

F.D Emperor 831

Chapter 831 General Battle Begins

"Hahahahaha, that's my son," yelled Wang Tian, acting as boisterously as his father. However, he did not care since he could not control the overwhelming sense of pride he currently felt.

"What do you mean, your son? That's my son," countered Yu Yan.

"You couldn't create him without me."

"But did you carry him for 33 years? That was all me."

"Alright, I can't argue against that."

Nothing could ruin Wang Tian's good mood. Although he already knew his son's achievement, it was another feeling when the world learned the truth.

"Father, why are you so quiet?"

"Although I am happy that our sect's reputation will reach its peak in countless generations, I'm also worried about Wei'er."

"Indeed. The Di Clan boy is also remarkable since he can achieve such a step," nodded Wang Tian, his previous jovial atmosphere gone in an instant.

"We should have faith in Wei'er," said Yu Yan, also with a rare serious look. "Plus, fate is on his side."

However, not long after saying these words, she frowned before taking out a talisman.

"What's wrong?"

"It's from my family. I'll go talk to them."

Yu Yan went to a private room and returned less than 5 minutes later.

"How is it?"

"They contacted me to congratulate me and so on."

Wang Tian noticed the worry in her eyes, so he held her hands and said, "You don't have to worry. Wei'er has great political savvy and will take care of the Yu Clan."

"I'm just worried what happened to my mother will make him have a negative view of the clan."

"I think he still resents your father, but he won't let it affect how he treats them."

"He's right," added Wang Chang. "You should give him more credit. After all, you're the one who raised him."

Yu Yan nodded before continuing to watch the battle.

Deep in the sect:

"It's finally revealed," said Origin One, showing a smile on his original plain and strict demeanor.

"I can feel the luck for cultivating a Mortal Emperor being blessed on the sect's Qi Luck," commented Sword One. "And the process should continue for a while."

"It's a shame the Di Clan boy was first, so we have to share with them. What's worse, they have more luck than us," commented Battle One.

"It doesn't matter. As long as the sect master defeats him, we can take the lead and gather more luck than them," replied Sword One.

"True."

"Plus, the advantage should be on our side."

"I'm still worried about that mark," said Miscellaneous One. "I still think it was too cruel not to tell him."

"You should understand that doing so would be intervening," replied Origin One.

"We could take small risks and give him a hint. With the current state of the lower dimension, True Heavenly Dao might have let it slide."

"But it might also bring upon heavy sanctions on us—we don't know for sure."

"In the end, the crux of the matter is whether he can be the final winner," uttered Sword One. "Once he does, all the consequences will be meaningless."

"You're right," sighed Miscellaneous One.

"Let's not discuss this anymore since we already made a decision," countered Origin One. Plus, it was already too late. "The world is about to change; we need to prepare and be cautious to ensure everything proceeds smoothly."

"For the next few million years, we should be very busy," added Sword One.

Heaven Will Battle:

Wang Wei appeared at Parasyte's location and checked whether the latter was truly dead. After testing a few methods to determine the spies' death, he turned around and checked the battlefield for survivors.

As expected, he found no one, so he checked the other layers to make sure. After triple checking, he teleported to the Eastern Quadrant, where he had already summoned his troops he placed away to protect them from the spear's attack.

"Nervous?" he asked with a smile.

"How can we not be nervous? We finally reached so far," said Li Jun, who was doing breathing exercises to calm down.

"One wrong step and everything will fail," added Tie Gang—the most nervous of the group. Wang Wei noticed this fact, and he knew why. Tie Gang was the weakest link in the team, and he had the highest chance of screwing up and ruining everything.

"We have spent countless years planning and practicing for this moment. So, there is no need to worry since we are more than well-prepared," motivated Wang Wei. "Plus, luck is on our side as we managed to improve the plan using the circumstances of the battle."

Everyone nodded before looking at Cai Song. She did not hesitate to summon a strange puppet: it was Yin Gen's colossal zombies. She used Time Dilation to turn the zombie into a puppet similar to an exoskeletal suit or armor.

Then, Tie Gang wore the puppet, like an armor.

"For you guys," said Yan Liling as she handed everyone small bags containing pills. Tie Gang took out one of the pills, and it shone with immortal light and brilliance.

"Why are there extra?" He knew the number of pills he would have for the plan but found more than talked about.

"They are for your nerves," replied Yan Liling, and Tie Gang did not hesitate to swallow the pill. Immediately, he found his mind calm like a peaceful lake, and his concentration reached an extreme.

Finally, he took the second pill, and his aura dramatically increased like a flame that had oil added to it.

"This feeling...it's truly intoxicating," commented Tie Gang as he sensed the power coursing through his veins. And as he did so, he strengthened his resolve to reincarnate so he could start over.

He hoped his talent would be better in the next life so he could have an opportunity to reach this state without relying on puppets, pills, or formations.

Then, he can recreate his Iron Fist Dynasty, bringing it to heights he could never fathom when he lived in the Warring Kingdom World.

"Do you want some pills for your nerves?" asked Yan Liling.

"I'm good," replied Li Jun, smiling at her; he was now in a deep focus state like Tie Gang, but he did not need pills to reach it.

"You need to be extra careful."

"I will, and I should be the one saying that to you."

"What about you, Cai Song? Are you going to be alright?" asked Wang Weil, who was a little worried. The Oracle Mirror revealed Di Tian had a connection to the Great Qin Dynasty, but it was not specific. So, he never expected the Terracotta Warriors to appear in this battle.

Luckily, he brought Cai Song. Otherwise, he would be severely disadvantaged.

"Don't worry, sect master," she replied. "You can leave the Terracotta Warrior to me." When it came to Puppet, she was confident—even when dealing with them.

"I like your confidence," nodded Wang Wei before glancing at the quiet Wang Ju.

"I don't need to mention your importance to this plan."

"Young master, I won't let you down."

"I believe you," nodded Wang Wei. "Well, there is nothing else I need to say or prepare. So, let's begin."

The group scattered and took their position. Li Jun was in the Central Quadrant, releasing an aura that locked Di Jiaying. Yan Liling was in the north, and her target was Gao Boquin. Tie Gang was in the south, and his opponent was the devil race, Gluttony.

Wang Ju teleported to the Fire Dimension, where Feng Heng and Zhen Biyu had their battles. He waited for Di Tian's shadow. Meanwhile, Wang Wei stayed in the Eastern Quadrant, his eyes focused on the west, waiting for his opponent's response.

Di Tian calmly watched all this happening and did not respond until Di Jiaying asked him a question:

"They chose their opponent. Do we want to accept or switch it up to disrupt their formation?"

"No need since this classification is the most ideal for us," replied Di Tian, looking at the south. "Gluttony, you need to deal with him as soon as possible."

"Yes, master," replied the devil race in a plain voice.

"That's fine and all, but they don't appear to be using their troops," added Di Jiaying, which is something that caught Di Tian's attention.

"They must be planning something, so we need to be on guard. However, besides the Terracotta Soldiers, our troops cannot compare to them."

None of Di Tian's generals could train soldiers like Li Jun or even Tie Gang. So, the fact the enemy did not use their troops was also in his favor. However, Di Tian knew Wang Wei must be planning something, hence why he did not use such an obvious advantage.

If these troops are used appropriately, they can force his team to reveal some of their trump cards. Di Tian did not think his opponent was soft-hearted and did not use them because of fear they would be killed.

With Wang Wei's cruelty, he would not hesitate to sacrifice these soldiers to increase his chances of proving the Dao. Maybe, his hypocritical side of him would revive them afterward.

Chapter 832 Li Jun vs Di Jiaying (I)

Li Jun looked at the beautiful woman before him, clad in black armor. If he could use a word to describe her, it would be heroic. She did not release any aura, but she had a commanding presence.

Any man, woman, or race with a weaker mind cannot stay too long in her presence, let alone look her in the eyes; she was the embodiment of follow me and prosper, oppose me, and perish.

'Such a beautiful woman full of charm and charisma. What a shame.'

Only Li Jun knew whether he was referring to the fact they were on opposite sides and had to kill each other or that he no longer had the chance to court her. Or maybe, both.

"I have never slaughtered a tyrant before," said Li Jun calmly, with his Proving Dao Artifact transformed into a spear resting on his shoulder and his golden armor.

"But I have suppressed countless generals," replied Di Jiaying, her eyes not containing a single ripple.

"Is that so?" replied Li Jun nonchalantly. "I've been wondering something ever since I saw you. Someone with your Dao and displayed personality, there is no way you would be willing to serve under Di Tian. So, why did you do it?"

"How is that any of your business?"

"Did he force you? I bet he forced you."

"You talk too much," said Di Jiaying, before turning into a blur and appearing before Li Jun.

Boom!

Her fist compressed the surrounding space-time into a singularity before exploding. However, Di Jiaying was not happy as she gazed to her side, where the perfectly intact Li Jun calmly looked at her with a smile.

"How about you join our side?" continued Li Jun. "I'm sure a woman such as yourself bears a grudge. Why don't you betray him as payback for what he did to you."

"Are you done?" asked Di Jiaying with an indifferent voice.

"Did I tell any lies? With his personality, I'm pretty sure he humiliated you in the process of subduing you. So, why not take this opportunity to take your revenge."

"Your mind games are useless," said Di Jiaying. "Even if we had any problems, it's nothing compared to the clan's prosperity."

Clan Prosperity? In front of immortality, eternity, escaping the shackles of death, and standing above all myriad races and beings, what are clan values?" countered Li Jun with a sneer.

