

F.D Emperor 781

Chapter 781 Bloodline Supremacy Battle (II)

Huo Fenghuang was not playing around. She used her Heavenly Eye Technique to see through falseness. Unfortunately, Ao Shen used an Extreme-level Innate Treasure and could use a lot of its power with his Immortal Venerable strength, so she could not detect him.

So, Huo Fenghuang used the background of her Ancient Clan. Although Qiyuan almost left them broke, after so many years, they recuperated to some degree.

She waved her hand to summon an Extreme-level Innate Treasure in the shape of an eye—its name was Phoenix Eye.

'Find you,' thought Huo Fenghuang before instantly appearing before Ao Shen, using a brilliant application of Yin-Yang Dao. The distance between her and Ao Shen was considered "far" or "long," but using Yin-Yang Reversal, she made it "near" or "short," thus achieving instant teleportation.

She swung her White Tiger Killing Sword to devastating power. However, Ao Shen was now in a much better state, capable of fully utilizing his strength and battle experience.

[Domain of Darkness]

The starry sky was already dark—especially with all the stars in the surrounding destroyed. However, Huo Fenghuang sensed it became even darker.

She could not see or hear anything. Her Divine Sense was not working, and all her senses were off. Huo Fenghuang swiftly mobilized her Heavenly Eye Technique, an Innate Technique unique to the Huo Clan.

Upon cultivating to the pinnacle, this technique would grant the user visual prowess no less than someone with the Yin-Yang Eyes that have cultivated it to the extreme.

Huo Fenghuang combined the Heavenly Eye with her Phoenix Eye Artifact. Unfortunately, Ao Shen did the same thing with his Hidden Innate Treasure.

'Nothing?' thought Huo Fenghuang, as she felt her mind perturbed for a moment. The darkness had an eerie power that crept into the mind. Luckily, she had high Willpower and could use the Phoenix Flame to keep her sanity and Sea of Consciousness unaffected.

Then, she suddenly swung her sword to the left side of her. The sound of two people clashing echoed in this darkness.

"Impossible," said Ao Shen, his voice echoing in the darkness. "How did you find me?"

"Luck," replied Huo Fenghuang before attacking a random spot.

Clinic!

She once again discovered Ao Shen, showing it was not simply luck. Huo Fenghuang was using her Luck Dao from her Qilin Bloodline to find her opponent. As such, all her attacks were random but hit the jackpot each time; it was like winning the lottery each time.

Swish!

Huo Fenghuang attacked another spot, but to her surprise, she missed. Furthermore, she suddenly vomited a small mouthful of blood.

'Luck Backlash?' She detected that Ao Shen used a technique to affect her luck and even brought about backlash. 'Luck is not absolute. Once someone overuses it, they would become unlucky. This part of luck could be considered it's [darkness]. Is that how he did it? I should not underestimate him.'

Bang!

A fist full of the corrosion of darkness hit Huo Fenghuang on her back. However, she only took ten steps forward before stopping; her body was intact.

'What? How is her body defense so powerful?'

Huo Fenghuang acted swiftly:

[Domain of Purification Flame]

She used her Yin-Yang Dao in tandem with her Flame Dao to create a domain full of Yang and Light Power.

The 7th Tier of the Ancient Cultivation System, also called the Primordial God System, is Law Comprehension. As the name implies, Cultivators will use their True Spirit to comprehend the law. The next stage is Law Domain, similar to Saints.

However, their Domain did not originate from the cultivators but from fusing a unique pocket dimension that existed in ancient times. This pocket dimension is a lesser version of the Dao Source Seed used by Dao Ancestors, and it's called Law Abode.

Upon fusion, the ancient cultivators can control the laws around them, similar to Saint's Domain. Finally, in the 9th stage, they will use that Domain to reconstruct their body to imitate Primordial Gods, thus entering the Law Body Realm.

The Ancient Clans have ways to grow Law Abodes—albeit incredibly challenging— and there are different levels. As this generation Heaven Chosen, Huo Fenghuang had access to the highest level.

With her domain that contained the opposite of Ao Shen's Dao, she overwhelmed his Huo Fenghuang, removing the darkness around him. Then, she caught a unique breath from Ao Shen's body.

Through that breath, she used Yin-Yang Calculation and blessed her Heavenly Eyes, acquiring the power to detect him at any time and anywhere.

A dragon figure manifested behind her and fired a breath of water. The water traveled so fast that it could easily penetrate millions of galaxies.

However, Ao Shen did not want to be outdone. He opened his mouth and fired a breath of darkness, canceling her attack.

[Shadow Mimicry]

A strange aura flashed around Ao Shen's body, but it was too fast for anyone to detect. Then, he instantly appeared before Huo Fenghuang and punched her.

Her body flew backward, breaking the space as if she had entered a black hole.

'Her fleshly body,' thought Ao Shen with a frown; his technique felt a great deal of resistance, so he could not completely analyze the situation.

Meanwhile, Huo Fenghuang ignored her injury as her eyes squinted.

'He used my Yin-Yang Teleportation Technique.' She detected that Ao Shen's attack was the exact one she used after he broke her Probability Field. So, her mind rushed rapidly to analyze what happened.

'Shadows are a part of Darkness. Did he use some form of shadow technique to imitate my power?'

Huo Fenghuang acted decisively and used her sword to temporarily kill her shadow. As expected, she felt Ao Shen's connection to her was interrupted.

Boom!

Another attack hit her. Fortunately, she deployed a Yin-Yang Shield to protect her.

'That punch destroyed my internal organs. And his Duyi Realm is preventing me from healing.' Huo Fenghuang could tell with her 5th stage Duyi Realm, it would take too long to expel Ao Shen's power. So, she used a cruel and efficient way.

She spit a drop of blood. Then, the Phoenix's Flame of Nirvana enveloped that blood, growing a new and perfect body. Finally, she opened her mouth to absorb as much energy as possible from her previous body, leaving an empty and injured shell.

'Time to end this battle,' thought Huo Fenghuang, gazing directly at Ao Shen, who instinctively knew things were about to get serious.

'I have three modes of battle, and two are useless,' pondered Ao Shen. He has three fighting methods: using Darkness for assassination, using it to influence people's minds, and using his Darkness body with tyrannical body and martial art.

Assassination is useless since Huo Fenghuang can discover him. Influencing the mind is also meaningless since Huo Fenghuang has a potent state of mind and a great understanding of the soul.

Ao Shen no longer hesitated and turned into a humongous all-black dragon, along with some purple marks. However, these things were new and the results of his Chaos Bloodline.

This was the first time he displayed his demonic form before the public, and he could guess the storm going outside.

He also understood the consequences if he was defeated, the pressure and danger the demon race would face after the world knew he was an Innate Dragon.

Huo Fenghuang calmly looked at him. She was tiny compared to the mighty dragon; her current size was even smaller than Ao Shen's eye. However, she showed no fear, and her aura was no less than his.

Crack!

The space underneath Huo Fenghuang's foot cracked as she flew toward Ao Shen.

Boom!

Before the proud dragon could react, she punched him in her mouth. The force behind the attack broke a couple of teeth, along with one of his horns.

[Roaaar]

Ao Shen roared in pain and anger, his dragon voice echoing throughout the entire battlefield, bringing attention to their battle.

'Damn it, I need to hurry,' thought Huo Fenghuang before appearing above him and kicking him on his skull. Ao Shen flew away, his body destroying multiple galaxies as he crashed through them.

'Her strength has reached 8-Leaf,' he thought, trying to control his mind and remain calm. 'How did she break the limit? Could it be due to her fleshly body?'

If Huo Fenghuang could read his mind, she would tell him he guessed correctly. The Five Sacred Beasts were the pinnacles of Innate Demons, which also meant their physical body was among the best. So, Huo Fenghuang used their bloodline to temper her body, allowing her to bypass the limit.

Boom!

Huo Fenghuang attacked him; this time, she even used flame. However, the attack did not do as much damage as she expected. And the reason was due to Ao Shen's black scales turning golden.

"This aura...The Golden Roc's Emperor Artifact?" Then, she sneered as she could feel Ao Shen's vitality rapidly declining due to the use of an Emperor Artifact.

She rushed to attack, but he evaded because his speed drastically increased due to the Artifact.

[Endless Abyss]

A black abyss suddenly appeared underneath Huo Fenghuang, generating a terrifying gravity that wanted to swallow her. With one glance, she detected this abyss was an endless world of darkness where she would fall for eternity.

Two fates would fall upon her if she were swallowed: crushed by gravity or kill herself after becoming insane by the act of constantly falling without stopping.

She stomped her feet to annihilate the abyss before rushing toward Ao Shen. However, Huo Fenghuang discovered the latter kept evading while trying to find a way to escape.

She punched him again, using the power of Yin-Yang. Then, everything in the surroundings became extremely slow.

"You're finished," she said. Huo Fenghuang turned into a white light and flew straight into Ao Shen's body; she used her body to poke into his body. And she did not stop at once. She repeatedly flew with tremendous force, creating millions of human size holes in his body.

In a few seconds, Ao Shen looked like Swiss cheese.

"Stop," yelled Ao Shen as he felt his life passing through him. Overusing the Emperor Artifact was already detrimental, and now, he was severely injured. Additionally, his weakened state made it impossible for him to break her technique.

Unfortunately, Huo Fenghuang did listen to him, her eyes full of killing intent.

"I have important information," quickly yelled Ao Shen. "I can exchange them for my life."

Huo Fenghuang finally stopped, looking at him solemnly. However, the killing intent from her eyes did not diminish one bit.

Chapter 782 Life Saving

"What kind of news is as valuable as your life?" asked Huo Fenghuang, a light flashed deep in her eyes.

"I can guarantee this news is crucial—especially to someone like you," replied Ao Shen, who reverted to his human form. However, his face was pale, and holes could be seen in different parts of his body.

He could feel his life passing by with every second, but he did not dare heal. He knew Huo Fenghuang would strike him if he used such a cheap tactic.

"Am I supposed to believe your words?"

"Of course not," replied the proud dragon, who sighed. He knew his Emperor Path had come to an end. However, the worst-case scenario will not occur as long as he can leave alive.

As for the trouble that would occur after his exit, his mind was thinking of ways to deal with it.

"We will sign a contract guaranteed by Heavenly Dao. If the information I provide is valuable enough, you must let me live."

"And if it's not?"

"You can kill me," replied Ao Shen calmly.

She squinted, thinking about the chances of killing him and searching his soul.

