his entire life on the battlefield.

The young swordsman killed and killed to temper his swordsmanship. It did not matter whether it was humans, demons, Gods, or devils. Everyone and everything felt at his sword—including his friends and family. The only thing the swordsman cared about was tempering his Slaughter Sword Will.

The number of lives in his hand was simply incalculable. At some point, he did not care to calculate.

"A fast sword could prevent slaughter and save lives," said Ji Lanfang. His attack then created a vision of another swordsman in blue. The swordsman appeared before the Slaughterer Swordsman and cut off his head before he began his mass killing.

So, his attack once again defeated Zhang Yucheng's Sword Will.

'How annoying,' thought the young priest before his sword exuded a weird fluctuation and stopped the opponent's attack.

"I met a swordsman who believed that the sword was not the best tool for cutting," said Zhang Yucheng with a composed face. "He believed space was the ultimate cutting tool. Try his Space Cutting Sword Will."

As he swung his sword, he bent the space around in the form of a moon-shaped slash; this attack could cut off anything as it was literally separating the space of anything it touched into two.

"The speed of my swords has transcended time and space," Ji Lanfang said casually. With a swing of his sword, he easily cut the Space Cutting Sword Will. And his attack also did not stop on its track.

But then, something unexpected occurred. A white slash came from Zhang Yucheng, and before Ji Lanfang could react, he had a slash scar on his chest. He calmly looked at the wound on his chest.

Although it appeared as if he had lost, he knew it was not the truth. His opponent used his power despite the agreement of their confrontation only with skill.

"Fellow Daoist, I'm sorry. It was a mistake on my part," hurriedly said Zhang Yucheng with a sincere tone.

"No, you did it on purpose," commented Ji Lanfang calmly.

"Excuse me?"

"Sword Will will not lie. You could not accept your defeat, so you use your power," he continued. "I can sense the impurity in your Sword Will; This was not a mistake but a calculated move."

"Fellow Daoist, please do not slander my name."

"You will never be a real swordsman if you are so closed-minded," Ji Lanfang commented while looking directly into Zhang Yucheng's eyes. Then, he calmly flew back to his seat and drank his alcohol.

Meanwhile, all eyes were on Zhang Yucheng, with most people being judgmental. Nothing is worse than a cultivator who cannot keep his word in a friendly competition.

"Tchp. All these upper-dimension geniuses have been a disappointment so far. One is prideful beyond reason, and the other is small-minded and cannot accept defeat."

Everyone heard these words because of the previously quiet atmosphere. So, everyone looked toward the speaker. It was one of the participants whose results could only be described as subpar during the trial.

And the person had a shocked look on his face after saying these things, and he became horrified when he felt all the gazes on him. He reached his breaking when he sensed the fury emanating from Zhang Yucheng's body.

Without hesitation, he took a jade talisman and crushed it; he disappeared from the trial's space.

Zhang Yucheng tried extremely hard to control the veins popping on his forehead. While maintaining his pure Taoist demeanor, he flew back to his seat.

'It seems that Zhang Yucheng's reputation might not be good in the upper dimension,' thought Wang Wei. He did not see any surprise from the others after Ji Lanfang's accusations.

Meanwhile, Monk Wuzhi shook his head in agreement. From Ao Tianyi's memories, Wang Wei knew there were some nasty rumors about Zhang Yucheng. However, the two barely interacted since the Eternal Ascension was vast beyond words could describe.

"The winner of this battle is Ji Lanfang," declared Lord Spirit with a calm tone.

Zhang Yucheng—who quickly returned to his pure and gentle facade—cupped his hand and bowed to Lord Spirit: "This is how things should be."

He then looked at Ji Lanfang and also bowed: "Fellow Daoist, I'm sorry for my mistake; it was a genuine mistake. I'm also sorry you feel this way about me; I would never do such a thing."

Ji Lanfang took another sip of his drink, "The sword does not lie." He then closed his eyes to focus on healing his injury. Zhang Yucheng smiled, not minding the latter's response.

'What a hypocrite,' thought Wang Wei. Although there was nothing wrong with the latter's facial expression, he could see the emotions emanating from his body using some of Su Ya's techniques: they were the rage, hatred, annoyance, and the desire to kill.

Wang Wei turned his head to look at Tong Ruobing, who was staring at him.

"What is it? Have you become enamored with me? Well, I can tell you don't have a single chance. Not only because I'm a faithful man but because my wife is more beautiful, talented, powerful, has a better personality, and is richer and sexier than you."