"Brothers and sisters, fathers and sons, mothers and sons, all have betrayed each other for the throne. But you're talking about clan prosperity."

He did not hide the mockery in his face or eyes.

"Furthermore, do you think that ruthless monster will care about the Di Clan's prosperity? Hahaha, that's the biggest joke I've heard in my million years as a cultivator."

"Enough!" roared Di Jiaying as she slapped her hands together, generating two suppressing forces similar to gravity that tried to squatch Li Jun into meat sauce.

"Did I step into a nerve?" he asked with the brilliant smile he used to charm many of the female disciples of the sect. However, to his However, Li Jun smoothly waved his spear in a semi-circle motion, breaking Di Jiaying's power.

"Did I step into a nerve?" he asked with the brilliant smile he used to charm many of the female disciples of the sect. However, to his opponent, this smile was outright disgusting.

"However, I am only telling the truth," continued Li Jun. "Look at you. You're a proud Heaven Chosen who had to seal herself for one reason or another. You probably planned to wake up at the appropriate time, prove the Dao and become a being that reigned supreme above Heaven and Earth.

"However, your clan discarded your request and personal wishes and woke you up to become a general to someone else. They did not care about the fact they ruined millions of years of your effort, forcing you to have to re-suffer again."

[World Suppression]

Di Jiaying had fierce eyes as she released a suppressing potent enough to do catastrophic damage to a Great Thousand World.

Crack!

Li Jun's passive response to only create a red shield to protect him did not last long as cracks appeared all over the shield. Luckily, the shield barely managed to defend against this technique, but he also needed to reinforce it constantly.

"I heard the sealing process is excruciating," continued Li Jun with a tone that made people wish they would destroy his handsome face.

"I heard the endless loneliness is strong enough to destroy the hardest of wills, to shatter the most robust Dao Heart, and render the most flawless state of mind useless.

"Most people give up halfway before washing away their karma, giving up on their Emperor Path. However, you're one of the few who succeeded. And yet, everything was in vain—all your hard work and suffering for nothing."

Di Jiaying's overbearing aura trembled slightly. She increased the suppression her technique was releasing. Immediately, Li Jun controlled all the molecules in his body to generate a terrifying vibrating force that countered her suppressing force.

"You're telling me, after enduring such grievance and maltreatment, you have no hatred, resentment, or complaints in your heart? You must be a Saint or Buddha.

"No, even the most righteous Saint or enlightened Buddha would not experience such a thing and remain intact."

"Is this all you amount to? Running your mouth?" asked Di Jiaying with slightly red eyes.

"I just want us to have a heart-to-heart conversation before our match," said Li Jun, his smile never diminishing. "Plus, I'm a pacifist at my core. It would be best if I could prevent this battle."

Di Jiaying took a deep breath before closing her eyes. Numerous uncontrollable thoughts flashed in her mind, almost overwhelming her spirit. However, a face with black and white hair and indifferent eyes appeared in her mind. She immediately shivered before using all her strength and willpower to suppress these thoughts and negative emotions.

She opened her eyes, her pupil calm like an untouched lake. At least, it appeared as such.

"You want to have a heart-to-heart, then let's talk about you," said Di Jiaying, gazing directly into her opponent's eyes.

"You have spent your entire life in someone's shadow, overwhelmed by their brilliance and excellence. Soon, that person will become a higher entity with your help, and what will you get in return?

"Probably a Grand Dao Source Seed as a consolation prize. He will then go on to become the brightest star in this world while you'll probably be stuck in this place, protecting his sect and family while your cultivation moves slower than a turtle.

"Your talent is no worse than any of this generation's most brilliant Heaven Chosen. So, why do you want to be someone else's guard dog? Why not forge your own path and shine your own light?

"Even if you don't succeed in the end, it's better than being a lapdog."

Li Jun looked at her, shocked she would say something like this. As such, he could not react for a few seconds before his laughter echoed between Heaven and Earth.

"What's so funny?" asked Di Jiaying, her voice not hiding her anger.

Li Jun did not answer and only shook his head. His future was bright as he was destined to prove the Dao in this generation. So, her analysis was fundamentally wrong.

Furthermore, how can such nonsense words break the bond he has with his big brother? The bond they created since childhood.

"Can I tell you a secret?" asked Li Jun. Then, he answered before she said anything: "When we were 6, a bunch of kids wanted revenge against me and secretly placed a pill in my drink.

"Luckily for me, my big brother visited me that day and was the one who drank it. So, while we were playing around the forest, the pill took effect. And let's just say it cleansed his stomach.

"The pill acted fast, so he did not have time to run home and had to use the forest. I remember that day very much because of the terrible smell of that lingered like a resentful ghost.

"Hahaha. The situation then turned for the worse when a maid discovered our location, and I was forced to take the blame. That bastard, he tricked me into admitting it was my fault, talking about the reputation of the future sect master."

Li Jun had a smile along with a look of reminiscence.

"Oh, how young and carefree we were."

He then focused on Di Jiaying.

"Do you know why I'm telling you this?"

She did not understand.

"Our bond is not something you could possibly fathom. When I started my cultivation journey, I made an oath that my spear would eliminate all obstacles to his Emperor's Path.

"And I can tell you, even if he did not walk on this path, I would not hesitate to sacrifice my life for him. And I know for a fact he would do the same.

"So, please do not insult our bond with your words."

As soon as Li Jun finished these words, a bright, upright, and intense aura emanated from his body. His spirit had reached the ultimate state of readiness for this battle.

Chapter 833 Li Jun vs Di Jiaying (II)

In the Eastern Quadrant, Wang Wei's eyes twitched after listening to that conversation. However, his smile betrayed his genuine emotion. He remembered those carefree and childlike times with great fondness.

As a child with an adult's mind, his childhood was not as simple as real children's. He could detect many things, including the entire sect's tremendous expectations of him.

And in his youth, many people doubted whether he was capable because he lacked a Heavenly Physique.

Living under such pressure, he had two ways to deal with the situation. The first one was his grandmother, Yun Zhaojun, who was kind and never made him feel any pressure. In many ways, she was the rock that grounded his childhood.

And the second method he used to deal with his pressure was the childhood shenanigans he made with Li Jun. Wang Wei could shut off his mind and act like a child when he was with him, forgetting all his worries.

As such, their childhood contained many memories of them getting into trouble and blaming it on Li Jun.

'Those were great times,' thought Wang Wei, his smile deepened. He did not care that such an embarrassment was revealed to the world. For one, he had thick skin and would not be affected by such a thing.

Secondly, this world worshiped power and would glorify, romanticize, and deify anything some great entities did. With his accomplishments, he fits the list of people to be honored and made into a hero.

So, Li Jun's words will, in fact, benefit him greatly after proving the Dao. This story of his childhood will humanize him in most people's eyes and in the annals of history, which will, in turn, significantly increase his reputation.

As such, this incident can be described as an accident with a positive result. Well, at least for their team.

Di Jiaying secretly gritted her teeth, 'I made a mistake. My words not only did not affect him but sublimated his spirit.'

She understood the importance of spirit in a battle, and with Li Jun's current state, his power will increase by a few percent because of his spirit.

'Damn it. I need to deal a great blow to him to decrease his spirit,' analyzed Di Jiaying before going on the offensive.

[No Right Fist]

The weak or subjugated have no rights as they are dictated by their ruler. And Di Jiaying's fist contained the power to remove someone's rights, and she chose to remove Li Jun's right to have a high spirit or deep concentration.

'A Spirit Attack?' he sneered before a terrible bloodlust was released from his body. A boundless desire for killing and slaughter enveloped his mind.

Such killing intent was similar to an army of millions that only desired to annihilate their opponents. So, how would they care about the official power of any ruler—even a tyrant?

Li Jun easily broke from the influence of her technique. He moved his spear and slapped her fist like he was holding a staff.

Bang!

The force of the attack forced Di Jiaying back a few dozen meters.

'His body refining is so high?' Di Jiaying tempered her body to create her Tyrant Body. However, her accomplishment was considered mediocre by this generation's standard when she sealed herself.

And only after Di Tian's training that she reaches the Primordial Dragon Stage in the True Power Dao Realm; this is the main reason she decided not to betray the latter and control her resentment.

Yes, her many years of effort were rendered useless. However, in return, she became a Heaven Chosen that broke the boundary between Mortal and Immortal. The benefit she receives corresponds to the price she paid.

'I only have 13 Primordial Dragon Force, but his raw strength should be around 55 to 57,' analyzed Di Jiaying before rushing forward again. Her fighting style was the same as her Dao—overbearing.

[Tyrant Aura]

A tyrant had a certain presence that made people close to him weak. So, she condensed that presence into a special aura around her body.

Bang!

Her fist clashed with the spear again. However, she only took a few steps back as her aura drastically reduced the force behind the attack.

'Something is wrong,' thought Di Jiaying as she continued their clash. 'I have been feeling a slight pain in my joints and back since the first attack. I've mobilized my blood energy to heal, but the pain is still there.'

Pesh!

Lu Jun mobilized the Weapon Dao of his Slaughter Dao, increasing the piercing capability of his spear. With one attack, he suddenly punctured the aura around Di Jiaying, heading straight for her heart.

Clink!

His spear bounced off her armor.

'An Immortal Treasure? Could it be Gao Boquin's work?' Li Jun was confused. If Gao Boquin made such a thing, there should have been auspicious clouds to indicate such an achievement.

'Did they hide it? No, Di Tian should be in great need of merit. So, he would never hide it.'