"Don't even think about it," said Ao Shen with a sneer. "Even if you are more powerful than me, I can erase my memories before I die."

She saw the determination in his eyes and knew he was telling the truth. So, after weighing the pros and cons of taking the risks, she said:

"Very well."

Then, Huo Fenghuang sent him a contract from her space ring. However, the dragon shook her head and used his own contract. Huo Fenghuang did not trust him, so they decided to create a contract together on the spot.

Then, they filled it with the terms and conditions.

For example, Ao Shen must give up this battle after Huo Fenghuang allows him to live.

"Speak," demanded the proud Phoenix once they finalized their contract.

"You should know about the Heaven Path Tribulation?"

Huo Fenghuang squinted her eyes, "Yes."

"But your Ancient Clan should not have the method of summoning the tribulation?" continued Ao Shen with a tiny smirk. He analyzed the Ancient clans and concluded they did not have the method. Otherwise, they would not have been so weak compared to more modern factions.

Huo Fenghuang secretly gritted her teeth. After Emperor Qiyuan killed most of their clan's Immortal Tier Cultivators and sealed them, he also erased all their knowledge and information about the Heaven Path Tribulation.

Otherwise, the Ancient Clan could have given birth to many Primarchs. In fact, this method was the primary reason they ruled the world after the Null Era.

With that technique, their clan could give birth to powerful Primarchs, thus guaranteeing their power in the Myriad Emperor World. Although the Heaven Path Tribulation was a hundred—even a thousand times—more challenging for humans, their clan still had many geniuses who succeeded.

Furthermore, even if it was a 1-Star Primarch who is on par with Immortal Venerable is a valuable asset to any Emperor Lineage.

Sadly, their clan lost such a precious method. Furthermore, Qiyuan ensured they could not discover it through bloodline memories. Huo Fenghuang even believed he erased this technique from history.

"You're telling the truth?" asked Huo Fenghuang with glowing eyes and rapid breath. After coming to this battlefield, she felt a great fortunate encounter awaited her. So, she waited on a deserted planet, not even summoning her troops so she could move rapidly once the chance presented itself.

And when Ao Shen showed up, her Luck Dao told her the chance was from him. At first, she thought the opportunity was Ao Shen's body. After all, an Innate Dragon with Chaos Bloodline is also priceless.

But she did not expect her encounter would be the technique to summon the Heaven Path Tribulation.

"You don't have to trust me, but you should trust the contract."

"Excellent; this deal was worth it."

Ao Shen no longer hesitated and gave her the method. Huo Fenghuang took a moment to overview it, and a beautiful smile crept on the corner of her mouth.

With this method, she has another way in case she fails this battle. Although Huo Fenghuang was confident, she knew there were a few people capable of giving her a challenge.

More importantly, this method will become the foundation for the rise of the Ancient Clan—especially her Huo Clan.

Eastern Quadrant:

Wang Wei opened his eyes.

"Heaven Path Tribulation? This might be a problem."

He noticed their battle when Ao Shen transformed. Furthermore, Huo Fenghuang owed him karma from the Clean-Up, so he used it to spy on them despite their means of blocking the surrounding during their conversation.

'The Heaven Path Tribulation will increase the strength of the Ancient Clan. Should I eliminate Huo Fenghuang and prevent them from acquiring it?'

Numerous thoughts flashed in his mind. As long as he kills her and Ao Shen, they have no ways to acquire it.

eglesnovel 'No, Innate Lifeforms will appear after I revert the environment. So, it's only a matter of time before they get the method. It's better to use another approach.'

Furthermore, these two geniuses are still valuable alive.

Swish!

Ao Shen and Huo Fenghuang moved as they sensed someone appearing next to them.

"Wang Wei," said Huo Fenghuang, an intense fighting intent in her eyes. During the Deception Trial, the latter's strength made her feel despair. However, her power was even stronger than what he displayed back then.

So, even if he improved, he would only be on par with her.

Wang Wei ignored her and focused on Ao Shen.

"Give me a copy of the technique, and the Dao Opening Sect will share some of the pressure for you after you exit."

Ao Shen frowned but did not immediately answer.

"You should understand the storm your demon race is about to face," continued Wang Wei. "As an Innate Demon, many people will want to get their hands on your body—including Immortal Venerables and Dao Ancestors.

"Give me the technique, and the sect will share most of the pressure for you until you finish the tribulation."

Ao Shen knew very well the situation the demon race would face because of him. Many cultivators will want to use his dragon body to expand their life span. Meanwhile, Immortal Cultivators will wish to use Ao Shen's body to increase their strength.

Unfortunately, the demon race does not have the strength to fight off the desire of so many people. Their only chance is to protect themselves until Ao Shen passes the tribulation.

Or, they have to find allies that will help them. Unfortunately, although they are allies with the Dao Opening Sect, he does not expect to count on them.

'If the Dao Opening Sect can share the pressure for us, the demon race only has to worry about those loose cultivators, crazy devil cultivators, and those lineages willing to take risks.

'Of course, I also have to watch out for the Dao Opening Sect. After all, a Primarch is more valuable than a Mortal Innate Dragon.'

"Fine, I agree."

Ao Shen swiftly made a decision. Although he knew his technique was valuable, it was nothing compared to his life and the survival of the demon race. Furthermore, he feared Wang Wei would kill and search for his soul.

Although he was confident in erasing his memories in front of Huo Fenghuang, he could not say the same for Wang Wei.

"But I disagree," roared Huo Fenghuang. She instantly rushed to Wang Wei and punched him. Unfortunately, her attack passed through as if he was a ghost.

'What technique is this?' she thought.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei kept discarding her. Ao Shen condensed a talisman with the technique before sending it over; he did not even mention any binding contracts. Huo Fenghuang rushed to catch it. But the talisman disappeared, and she could not understand what occurred.

She stopped as she realized something was wrong.

Without saying anything else, Wang Wei condensed a token to give him.

"Contact the sect with this, and they will follow my will."

Wang Wei disappeared and removed the blockage he had placed in the surrounding space.

"What's going on? Do you know something?" Her intuition told him Ao Shen knew something. Plus, she found it odd how quickly he accepted the offer. Furthermore, she detected the subtle emotion of fear he emanated after seeing Wang Wei.

"Hehe, I will tell you a piece of information for free," said Ao Shen in a relaxed manner. "Do you know about the Nine Extremity Foundation?"

"No," replied Huo Fenghuang with a frown.

Ao Shen smiled before explaining the information Xiao Songxi told him, including the fact Wang Wei and Di Tian had achieved it. Then, he watched with pleasure as Huo Fenghuang's expression became ugly to look at.

"Impossible."

"Hehehe. I had the same reaction," he continued with a sneer. "Unfortunately, your willingness to believe the truth will not change anything."

He laughed boisterously before disappearing; he needed to heal inside before exiting. He knew as long as he passed the tribulation, he would deal with his Chaos Bloodline issue and the catastrophe of the demon race.

Meanwhile, Huo Fenghuang floated in the void with a blank expression.

Chapter 783 The History Of The Chaos Universe

Eastern Quadrant:

Wang Wei overviewed the Heaven Path Tribulation method, pondering the intricacies of this technique. The method is a unique way to use the Innate Bloodline to resonate with Heavenly Dao. Then, it will send the cultivator to a unique location to pass a tribulation.

As for what the tribulation is? The technique did not mention it. However, after passing, a cultivator will become a 1 to 6-Star Primarch, corresponding to Immortal Venerable to Eternal Emperor.

'My theory might have been correct,' pondered Wang Wei. He believed that regular, Innate Law, Primordial Law, and Grand Dao Source are connected or should have been.

His theory is if the Heaven Will did not exist in the Chaos Universe, cultivators would have to follow a linear path. First, they would have to comprehend and wield regular laws, which are different from worlds in the lower dimension.

Then, after reaching a particular cultivation stage, they would access Innate Laws, the core laws that have existed since the birth of Heaven and Earth. Innate Laws should be the same for all worlds in the lower dimension. However, they are different from each Chaos World.

Innate law should take people as far as the peak of the Grand Emperor World. So, to become an Emphyrean, a cultivator will have to cultivate Primordial Law that governs the Chaos of the entire universe.

As the name implies, Primordial Laws have existed since the beginning of time, since before the births of Normal and Source Chaos Worlds. By wielding it, cultivators will no longer be limited by their Chaos Worlds and can roam Primordial Chaos, contacting and iterating with primordial species like Fiendgods.

Finally, to become Paragons, cultivators will have to understand the Grand Dao Source—the origin or source of all laws in the Chaos Universe.

By then, they would become beings standing at the peak of Primordial Chaos, beings capable of treating the River of Time as nothing but an ordinary river, traversing up and down its stream.

'However, with the Heaven Will, cultivators can go from regular laws—even no law—to Grand Dao Source. Furthermore, since even Great Emperors can wield the source of the Dao, the other laws have to be boosted to balance things out.'

Wang Wei pondered deeply, further fleshing out his theory. He believed maybe this was how Grand Dao first planned out the Chaos Universe. However, something occurred that made it change things and created the concept of the Heaven Will.

'Assuming my theory is correct, why did Grand Dao choose the path of Heaven Will instead?' continued Wang Wei.

'The development of the Chaos Universe,' he answered. 'The previous method made it too difficult to become Paragon. After all, they must comprehend regular laws, Innate Laws, Primordials, and Grand Dao Source. The time needed for a person, even with talent, to become a Paragon is simply too much.'

The time needed for the most gifted individual to become Paragon is in the hundred thousand Yuan Epochs. But in the old system, Paragons would be people who comprehended 1% Grand Dao Source.

So, the hundred thousand Yuan Epoch would be on top of all the time required to cultivate regular, Innate, and Primordial Law.

'Then, there is the difference between regular Paragons and peak Paragons.'

In the current system, Paragons have control over 90% Grand Dao Source and peak Paragons have 100% Grand Dao Source.

However, in the old system, Paragons would only have 1% Grand Dao Source. The difference between peak Paragons is too great. Although they would have all the other laws to help them, it made little to no difference.

'However, I have to admit, the old system would be more powerful than the current one.' After comprehending so many different laws, their understanding of the law and the Dao is not something people of the current system can match.

'The old system took too long to cultivate, reducing the number of peak powerhouses like Paragons. So, Grand Dao introduced the Heaven Will to decrease the difficulty of becoming peak powerhouses, thus allowing for the further development of the entire Chaos Universe.'