Tong Ruobing rolled her eyes and stopped looking at him. She only stared because she thought he was responsible for the actions of the participants who previously spoke. She thought he placed some spiritual hints on him and wanted to see if she could gather some information based on his facial expression, reaction, and body language.

"Who is the next challenger?" Lord Spirit asked.

"I am," replied Xi Shangyan as she stood up. After discussing with the patriarch, she first decided to watch things fold out. However, she also wanted to test the strength of these lower-dimension geniuses to determine her next step.

"And who are you challenging?"

"Young Lady Tong," replied Xi Shangyan. She wanted to test the level of the Myriad Emperor World's Heaven Chosens and decide whether to prove the Dao there or go somewhere else.

Based on her observation, Tong Ruobing was on the upper echelons in terms of strength but was not at the pinnacle. So, she was the best target to test the waters.

Moreover, her actions can reduce the suspicions of the others and delay the time they learn of their clan's betrayals, and she can get some Destiny after winning.

"Tong Ruobing?" asked Lord Spirit.

"I accept the challenge," she replied after a few seconds of pondering; she wanted to test the ground, and starting from fourth place was an excellent way to test the overall strength of these people.

'From how Wang Wei behaved during his fight with Ao Tianyi, I believe that these people might be here not only for the inheritance, and he also knows something about it. Maybe I can use this opportunity to gather more information.'

Tong Ruobing knew the importance of knowledge and information. Her interaction with Wu Ming proved their importance as one piece of information fundamentally altered her destiny.

Wang Wei's single idea made her one of the most powerful Heaven Chosen of the Myriad Emperor World, granting her a high chance at proving the Dao and achieving immortality.

"Lord Spirit, what about my previous request?" asked Tong Ruobing.

"It has been approved. You can fight inside the trial's pagoda where there is a world with complete Laws."

'Excellent,' Tong Ruobing thought. With Laws, she can use Law Resonance and display her full power.

Chapter 589 Mortal and Immortal Qi

Tong Ruobing and Xi Shangyan entered the pagoda for their battles. A projection appeared in the middle of the participants for them to witness everything.

These two found themselves floating above a large plain with mountains and forests in the distance. There were no houses or living habitats, only endless vivid green.

They stared at each for a moment, gathering their auras and momentum. Then, Xi Shangyan went on the offensive. She waved her to manifest millions of enormous galaxies. Then, she dropped them on her opponent.

'That attack,' thought Tong Ruobing. 'I did not sense any laws; it's pure energy. It should be Star Qi?'

Tong Ruobing pointed at the fallen galaxies and used a Decomposition Talisman. Her talisman resonated with the laws of this world before activating; it tried to decompose the attack and revert it to its original Qi form.

Unfortunately, she failed. So, Tong Ruobing quickly used another talisman with a frown.

Swallowing Talisman

A small rune appeared before Tong Ruobing. Then, it swallowed all the galaxies in a matter of seconds. However, she was not out of danger yet. As soon as she dealt with the galaxies, Tong Ruobing detected her surroundings had changed.

On the left side were millions of black spheres, and the other had the same quantity of white spheres.

'Black and White Hole,' she thought. And she was correct. The left side had a powerful gravitational pull that wanted to swallow her. Meanwhile, the right side had an equally powerful gravitational push that wanted to squash her into puree fruit.

As the person caught in the middle, the feeling of constantly being pushed and pulled by a powerful force was a nightmare. So, Tong Ruobing acted swiftly.

Gravity Canceling Talisman

She used an instant talisman to cancel the gravitational power of both black and white holes. However, she also went on the offensive.

Energy Suppressing Talisman

Tong Ruobing noticed the enemy only used pure Qi/ Energy attacks. And all her spells were abnormally powerful. As such, she concluded that there was a 70% chance she was a pure Energy Cultivator. It would make sense, given Xi Shangyan's identity as a Celestial race.

Of course, there is also the 20% chance she hid her Law Power as a trump card. However, if that was the case, Tong Ruobing determined this battle might be harder than anticipated based on how powerful her Qi Spells were.

As for the remaining 10%, it was possible that her Qi attacks were more powerful than even her Laws, so she only used them for battle. Although this conclusion appeared logical, there were some truths behind it.

Pure Energy Systems were weaker than Law ones because they usually created Third-Class Emperors. Laws and Daos were subsets of the Grand Dao Source. As such, cultivators usually comprehend them before in preparation for understanding their Grand Dao Source.

However, Pure Qi cultivators do not have this opportunity. After acquiring the Heaven Will, they skip directly to comprehend the Grand Dao Source, creating many Third-Class Emperors. In the Endless Void's history, only one individual became an Eternal Emperor from a Pure Energy Cultivation System.