Li Jin removed the possibility of the latter waiting after the final battle to reveal this accomplishment. With Chen Chen's existence, there is a high chance he would receive the merit first if Di Tian were too slow.

In fact, Chen Chen did not receive merit for his city because he created most of it in the Mechanical Puppet World.

'Something is fishy about this armor,' analyzed Li Jun, who decided to observe it deeper.

Meanwhile, Di Jiaying had a deep frown.

'The pain keeps intensifying with each passing second. If I don't do Jun a few meters away. Then, she activated her technique:

anything, the pain will reach a level I cannot bear.'

She raised her hand to release a terrifying repulsive force to push Li Jun a few meters away. Then, she activated her technique:

[Force Healing]

A tyrant never fears for their life. As long as it wishes, it can order all the best physicians in the world to attend to him. And if they are powerful enough, they force Heaven and Earth to obey their will and treat them.

With this technique, countless energy entered Di Jiaying's body, analyzing every detail to deduce the cause of her pain and heal.

"Chronic Pain?" she muttered in shock, wondering why her opponent would use such a technique. More importantly, she wondered how this was related to his Slaughter Dao.

'No, the answer is obvious. Many people end their life because they cannot bear the suffering of years of chronic pain.'

Di Jiaying squinted her eyes, "You actually weaponized such a thing as chronic pain."

"Life is so fragile; there are too many ways a person can die," replied Li Jun.

"You Slaughter Dao is scarier than I gave you credit for."

Di Jiaying could not imagine what other things this man weaponized and used as a lethal weapon.

'Maybe, even breathing is a weapon for this man.'

Typically, it would be absurd for a cultivator to die from choking or lack of air. However, with this man's Slaughter Dao, such a thing would become a reality.

"Believe it or not, despite all I have accomplished, people tend to underestimate me.'

Di Jiaying looked at him deeply before taking a deep breath. She elevated this man to the highest level of danger possible in her mind while activating her ultimate cautious side.

She once became a tyrant during her Mortal Dust to cultivate her Tyrant Dao. And during that time, she had to develop her cautious side to prevent and deal with countless rebellious ministers.

[Heaven and Earth Enslavement]

The surroundings trembled slightly, indicating a tremendous change. Li Jun, with his sharp senses, noticed the difference immediately. He sensed this battlefield's laws were no longer under Heavenly Dao's control and submitted to Di Jiaying.

To be precise, she enslaved them.

"The Ultimate Domain," commented Li Jun as he felt everything around him rejecting his presence and even his entire existence.

"Even my Dao is affected," he muttered under his breath. After reaching the Supreme Realm, a cultivator becomes the source of their Dao. As such, they are no longer affected by the laws of Heaven and Earth.

However, Li Jun even felt his Law Altar was affected by this technique.

'Luckily, I reached the peak of Immortal Control.'

With a single thought, he stabilized his Law Altar and regained absolute control over his Dao.

"It seems that it's about time to get serious?"

Li Jun was serious and cautious because of the team's lack of information about Di Jiaying. She only appeared during the battle, and since Wang Wei's spies in the Di Clan were of low status, he was unaware of her existence, let alone gather information about her.

And when she appeared for the final battle, he could not read her Fate Line due to Di Tian's prevention. That's why he manipulated Yin Gen to attack her; he wanted to gather any information about her.

And after finalizing the plan for this battle, Di Jiaying is also labeled as a variable because of the lack of information about her.

Chapter 834 Li Jun vs Di Jiaying (III)

[Heavenly Fire-Thunder Meteor]

Millions of meteors composed of fire and lightning elements fell on Li Jun with the intention of annihilating him. He calmly watched this extinction-level disaster descend upon him, and all Li Jun cared for was analyzing his opponent.

He felt his body was inside a quagmire, making it impossible to move. Di Jiaying's technique was the ultimate version of a Domain, and even though Li Jun had a passive Domain surrounding him, he found himself restricted on all sides.

Boom!

He stabbed his spear and instantly vaporized all the meteors. However, his attempt seemed futile as Di Jiaying used an even fiercer spell:

[Elemental Calamity]

In an instant, Li Jun found himself surrounded by the devastating power of the elementals. On his right were volcanoes hot enough to incinerate a body refiner of his caliber. On his left were massive wind tornadoes capable of shredding galaxies to shreds.

Above his head was a massive tsunami, with each drop of water the size of a star. Below him was a pool of thunder so dense that it was liquefied.

And those elements were only the first layer of attack. Awaiting Li Jun beyond them were millions of enormous yellow weapons, an imposing forest that was alive and desired to kill him, planets condensed by massive quantities of earth debris, and finally, two fields composed of light and darkness intertwining, forming a Yin and Yang grinding area.

'By enslaving Heaven and Earth, she has absolute control of the laws and can push their boundaries of power. She can even be considered a Pseudo Heavenly Dao—what a potent technique.'

[Element Killing]

Li Jun twirled his spear, releasing a terrifying power that could kill all matter, energy, and even concept—and he chose the elements.

So, one by one, the power of fire, earth, water, metal, wood, light, darkness, wind, and thunder ceased to exist as they were 'killed.'

'My Tyrant Ultimate Domain has little to no effect on him. Does he have such deep control of his Dao?' thought Di Jiaying, who knew the weakness of her technique.

[Destruction Energy Wave]

A dark purple energy wave emanated from her body, traveling at an incomprehensible speed toward Li Jun. The latter responded by stabbing the wave.

'No, something is wrong,' Li Jun reacted swiftly as his senses detected an anomaly the exact moment the tip of his spears touched the wave.

Wish!

Li Jun disintegrated as if he had never existed between Heaven and Earth; his body, soul, and Dao were destroyed in an instant.

'What a terrifying battle instinct,' thought Di Jiaying, who knew his opponent was not dead as he used a blood substitute at the last minute. To be precise, in less than a nanosecond, the tip of his spear touched the wave, he detected he could not block the attack and took countermeasures to survive.

And as expected, Li Jun's perfectly intact body reappeared after less than a second after his supposed death.

'An interesting use of Destruction Dao,' he analyzed. Di Jiaying's technique has its limits, one of which is when using certain Outlaw Laws like Destruction, she has to use Law Resonance to use their powers.

He used his Killing Dao to destroy the wave. However, upon coming into contact with it, he realized this technique was more complicated and unique than he originally concluded.

Di Jiaying fused all the elements (fire, water, earth, wind, etc.), focusing on the destructive aspect. With this method, she created a pseudo Destruction power derived from the elements before supplementing them with Destruction Law through resonance.

However, Li Jun's spear only targeted the concept of destruction but failed because of the elemental nature of the wave. As such, his attack only weakened the attacking potency of the wave by a slight margin, and he needed to defend himself from most of its power.

'His Dao is refined and can target and render all my laws useless,' analyzed Di Jiaying. Such an opponent was the nemesis of her domain. Her mind worked at an alarming speed.

'There is only one way to deal with such an opponent—Power Dao.'

Power Dao is the law that breaks ten thousand laws; that is the essence of the Power Dao—break everything in its path with sheer force. Di Jiaying knew she was physically weaker than Li Ju, so she had another method.

With her control of Heaven and Earth, she controlled the Power Law to drastically increase her physical prowess.

[Fist of Power]

She clenched her fist and punched forward.

Boom! The entire Central Quadrant shook due to sheer physical force.

'That power almost reached the level of Infant Fiendgod Force,' thought Li Jun with squinted eyes. He knew he could not clash head-on with her, so he evaded her fist.

Unfortunately for him, physical prowess also equated to speed. Di Jiaying used the Power Dao to bless her legs. So, with quadrillion upon quadrillion of force, she catapulted herself forward, reaching a speed that cannot be processed by the mortal mind.

Boom!

She punched Li Jun's head with the intention of blowing it into smithereens; no, she wished to atomize him with one attack. Luckily, he reacted in time and blocked with his spear.

Li Jun flew thousands of light years away before stopping, blood dripping from his nose, mouth, and ears. He would have died in that attack if he did not redirect most of the force. But even so, his internal organs and bones were heavily damaged.

'Duyi Realm? And it's level 9 like me,' analyzed Li Jun. 'Luckily, it does not seem unique, and her application is subpar.'

Over the years, Li Jun discovered he lacked the talent for the Duyi Realm. Most geniuses had things they excelled at, and only a few, like Wang Wei and Wu Hong, were perfect cultivation geniuses that were good at anything they tried.

Li Jun had accepted this fact since he knew his talent: battle. He could say with the utmost confidence that his battle instinct was the best in this generation, and his big brother would agree with him.

However, despite his lack of talent for the Duyi Realm, he still reached the 9th stage. And that's because he used a simple and effective method—practice. He spent years practicing and learning from Wang Wei, who learned from Wu Hong.

As a result, he achieved the 9th stage of the Duyi Realm, with the only downside is his Duyi Realm was not special like those people who made more than one of their cultivation realms unique.

After a few tries, he effortlessly removed the influence of her realm and tried to heal his injury. But of course, Di Jiaying was not about to give such time. She rushed forward and punched for the second time.

Learning from her mistake, she concentrated the force behind her attack to prevent her opponent from redirecting it. However, something different happened as her fist landed.

Li Jun exploded into a colossal river of blood and trapped Di Jiaying in a blood prison. Such a technique could not restrict her, given her current strength. However, Li Jun only wanted to buy himself some time.

Another body appeared not far from her. So, when Di Jiaying escaped her prison, she only saw Li Jun stabbed in the void. Then, everything turned black and white for a brief moment before returning to normal.