Wang Wei's eyes lit up as he sensed he was coming closer to the truth.

'Grand Dao sacrificed the battle strength of the old system for this new one that took shorter. No, maybe, it did not sacrifice it but used another way to make up for it.

'It created Fiendgods, boosting their Primordial Law and Innate Demon God's Innate Laws. Then, secretly manipulate the confrontation between the three Paths.

'Through constant battles, Fiendgods, Paragons, and Heavenly Primarchs can increase their battle strength while also retraining each other.'

Wang Wei placed himself in the choice of Grand Dao; he believed the desire or program of the latter is to find ways to make the Chaos Universe develop and become more powerful; that's the only thing it cares about since this might be the only way for it to increase its strength.

Under such a mindset, he discovered many things and further developed his theory.

'Something wrong may have gone with the side of Heavenly Primarchs. From the knowledge I learned from Hong'er, the universe is a battle of supremacy between Paragons and Fiendgods.

'Meanwhile, Heavenly Primarchs have become irrelevant.'

Wang Wei thought for a moment before secretly shaking his head. The Innate Demons and Primordial Gods rely too much on their bloodline and are incapable of evolving.

Honestly, Wang Wei feels the Fiendgods are also heading in the same direction. From his analysis, they are also becoming irrelevant as Paragons now rule Primordial Chaos.

Especially with the appearance of Half-Step Transcendents. If their race did not take the opportunity during the Ultimate Taboo, then their fate will be the same as the Heavenly Primarchs.'

Wang Wei took a breath to concentrate. He decided to fuse this theory with his others, creating a history timeline for the entire Chaos Universe.

'Let's divide the Chaos Universe into Eras—just like the Myriad Emperor World.

'The universe was born or created—most likely from Hongmeng. This era should be the Primordial Chaos Era, with little to no living things. Wu Hong told me about the 3800 special Source Chaos Worlds, and they should be the first worlds created in that era.

'After that, there are too many possibilities.'

Wang Wei thought about how old the universe was and how long since the Primordial Chaos Era, and he could not fathom such a thing. After all, even the Myriad Emperor World—one of the many Heaven Will Worlds in the lower dimension of the Eternal Ascension World—is probably a few million Yuan Epoch.

So, he focused on something else for his timeline.

'After that era, many races should have been born, and the cultivation era should have begun. I believe the first system discovered by Acquired Lives was the True Power Dao Realm, or body refining itself.

'So, let's call the next era the Body Refining Era. Trillions upon trillions of lives from across infinite worlds tempered their bodies, opening their Inner Gate.'

Wang Wei's eyes became brilliant as he wanted to live in that era full of body refiners competing with their fists and bodies. He could imagine the resources available back then; it made him drool.

'Something must have happened to end that era. Hong'er and I believed there should have been three gates in the True Power Dao Realm. So, I think something happened in that era that removed the first gate.

'Then, Body Refining became more difficult, leading to the rise of Qi Refiners.'

Many thoughts flashed in his mind. Wang Wei believed Grand Dao might have removed the first Gate to impede the development of Body Refiners.

'And the reason is simple: body refining took too many resources. If it became the mainstream of the universe, the protagonist of all three systems (Essence, Qi, Spirit), the resources of the entire universe would become a problem after a while.

'Of course, there is also the possibility that something else was the result of this change.'

There were too many possibilities, so Wang Wei was not too sure.

'The Qi Refining Era should be the period in the universe where the old system was prevalent. Ancient Qi Refiners had to understand regular, Innate, Primordial, and Grand Dao Sources.

'This Era was probably a fierce competition between Body Refiners and Qi Refiners. And I guess even after missing one gate, body refiners were dominant because of how long it took Qi Refiners to become Paragons.

'So, Grand Dao introduced the Heaven Will System, granting Qi Refiners supremacy over the universe.'

Wang Wei felt he was very close to the truth of the universe, thus sublimating his state of mind to an even higher level.

'Now, I wonder whether Soul Cultivators also had their Eras. According to Hong'er, many Source Chaos Worlds have a Soul Path similar to Immortal Venerable and Dao Ancestors, but others also do not have it, like the Eternal Ascension World.

'So, did they also have their glory during history? Did something happen to them, like Body Refiners?'

Body Refiners can become Inextinguishable Paragons, while Qi Refining leads to Boundless Paragons. So, logically speaking, the Soul Path (Spirit) should also have a way to become Paragon.

However, from his knowledge, the Soul Path is a lesser Dao on par with Dao Ancestors and Immortal Venerables. For people of the Soul Path to be on par with regular Paragons, they must become Insurgents.

After pondering for a moment, Wang Wei shook his head—he had too little information.

'Primordial Chaos Era, Body Refining Era, Ancient Qi Refining Era, and Current Qi Refining Era,' he thought. He knew the actual truth was even more complicated; his theory only caught a glimpse of the history of this Chaos Universe.

Regardless, the glimpse was something even Paragons might not be capable of finding or deducing.

Chapter 784 Cultivation Evolution & Ao Shen's Exit

(Unedited Chapter)

Wang Wei finished his theory, then overviewed it to see if he missed something. Then, he felt he did miss something crucial.

'I missed something? What is it?'

He frowned as he pondered deeply, simulating millions of thoughts in his mind every attosecond.

'Qi Refiners...Immortal Venerable...Dao Comprehension.' His eyes lit up as if a lamp lighted in his mind.

'The Qi Refining Path did not begin by comprehending the law. As their name implied, they began by absorbing the Qi or Spiritual Energy between Heaven and Earth. So, their systems contained the use of Qi.

'And at Tier 10, when they began to study Innate Law, their Qi might have turned into Immortal Qi like Immortal Venerables.'

Wang Wei added new information and variables to his theory before building upon it.

So, the Paragons from the Ancient Qi Refiners also had Immortal Qi on top of regular, Innate, Primordial, and Grand Dao Source. And they should have a quantity even more enormous than the best Immortal Kings because of how long they took to cultivate.'

Wang Wei could imagine the vast amount of energy the Ancient Qi Refiners had due to cultivating for billions of Yuan Epochs. Such a vast amount of Qi is enough for some Immortal Kings to become Insurgents.

'And if they had special Qi from the Source Qi Space, these people should be too broken,' thought Wang Wei, as he found a flaw in his theory:

'With all these advantages, were the Ancient Qi Refiners really weaker than modern Qi Refiners?'

After finding the flaw, he tried to find a reasonable explanation to make his theory make sense. And after a few minutes, he came up with something: Dao Ancestors.

'If we assume that Ancient Qu Refiners did not directly control the Grand Dao Source in the Paragon Realm. Instead, they borrowed its power like Dao Ancestors.

'This meant at their peak, they were a combination of Immortal Kings and Dao Rulers who comprehended numerous laws.'

Wang Wei focused his mind.

'Based on this assumption, Grand Dao split the Ancient Qi Refiners Path into two: Dao Ancestors and Immortal Venerables. Then, he combined them along with the Soul Path to create the current Qi Refiners Path or the Emperor Path.

'Grand Dao also gave the Emperor Path direct control of the Grand Dao Source instead of only borrowing its power. However, why would it do that?

'Wasn't Grand Dao afraid cultivators would defeat it after having direct control of the Grand Dao Source?'

Grand Dao's tactic gave the Emperor Path absolute strength. However, there are also great risks with this move. So he did not understand the logic behind this move.

'This move accelerated the development of the Chaos Universe as more Paragons of the Emperor Path appeared. And with my ancestor's actions, Half-Step Transcendent will soon become more common.

'However, was Grand Dao's move self-less?'

Wang Wei refused to accept this reasoning. Grand Dao is a living creature, even if it's a cold, emotionless, and calculating program, it is still a living creature.

'As a living creature, its basic instinct is to protect itself. And granting all sentient beings direct control to the Grand Dao Source—one of the main sources of its power—without reservation goes against that instinct.'

Wang Wei groaned as he felt a slight pain in his soul. He understood his mind was working too fast, creating a heavy burden. Furthermore, he was trying to analyze a creature that was nearly omnipotent and omniscient, trying to analyze its mode of thinking and decision pattern—such a thing was a burden on the mind and soul.

However, the pain was nothing to him; this level was not even on the level of inconvenience.

'There are a few theories to explain this anomaly,' he continued. 'One, my theory is completely wrong, and the result I deduce is nonsense.

'Two, Grand Dao was created by a Transcendent Being, and the latter programmed it to do such a thing.

'Three, Grand Dao was helpless and had no choice but to make this decision. Something occurred that made it grant such power to the Emperor Path.

'And finally,' Wang Wei thought about the game analogy he created to understand the entire Chaos Universe.

'Grand Dao only gave players certain authority to control the Grand Dao Source. If these players tried to defeat or kill it with the Grand Dao Source, it has the power to remove their authority; in other words, Grand Dao can remove a Paragon's control over the Grand Dao Source.'

Wang Wei focused. Although this truth is scary, it makes perfect sense if you think about it logically. The Grand Dao Source originated from Grand Dao, so it's normal to be able to remove control or even access to it.

'So, if one day I want to confront Grand Dao, I need to find a way to block his authority or reach the same level of authority as it.'

Wang Wei then placed this information in the folder labeled [Transcendence] in his mind and labeled it as the highest importance.

Then, he finished his theory regarding the history of the Chaos Universe:

'Primordial Chaos Era, Body Refining Era, Qi Refining Era, and Emperor Era,' thought Wang Wei. 'Instead of history, this is more of an evolution of cultivation paths.'

He understood the history of the Chaos Universe would be even longer and more complicated. Some eras might have been influenced by one person or an entire race.

There is also the possibility that the evolution of cultivation happened in one Era of the universe.

'I still have a long way to go. So, there is no need to worry about these things for now.' After he becomes a Paragon and even Half-Step Detachment, he has plenty of time to learn about the universe's history and better analyze Grand Dao.

Now, he only needed to focus on proving the Dao and escape the shackles of time and death.

So, he swallowed a pill and healed the soreness in his soul.

Southern Quadrant:

Ao Shen appeared amongst his men. Without pause, he told Heavenly Dao he forfeited the battle, granting him the opportunity to leave at any moment. He sighed in relief as he feared someone would engage him in battle and take the opportunity to kill him,

He then looked at his soldiers, "Our demon race is now suffering a catastrophe of extinction. Your sacrifice is needed to survive this ordeal."

"We will die for the Venerable Chief."

"We will die for the Venerable Chief."