A strange forcefield emanated from Tong Ruobing's talisman before surrounding Xi Shangyan. And the field could limit her control and power of her Qi. However, she only sneered in response.

Xi Shangyan pointed two fingers toward her opponent. Then, her Qi changed from the previous star attribute to a space.

Space Compression Spell

Immediately, Tong Ruobing felt the space around begin to compress her into a biscuit. She could tell she could not run away or teleport from this attack. She immediately used a Space Twisting Talisman to take back control of the surrounding space.

Unfortunately, she only temporarily delayed the spell's effect.

'Something is wrong. Her spells are too powerful.'

She focused on the battle without the time to properly analyze the situation being this anomaly, and using Law Resonance to create Space-related Talismans cannot reach its full potential of Space Laws—unless Tong Ruobing was willing to comprehend Space as one of her secondary Laws.

And she has not done so. She has to use alternative methods to boost her talisman's powers. She waved her hand to manifest nine more Space Twisting Talismans.

Subsequently, she used a high-level technique for professions: Synchronization. Using many of the same talismans, Tong Ruobing can fuse them to boost their strength through great control.

So, as the nine talismans in the shape of yellow papers with runes floated before her, they vibrated, linked through a green line before fusing into one.

Boom!

Space cracks appeared around Tong Ruobing as she broke free from the spell. With deep eyes, she said: "You're a young Emperor."

"You've finally figured it out."

"Your ability seems to amplify your Qi Based Spells by a large margin. Moreover, you can deploy your Pseudo Domain without being detected."

Xi Shangyan smiled without explaining. When she was young, the clan's patriarch trained her severely, tempering her Dao Heart with extreme methods. Previously, she thought it was because she was the next heir of the clan.

But now, Xi Shangyan realized the clan has been preparing for the possible defection for many years. And they might even have predicted the current change long ago.

With how long the Celestial Race has existed and its background, she would not be surprised if they had some extraordinary method to predict the upcoming changes in the Eternal Ascension World. And she even guessed many people were also preparing.

'This woman is very talented. Using Synchronization of talismans with Space Attributes is a feat few mortals could achieve back home.'

Synchronization was a high-level skill, but there were also levels of difficulty. For example, it was thousands of times harder to use Synchronization on Space-attribute Talisman than on a fire one.

'I need to get serious.'

Secret Technique: Qi Sealing

Xi Shangyan clapped her hands, and immediately afterward, Tong Ruobing's face changed. She discovered she had lost control of the Origin Essence inside her Divine Sea.

She immediately activated the Energy Control Talisman inside her Divine Sea to regain control of her energy.

"It's useless," commented Xi Shangyan. "Unless you have better or equal Energy Control as me, you cannot break this technique."

Tong Ruobing did not believe her as her mind functioned rapidly to find a countermeasure. Then, a mysterious Will came from her body to block and protect her Divine Sea.

'Duyi Realm? I can do the same,' thought Xi Shangyan. She activated her Duyi Realm to boost her secret technique and counter Tong Ruobing's Duyi Realm.

The Celestial Race has an advantage over others when entering the Duyi Realm. Most cultivation system has some form of Energy Gathering Stage. So, as long as they can create a unique Qi in that realm, they can enter the Duyi Realm.

Of course, Heavenly Dao placed restraints on them. The Qi they created must meet a certain standard before achieving Duyi. Nevertheless, it is way easier for members of the Celestial race to enter compared to ordinary cultivators or other powerful races.

After weakening her opponent, Xi Shangyan went for the finishing move.

Destruction Qi Beam.

A dark-purple beam flew out of her finger, traveling with incredible speed toward Tong Ruobing, who quickly reacted. Although she lost control of her Origin Essence, she still had spiritual power which she could use to control her Law.

Tong Ruobing then created millions of Defensive Talismans and synchronized them. Unlike powerful attributes like space, where she is limited by the number of talismans she can synchronize, she had little to no limit on ordinary talismans like defensive ones.

Unfortunately, despite creating the ultimate shield, the beam passed through it before stopping one inch in front of her heart.

Tong Ruobing sighed. "I lost."

Xi Shangyan then canceled her attack.

"Your Celestial Race is truly blessed."

"Indeed."

The Celestial Race is considered one of the most blessed races from Tier 1 to 10 in the cultivation journey. Their races can use many powerful Qi to supplement their battle prowess. They can even control Qi that is based on Supreme Outlaws like Destruction Qi or Creation Qi.