'What did he do?' She did not have to wait long to get the answer.

'Killing Myriad Laws,' she commented with great shock as she sensed her technique was broken; no, it was rendered useless. With one spear, Li Jun destroyed all the laws in the Central Quadrant and surrounding areas.

With the destruction of the laws or the fundamental rules of the battlefield, water no longer boiled at 100 degree Celsius or froze at 0 degrees. The speed of light was 299 792, 458 meters per second, the laws of thermodynamics ceased to exist, no spiritual Qi existed between Heaven and Earth, the concept of creation and rebirth ceased to work, and even fate's control of the area stopped functioning.

Di Jiaying could no longer control the laws of Heaven and Earth, and Law Resonance was now impossible to be used on this battlefield.

And Li Jun did not stop after using that attack. He took the opportunity to completely heal and also take advantage of the fact his opponent's powers had stopped working and did not fully transition to using a new technique.

He gathered the power of death on his spear and threw it with unparalleled force.

Boom!

Di Jiaying released her suppressing force to delay the advancement of the spear. Unfortunately, the Death Qi gathered on the spear brought death to anything on its path.

So, the best result she accomplished was reducing the power behind the spear by a few percent.

Crack!

The sound of something breaking echoed in the void as cracks appeared in her Immortal Tier armor. Alas, she did not care as she succeeded in protecting herself—at least, it appeared so.

'No, this was a trap, a distraction.'

Chapter 835 Li Jun vs Di Jiaying (IV)

Li Jun's true attack reached his opponent, and Di Jiaying's nightmare began; no, it was a test of will.

Di Jiaying's head exploded as a watermelon dropped from more than a hundred meters into the air; her soul scattered, and her Dao disappeared.

She then revived herself.

Then, she had her spine ripped out of her back, blood dripping all over the sky. In less than a second, she was back in a perfect state. For the next few minutes, Di Jiaying experienced the hell of dying thousands of times and reviving. And each process was gruesome and brutal.

She died by having two ice spears jammed into her eye sockets. She died by being forcefully fed hot magma, frying all her internal organs and viscera.

Her lungs began to expand like a bloated balloon before exploding from the inside. She died by Lingchi, a form of torture whose purpose is to make as many cuts on the victims as possible before they die of bleeding. And with Di Jiaying's fleshly body, she did not die after billions of cuts.

Di Jiaying's body became itchy to an irresistible level. Unable to control herself, she scratched her body, peeling off her skin and muscles. She stopped when only bones remained, and her organs fell out of her body.

She died as her flesh melted like a slime-like creature with no skeletons, muscles, flesh, or blood.

In one of her most gruesome deaths, her body's cells mutated, acting like cancer cells that spread without restraint; they spread uncontrollably until she turned into a blob of flesh that people could not distinguish between her mouth, anus, limbs, and heads.

Di Jiaying experienced deaths only privy to mortals, like sickness, old age, and drowning. The sensation of her lungs being filled with water lingered in her mind for the subsequent few deaths after that.

During her Mortal Dust, she intimidated one of her courtiers with the promise of killing them by having four horses rip them apart from their limbs as they ran in opposite directions. Well, she finally experienced the pain of such a death.

In a matter of minutes, she experienced hundreds of thousands of deaths, each different and brutal in its own way.

Then, Di Jiaying opened her eyes as she gasped for air; her powerful lungs working harder than they had ever had to. Her complexion was paler than the moonlight during a winter full moon.

'Where am I? Aren't I dead?' She thought with great confusion. 'An illusion?'

Her mind was not working correctly as the pain of each death lingered deep in her soul, overwhelming her senses and spirit.

She reacted swiftly by using a Buddhist Mantra Di Tian taught her to reign in her thoughts and regain her bearing.

'No, this was not a simple illusion,' she thought after sensing the state of her body.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

While trying to understand her situation, Li Jun did not give her opponent time. A rain of spears descended on Di Jiaying, and she tried her best to defend herself. However, with each passing second, countless more cracks appeared on her armor.

Regardless, she focused on analyzing that attack. Otherwise, she might fall for the same technique again.

Di Jiaying then realized that each time she died in the illusion, her body believed it had died and used the appropriate vitality and blood energy to regenerate or revive her. As such, it was as if she had experienced all these deaths.

Di Jiaying marveled at the ingeniousness of this technique as it targeted body refiners directly. Killing a potent body refiner repeatedly is challenging and requires too much energy, effort, and strength.

And this Illusion Technique bypassed these requirements, allowing them to overuse or overload their regeneration capabilities. Furthermore, body refiners have exquisite control of their bodies, allowing them to use the required vitality for healing or regeneration down to the decimal.

However, Li Jun's [Ten Thousand Death Illusion] separated Di Jiaying's consciousness from her body, forcing her flesh to rely on instinct when distributing vitality for healing. And the body is not as accurate as the consciousness.

Of course, if she were as talented in body refining as people like Wang Wei, Di Tian, Yin Gen, and Huo Fenghuang, her body's instinct would be on par with the consciousness, and this technique would not have the same effect.

'I need energy to supplement my lost vitality,' analyzed Di Jiaying, but her situation was not ideal. There was no energy or Spiritual Qi in the surroundings due to Li Jun's earlier attack.

And currently, she needs external aid to sustain her injury since her internal activities were at an all-time low.

Di Jiaying suddenly punched a hole through the void, creating an unstable space crack leading to a dimension full of water energy; it appeared as if she was running away or strategically retreating to devise a better plan for this fight.

Li Jun would not let her, so he instantly rushed forward, trying to intercept her before entering the crack. However, this was part of Di Jiaying's tactic. As soon as her opponent reached a close distance, the cracked armor on her body detached from her body and rushed over.

Boom!

It detonated, buying enough time for her.

'What a bold move,' thought Li Jun, who only suffered a minor injury. Based on his calculations, Di Jiaying's strength is only peak of 6-Leaf, but she can have 7-Leaf battle strength like him with the aid of this Immortal Tier armor.

After the dark clouds from the explosion blew away, Di Jiaying stood before Li Jun, not entering the space crack. However, she now wore green armor, and her complexion was much better.

With a glance, it can be detected she is no longer as close to death as before.

'I see. Her armor is a False Immortal Weapon,' concluded Li Jun, finally uncovering its mystery. False Immortal Weapons are essentially normal Immortal Weapons with a durability level; they can only last a few months and, sometimes, only a few hours.

Meanwhile, real Immortal Weapons are immortals, as the name implies; they can last for eternity without decaying or losing the energy they contain.

False Immortal Artifacts are usually created by Immortal Tier Powerhouses infusing their strength into an item. For example, Wang Wei once gave a member of his Chat Group a talisman infused with this power; that talisman is essentially a False Dao Artifact.

'Gao Buqin should have created this weapon. However, its appearance makes me alert to the possibility of Scenario S happening.'

Scenario S is a prediction or simulation of this battle where the two groups began to fight using False Immortal Items created by Wang Wei and Di Tian. According to the strategic meeting of the team, such a scenario must be avoided at all costs since they would lose.

Di Tian is, without a doubt, the wealthiest cultivator regarding individual wealth. And Scenario S will allow him to play this overwhelming advantage. However, this was not the main reason this scenario must be avoided.

According to information the Oracle Mirror revealed, Di Tian has a habit of creating False Dao Weapons before his reincarnation and handing them over to his Sleepers as a foundation for their organization and a form of protection.

However, the Sleepers barely used these items and found ways to seal them to preserve their expiration date. Then, at the beginning of each reincarnation, they would return them to Di Tian as protection to ensure he can grow without a problem.

With this information, Wang Wei concluded he could never compete with the latter using False Immortal Items. So, he warned his team to pay attention and prevent Scenario S from appearing.

Most Heaven Chosens have their pride and arrogance, so they disdain using things like talismans and weapons for battle—unless it involves their Dao. Such a mindset is not out of nowhere but the result of early childhood development, where they are thought to not rely too much on foreign aid.

Additionally, the zeitgeist of the entire Myriad Emperor World is to not rely too much on weapons and foreign aid. Instead, cultivators focused more on developing their techniques and battle skills.

As a result of this mindset, most Heaven Chosen will not easily use things like Emperor or Innate Artifacts in battle; they usually use them near the end of battles when they need an edge. And the same principle applies to things like Proving Dao Artifacts.

Wang Wei used this mindset that all the people of this world—including himself—have to plan for Scenario S. Finally, he also gave his team methods to seal space rings and prevent their opponent from taking their False Immortal Weapons.

"I have never had a genuinely exhilarating battle since my fight with Emperor Three Leaf," uttered Di Jiaying with a fierce aura deep in her eyes.

"You fought an Emperor?" asked Li Jun, bewildered by her audacity. However, she did not respond to him.

"I created this technique after defeating him. Let's see how you deal with it."

Chapter 836 Li Jun vs Di Jiaying (V)

[Suppressing Emperor Momentum]

Momentum, another name sometimes used for aura, can be used in various ways. And Di Jiaying created a method or technique based on it that is unique to her.

Throughout history, no mortals could be said to have defeated an Emperor—no matter the circumstances. After all, although Emperor Three Leaf sealed his power to be the same before he proved the Dao, it did not change the fact he was a higher being.

He had seen the higher existence of the Law or Dao. Even with the same strength as his past, his understanding and control of Dao were the same. But, even then, he still lost to Di Jiaying.