"We will die for the Venerable Chief."

The voice of these soldiers echoed together, forming a beautiful harmony of music full of determination, bravery, and determination.

"I will remember your dedication," said Ao Shen, his voice calm—at least, on the surface. "I promise, as long as I have breath in this mortal world, I will protect your family and tribes."

The 100 million soldiers no longer said any words. Without hesitation, they sacrificed their flesh, blood, soul, and cultivation, turning it into pure life force to help Ao Shen heal.

In just a few minutes, he retired to his peak state, and he still had plenty of life force stored inside his body for later use. Then, another idea popped into Ao Shen's mind.

He took a moment to return to his peak state before asking to leave the battlefield. A white light enveloped him, and once he opened his eyes, he was already outside.

He looked around, surprise flashing deep in his eyes. He thought he would return to the entrance of the battlefield. However, he appeared on the Northern Continent, near the habitat of the demon clan.

'Is this providence?' he thought, gazing at the sky. He was prepared to fight his way out of the Central Continent.

Ao Shen breathed in relief; he did not care about the aura that locked on him since he sensed his own kind.

"Venerable Chief," said an older man who suddenly appeared before him. Ao Shen recognized him as one of the few Insurgents of the Demon Clan.

"You should understand the current situation?"

"Yes."

"Prepare to activate our Emperor Formations and Artifacts," ordered Ao Shen. "All Immortal Powerhouses will be mobilized, controlling the formations and artifacts."

"Use this token to contact the Dao Opening Sect," he continued. "They might share most of the pressure for us. If not, prepare to buy me as much time as possible."

"Chief, do you want to pass the tribulation?" The Insurgent was not stupid and understood this method was the only way for their demon race to survive this tribulation.

"Yes."

"How sure are you?"

"This doesn't matter," replied Ao Shen; he knew there was no point in thinking about failure.

"If I fail, save my bloodline to cultivate another Venerable Chief," he continued. "If the Dao Opening Sect helps us, give them the rest of my body for the continuous protection of the demon race."

"With their strength, they can keep the body without anyone saying anything," commented the Insurgent. "What if they don't?"

"Then let the other factions fight for my body," said Ao Shen, his eyes full of ruthlessness. "Their fighting should injure and destroy many of them. However, you have to make sure the battle doesn't take place in the Northern Continent."

"...As you wish," replied the Insurgent with a sigh.

"Finally, find me a few hundred million people willing to sacrifice themselves to give me more life force. Or, find two Immortal Venerable willing to severely injure themselves as they give me most of their life energy."

The Insurgent frowned, "Our demon race cannot lose so Immortal Tier powerhouses in such a situation."

"Fine. Then, find the Mortal Tribe Members. You must tell them the truth and not force anyone. We don't want any people to have resentment in this sensitive period and do some drastic things."

"It will be done."

Ao Shen nodded before flying deep into the demon race's territory.

Chapter 785 Huo Fenghuang's Next Move

Dao Opening Sect, Supreme Elder's meeting:

"What do you guys think?" asked Origin One.

"Since the sect master asked us to help, then we'll follow his order," replied Sword One without hesitation.

"Are you guys not tempted? I can make a bunch of Immortal Pills with his body," said Miscellaneous One. With these pills, the sect's strength can increase by a large margin.

"You need to look at the bigger picture," said Origin One, who agreed with Sword One's decision. "The demon race is our ally, and their survival is a necessity for the coming of this new age."

"Plus, after the environment returns to innate, there will be plenty of Innate Demons and Primordial Gods for you to refine," added Turtle One.

"What I'm worried about is the response of the other factions?" asked The Steward. "Will they fight us even after showing a desire to protect the demon race?"

"That's for sure," replied Sword One. "Most factions have been unhappy with our alliance with the demon race. They have been restrained for a long time. But now, it is a perfect opportunity."

"They also have been worried about our increased military, economic, and political strength in this generation," sneered Battle One. "Now, they have the perfect excuse to band together and deal us a blow."

"Are they not afraid of our sect master proving the Dao and dealing with them?"

"That's one of the reasons they will attack," said Origin One. "The new ruler of the Myriad Emperor World will appear soon."

As soon as a Great Emperor appeared, they became the automatic ruler of the Myriad Emperor World during their stay in the lower dimension. No matter how weak an Emperor is, other factions will treat them with certain respect because of how hard it is to kill them.

After all, no factions want an Emperor using their [Immortality] and guerrilla tactics on their factions—that would be a nightmare.

"The time before the battle ends is the only time of freedom many of these factions will have for a while. So, some daring ones will want to take risks."

"But the risks are not worth it—especially in this generation."

"The key to this issue is this world has awe for Eternal Emperors, but they don't have any fears," said Sword One. "They all think they can deal with any Eternal Emperor the same way they dealt with the Heaven Devour Emperor."

A sneer appeared on her face underneath the mask. "However, they fail to understand that not every Eternal is the same."

"The main issue I worry about is whether these hiding Immortal Sovereigns will show up," said Origin One. "Heavenly Dao is currently occupied with the battle, so it's a great time for them to get rid of their seals and cause trouble."

"There is no need to worry too much," replied Sword One. "According to the sect master's instructions, we only need to buy time for the demon race. And if the situation turns into the worst-case scenario, I will control the Human Preservation Array to protect the sect."

"Alright then, let's take action."

Sword One nodded before her gaze penetrated countless distances to see the Northern Continent. She waved her hand to manifest an enormous sword that hung on top of the continent.

"Sword One, are you sure you want to get into this troubled water?" said an old voice. "Is it worth it for the mere demon race?"

"I don't want to waste my breath with you. All of you rats who are hiding and want to interfere—come together. I know this is the excuse you wanted, so let's not waste time," replied Sword One.

Then, she teleported to the Northern Continent, followed by many of the Supreme Elders.

Another terrifying battle was about to take place in the Myriad Emperor World, on the cusp of the Heaven Will Battle.

Meanwhile, on the battlefield, Wang Wei opened his eyes without any knowledge of what was going on outside.

"I have been so focused on my theory that I did not study this technique in-depth," he muttered before taking out Ao Shen's Heaven Path Tribulation Summoning Technique.

For a moment, he wondered why his ancestor did not leave this method to the sect. If the Dao Opening Sect had a faction focusing on Innate Bloodline, they could create countless Primarchs throughout the years.

However, after thinking about it for a moment, he realized the reason. It is not good for the Dao Opening Sect to be overwhelmingly more powerful than the other factions because of Heavenly Dao's balance system—especially in the Ancient Emperor Era.

In that period, the world's civilization was starting anew. If there were a faction that could forcibly rule the world, their fate would be miserable. Heavenly Dao would definitely scheme the destruction or weakening of such a faction.

So, in some ways, Qiyuan's action against the Ancient Clan saved them. Otherwise, Heavenly Dao would not tolerate their existence.

'Another reason he did not leave this method was probably because of luck,' analyzed Wang Wei. If there were an Innate Bloodline Faction in the sect, they would have to cultivate the Ancient System to better use their bloodline.

The Ancient System had a realm where cultivators acquired or awakened their bloodline. However, not everyone in that realm with Innate Bloodline can develop Innate Law. No, only the ones with the purest bloodline and the best cultivation talent can acquire it.

Regardless, that realm is the best way to acquire and develop Innate Bloodline.

If such a faction existed in the sect, it would only be a matter of time before it became dominant over the others with so many Primarchs. Then, if that faction decided to spread the Ancient Cultivation System, it would contradict with Qiyuan's Origin System, thus affecting the luck he amassed from the entire Myriad Emperor World.

The Origin System is the foundation for the survival of the Dao Opening Sect, so nothing can happen to it. Additionally, Wang Wei guessed that luck helped his ancestors immensely in cultivating to the Empyrean Realm.

'From this decision, I can see the ancestor's disdain or disregard for Bloodline; he did not want the Wang Clan, or the other factions, to rely on Bloodline.'

Wang Wei felt similarly, so he has to be careful when he creates his Human Fiendgod Bloodline.

'Furthermore, I may need to change the rules of Heaven and Earth and make sure people can only become Primarchs at a specific time, probably, when the Heaven Will was closed to appear.'

Wang Wei knew even if the sect acquired this technique, the Ancient Clan and Demon Race would have an advantage. So, he cannot allow Primarchs to appear at anytime during a generation.

He could foresee how many geniuses and Elders with Innate Laws were sealed in the Ancient Clans. With this technique, even if only 10% can survive the tribulation and become Primarchs, it will still drastically increase the strength of the Ancient Clan.

'Maybe I should really kill Huo Fenghuang or take the technique from her," analyzed Wang Wei. 'No, there is no need. In my era, Immortal Tier cultivators will be common. And the more that appears, the more prosperous the Myriad Emperor World will be and the greater the benefit I will receive.'

Wang Wei calmed down and finished his review of the technique. Then, another thought flashed in his mind.

'Should I study Innate and Primordial Fate Law?'

He pondered for a while before making a decision.

'It might be helpful, but only after I become a peak Paragon. I can learn from them and prepare for my Transcendent Path.'

He did not know whether these things would help. However, he was willing to try. Anyway, by then, he would reach the peak of his power and has little to no room for improvement. Then, he can study these two laws to see if they can help.

Southern Quadrant:

Huo Fenghuang floated in the void, unable to process the information Ao Shen gave her.

'Will my Emperor Path end here?' she was unwilling. So, her mind came up with countless reasons that Ao Shen was lying to her. However, deep down, she knew it was true.

'The revival of the Ancient Clan is relying on me. How can I lose?'

Ever since she was young, her clan told her she had a sacred mission—revert the environment to innate and lead the clan to their glory days. She worked day and night cultivating, tempering her body, and suppressing her peers.

She dedicated all her life to that single goal. But now, she knew her mission was impossible to achieve. So, despair overwhelmed her mind.

'No, this is not over yet,' thought Huo Fenghuang with a ferocious look. 'I can become a 6-Star Primarch. As long as I deal with whoever proves the Dao in this generation, there is still hope.'

She knew things would not be so simple. Although 6-Star Primarchs are at the same level as Eternal Emperors, there is still much difference between them. After all, the Emperor Path is supreme.

Regardless, the tribulation gave her hope.

'Plus, I cannot give up until the last moment.'

Huo Fenghuang sat in the void and summoned a black and white mirror.

'Before the battle, my luck warned me to take this Emperor Artifact. Now, I know the reason.'