And they do not have to pass the Outlaw Trial by controlling these Qis. Many people believed if the Celestial race could convert their Mortal Qi into Immortal Qi, they would truly be an unmatched race.

Unfortunately, this was impossible; Xi Shangyan could not elevate her Destruction Qi into a higher form of Immortal Qi; she had to search for it in the Source Qi Space like everyone else. Some Mortal Qi do not even have an Immortal counterpart.

As such, it will become useless after she proves the Dao. Additionally, if she did not prove the Dao and only cultivated Destruction Qi, no laws, and tried to prove the Dao with Destruction Grand Dao Source, she would have to undergo a terrible Heavenly Tribulation with a 99.9999% chance of death.

A few of her clans tried to use this loophole to control Supreme or Outlaw Daos, and they all died under the tribulation.

Chapter 590 Sovereign Dao

Wang Wei watched the battle and was not surprised by the outcome. According to his calculations, Xi Shangyan had a maximum of 2-Leaf strength, slightly weaker than Ao Tianyi's maximum output of 3-Leaf if he went all out, hence the reason she is fourth.

As for Tong Ruobing, she has the potential to reach the same level of strength with her Talisman Rune Body, but only untapped potential. Currently, she has not even reached the 1-Leaf Immortal Venerable level. Maybe she could barely reach that realm's power through some harsh sacrifice.

'The Celestial race is a blessed one,' thought as he analyzed the strength Xi Shangyan displayed. He could also divine information about how they use Qi by watching her use the Destruction Qi.

They had many advantages from Tier 1 to Tier 10, especially in the Great Emperor Realm. For example, if a celestial race only achieved First-Class Emperor, they could create Heaven Immortal Qi to grant them Eternal Emperor's battle prowess in Tier 10.

Xi Shangyan was the first to exit the pagoda, and with a calm demeanor, she took her seat. Despite her victory, she was not too happy as she could also sense Tong Ruobing's potential.

'With such strength and potential, she is not even the best Heaven Chosen from the Myriad Emperor World.'

She then gazed at Wang Wei. She knew that a Dao Overlord was a sign of intelligence and strength. Although people know Overlord for their intelligence and luck, their strengths are nothing to ignore. The very reason Heavenly Dao tested them was that their Daos were inherently too powerful.

'Let's see if I can gather more information before I make a decision.'

Tong Ruobing followed a few minutes after her. And as soon as she exited the pagoda, Mu Lei flew to her.

"Young Lady Tong, are you alright? Do you need any help?"

"No need since I was not injured," she replied with a brilliant smile. "But I do appreciate the offer."

"As long as you are okay."

Tong Ruobing briefly chatted with Mu Lei before returning to her seat, waiting for the next competition.

strength should reach another level.'

"Who is coming next?" asked Lord Spirit with a slightly raised voice, obviously elated 'I need to increase my strength. I cannot rush my bond with the Origin Talisman. However, I can enter the Saint Realm as quickly as possible. With a Domain, my strength should reach another level.'

"Who is coming next?" asked Lord Spirit with a slightly raised voice, obviously elated by the battle prowess displayed so far.

"I want to challenge," said Shi Ruolan. "And my opponent is you." She declared as she pointed.

"I refused," replied Wang Wei.

"Why?" she asked in a pampering manner as if she was wronged.

"I've been in the spotlight too much. Challenge someone else." As he said that, his head shook to point to Chu Luo next to him, while his face showed he was not doing anything.

"Fine, I challenge Number 1 over there."

"You are not my opponent," Chu Luo said calmly.

"Hehehe, an arrogant one. Do you accept my challenge or not?" asked Shi Ruolan.

"As you wish," said Chu Luo before flying to the sky. Wang Wei wanted to warn him not to reveal his Nine Extremity Foundation but stopped himself. Firstly, Chu Luo will most like not to listen to his warning—especially without any specific explanation.

Secondly, if the latter revealed his foundation, it would benefit Wang Wei as the attention would no longer be on him. He did not want to reveal his Nine Extremity Foundation, so he's been careful since these people's arrival.

The only problem is that Chu Luo and possibly Lord Spirit know of its existence after he used some of its power in his fight against Ye Tuizhi. So, he could only hope those two would keep their mouths shut.

After getting into position, the two began their battle. Chu Luo did not waste time as he went for a powerful attack.

Sword of Fate

A gray sword appeared before him. Then, it rushed toward Shi Ruolan with absolute speed. The sword had the power to annihilate fate, similar to Wang Wei's Fate Annihilation Fist.