Her victory against such an existence gave her unparalleled pride, confidence, luck, and destiny. Why did Di Tian choose someone with a Tyrant or Overlord Dao as his general? Why not choose someone with a War or more military-based Dao? Or, just someone extremely powerful and talented?

Everything in the universe is connected in one way or another. Di Jiaying's victory a million years ago gave her the destiny necessary to become a Heaven Chosen that broke the boundary between Mortal and Immortal.

As such, although it seems she wasted all her effort, it was not the case. Di Tian waking her up was a fortunate encounter manifested due to her increased luck and destiny after defeating Emperor Three Leaf.

Now, Di Jiaying had the Dao Foundation of an Eternal Emperor—even an Eternal Supreme. As long as she can wash away her karma and prove the Dao, she's guaranteed a bright future ahead of her.

Luck and Destiny were among the many benefits she received after that victory. Many cultivators try to walk the path of Invincibility, and the talented ones can acquire a terrifying aura that can help in battle.

And it was the same for Di Jiaying. The essence of her Tyrant Dao is that she is above all living things and Heaven and Earth, suppressing them with her supreme might. And by defeating or suppressing a Great Emperor, she acquired an aura on par, if not greater, than the Aura of Invincibility.

So, after activating the aura, she released a terrifying suppressing power to the surroundings. Anyone near her felt like they had the gravity of more than a trillion supermassive black holes bearing on them.

But this was not over. A blood-red bead came out of nowhere and floated above her. Dao Rhyme emanated from the bead before entering Di Jiaying's Sea of Consciousness, drastically increasing her aura.

'This bead is not one of the Di Clan's Emperor Artifact,' analyzed Li Jun as he felt the potent force bearing on him on all sides. If not for his steel-like will, his mind would also probably be suppressed.

'More importantly, I wonder whether this is her last trump card?' he swiftly contemplated. The power displayed by this technique had already reached the peak of 8-Leaf.

'No, I don't sense any desperation from her yet. She must have something else in her sleeve.'

With this analysis, he decided what tactic to use to deal with his opponent. Then, a mysterious wave emanated from his body, reducing much of the suppressing power bothering him.

'Even my Eye of Killing doesn't work?'

Wang Wei once created an eye technique based on an anime from his past he called the [Eye of Death] that allowed him to see Death Lines on his opponent's body. And by attacking these lines, he can kill them. Li Jun was intrigued and created his version of the [Eye of Killing].

Sadly, the technique did not have the desired outcome. When meeting an opponent of equal power, attacking the lines will only increase the damage taken but not directly kill the opponent—unless very specific lines are attacked.

As such, the two turned the technique to work similarly to the Yin-Yang Eyes, where they can see lines on most techniques, similar to flaws, and attack these lines to destroy or weaken them.

[Suppressing Hand]

Di Jiaying waved her hand to focus all the Suppression Aura she released into one spot to increase its potency. And that spot was Li Jun's location. Luckily, the latter reacted quickly and instantly moved out of the way.

Li Jun and Wang Wei are the two people with the most battle experience of this generation—even above old timers like Di Tian. Di Jiaying did not give up and attempted several times to suppress her enemy.

"What a slippery little cockroach," sneered Di Jiaying as she gazed at him in the distance. "I thought you were somewhat capable, given all your grand talk at the beginning of the battle."

Li Jun could tell the latter was trying to rile him up. Unfortunately, someone trained him to be resistant to these kinds of taunts, and that someone is his big brother.

Li Jun and Wang Wei are the two people with the most battle experience of this generation—even above old timers like Di Tian and Feng Heng. And the reason is their Dream Battle Technique.

Every single day since the creation of this technique, they divided their mind in two, and one part was always in a dream state, battling different opponents; the dream allowed them to simulate other opponents based on either knowledge of them or directly designing the capability of their opponent.

Li Jun often fought with Wang Wei in that dream as his training. And one of these training was how to analyze the emotional state of the enemy and use words to affect their mind and spirit.

And Li Jun has heard some of the vilest things from a human mouth that almost drove him crazy. In one of their simulations, he lost a battle without Wang Wei landing a single attack on him. The latter said so many terrible things that his anger reached a point that his soul burned itself.

To Li Jun, his big brother's mouth is one of the greatest weapons between Heaven and Earth. Luckily, he still has some shame and cares about his reputation, so controlled his mouth.

Well, maybe, that's not true. No one has ever pushed him to the point he needed to use these vile tactics to win a battle. And when they did, the opponent was too powerful for him to react.

"A little too petty, aren't we? You should fix that character flaw of yours," replied Li Jun nonchalantly, making Di Jiaying's mouth twitch.

[Freedom Robbing Fist: Speed]

Di Jiaying rushed forward and punched him. Li Jun's tactic was to delay time until she could no longer bear such power. So, he prepared to dodge most of her attacks while also analyzing her aura to see if he could seal with it.

However, his attempt failed this time around. As his opponent's fist approached him, he felt his body become challenging to respond or move; even his nerve, mind, and soul reaction was drastically reduced.

'This power, it feels so familiar,' was his last thought before condensing a metallic blood shield to protect him.

Boom!

His shield did not last even a second before he flew into the distance, crashing into one of the few pieces of debris remaining after Parasyte used the spear's power.

Luckily, the shield he created was not an ordinary defensive capability. He made it after studying the Turtle Shell's Emperor Scripture and other skills and techniques.

He condensed the power of trillions upon trillions of shields from an army of infinite size.

'What a terrible blow,' groaned Li Jun after feeling the destruction of his bones and internal organs. 'And that attack, it's similar to big brother's Freedom Dao. She took away my freedom, no, right to fast speed.'

Di Jiaying's aura made him feel like he was in a quagmire. And after she took away his speed, it was inevitable that her attack worked, and she suffered.

BanG!

Space-time fluctuated as Di Jiaying went for a second punch. And this time, she went all out, intending to kill. However, to her surprise, her opponent evaded the attack with his pitiful speed.

'What's going on?" She tried for a third attack, and it was still a failure. 'He seems to be using a brilliant evading attack.'

She attacked again to strip his right to move or evade. However, Li Jun's technique was too superb, and her attempt failed.

'The caliber of his technique seems very high. As such, it's putting a lot of pressure on his body, mind, and soul,' she swiftly analyzed. 'He should not be able to last long. However, the main question is whether he can last longer than I can.'

Meanwhile, LI Jun, using his ancestor's world-renowned Evading Technique, took this opportunity to heal his injuries. However, his mind suddenly paused for a brief moment that even someone of Di Jiaying's caliber did not notice.

'Wang Ju's situation has reached a critical point? In that case, I need to hurry up and end this battle.'

His mind worked rapidly as he pondered how to quickly push her into a corner and use her last trump card. It would be ideal to defeat her before she did so, but he doubted he could succeed with an opponent of such a level.

Chapter 837 Li Jun vs Di Jiaying (VI)

'She is a Domain-type fighter, using the environment to her advantage,' analyzed Li Jun as his mind contemplated methods to deal with this type of opponent.

'Her technique reminded me of Shi Ruolan from the Deception Trial. So, I should be able to use a similar method to deal with it.'

What does a Tyrant fear? Or, who can stand up to the might of a Tyrant? People who do not fear the tyrant, people who have the same strength and status as the tyrant.

Boom!

A mighty and noble aura suddenly emanated from Li Jun's body. And as soon as that aura appeared, the surrounding momentum faltered as its effect on him diminished to the point it was almost useless.

'Emperor Aura?' thought Di Jiaying, who stopped attacking; the noble aura she sensed was similar to Emperor Three Leaf, so she immediately recognized it.

'No, it's more of an imitation. But it's more than enough to deal with my technique.' What is the noblest and most supreme existence between Heaven and Earth?

The answer is obvious and known to all life forms in existence—Great Emperor. So, how would a tyrant affect a being on the level of a Great Emperor? By becoming a tyrannical Great Emperor. Unfortunately, Di Jiaying has never been an Emperor and cannot emulate such an aura.

'No, my momentum is designed to suppress Emperors; how can it not work?'

As soon as she asked this question, she knew the answer. Emperor Three Leaf fought with her as a mortal in the end. So, the essence of her technique was flawed from the very beginning.

'The only way to perfect my technique would be if I had the same strength as these two.'

If she could break the boundary between Mortal and Great Emperor, then her technique would reach unimaginable heights. Sadly, she knew such a thing was not possible.

'The real question is how did Li Jun manage to even imitate the aura of an Emperor?'

She was baffled. Of course, she did not know that Li Jun had to undergo many difficult trials in the sect to get access to Immortal Tier resources. And his main trial was to resist the killing aura emanating from the dead bodies of many immortals—including Great Emperors.

After spending so much time resisting their aura, he can also imitate them to an extent.

After removing the aura's effect on his body, Li Jun went for the kill. He did not hesitate to use one of his trump cards—the Duyi Realm.

He held the spear in his hand in a throwing position.

Boom!

A streak of red light flashed in the void as it rushed toward Di Jiaying. Immediately, her sense of danger rose to the highest level.

'I will die if not severely injured, if this thing hits me.'

[A Country's Sacrifice]

A shield manifested before her with the power of trillions upon trillions of lives sacrificed for the sake of the tyrant's life. Sadly, her effort was in vain. The spear broke through her defense and pierced her heart.

Luckily, Di Jiaying's talent for battle was still high, so she moved her body to miss this vital area.

'The power of Duyi Realm? Why is it so strong? Is this a high-level application?' pondered Di Jiaying as blood spurted from her mouth and a hole the size of a tennis ball was on her stomach.