Most people will only take offensive or defensive artifacts for this battle. However, Huo Fenghuang took the risk and brought an auxiliary artifact.

She waved her hand to create a green flame called [The Flame of Victory]. She condensed this flame by using her Yin-Yang Dao to control the concept of victory and defeat.

She infused the Victory Flame into the Yin-Yang Mirror, deducing a way for her to achieve victory in this battle.

Chapter 786 Path To Victory

Huo Fenghuang focused on her divination since it was her last chance. Otherwise, she has to rely on the Heaven Path Tribulation as a backup plan.

After a few minutes, she finally succeeded. However, the result made her frown. There were three results, and not one truly satisfied her.

The third result involved Ao Shen, to be precise, Xiao Songxi, whom he captured. The mirror revealed that Xiao Songxi possessed knowledge of a unique formation that could bring out the full power of an Emperor Artifact.

However, the formation required at least 7 people who broke the Mortal-Immortal Limit, serving as power sources of the formation. Furthermore, these people must sacrifice most of their soul, energy, blood, and life span to activate the formation.

The mirror revealed this method had the most negligible probability of success. However, after a while, this method became unavailable. Huo Fenghuang guessed it was because of Ao Shen and Xiao Songxi's exit from the battle.

Huo Fenghuang then checked the method with the highest probability of success. This plan involved these "traitors" that have taken base on the Northern Quadrant.

However, according to the mirror's revelation, she has a higher chance of dying before using this method. Additionally, the mirror was very vague on what method would allow him to defeat Wang Wei.

So, Huo Fenghuang finally glanced at the second and only viable method. However, the first step of this plan baffled her for a moment since it revealed she needed to acquire the soul of a particular Heaven Chosen called Mo Xingyun.

'Mo Xingyun: Isn't she the Heaven Devouring Emperor's descendant? Why would her soul allow me to defeat Wang Wei? Wait...'

Huo Fenghuang felt she had caught on to a piece of important information, so her mind worked faster than usual.

'From what I read about the Heaven Devouring Emperor, he was the kind of selfish individual who would not hesitate to leave an Imprint in his bloodline. Could he have died and taken over Mo Xingyun's body to revive himself?'

Huo Fenghuang knew some Emperors would use the Heaven Will to accelerate the rate of their revival. However, this method is considered taboo in the Ancient Clan.

Heavenly Dao does not tolerate these Emperors messing around and wasting the Heaven Will of one generation. So, any of them who try this method does not end well. Furthermore, a Great Emperor requires excellent skills to even attempt this method since most would not even be able to enter the Heaven Will Battlefield.

'Even if the Heaven Devouring Emperor took over Mo Xingyun's body, he would be restricted by her body's natural talent.' She knew this fact would not change because the latter was an Eternal Emperor.

'However, his essence will also change her soul.'

Her eyes became brighter. 'If I use the correct secret technique to refine her soul, I can draw some of his Emperor's power. By then, it will be easy for me to defeat Wang Wei.'

For a moment, she could not contain her excitement. However, Huo Fenghuang quickly calmed down; the mirror revealed this plan had a low chance of success, and she also had a high probability of dying.

'Is there really no safer way?' She tried to mobilize the power of the mirror and her Victor Flame. Sadly, the result did not change.

'Do I have to give up?' She looked at these three methods and gritted her teeth. The third method was unusable, and the first method almost guaranteed her death.

However, she still had hope for the second method.

Huo Fenghuang placed the mirror away before taking a deep breath. She used her Luck Dao to bless her with great fortune and imbued her with a unique intuition that can revert any dangerous situation.

Then, without hesitation, she headed to the Central Quadrant, where Mo Xingyun was temporarily hiding after scheming against Wang Wei's group.

"Huo Fenghuang? Why are you here?" asked Mo Xingyun after seeing the visitor. The Heaven-Devouring Emperor had no relationship or hatred with the Ancient Clan. Well, at least, in this generation, he did not.

During his rise, he heard the Ancient Clan had someone with the bloodline of the Taotie. So, he infiltrated their clan to get his hands on that bloodline and study it.

Unfortunately, that person only had the bloodline of a Taotie's descendant, and it was so diluted that it could barely be called such. Although he was sad he could not acquire the lineage of such a Chaos Lifeform, he did learn plenty regarding bloodline from the Ancient Clans.

It was a shame he was discovered and had to run away from the Ancient Clans, being chased everywhere. He planned to return there after proving the Dao, but he never got the chance.

"Do I need a reason to be here? You're my enemy," replied Huo Fenghuang.

"No, your eyes tell me you have a clear purpose in seeking me out," replied Mo Xingyun. "Are you interested in an alliance?" She did not mind acquiring another pawn. From Huo Fenghuang's aura, she could tell the latter was a top Heaven Chosen, thus should be very useful.

"Don't think about it; I'm here with only one purpose—kill you."

Mo Xingyun did not care about her killing intent. Instead, he took a moment to truly gaze at her, accessing her appropriately.

'The Five Sacred Beast Bloodlines?' thought the Heaven Devouring Emperor as greed flashed in his eyes.

When he was young, he had an ambitious dream—to cultivate all 3800 Great Dao and combine them into the ultimate Dao—Chaos Dao. Only with such a Dao could he be invincible in the world and not have to worry about someone ever killing or humiliating him.

Unfortunately, before he could pursue this dream, his teacher—Shi Fuyu—destroyed it. The old monk told him about the Supreme Outlaws and the terrible trial.

After knowing the truth, the Heaven Devour Emperor became conflicted. Some part of him was scared about this trial and did not want to take the risk. The other resented his teacher because knowledge of the trial would increase the difficulty.

So, after thinking about it for a long time, he realized fate was in his favor. He practiced the Devouring Dao because of his lack of talent. Although he had excellent comprehension, this thing would only be helpful in the latter stages.

However, the Heaven Devour Emperor's Devour Dao was the solution to his dream; he wanted to cultivate it to the pinnacle before Devouring people who cultivated the other 3000 Great Daos and 800 Side Door Daos.

Then, he would be able to control the power of Chaos without worrying about the Supreme Outlaw Trial.

'There is no way to know whether True Heavenly Dao would allow me to use this method to bypass the trial. However, there is a reassured way with no trouble—Chaos Innate Law.'

The Heaven Devouring Emperor knew Innate Demon Gods were still favored and blessed by Heaven and Earth despite their current pitiful situation. As such, they had some privileges that guaranteed their noble status.

Of course, these privileges also caused them tremendous trouble. Many races and powerful entities also want to acquire these privileges, and these people are powerful enough to ignore the Innate Demon God's race strength and status.

'I can swallow her Sacred Beast Bloodline to condense the seed of my Chaos Bloodline,' calculated the Heaven-Devouring Emperor. 'The entire Ancient Clan is a perfect material to cultivate the Chaos Bloodline after reviving myself and returning to my peak state.'

The Heaven-Devouring's eyes secretly lit up.

'The only thing I need to worry about is whether some old guy tempered with her bloodline.'

He secretly sneered.

'With my method, it will be easy to deal with their Imprints. The real issue is whether one of her ancestors became Empyreans or Paragons, leaving some means in her bloodline as protection.'

After his death, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor became calmer and more cautious, thinking deeper about his actions. He knew how scary the powerhouses of the upper dimension were.

Although most would not care about their descendants or factions in the lower dimension once they reached a certain level or lived for long enough, others do and will actively help.

So, he needs to take them into consideration before dealing with Huo Fenghuang or the Ancient Clan.

"Is there no room for negotiation?" asked Mo Xingyun as all these thoughts swiftly flashed in her mind.

"What do you think?" replied Huo Fenghuang with disgust. Her intuition told her this person was a smiling wolf. Furthermore, the latter did not even hide his desire to swallow her.

So, without the desire to continue this conversation, she summoned her troops. Huo Fenghuang did not want to fight directly; she wanted to observe first to see if she could discover how her opponent could threaten her life.

Based on aura alone, she already judged her strength was on par, if not greater, than Mo Xingyun.

The Heaven Devour Emperor looked at this legion with a frown. Most of the soldiers wore red armor and had a flame mark on their foreheads.

'Are they all blessed with the Phoenix's Immortality?'

He knew things would be complicated if that were true.

Chapter 787 Huo Fenghuang Vs Mo Xingyun (I)

(This chapter was written in phone, so there are a lot of mistakes).

Mo Xingyun did not ask rashly and immediately began fighting with Huo Fenghuang. He chose the same strategy as her—using his troops to test the water. As such, he snapped his finger to summon his legion.

So, an army with black armor and red eyes manifested in the starry sky. The stench of immense karmic sins emanated from their bodies, followed by intense bloodlust and the desire to swallow everything between heaven and earth.

After seeing her opponent, Huo Fenghuang was calm and began managing the battle. She had a few generals, but they were not Heaven Chosens by any account. And this was by design.

The Ancient Clans are united but also competing against each other. And with so many different clans, it's virtually impossible to be in perfect harmony—unless one clan has the absolute strength of an Eternal Supreme.

The complexity of the Ancient Clan is where some of Huo Fenghuang's trouble originated. Many did not like how she broke the taboo and absorbed someone else's bloodline. Even though the council pardoned her crime and gave her authority, many clans despised her actions and actively opposed her.

This confrontation resulted in Huo Fenghuang having to be careful about whom to choose to serve as a General.

Secondly, Huo Fenghuang did not trust any of her generals to have the strength equal to even 1-Leaf Immortal Venerable. If someone happened to her and she had a moment of weakness, such a general could betray her and take the opportunity to win the final battle.

In the past Heaven Will Battle, where the concept of King and General was most prominent, it was common for generals to betray their Kings. So, she needed to watch out for these things.

Because of these factors—especially the second one—Huo Fenghuang and many other Heaven Chosens' generals are rather weak. Only a few people with absolute confidence in their strength and trust in the people around them would train mighty generals who are capable of becoming Heaven Chosens on their own.

Huo Fenghuang ordered most of her troops to use [Flame of Purification] to target the sins of these devil cultivators' troops. This tactic worked, but only briefly.

After killing a few hundred soldiers, Mo Xingyun's troops reacted by using a formation that condensed their Karmic Sins into a flame of corruption, corrupting the pureness in the opponent's flame.

Huo Fenghuang then changed tactics. An illusory white tiger appeared above her legion, gathering the power of Slaughter around her. In the short time of this battle, too many people died. Thus, things like Baleful Aura and Slaughter/Killing Qi were everywhere.

With this formation, the troops could use these powers for themselves.