"The Nine Extremity Foundation?" thought Shi Ruolan as she sensed the horror of this attack; she knew she could not survive under an attack compared to a Dao Ancestor.

So, she acted rapidly as a weird aura emanated from her body. Then, the attack's power drastically decreased. Shi Ruolan then punched the sword.

Bang! They confronted for a few seconds before she repelled it.

The upper seeded-players squinted their eyes after seeing Chu Luo's attack. Knowledge about the Nine Extremity Foundation is more common in the Eternal Ascension World, so they knew about it. Many wanted to establish the best foundation for cultivation before proving the Dao.

Unfortunately, reincarnation was troublesome, and it was not easy to understand [Existence]. The best way to acquire this foundation is to go to the lower dimension. Unfortunately, the problem of resources often limits the success rate.

Furthermore, given the world's current political situation, being too talented and powerful was not a good thing. On the contrary, it invited the wrong kind of attention.

But these Heaven Chosens had no time to lament the situation of the upper dimension. They came here not only to acquire the Deceiving Heaven Longevity Art but also to observe and take notes of extraordinary geniuses of the lower dimension; they had to determine possible candidates that could cause the upcoming changes in the entire Eternal Ascension World. And someone with such a powerful foundation instantly became at the top of their list of candidates.

Wang Wei secretly smiled as he sensed the slight change in the upper-seeded players' demeanor after Chu Luo revealed his ability. Although he knew he would not entirely be ignored, he was satisfied as long as he was not the primary suspect; this brief gap was enough for the changes to finish and for him to do many things.

Meanwhile, Chu Luo frowned in the air; he did not care about the changes on the ground. He felt his strength had drastically decreased; he went from 3-Root Dao Ancestor to 3-Leaf Immortal Venerable. Such a large gap was remarkable. So, he looked at Shi Ruolan.

"My Emperor Bone does not just allow me to become an Emperor; it's a physique that trains a powerful Emperor. So, it helps me with tempering my body, comprehending laws, and even tempering my Dao Heart," she explained. "And when I combine it with my Dao, some interesting ability appeared."

A large image appeared behind Shi Ruolan; it was an enormous image of her sitting on a throne, looking at myriad things in existence with disdain. She had the aura of a Sovereign who ruled above all myriad Daos.

"A vision ability," commented Chu Luo.

"Correct. It's called [Sovereign's Minister]: it can force all my opponents to a cultivation stage at least one realm below me."

Chu Luo could immediately analyze how scary such a divine ability was. The only way for someone to defeat Shi Ruolan is to have the ability to skip the realm for battles. And given she also has the same capability, it's challenging to accomplish.

In the lower stages of cultivation, it's still possible to defeat her—a monstrous genius could accomplish this feat. However, when strength reaches the Immortal Tier—where one leaf is the difference between Heaven and Earth—it's nigh impossible to defeat her.

Chu Luo raised his hand to create a mirror: Heaven Mirror. Through the mirror, he saw numerous information and secrets of Heaven and Earth, focusing on Shi Ruolan's ability.

He then knew he could not avoid this technique or nullify it because Emperor Bone, as a physique, could acquire certain authority or power of a Great Emperor if the owner developed it to the extreme.

And Shi Ruolan used her authority to make the technique applicable to all mortals—even those with Immortal-level strength. She also made it almost impossible to nullify.

Chu Luo frowned slightly as the mirror continued providing him with information. Then, he created a Jade Seal in the shape of a dragon.

"Sovereign Seal," muttered Shi Ruolan with squinted eyes. Meanwhile, Chu Luo fused the seal into his Sea of Consciousness, and instantly, his aura elevated to 4-Leaf Immortal, the same strength as Shi Ruolan.

"You're a worthy opponent," commented Shi Ruolan. The flaw of her technique is that it worked on the concept that she is a sovereign, and other people—as her minister—are below her.

But if someone could acquire the aura/spirit of a Sovereign and have sufficient strength, they can nullify some of the power of her ability and achieve the same cultivation realm as her.

And not everyone can do that.

"Ever since I last fought Xiao Tiandi a few hundred thousand years ago, I've never met someone who could nullify my ability. However, you are still destined to lose. I've never lost a battle in the same realm—even to him."

Shi Ruolan was not exaggerating. Even Xiao Tiandi did not defeat her in their battle; he only gave up after he felt it would be a hassle to continue fighting. Nevertheless, she has never lost.

"There is a first time for everything," Chu Luo replied calmly.

"We'll see," said Shi Ruolan as she went on the offensive.