Before her battle with Emperor Three Leaf, she studied extensive knowledge about Great Emperors. As such, she knew there were four main things that contributed to an Emperor's strength: Grand Dao Source Comprehension, Dao Body, Dao Imprint, and Dao Will.

The first three were common things all Emperors had, while the latter was privy only to Pseudo and True Eternal Emperors. As such, Dao Will was also one of the things that made Eternals vastly more powerful than others.

Dao Will had three main functions: Battle Boost, Dao Imprint Erasure, and Negation.

When used correctly, it can boost an Emperor's overall battle—including speed, attack, defense, and even stamina. Dao Imprint Erasure was why Eternal Emperors were feared. As long as an Emperor had their imprints, they were immortal and eternal.

And if someone wished to remove those imprints, it usually took countless Yuan Epochs—unless they had a Dao Will.

Finally, Dao Wills were the key to dealing with other Eternal Emperors or Body Refiners. It's the ability to negate the regeneration of body refiners and eternal attributes of Eternal Emperors.

And the Duyi Realm, which is a prototype of the Dao Will, has these functions but on a lesser scale. However, from the information she gathered, applications for the Duyi Realm have been scarce in the lower dimension since the end of the Null Era.

And Di Tian did not teach her more advanced applications.

All these thoughts flashed in Di Jiaying's mind as she contemplated her next move; she could feel her regeneration had reached an all-time low. The hole in her chest, which should have been healed instantly, was closing at the speed of a turtle.

Meanwhile, Li Jun's spear reappeared in his hand. Di Jiaying knew she could not waste time and acted swiftly. Another Emperor Artifact appeared next to her; it was a small tree containing endless vitality.

The endless life force entered her body, healing her injuries. However, this was not the main objective of using this particular artifact.

[Blood Sacrifice Secret Technique]

Di Jiaying sacrificed her blood energy and vitality for the blood pearl artifact. And in return, her momentum once again skyrocketed. Such an act should have a tremendous burden or terrible price; however, the other Emperor Artifact offset the disadvantage.

'How annoying,' thought Li Jun as he felt the previous pressure on his body, the disgusting feeling that he was in a quagmire and unable to move properly. 'She won't be able to hold on while using two Emperor Artifacts. However, I have not sensed any desperation from her, meaning this is not her limit.'

[Infinite Slaughter World]

Li Jun used a domain technique to deal with Di Jiaying's domain-like battle fighting. He surrounds himself with countless small dimensions containing the power of slaughter.

As such, her momentum has to go through all these dimensions before reaching him. Then, he threw his spear for the second time.

'Damn it,' yelled Di Jiaying as she summoned the finally allowed Emperor Artifact to protect herself. Sadly, Li Jun predicted her next move as the artifact suddenly appeared in the sky, sealing hers.

What's worse is all these artifacts were sealing-based.

'Where did he get these sealing artifacts? The Dao Opening Sect does not have such a thing?' was the last thought in her mind as she defended herself.

However, such a question was stupid as most Emperor Lineages have more artifacts than Emperor cultivated. They usually originated from fortunate encounters or destroying other lineages.

Bang!

Di Jiaying lost her left arm. However, she did not scream or groan in pain. Even her eyes were cleared and focused—a fact that Li Jun noticed.

'It's almost there,' he thought as he prepared for a third attack. He saw Di Jiaying rushing toward him, and he moved backward. Most secret techniques used to push strength beyond the boundary of

leaves—especially 7-Leaf— are one-sided. They usually evading her. Her current strength was much higher than his at peak 8 Leaf.

The reason for his one-sided victory has to do with the side effects of most secret techniques. The difference in strength between each leaf in the Immortal Venerable stage is vast and cannot be easily breached.

Yet, this generation's Heaven Chosens treated it as nonexistent, with people easily breaking the boundary between leaves. However, this was completely true.

Most secret techniques used to push strength beyond the boundary of leaves—especially 7-Leaf— are one-sided. They usually increased the users' strength to that level, while things like speed, defense, and stamina barely changed.

Only a few secret techniques can actually give an all-encompassing boost. So, although Di Jiaying's strength reached such a level, her speed and defense were still in the 7-Leaf category. No, they were even lower since Li Jun's first attack destroyed her Immortal Armor.

Boom!

Li Jun's spear took her right arm despite going for the head. Then, he saw helplessness, fear, and despair in her eyes and facial expression.

'Interesting; she's actually baiting me to come closer and finish the job.'

He had learned Su Ya's Hidden Emotions Aura Technique from Wang Wei, so he could easily see through Di Jiaying's tactic.

Boom! Boom!

He took her remaining limbs.

'Damn it, he didn't fall for it,' she cursed internally. 'I didn't want to use it since it's from that bastard. But now, I don't have a choice.'

Then, the sound of blood rushing reverberated through this infinite cosmos. Subsequently, a hidden power came out of Di Jiaying's body, and her deep and troublesome injury instantly healed.

And this was not the end as her aura continued to increase until it reached an unknown boundary.

'The power of Dao Ancestor 1-Root,' thought Li Jun with great concentration. 'And that power—it's Di Tian's bloodline.'

He understood Di Jiaying was using her bloodline connection with Di Tian to tap into such power. Although she is technically his ancestor, the bloodline flowing through their veins is still connected.

And for someone like Di Tian, who lived during the Beginning Emperor Era and whose main cultivation system relied on bloodline, it's nothing for him to achieve such a feat.

'She's finally desperate,' thought Li Jun. 'However, I need to be extra cautious, or I won't make it out of this situation. Luckily, I benefitted immensely from the chat with Huo Fenghuang.'

Chapter 838 Li Jun vs Di Jiaying (Finale)

Li Jun waved his hand to manifest a blood-red spear. And as soon as it appeared, Heaven and Earth suddenly changed. For a brief moment, the entire battlefield turned blood red.

Then, both sides of this battlefield had visions or illusions of them committing countless atrocious acts of mindless slaughter. Mostly everyone was fine since they were people with high Willpower and a solid state of mind, except for Gluttony.

The Slaughter Spear awakened an instinct or desire hidden deep in his soul; for a moment, he lost control of his mind as he almost gave in to the lust for mindless killing. Luckily for him, or maybe, sadly for him, Di Tian's Soul Enslavement took effect and woke him up from this state.

Li Jun took the brunt of its attack as the person who summoned that spear, especially since the spear did not care for its owner. However, Li Jun was not affected in the slightest by the spear's ability. On the contrary, his momentum rose just by being close to it.

'This is not enough,' thought Li Jun as he held the Slaughter Spear in his hand. His heart began to beat rapidly, creating sounds that even Di Jiaying could hear.

Li Jun's Slaughter Heart then began to release a strange rhythm and power that resonated with the spear. Di Jiaying felt danger as the sonic waves from the heart bypassed her.

She rushed forward in a desperate attempt to stop what was happening. However, just like her bloodline transformation or activation, the process was instant and over before she succeeded.

Then, she watched the monstrosity before him.

Li Jun was no longer the previous Li Jun.

He now had four eyes stacked in a square shape, with two black horns coming from his head and a red ruby on his forehead. His skin was entirely red with purple-black claws. His armor was gone, turned into golden marks on his upper nude body that resembled tribal tattoos.

For armor, he only had the lower parts with bracelets on his wrists. He had no shoes or boots as his feet were on display: no, they were no longer feet but goat hooves with sharp claws.

The aura he released was primal, brutal, and bloodthirsty—especially when you gaze at its eyes. For a moment, Di Jiaying thought her opponent had lost himself amid that transformation and would not return.

As soon as someone laid eyes on this creature, they knew he was an apex predatory designed only for killing and slaughter. And its name also appeared in their minds.

"Asura," said Di Jiaying with concentrated eyes. The Asura Clan was once one of the most powerful races in the Myriad Emperor World besides humans. They were a hierarchical species extremely united due to their worship of powerful people and desire for killing and slaughter.

At the peak of their power, they had 7 Great Emperors. But one day, the Asura Clan vanished from the annals of history, and no one knows why. Many people believed they joined the devil race and were one of the groups wiped out by Empress Wu.

Others believed they died from other causes. While a few historians theorized they died from fighting and killing each other. The majority of the populace did not accept this theory, given the countless records that indicated how united the Asura Clan was.

However, this theory was the closest to the truth.

The Asura Clan wanted to cultivate their first Eternal Emperor. So, they gathered 60% of their races and had them slaughter each other, leaving only one survivor.

The final winner was a peerless genius of their clan with unparalleled battle strength and mastery of Slaughter Dao. And their plan succeeded as that genius eventually proved the Dao and became an Eternal Emperor.

Unfortunately for them, their plan succeeded too well. This genius went on to slaughter all the remaining members of his clan to complete his Slaughter Dao and gather the bloodline of all the members of his clan.

After success, this genius became one of the few Eternal Supremes of the Myriad Emperor World. Sadly, after ascending, this genius tried to replicate something similar to a tribe of the Asura Clan in the upper dimension.

And the result was his absolute death as he was wiped out from history, leaving the mystery of the Asura Clan's disappearance unknown and unsolved.

Di Jiaying looked at Li Jun's Asura Form, and her mind rushed to remember everything she knew about the Asura Clan, which turned out to be not too many as she never had to pay too much attention to an extinct race.

She most remembered Asuras were excellent fighters that practiced Killing/Slaughter Dao. Their male members were considered ugly, while their females were considered one of the most beautiful races by human standards until they also transformed into their Asura Shape.

'That ruby should be the War Talisman. Damn it, why did he have to be so powerful?'