They used the Slaughter Qi between Heaven and Earth to boost their defense, speed, and attacks. With this increase in stats, they became more ferocious and killed as many devils as possible.

However, the opponent was not to be outdone. Mo Xingyun's troops changed formation and generated a terrifying swallowing power, and also absorbed the Slaughter Aura between Heaven and Earth.

This method weakened their opponent by competing with them for slaughter energy while also boosting their physical stats. The situation became a stalemate.

Huo Fenghuang's troops changed tactics for the third time. A mighty and noble Azure Dragon Shadow manifested above them, releasing pressure that could crush anything into oblivion.

The Devil legions responded by using a formation based on Gravity. Mo Xingyun secretly swallowed the 32nd Heavenly Physique, Gravity Collapsing Physique.

With the power of gravity, they offset the pressure of a Sovereign released by the Azure Dragon.

The Azure Dragon Array has two modes of attack—the pressure and absolute control of water. After the first one failed, Huo Fenghuang proceeded to the second one.

So, the legion created a supermassive tsunami to drown their opponent. Sadly, Mo Xingyun once swallowed the owner of the Pure Yin Physique. So, his troops changed formation and released an intense coldness that instantly froze the tsunami.

'Damn it, we keep going in a circle,' thought Huo Fenghuang. Her plan was to overwhelm Mo Xingyun's legions before using them to force her to take action and revealed some of her trump cards. However, her troops were excellent and well-trained.

'Although I haven't lost a single soldier due to the Phoenix Flame's blessing, I've only killed less than a thousand soldiers of her troops.'

A thousand soldiers is nothing to a legion of 100 million. Furthermore, this stalemate might continue forever.

After thinking for a moment, Huo Fenghuang changed tactics again. She ordered her men to use the Black Tortoise Array, blessing them with unparalleled defense.

Then, she ordered them to attack without reservation or fear of any injury. So, with their terrifying healing factors, these troops also became a nightmare.

'She's becoming more aggressive,' thought Mo Xingyun, who felt Huo Fenghuang's emotional state. He knew she had a purpose for targeting him. So, he chose to use a safe and stable approach to determine her objective.

Yin-Yang, Yang is attacking, and Yin is defense. Mo Xingyun ordered his troops to use the power of Yin to bless their defense and confront the enemy.

Additionally, the troops have absorbed plenty of flesh and blood before the battle and stored them for later use. When they are injured, they can access the vitality from them to heal themselves. In other words, their healing capabilities are on par with Huo Fenghuang's troops blessed by the Phoenix.

'Another stalemate,' analyzed Huo Fenghuang; she also realized her approach had failed. 'So, I need to take more risks.'

Under her order, the troops disengaged that battle and retreated a great distance away.

"What now?" asked Mo Xingyun with a smile on her beautiful face that made people wish to slap her.

"Let's stop playing around and decide victory between us," said Huo Fenghuang plainly.

Mo Xingyun wanted to agree directly, but he stopped as he felt something. After sensing the surrounding, 'A probability field that affects judgment?'

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor took a moment to remove the influence on him. However, he secretly sighed. If he had a fraction of his power, he would never be influenced by such a thing—even for a fraction of a moment.

"There is no hurry," replied Mo Xingyun. He wanted to have control of the situation, to control the momentum in their confrontation.

"Are you timid?"

"Such a low level tactic won't work on me," added the Heaven Devour Emperor.

However, Huo Fenghuang sneered in response.

"You, Devil Cultivators, have always been cowards who fear the strong and bully the weak. This mindset has not changed even when you achieve the highest form of power in this world."

"What are you insinuating?" asked Mo Xingyun with a terrifying killing intent.

"I'm saying you and your ancestors were a bunch of cowards," continued Huo Fenghuang. "The Heaven Devour was an Eternal Emperor, but he did not dare attack the top Emperor Lineages. Instead, he swallowed countless ordinary and helpless mortals. If he wasn't a coward, how else would I describe him?"

"Furthermore, it seems you inherited this quality from him."

Mo Xingyun looked intensely at her. If looks could kill. Huo Fenghuang would have died millions of times in a few seconds.

The Heaven Devour Emperor knew she was mocking him on purpose to agitate him. However, he was a Great Emperor. No, an Eternal Emperor--a being who embodied the concept of eternity.

So, how could he tolerate this mortal ant with a life span shorter than his nap.

He took a deep breath. Regardless of how he feels, he chose to calm down. His past failure made him weary and paranoid of everything.

'Did this woman discover my identity?'

Only Wang Wei and a few people from the Mo Clan knew he had taken over Mo Xingyun's body. Although many other people suspected otherwise, no one knew for sure or had proof.

But now, he suspected Huo Fenghuang knew.

'The Ancient Clan knows a lot of using Bloodline Imprint as a reviving method. And given how she suddenly targeted me, there is a high chance she knew and came for a reason. But what?'

His mind worked rapidly.

'I remember hearing about a secret technique in the ancient Clan targeting Emperors who were reviving. They created this method as a way to deal with the problem of too many Emperors coming back to life from Bloodline Imprints.

'Does she want to use this method to kill me? No, to steal my power?'

He finally knew her objective. The Heaven Devour Emperor could even guess why she was in a hurry and rushed straight to him.

'She discovered Wang Wei and Di Tian Nine Extremity and wants to use me as a way to deal with them.'

He sneered after figuring these things out. Now that he knew his opponent's objective, he had control of the situation and would use it to his advantage.

"You're playing a dangerous game."

'His reaction is not what I expected. Did he find something,' thought Huo Fenghuang.

Chapter 788 Huo Fenghuang Vs Mo Xingyun (II)

Huo Fenghuang knew the severity of the situation if the Heaven-Devouring Emperor discovered her true purpose; this would make her tasks a hundred times more challenging.

'I was careless. I should never underestimate any Great Emperor—let alone an Eternal.'

Any being that reaches Tier 10 should never be underestimated. Their long life span meant they would become wise through experience, trial and error, mistakes, and time.

Huo Fenghuang took a moment to calm down.

'Things have not reached the worst-case scenario,' she analyzed. 'The crux of everything is whether I can defeat him in battle.'

Without wasting any more time, she rushed toward him and punched him with immense force. The Heaven-Devouring Emperor evaded the attack with a sneer on his beautiful face. However, Huo Fenghuang did not care, as her objective was not only him but the troops behind him.

Mo Xingyun's face changed when she detected what was happening. He knew there was no chance for her soldiers to block this attack. So, he intervened by creating a swallowing force to absorb the force behind the attack.

However, Huo Fenghuang was relentless and launched punch after punch, targeting these weak soldiers. In the end, Mo Xingyun had to place them away in his space ring.

Then, he suddenly raised his head in the sky and saw he was now inside a barrier created by Huo Fenghuang's troops.

'The previous attack was a distraction?'

Mo Xingyun secretly shook his head as if he did not care. He wanted to swallow Huo Fenghuang's bloodline as much as she wanted to refine his soul. So, the only reason he acted as if he had no intention to fight was to lure her into acting rashly and making a mistake.

'It seems I underestimate her,' he analyzed. It was not easy to calm down in such a situation and make the best choice.

[Yin-Yang Sealing Punch]

Huo Fenghuang punched forward, creating an image of Yin-Yang that rushed toward her opponent. A black hole appeared before Mo Xingyun, and he swallowed the attack.

The objective of this attack was to seal Mo Xingyun's Swallowing Power. Unfortunately, the black hole contained the power to swallow seals, rendering her attack useless.

Huo Fenghuang did not give up and attacked again, still using the power of Yin and Yang. However, the effect of her attack this time was to reverse Yin-Yang, forcing Mo Xingyun to vomit what he swallowed.

Unfortunately, the Heavours Devouring Emperor reached a level in Devour Dao that few people will accomplish in their lives. So, it would be a great humiliation for someone to force him to regurgitate something he swallowed.

Huo Fenghuang summoned her White Tiger Sword, thus releasing a terrifying Sword Will. She slashed her sword, creating a blood-red moon shape slash.

Crack!

Mo Xingyun's black hole cracked. The attack's purpose was to kill 'black holes' and "devour." With Huo Fenghuang cultivating her Killing Dao to kill different concepts, her attack succeeded.

At least, that's how it appeared at first.

Before the black hole was utterly destroyed, an enormous mouth manifested and swallowed it along with the slash.

Huo Fenghuang was frustrated for a moment as two of her most powerful techniques were useless. However, this negative emotion was fleeting; she swiftly regained her bearing and concentrated. The battle had just begun, and the victor was yet to be decided.

She stabbed her sword to create twin dragons of fire and water. These colossal creatures entangled each other as they rushed toward Mo Xingyun.

And, of course, they suffered the same fate of being swallowed.

Huo Fenghuang frowned as she waited for something to happen. Her original objective was to access wherever her opponent stored the things he swallowed: his Divine Sea, Sea of Consciousness, a mutated stomach, or a special dimension.

Then, she would explode it from the inside.

Sadly, she sensed her attack was instantly digested and became the opponent's strength.

"Is that it? Is that all you got?" asked Mo Xingyun with a sneer.

Huo Fenghuang was calm, not affected by the latter's words. Since her previous methods did not work, she changed to another one.

[Heavenly Calamity]

Meteors of Phoenix Flame dropped from all directions. There were so many that it could fill a few galaxies. However, Mo Xingyun was calm, composed, and even nonchalant.

The black hole before him grew from the size of a basketball to the size of a football field. Then, it easily and quickly swallowed all the flames.

However, The Heaven-Devouring Emperor soon frowned; he discovered he could not digest this attack. A powerful Will was preventing him from using this attack as his own power.

'The Phoenix Immortal Will,' he thought with a frown. 'It seems I have to be more active.'

Huo Fenghuang discovered her method worked; however, she was not happy. This technique only prevented her opponent from using her ability against her. It did not allow her to attack Mo Xingyun from the inside.

Her mind worked rapidly to find another tactic. In less than a nanosecond, she came up with a new battle plan.

[Ultimate Speed]

She used Yin-Yang Dao to switch the 'long distance' between her and Mo Xingyun to a 'short distance,' traveling at an incomprehensible speed. Furthermore, she used her Fire Dao to burn the distance between the two.

With these two techniques superimposed on each other, her speed reached beyond her strength.

Huo Fenghuang's objective was to bypass Mo Xingyun's swallowing power and the latter's response time or reflex. And in some ways, she succeeded. The Heaven-Devouring Emperor could not react to the latter's attack.

