

F.D Emperor 861

Chapter 861 Regaining Momentum

Di Tian realized many things after his injury. The main one is that he lost the rhythm of the battle, making him follow his opponent's desire and only use his fleshly body from the start of the fight.

His mindset has been influenced to prove to Wang Wei that he is better than him in the Fleshly Body Department, thus only using his flesh to compete with the latter.

'And in that competition, I lost completely,' thought Di Tian. He did not reach this conclusion because of his current major injury, but because of another observation he recently noticed.

'He's holding back while I was not,' analyzed Di Tian. During the entire fight, Wang Wei never used the concept in his fleshly body nor transformed into his Ancient Desolate God Form.

Such a fact meant that while he had little to no reservations, his opponent reserved these things as final trump cards.

'So, what is my next move? Start using my Dao and go all out to defeat him?'

Such a move seemed the best, but Di Tian understood he was already behind. If the battle had a score, he was losing by two. So, moving to the stage of fighting with his Dao did not give him any advantage.

'His tactic was first to weaken me, take control of the battle's rhythm while forcing me to reveal some of my trump cards. I can follow his plan and do the same to him.

'I need a category where I can win over him and regain the momentum of this battle.'

Di Tian's mind went on overdrive as it worked faster than any supercomputer known to future humanity on Earth back in the Prehistoric World.

'The soul. If I can take advantage in a soul battle, I can regain my momentum. And such a victory would have great significance since he is obviously arrogant regarding his soul.'

Di Tian immediately knew this plan was viable. Simultaneously, he also knew this was a complex thing to pull.

'When I first met him, I peeped at his soul and was horrified. I cannot imagine its essence or origin. However, from the Pagoda and my knowledge of him, his soul is not absolute.'

'With the right aid, it can be influenced.'

Di Tian's eyes brightened. He would have never tried such a tactic if only he had a Nine Supremacy Foundation. However, to achieve Ten Supremacy, he had to acquire an Innate Emperor Soul.

So, with such a level of soul, he felt his plan could succeed with the proper aid. He swiftly combed through his mind, thinking of the best Illusion Art he could access.

'The Infinite Layer Illusion Art,' thought Di Tian, the Emperor Scripture created by the Ten Tail Emperor, the only Great Emperor from the Fox Clan.

After proving the Dao, many people believed she immediately left, but that was not the complete truth. She finished her Emperor Scripture but did not leave it to the Fox Clan. Instead, she scattered it into the Myriad Emperor World, with the mindset that if the clan is destined, they will find it.

Of course, her main objective was to leave her legacy behind. And in some ways, repay this world's karma for giving birth to her.

However, the person who discovered it was one of their Sleepers. So, it ended in Di Tian's hands.

When it comes to Illusion Dao, the Ten Tail Emperor might only be in the top 20 Emperors in the Myriad Emperor World. However, regarding the uniqueness of her scripture, she is in the top of 5, even the top 3.

All these thoughts flashed in Di Tian's mind at an alarming rate. Then, after making a preliminary plan, he began to act. He waved his hand to manifest a black river above his head.

As soon as the river appeared, Di Tian felt a terrifying gaze with an uncontrollable desire; it was like a man who spent days in the desert without food, discovered civilization and received a proper meal for the first time. The weird thing about the sensation was that he was the food in that scenario to that gaze.

Luckily, the situation was so brief that he almost thought he had made a mistake. And what he did not know was a few Divine Punishment Thunder descended on the Nether Hell after he summoned the black river.

Wang Wei looked at that sea, feeling it was something he knew. After taking a moment, he recognized what it was.

"The Black Sea of Forgotten Memories," he murmured before his eyes went blank.

[Heart of Despair]

Di Tian activated his well-crafted illusion before using the Black Sea to boost the strength of the Illusion.

The Black Sea of Forgotten Memories, also known as the Nether Black River, is a body of water usually available in all Reincarnation Stations. Before a soul can reincarnate, they must wash in the black sea, which will erase or seal the memories of their previous life.

The Black Sea is a powerful resource. It is why cultivators will not immediately be born with their memories intact, and that includes Paragons. Only a rare few can reincarnate and instantly remember the memories from their past life.

They usually have to take 5 to 10 years before remembering, or, at the very least, wait until they reach the first cultivation stage of wherever they are reincarnated.

And when it comes to people below the Empyrean Level, it's almost statistically impossible to regain their memories immediately after reincarnating without any foreign aid like a treasure.

And even amongst Empyreans, only Everlasting one who has understood their [True Self] have the chance of reawakening their memories as soon as possible.

During his long life, Di Tian has washed his soul in the Black Sea of Forgotten Memories multiple times. And one time, he tried to steal some of its water and succeeded.

His plan for the water was to refine it into an Insurgent Qi. As long as he had enough of it, it was possible to create an Eternal Emperor Tier Insurgent Qi.

The second option he had for this water was to either absorb or refine it into a treasure that could help better understand or control his Samsara Dao.

However, the water was of the highest quality despite the small quantity. So, Di Tian has never been able to put it to good use until he achieved Ten Supremacy.

...