Li Jun did not utter a word as he gazed at her like a hunter looking at its prey. He instantly appeared before her and plunged his claws into her heart—a repulsive force manifested before Di Jiaying, blocking his attack.

She used the rebound from the force to distance herself from him.

'That repulsive force contained the power of Yin-Yang,' analyzed Li Jun. 'She has no such Dao. Plus, the fluctuations of Bloodline Ability.'

Li Jun moved forward a second time, and Di Jiaying wanted to respond. However, she found herself unable to move. Her mind filled with the idea that nothing mattered, so she did not have to move or do anything.

These ideas came out of nowhere and had no cause.

Di Jiaying even wanted to end all this suffering; it seemed the easiest choice than living every day with that feeling of emptiness.

'Mental Illness is truly a scary thing,' thought Li Jun. One of the most significant benefits of his Slaughter Dao was incorporating many of the ideas from his big brother's past life.

'I can't push her desire for suicide any deeper as that could awaken her instinct for survival.'

Swish!

He waved his spear and cut off her head, destroying her soul in the process. Unfortunately, a black and white wheel manifested behind her, revering the concept of life and death.

A perfectly intact Di Jiaying appeared with fear in her eyes. She instinctively reacted and activated one of the most potent bloodline spells she had access to:

[Samsara Calling]

An enormous black and eerie door with strange designs appeared underneath Li Jun. Then, millions of black tentacles emerged from the door, binding him as they tried to drag him into the door.

'Do you want to send me to the underworld?' he calmly analyzed. The restraint on him was not weaker than his current form with barely 1-Root Strength felt immobilized.

"I am an Asura, born to slaughter all living beings in existence. So, whether they are Ghosts, Gods, Buddhas, and even Emperors, there is nothing we cannot kill," muttered Li Jun as his spear pierced the door, destroying it in one hit.

He then gazed at his opponent.

'Effective,' he thought. His body had a natural charm or aura designed to affect his opponent's mind; it awakened the fear deep in their minds and granted him an advantage in battle.

'Her strength should be on par with mine, but her state of mind is rapidly collapsing; this is my chance.'

Li Jun stabbed Di Jiaying. However, there was no blood on the tip of his spear or any wound on her. But, an aura of helplessness and despair overwhelmed her.

'Good, I've killed her dreams and hopes; this should further affect her state of mind and prevent any variables as I disposed of her.'

He stabbed his spear for the final time. This attack was odd as it contained no killing intent or desire—even though it targeted one of her special Killing Lines. Such an attack was a testament to Li Jun's perfect control of his strength. Anyone under this attack would only feel like they were facing a needle.

This technique was dangerous as it prevented activating a cultivator's danger sense. Li Jun knew that even in this state, Di Jiaying could still make a last-minute comeback and took precautions.

Unfortunately, it was not enough.

'Noooo,' roared Di Jiaying, as the power of death hidden deep in her bloodline and her unwillingness to die awakened at the last minute. A Yin-Yang Shield surrounded her before she teleported to the Water Layer.

"I forfeit," yelled Di Jiaying as soon as she arrived; her painting sounds echoing with the sounds of waves. A white light enveloped her, and she immediately left the battlefield.

Li Jun's gaze penetrated the layer of spaces and witnessed this.

"Not fighting until the last minute? Well, that's understandable."

He knew Di Jiaying's circumstances. So, the word loyalty was never part of her vocabulary.

"That's fine, too," he muttered before ending his transformation.

Chapter 839 Yan Liling's Battle (I)

Crack!

Terrible sounds of breaking or twisting metals emanated from Li Jun's body after ending the transformation. His face became pale, and his crimson hair appeared duller with less vitality.

Li Jun did not waste time popping a few pills into his mouth, alleviating his symptoms.

"The repercussions were harsher than I thought," he muttered. If not for entering the Primordial Dragon Realm, his body would have collapsed after using such tremendous power beyond his limit.

'If I had the Asura Clan's bloodline in my possession, I could elevate this technique to a higher level and reduce the side effects,' he sighed with regret.

After stabilizing his situation, he glanced at the other battlefields, checking out the situation of the others.

'I was worried about Tie Gang. However, his ruthless approach seemed to have worked.'

He checked everybody else, including his wife.

"This little girl," he smiled wryly before checking on the most important person.

'Wang Ju is almost ready. I must prepare to proceed with the next step.'

Li Jun sat cross-legged in the void, entering a deep state of meditation to accelerate his healing.

Western Quadrant:

Di Tian watched Di Jiaying's act of cowardness and betrayal. His expression did not change but hidden deep in his eyes was anger and the sense he had expected this.

He glanced at the other battles.

'None of this would have happened if my Sleepers were intact.'

His Sleepers contained countless talented individuals with unique souls after countless baptisms through Samsara. With his training, they would be the perfect generals, willing to sacrifice anything for him.

Di Tian controlled his emotions as he returned to a calm state:

'My original plan was to use these people to set up a formation that gave me a boost in the fight with Wang Wei,' contemplated Di Tian, who knew things would not proceed as he wished with Di Jiaying's departure.

'There is a chance Wang Wei's plan is similar. So, should I kill them before our battle?'

However, as soon as these ideas entered his mind, he removed them as he sensed a gaze locking him, ready to react to the slightest movement.

'Forget it. I need to prepare in case of an overwhelming defeat.'

Eastern Quadrant:

Wang Wei watched the result of Li Jun's battle, and a smile appeared on his handsome and charming face. Many people of his generation paid little to no attention to the importance of a great general—even to the end.

And many people started paying attention to such an advantage after Li Jun began to display his talent. However, he started cultivating his team before he started cultivating.

He knew the role a potent general could play in such a battle and prepared very early. One of the reasons he destroyed Di Tian's Sleepers was to prevent the latter from cultivating generals on the level of Li Jun and the others.

'One of the best decisions I made was to eliminate the threat of the Sleepers,' thought Wang Wei. His act allowed him to acquire the most powerful information-gathering force in the Myriad Emperor World.

Simultaneously, he also removed Di Tian's right arm and left leg. Di Jiaying's betrayal is the result of Di Tian rushing to create generals without a solid foundation of trust and loyalty.

'For someone like me, such a group of loose sands is nothing but a major flaw,' thought Wang Wei as he observed the battle—focusing on the weak link, Tie Gang.

Although a little worried, he believed in his men's capability.

'Soon, the culmination of all my years of hard work will come to fruition. And once the plan succeeds, my chances of winning will increase between one to ten percent.'

Earth Dimension:

Cai Song was looking at the Terracotta Warrior before her with fascination. The thing resembled a statue, with only the destruction in the surroundings as an indication of its destructive capabilities.

Sadly, it was matched with the worst opponent possible. Cai Song's talent for puppetry was unparalleled. And after acquiring Chen Chen's soul, she gained new knowledge, talent, and world view about puppetry.

So, in a very short period, she found a way to shut down this weapon of destruction.

'This puppet has almost broken the boundary between inanimate objects and sentient beings; it can almost be considered a new life form,' thought Cai Song with shining eyes.

'The material is something I've never seen or heard about before. Is it from another World Community? But how is that possible? The Human Emperor was from this world.'

'Well, the historical records said his origin was a mystery as he suddenly appeared during the human catastrophe.'

Cai Song frowned, 'Even the refining method is different. Although it incorporated the Myriad Emperor World's refining system, most of it is of another origin.'

'I can probably learn a lot from it.'

Alas, Cai Song had another trouble—he could not put away the puppet inside her space ring. Even worse, the puppet was constantly resisting her restraint.

'No matter what, you're mine now.'

Cai Song did not waste time and began placing formations around the puppet, her eyes shining brightly. She sensed a gaze of warning passed her, but she did not care. Nothing can stop her from acquiring such a masterful work of puppetry.

There is a saying that people can die after seeing the Dao. And that was her current mindset.

A few minutes ago, Northern Quadrant:

Yan Liling looked at her opponent, Gao Buqin, thinking about the information he had on the latter—which is very little. Gao Buqin was one of the Heaven Chosen tricked by the Spirit Genesis Sect to invade the cleanup. Sadly, he had a terrible fate and encountered a monster like Di Tian.

"What a poor soul," commented Yan Liling, her voice full of sympathy and empathy for Gao Buqin's situation. However, only she knew whether these words were sincere or not.

Regardless, Gao Buqin calmly looked at her without any expression or response; it was like the person she was talking about was a complete stranger he had no relationship or connection with.

A pale yellow sword manifested before him. Then, the sword began to divide into two, achieving a division every millisecond. In a short time, he had billions of swords.

Gao Buqin looked coldly at her, waiting to annihilate his opponent.

Splash!

He suddenly vomited a mouthful of blood, shocking him beyond words can describe. Gao Buqin did not know how and when his enemy attacked him; he did not even know what was wrong with his body.

However, Yan Liling was not going to give him time to figure it out. She activated her Chaos Flame, turning the Northern Quadrant into a seal of purple flame.

Gao Buqin's swords were instantly incinerated, leaving wide open for the destructive power of the flame.

[Black Tortoise Shield]

A shield with the design of the black tortoise manifested before him, blocking the attack. However, Gao Buqin did not care about that as he continued to bleed. After a few seconds, he started bleeding from all his orifices, including the pores on his face.

Gao Buqin panicked, but the Soul Enslavement Mark, deep in his soul, acted and forced him to enter a state of mind as calm as an unprovoked lake.