Sadly, he did not need to respond. As a Quasi-Emperor, his Saint's Domain has become passive. So, the punch did touch his face as the power of Devour naturally appeared and swallowed the sheer force behind it.

However, to the mighty Emperor's surprise, Huo Fenghuang was not surprised by this outcome. Based on her eyes, he saw an expression as if she had expected this outcome. Then, his instinct warned him of danger.

But it was too late.

Huo Fenghuang swung her sword. This attack did not have any lights, elements, power of Law, or anything complicated: it only contained pure and raw power.

'8-Leaf,' thought the Heaven-Devouring Emperor.

Bang!

Mo Xingyun flew hundreds of light years away. Huo Fenghuang's attack contained pure and raw strength. The power behind that sword annihilated Mo Xingyun's Devour Power and his passive Domain.

In the distance, Mo Xingyun calmly removed the blood from the scar on her face. The scar healed in just a few seconds, but he still felt the pain.

'My mindset is wrong,' he analyzed. Although he repeatedly told himself not to underestimate her, he still committed the same error. And the crux of this issue is his arrogance as an Eternal Emperor.

The only people he takes seriously are Di Tian and Wang Wei, and more so the latter. He took Di Tian seriously because of his strength, while he did so for Wang Wei because of his strength and intelligence.

Based on his wisdom displayed before, the Heaven Devouring Emperor knew he could suffer terribly if he were not careful when dealing with Wang Wei. He knew dealing with Wang Wei was like dealing with a more cunning and ruthless version of himself.

However, when dealing with the other Heaven Chosens of this generation, he had a deep pride, the pride he displayed when dealing with his lesser.

But, after this injury, he realized this generation's geniuses are all top of the top. If they were not born in this generation, every single one could be an Era Suppressing Heaven Chosen.

And taking into account the limitations he suffered by only being capable of using Mo Xingyun's talent, he honestly had no room for pride and arrogance.

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor calmly gazed at Huo Fenghuang; his calmness created an intense atmosphere that made her unwilling to take action.

'If she were my era, I would not have won the Heaven Will Battle.'

He recognized this fact. In his generation, he was only a regular Quasi-Emperor and did not break the barrier between Mortal and Immortal. His peak was close to 1-Leaf, but he never crossed that boundary.

And it was not because of his lack of talent. Anyone who can become Eternal Emperor is the cream of the cream regarding cultivation talent, luck, and destiny.

So, many factors contributed to this fact. The first one was the Heaven Devouring Emperor was born at the wrong time. There were no other talented individuals who broke the barrier and would then motivate him to achieve it.

The second reason was his status. The Heaven Devouring Emperor was one of the Nine Devil Sons of the Mo Family. However, he was the weakest one, and only acquired the status because of his high comprehension.

The way devil cultivators raised their Heaven Chosens is cruel since they need to compete, scheme, and kill each other. The one remaining will be the final winner and receive the family's support.

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor suffered tremendously in the early stages of his cultivation, and he even had to attend the Emperor Enlightening Academy to save his life.

By the time he became powerful and valuable to the Mo Family, they did not trust his character. So, he did not have access to too much valuable information, thus reducing his chances of breaking that barrier.

Finally, he lacked Destiny. His generation was full of Eternal Destiny, and most of it landed on him because Heavenly Dao wanted to deal with the devil cultivators in the Western Continent.

Unfortunately, as he grew up, Heavenly Dao questioned his character and whether he was up to fulfill his destiny. So, it reduced the Heaven Devouring Emperor's Luck and Destiny, thus preventing him from breaking the barrier.

Chapter 789 Huo Fenghuang Vs Mo Xingyun (III)

Bang!

Mo Xingyun's aura suddenly increased. Numerous tattoos appeared on his body, followed by a drastic increase in his blood energy. He clenched his hand, feeling the sheer power coursing through his veins.

'Barely 9-Leaf,' thought the Heaven-Devouring Emperor, a little disappointed. He always wanted to create a secret technique to reach the strength of a Dao Ancestor.

Unfortunately, his foundation was not enough. He never broke the Mortal-Immortal Barrier during his life, so he lacked knowledge and experience in this field.

Then, after he became an Eternal Emperor, he did not live for long before being exiled to the upper dimension. And once he reached there, he died within a few million years.

Furthermore, he spent most of this time running away from people hunting him down. Because of this experience, he lacked the foundation of an Emperor since he only had a little time to learn the secrets of Heaven and Earth, learn secret techniques, or even have a high cultivation level.

When he died, his Grand Dao Source's comprehension was only 23%, and that's only because he absorbed a lot of the Myriad Emperor World's source.

So, when he took over Mo Xingyun's body and had to cultivate her to be a viable Heaven Chosen in this generation, the Heaven Devouring Emperor felt he had many limitations; he felt he could not bring out his full potential.

'Well, I should be satisfied,' he pondered. With his current Dao Foundation, he can recast a better Dao Body after reviving himself. The previous one was trash, in his opinion.

After Awakening, he did not even have a 1% Grand Dao Source boost until he ascended to the upper dimension. And it even reached 1% because he killed a newly-born Emperor and absorbed her Dao Body.

Unfortunately, his act also revealed himself to the public. Then, countless former Emperors from the Myriad Emperor World began to hunt him down.

When it comes to his death, the Heaven Devouring Emperor is furious, and it's not because of all these people ganging on him to kill him. As a devil cultivator, he was always prepared to die or suffer some random calamity because of his karma sins.

The reason for his anger was he suspected someone was scheming against him, and that person was none other than Emperor Kong.

Not long after killing that Emperor, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor planned to absorb a few more Dao Bodies to sublimate his own. However, Emperor Kong showed up and talked to him about being fellow Eternals from the same place and invited him to work together for a great cause.

However, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor was suspicious since the latter was very vague about his so-called great cause. Of course, with his intelligence, he guessed it was related to the "rebels."

As he had already decided to keep out of the battle between the Parasites and the Rebels and even using the chaos to his advantage, the Heaven Devouring Emperor refused his invitation.

Unfortunately, not long after that, he suddenly became the public enemy of many Great Emperors from the Myriad Emperor World. They hunted him down for many years before killing him.

After his death, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor analyzed the situation. He realized his death was nothing but a warning from Emperor Kong. After he revived himself, he knew the latter would come and invite him again.

By then, if he refuses, his fate will be true death.

...

After feeling the power coursing through his veins, Mo Xingyun gazed at his opponent.

Bang!

He rushed toward her with immense speed. Before she could perceive him, he was already before her and punched her. The sound of ribs cracking echoed in the vast emptiness of space before Huo Fenghuang flew in the distance.

Huo Fenghuang groaned as she transferred most of the force behind the attack, allowing her to stop her momentum. She spat the blood in her mouth as white flame appeared on her body, trying to heal her injuries.

'That wild, fierce, primitive, and supreme aura—he has the Ancient Barbarian Physique.'

Heavenly Physique ranked 21st—Ancient Barbary Physique.

Rumors have it that in ancient times before humans had a cultivation system, there were a group of powerful humans who could smash mountains and move rivers. Although their strengths were pale compared to top Innate Demon Gods, they could still fight some of the weaker ones.

And that's because of their powerful flesh. These people were known as the Barbarian Race.

According to legend, their race was a group of humans living on an isolated island.

Then, one day, an injured Primordial God arrived at that island and died there. The humans drank his blood and ate his flesh. Although most died as a result, the ones who survived were fundamentally changed.

They became more powerful and capable of using Divine Abilities.

"You survived?" said Mo Xingyun with a sneer. "Let's change that."

The phantom of a half man and half bull appeared behind him before instantly appearing before her and stomping his feet.

Huo Fenghuang's Yin-Yang Shield could not resist for even a second, even with the power of [Weakness (Yin)] to reduce the attacking potency of this technique] and [Strength (Yang)] to strengthen the defensive capabilities of the shield.

Luckily, she manifested another Bloodline Artifact besides her White Tiger Sword—the Black Tortoise Shield.

Bang!

The vibration from the attack destroyed her organs, making her vomit more blood.

'Shit, this is bad,' thought Huo Fenghuang as she felt the power of the Duyi Realm preventing her from healing. She analyzed it was probably the peak 9th stage of the Duyi Realm.

Her Phoenix Flame was working on overdrive to heal herself, but the process was like someone caught in a quagmire.

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor no longer talked; he decided to kill her as quickly as possible to prevent any trouble.

His secret technique used the reserve power or energy he swallowed to increase his power. Such a technique should have a time limit and sequelae.

However, for the Heaven-Devouring Emperor, this fact was only partially true. There was indeed a time limit, but he could use more reserved energy to extend it. And it was the same for the backlash.

With the power he swallowed, he can convert them into a life force to instantly heal himself to a peak state. As such, with this ingenious method, he can keep this power and fight for at least a week.

And if the Heaven-Devouring Emperor can continue to swallow his opponent's power, he can extend this time limit.

Boom!

Mo Xingyun attacked again, and Huo Fenghuang's injury aggravated. Then, her expression became ugly.

She discovered a subtle power absorbing the Blood Qi in her dantian and the spiritual power in her Sea of Consciousness.

The scariest part was she felt the Innate Law from her bloodlines tremble slightly as if affected by this power.

'What's going on? I have absolute control over my power, so he should not be able to swallow them.'

It was one thing to swallow her external attacks but another thing entirely to directly take them from her inside her body.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Mo Xingyun suddenly grew Three Heads and Six Arms, assaulting Huo Fenghuang as if the latter had taken his wife and killed his mother. And with each attack, he would swallow her power.

Huo Fenghuang tried different methods to stop this from happening. She blessed herself with the Immortal Will from the Phoenix. However, she discovered it was useless.

After a rapid analysis, she discovered her opponent would absorb her power during a moment of weakness every time she was injured. In the brief moment, once her body or soul suffered an injury, she lost control of her Blood Qi, Spiritual Power, and even Law.

Although that time is less than an attosecond, it was more than enough for the Heaven-Devouring Emperor.

So, in a few seconds, Huo Fenghuang's body shrunk and became thinner than a mummy. She would have died if not for using the Yin-Yang Mirror supplement Yin-Yang Energy to her Black Tortoise Shield.

'I can't keep defending like this,' she thought as she decided it was not a good idea to summon the defensive Emperor Artifact. In her current situation, the artifact would drain all her life force and kill her.

Furthermore, she had to watch out for the Heaven Devouring Emperor from Devouring the artifact, hence why she did not physically summon her mirror.

Although absorbing an Emperor Artifact should be in the realm of impossibility, she knew she was facing a former Eternal Emperor. So, common sense did not apply to her.

Huo Fenghuang chose a different tactic altogether. A decisive look flashed deep in her eyes, then:

Boom!

She exploded her flesh body and part of her soul, creating a powerful shockwave that pushed Mo Xingyun away.

But in this distance, a small red crystal that looked like a tear was surrounded by white flames. The crystal was Huo Fenghuang's Phoenix Bloodline Artifact—the Phoenix Tear.

With it, she had a few lives. So, she used it to revive herself and distance herself from her opponent.

And once she showed up, she was completely different.

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor looked at the new Huo Fenghuang with a stern look.

She had blue armor made of scale. No, it was not armor—her skin had turned into dragon scale. Her eyes were blood red and that of a tiger. Two pairs of flaming wings floated behind her, followed by a scale snake for a tail. Two deer horns grew from her head. However, they were not Dragon Horns but Qilin, apparent by their short length.

'Five Sacred Beast Bloodline,' thought the Heaven-Devouring Emperor, more serious than before. His eyes could see tiny black tortoise tattoos on each of Huo Fenghuang's scales, indicating the terrifying defense of the latter.

Furthermore, his opponent's aura was not inferior to his—if not more powerful.

Chapter 790 Huo Fenghuang Vs Mo Xingyun (IV)

Huo Fenghuang went all out as she knew she had no choice. Her aura changed, becoming old, ancient, and full of vicissitude and wisdom. And given her young and beautiful face, it was somewhat odd.

And the reason for such a change was a unique technique from the Ancient Clans called [Bloodline Reincarnation]. Through this technique, she can live the lives of all her ancestors, acquiring their battle experience and other things.

This technique is extremely difficult to cultivate, and when most people do, they can only see one or two generations prior. However, Huo Fenghuang can acquire the battle experience of her ancestors all the way to the Ancient Emperor Era.

Furthermore, she has five Innate Bloodlines, meaning five sources of memories.

Boom!

The void cracked as she rushed toward him and clawed his face with her dragon claws. Mo Xingyun was not to be outdone. A wild aura emanated from his body and clashed head-on with her.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Their clash created shockwaves that shook the entire Central Quadrant. If Heavenly Dao did not reinforce the battlefield, they would have easily destroyed all five Quadrants with their powers.

While clashing, Huo Fenghuang opened her mouth to spew a mouthful of flame. However, Mo Xingyun made a swallowing motion and devoured the attack.

Huo Fenghuang retaliated by using a Water Breath Attack, and things should have proceeded the same way, but they did not. Her attack mimicked pressurized water or water jet, capable of cutting metals.

And with her power, the water jet instantly cut off Mo Xingyun's devouring power and tried to cut off his body in half. Luckily, the Heaven Devouring Emperor was also a person full of battle experience.

His body evaded to the side to dodge. Then, he used a brilliant method to save his limb. His reaction was fast but not fast enough. As such, the water jet should have cut off his right hand and leg.

However, once the attack reached these locations, he separated his limbs, allowing the water jet to bypass him without causing any harm.

[Burning Perception]

Huo Fenghuang did not miss the opportunity and advantage she had. While Mo Xingyun was reconnecting his limbs, she went on the offensive. She used her Flame Dao to burn the latter's perception, ruining things like his senses, intuitions, reflexes, and Divine Sense.

[Slaughtering Devil Fist]

A red aura appeared in Huo Fenghuang's hand, and she punched forward. Her fist contained a power designed specially to kill devils. It targeted their fundamental natures consisting of all negative emotions, Karmic Sins, their bloodline, and their position as the embodiment of Karmic Sins between Heaven and Earth.

Boom!

Mo Xingyun's body exploded into a blood mist, not leaving a single atom or drop of her soul. The power behind that punch was so overwhelming that Devouring Power, capable of swallowing everything between Heaven and Earth, including living and non-living things, existing and non-existing concepts, was utterly useless. Even his passive domain was forcefully destroyed.

The punch targeted his core existence as a devil and wiped him out from the source.

'Dead?' thought Huo Fenghuang. 'No, not quite.' Her intuition told her things were not over; otherwise, it would be too simple. And she was correct.

Not far from her, a new Mo Xingyun appeared—albeit with a pale complexion. However, he soon returned to normal after a few seconds.

'He regrew himself from that drop of blood I cut off from his face earlier,' she analyzed.

[Eternal Flame]

A massive tornado of black flame manifested from Huo Fenghuang. The flame looked odd as it looked spiky as if made of thorns. The flame rushed toward its target, annihilating everything in its path.

Meanwhile, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor frowned. He did not dare to easily swallow any of her attacks.

'It's always a pain to fight opponents like this,' he analyzed. One of the advantages of the Devour Dao is the ability to use the opponent's power or techniques against them.

Unfortunately, this method does not work for top geniuses like Huo Fenghuang, who has absolute control and knowledge of their techniques. So, even if he could take control of one of her attacks, he knew she had ways to counter-attack it.

[Wind of Destruction]

He waved his hand to create a dark purple wind that confronted the dark flames. In most worlds, there are unique flames created or bred by Heaven and Earth; they are called Heavenly Flames.

However, flames are not the only elements specially bred. As such, there are things like Heavenly Water, Heavenly Earth, Heavenly Metal, and so on. Unfortunately, flames seemed the most common and widespread among them.

And the Heaven Devouring Emperor's attack was from a Heavenly Wind Mo Xingyun absorbed in one of her fortune encounters.

Boom!

The clash of these two heavenly elements canceled each other out. Then, Huo Fenghuang suddenly appeared before her opponent and attacked swiftly, and the ferocity of a target hunting its prey while on the verge of starvation.

However, her expression soon changed as her attack passed through Mo Xingyun as if she was an intangible ghost. Huo Fenghuang's tiger eyes scanned her opponent and quickly saw the truth.

The person before her was nothing but a projection. The real Mo Xingyun entered a secret dimension, similar to a mirror of the current battlefield.

'According to our spies, Mo Xingyun probably killed Zhang Xuan and absorbed his Void Physique.'

In a short moment, she thought of many ways to deal with the situation, like using her Yin-Yang Dao to enter this Mirror Space. However, she decided to use the most direct and efficient manner—break it with one punch.

She clenched her fist:

Boooom!

Huo Fenghuang did not have the time to attack. Instead, Mo Xingyun detonated the Mirror Space and used it as a bomb against her opponent. And the explosion generated by this attack could only be described as world-destroying, the embodiment of nature's wrath.

He heard the sound of coughing, and his eyes squinted.

'Damn it, how powerful is her defense,' he secretly cursed as he saw Huo Fenghuang with a few broken scales and a few patches of blood on her body.

The Mirror Space he created was larger than this entire battlefield. Yet, she survived a head-on explosion.

[Burning Perception]

Huo Fenghuang used the same tactic. However, the Heaven-Devouring Emperor would never fail for the same plan twice—especially one capable of instantly killing him. So, he quickly swallowed the flame targeting his perception.

Sadly for him, Huo Fenghuang's battle experience was on par with his. So, she saw a few steps ahead and predicted she would fail. Her attack was only a distraction in the first place.

Suddenly, two Huo Fenghuang appeared on the left and right sides of Mo Xingyun. A Yin-Yang Diagram appeared underneath him while a sun appeared on his left.

The sun moved from his left to his right, and the Heaven Devouring Emperor's face changed. He discovered he was slowly losing his power, weakening at an alarming rate.

'Time; she's reverting me to a younger state. But she does not have Time Law, so how did she do it?' If he did not understand this weird technique, he would suffer tremendously.

His cultivation realm decreases as he gets younger, and he might even reach the point before he took over Mo Xingyun's body.

'Is this her objective?' He analyzed as he pushed his Devouring Power beyond its limits. Unfortunately, the power of his technique was also drastically weakened as soon as it appeared. As such, although he made the sun stop moving from left to right for a moment, it was far from enough.

'The space is completely blocked. No, I'm basically sealed inside the space created by this technique,' thought the Heaven-Devouring Emperor as he observed his surroundings. He entered a calm state, not minding his weakening strength and focusing on analyzing this technique.

'The Four Symbols—White Tiger of the East, Azure Dragon of the West, Black Tortoise of the North, and the Phoenix of the South.

'The Sun rises from the east and sets in the east. The movement of the sun is a symbol of the passing of time. When the sun completes its cycle, it represents that one day has passed.

'Using this idea, she can use her Bloodline to control Time Dao. And by making the sun rise from the west and set in the east using Yin-Yang Dao, she can revert time.'

The Heaven-Devouring Emperor could not help but marvel at such a brilliant display of bloodline and Law. He calmly gazed at Huo Fenghuang and saw four items floating above her head:

The White Tiger Sword, the Black Tortoise Shield, the Phoenix Tear, the Azure Dragon Cloud, and the Qilin's Luck Seal.

He could tell she used all her Bloodline Artifacts to their ultimate level for this technique.

Numerous thoughts flashed inside the Heaven-Devouring Emperor's mind, calculating the best way to stop this technique. Unfortunately, his Devour Dao, all his Heavenly Physiques, Innate Talents, and secret techniques were useless.

'There is only one way,' he thought, not hiding the unhappiness in his facial expression. The only solution to this situation is to use his trump card. However, his pride was wounded after concluding this fact.

He was forced to such an extent by someone other than Wang Wei. Furthermore, he had to consider the consequences of revealing his trump card so early on.

'What a terrifying generation,' he thought, releasing a terrifying killing intent. He decided after reviving himself, he would kill or enslave all these geniuses. That way, they can't threaten him in the future.

He knew he would finish what he started long ago after his revival. And if these geniuses survived this battle and sealed themselves, they could easily prove the Dao and become Eternal Emperors.

Then, problems will arise if one of them decides to take revenge.

Of course, an alternative approach is to enslave and take them to the upper dimension. The Heaven-Devouring Emperor knew the reason for his downfall was that he did not have a faction supporting or under his control.

But if he could have these geniuses as his subordinate, he could do many things after helping them prove the Dao. So, he immediately decided to do this after seeing Huo Fenghuang's talent.

Then, a mighty and supreme aura emanated from his body.

Meanwhile, Huo Fenghuang's eyes lit up despite the horrific danger she sensed.

'Is this his trump card?' She took all her willpower not to show her excited emotions.

'Finally, victory is in sight.'