His mind worked faster than ever before, coming to a reasonable explanation given his knowledge and the current situation:

'Poison,' he concluded. 'An odorless and invisible potent poison. She is a talented Alchemist, making her also a Poison Master; she must have released it as soon as she appeared.'

[Bracelet of Detoxification]

[Ring of Poison Immunity]

A bracelet and a ring appeared on Gao Buqin's body, ridding him of the poison's effect.

Boom!

His shield exploded under the Chaos Flame, putting this talented weapon refiner in danger.

[Teleportation Jade]

A beautiful jade pendant appeared on his side. And in an instant, he teleported away from the center of the blast.

'Weapon Dao?' analyzed Yan Liling. 'His technique seemed to manifest all types of weapons with different abilities. I thought he was using Law Resonance, but I didn't notice any change to the laws of Heaven and Earth.'

'If that's true, how could he use such a variety of abilities and Dao? Does he have a limit?'

Under Yan Liling's control, a colossal creature with nine heads appeared before her. Each had a vivid color like green, purple, or bright red. Then, they opened their mouths to fire a terrible breath, each containing a strange and deadly poison.

The attack was both a focus and wide-spread type, covering the entire surrounding space into poison. Adding the potency of each poison, Gao Buqin was in great trouble.

However, to Yan Liling's surprise, the latter summoned a pagoda that swiftly swallowed all her poison.

'Something is wrong,' thought Yan Liling. 'His technique seems to create any weapon he pleases with any ability or Dao.'

Gao Buqin's fighting method reminded her of Chu Luo's flawed Creation Dao.

'I don't detect any Creation Dao. So, what is the essence of this technique?'

Chapter 840 Yan Liling 's Battle (II)

After swallowing the poison, Gao Buqin redirected the attack back to his opponent. However, he knew using the original poison would be useless since Yan Liling would definitely have an antidote.

Fortunately, he calculated everything when he chose this particular artifact. The pagoda did not only absorb poison; it could also absorb various elements and techniques.

Such an ability was one of its two primary abilities. And the second was to upgrade or optimize whatever it absorbed and redirect it. Gao Buqin refined that artifact for a bastard who took pleasure in using people's techniques or attacks against them; he enjoyed watching their humiliation as they lost to their own techniques.

So, less than a few seconds after absorbing all the poisons from the hydra creature, it spewed back nine black pillars with a terrifying poison.

'A new poison?' thought Yan Liling. There was no panic on her face. On the contrary, her eyes seemed to be shining. She waved her hand, and a white pill appeared. As soon as the poison pillars reached the white, it absorbed them as its color changed from white to green, red, purple, and finally, black.

'A poison of the highest order,' she thought with satisfaction. Wang Wei had her study countless poisons so that they could mutate them after he proved the Dao through the Grand Dao Source. Then, he will use them to temper his body.

And the poison Gao Buqin's pagoda created meets their requirements among Mortal Grade Poisons.

"Thank you for the gift," said Yan Liling with a smile as she placed the pill away.

[Golden Core Pill]

Millions of pills appeared before Yan Liling, heading directly toward Gao Buqin. The latter's senses immediately went on overdrive and went on the defensive.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A chain reaction occurred as all these pills exploded one after the other. One explosion contained the energy equivalent of a Quasi-Emperor. Now, there were millions of them exploding together.

Explosion Pill is one of the first methods Alchemists learned to compensate for their lack of offensive abilities. Most young Alchemists will have countless Explosive Pills on their space ring.

The Golden Core Pill is an improvement on that idea. The Explosion Pill requires many fire or yang-type materials that are forcefully fused; the materials keep a poor balance during the fusion process.

As such, after the pill hits some kind of surface or is agitated with a certain amount of energy, the poor balance of these materials will activate and explode violently.

During the Deception Trial, Li Jun fought a bunch of low-level participants who tried to storm their mansion. And amidst them were a few people from Ji Lanfang's world with a cultivation system from Qi Refining, Foundation Establishment, and Golden Core.

One of their tactics was to sacrifice countless Golden Core Cultivator slaves and force them to blow up their cores.

After witnessing that battle, Yan Liling developed the Golden Core Pill that condensed massive amounts of energy before exploding them. And unlike the Explosion Pill, the material for her pill was cheaper as she only needed something that could contain a high amount of Spiritual Qi.

The heat clouds created by the explosions ended, and Gao Buqin's figure appeared. His pagoda was not almost destroyed with numerous cracks. It had reached the limit it could absorb and became useless.

However, Gao Buqin's was intact as he had an Immortal Tier armor around his body.

Yan Liling's eyes squinted as she recognized that armor—it was the one Di Jiaying used to block Yin Gen's suicide attack.

'Could his technique allow him to summon projections of all the artifacts he has created?'

His technique reminded her of the Illusory Pill Scripture that can create Illusory Pills with real effects. This scripture considered the terrible resources all the professions used to reach high levels.

And Gao Buqin was a similar application using Weapon Dao. As a refiner, he should have refined countless artifacts for people who commissioned them. And with his technique, he could summon these weapons for battle and not have to refine them himself, saving countless resources.

After surviving that terrible attack, Gao Buqin decided his approach was too conservative and needed to end this battle as soon as possible—especially since he did not know what kind of hidden Buqin knew Yan Liling was probably the most talented Alchemist of this generation, so he could not fathom what crazy pill she had trump cards his opponent had.

Fighting people that reach high-level in their professions requires caution because their strength is never based on their body; their true strength can only be reflected in their achievements. And Gao Buqin knew Yan Liling was probably the most talented Alchemist of this generation, so he could not fathom what crazy pill she had refined.

[Life and Death Sword Formation]

3800 swords manifested above the sky; half were black and the rest white; the power of life and death emanated from them as they resonated with each other.

'A Life and Death Formation? Could this be Di Tian's handwork?' thought Yan Liling, who failed to give Gao Buqin enough credit. Di Tian was only responsible for this formation's Life and Death Dao aspect, and Gao Buqin created the rest based on his talent.

Yan Liling calmly observed the swords, and she remained motionless after seeing their powers that reached 6-Leaf.

'Gao Buqin's base power is the lower end of 5-Leaf, but his secret techniques should probably reach 7-Leaf once he uses all his abilities. I need to be weary.'

Yan Liling's eyes suddenly changed as runes appeared in her pupils.

[Eyes of Runes]

This eye technique was one of the masterpieces she created to push her talent and Acquired Source Rune Physique to the limit. With a glance, she can find the flaws and weaknesses in most Professions-based methods or techniques.

So, after a short observation, she saw the flaw in Gao Buqin's formation.

[Formation Breaking Talisman]

Yan Liling waved her hand to create a talisman that directly targeted the flaw of the formation. The swords—who formed a circle around her—dispersed and began to fall off.

However, she underestimated Gao Buqin a little. The latter reacted swiftly and recondensed the formation. Moreover, he also moved the flaws and weaknesses around.

'Interesting,' thought Yan Liling, as this was useless. She condensed more talismans and dispersed the formation a second time.

Gao Buqin became more aggressive as a result. He summoned two more sets of the Life and Death Swords before creating two more arrays for a total of three.

Then, he resonated with the three arrays and increased their attack potency to the peak of 6-Leaf.

'Array Resonance? His talent is indeed high even for formation.'

Array Resonance was a technique talented Array Masters used to boost the strength of one array with multiple of itself. However, the fact Gao Buqin used this technique was not why Yan Liling thought he was talented.

It was the fact the new array contained fewer flaws after the resonance, which is something few people can do.

Regardless, it was useless. Yan Liling's eyes were the bane of all professions. So, unless they reached a talent similar to Tong Ruobing or used some unknown fighting methods that caught her off-guard, it was pointless to battle her.

Yan Liling prepared to use the same method to deal with her opponent. However, the surroundings trembled momentarily; she immediately felt Heaven and Earth had changed.

Her senses proved her correct as Gao Buqin's arrays suddenly dimmed as their aura was reduced by an observable amount.

'What happened?' asked Yan Liling, worrying about an unknown or unpredicted variable in their plans. However, it did not take long for her to find her answer.

Her husband directly annihilated all the laws of Heaven and Earth in the surroundings, affecting their quadrant. As a result, Gao Buqin's formation, which relied on reasoning with the Life and Death Laws of the battlefield, was also affected.

'This is my chance,' thought Yan Liling, who reacted swiftly and took this opportunity. She used her Divine Sense to temper with the three arrays; the process was easier because of the turbulence they experienced after forcefully being disconnected from the Life and Death Laws of Heaven and Earth.

Yan Liling disrupted the balance of the array before making them collapse in a violent way. Subsequently, she directed the violent energy from their collapse toward their creator.

Gao Buqin became nervous as he realized he was momentarily distracted. He tried to regain control, but it was too late. So, he took defensive measures against the explosion from the arrays.

Unfortunately for him, everything was a distraction; better yet, the arrays were only the first step of Yan Liling's tactic.

While Gao Buqin summoned numerous treasures to defend against the explosion, a small and undetected cauldron manifested behind him.

Immediately, his facial expression changed as he sensed a terrifying devouring power absorbing the Immortal Qi from his armor.

'Damn it,' he yelled in his mind. 'She found the flaw in my artifacts.'

He was correct. Yan Liling immediately detected his armor was only a False Immortal Artifact, and she targeted that weakness. By absorbing the Immortal Qi from the armor, she drastically reduced its endurance to the point it became useless.

Boom!

The three arrays exploded, generating colossal clouds containing the power of death. However, Yan Liling was not happy as she could still detect vitality.

And when Gao Buqin's body appeared, she squinted her eyes:

"This is..."