Wang Wei opened his eyes, confusion written all over his face.

"Where am I? What was I doing?"

He looked around and saw himself in a cultivation room. He looked at his hands, face, and even dress; he had the odd feeling they were out of place.

However, before he could analyze the situation even deeper, he received a notification that someone was outside his room. He used the Jade Talisman that controlled the formation in the room to check outside and saw a beautiful woman waiting for him.

"My Hong'er," he muttered with a heavenly smile on his handsome face. Then, he seemed to have thought of something, and his smile quickly faded, "Soon, you will truly be perfect."

He left the cultivation room, and an angelic body rushed into his embrace as soon as he was outside. The previous genuine smile reappeared as he held her tightly in his arms, not wishing to let go even if the world breathed its last breath.

"Hong'er, what has gotten you so excited?"

"Husband, your plan worked," replied Wu Hong, not hiding her excitement.

"Plan?" asked Wang Wei, momentarily confused. "Oh, you mean we caught someone?"

"Yes."

"Then, let's go see who it is."

The two walked into another room, their arms linked even tighter than any karmic bonds blessed by Heavenly Dao itself. Soon, they reached a room guarded by two guards with immense aura.

Wang Wei and Wu Hong bowed to the guard. Although these people's status was technically lower than theirs, they were both Immortals and deserved such respect.

After entering the room, they saw a sloppy old man drinking and enjoying himself to the fullest. The elderly man looked like any normal mortal drunk; even worse, his appearance could easily distinguish him as a beggar.

"Fiendeye Great Emperor," saluted the two with the utmost respect.

"Wei'er, Hong'er, you came to see the big fish we caught?" asked the drunk with a smile.

"Even you're calling it a big fish?" asked Wang Wei.

"See for yourself," said the drunkard as he waved his hand to display a screen. Wang Wei saw a large black cat with a long tail made of shadow and a completely white iris.

"The White Shadow Cat!" said Wang Wei in surprise as he recognized that creature. It is an Innate Demon born from both the shadow and death energy between Heaven and Earth, making it the perfect assassin.

As such, during this war, it became the leader of the Innate Demon Gods' Assassination Squad, killing countless geniuses and even Emperors of the Acquired Side.

Their leader's infamy has already reached the entire lower dimension as he never failed an assassination attempt. But now, he was their prisoner.

"I didn't think we would catch him," said Wang Wei. Although he is the one who set up this bait mission, he never expected to catch such a big fish.

"With your contribution to this war, your threat has already been labeled the highest by these people. So, they would never allow you to prove the Dao," replied the drunkard, who has not kept the battle down ever since these people entered the room.

"It's not surprising they would send him to eliminate you."

Wang Wei thought for a moment and agreed. Before creating his sons and a masterpiece like his wife, he created many other humans as practice. Although they are not considered Eternal Talent, many of them have the possibility of becoming powerful Immortal Venerables and Dao Ancestors.

As such, the Innate Demon Gods have always been considered a threat on the same level as these monsters with the potential to become Eternal Supremes.

"Will it be fine to leave him? These demons and gods won't allow him to die so easily," asked Wang Wei with worry. The drunk stopped for a while and gave him a look.

For some reason, Wang Wei detected surprise in his eyes, followed by sadness, pity, and hope. He was confused why he could read the Emperor's emotions so vividly. More importantly, he was worried about the source of these emotions as he gazed at him.

"Don't worry. One of the Supreme Leaders is here."

Wang Wei sighed in relief. For anyone to become a Supreme Leader, they must be an Eternal Emperor or have the battle prowess of one. However, his intuition quickly told him that one Supreme Leader might not be enough for this situation.

Logically speaking, this was not the truth—especially with someone like the Fiendeye Emperor, a top First Class Emperor. Furthermore, he knew another Great Emperor in this area was even more powerful than this drunk.

Alas, he was still worried.

So, he opened his mouth to say something.

Boom!

The room began to shake, and Wang Wei had a terrible feeling looming over him.

Chapter 862 Argument

With his keen senses, Wang Wei senses multiple terrible approaches to this location.

"How could this be?" he muttered since he did not expect such a terrible response from capturing the White Shadow Cat.

"Boy, you're smart enough to understand that not everything is as it seemed on the surface," suddenly said the old drunkard before taking a large sip from his gourd. Then, he stood up before disappearing from everyone's eyes.

Wang Wei was not stupid, so he took time to ponder the meaning behind these words. So, a few seconds later, his face became ugly to look at.

'The Supreme Outlaw Trial,' he thought, thinking about an odd conversation he had a few hundred years ago. Many people talked to him about the trial, leaving hints and clues for him to find the truth.

After following them, he learned the truth. But not long afterward, he was summoned by one of the Supreme Leaders and informed that Heavenly Dao gave him a pass so he did not have to undergo the trial.

So, Wang Wei focused on his Creation Dao, trying to create the perfect life form between Heaven and Earth. However, soon afterward, the Supreme Leader summoned him again and told him to stop his work; otherwise, he would suffer the consequences.

Such a warning was the only one, so the stubborn Wang Wei ignored it and continued his work. However, after taking this moment to ponder on the situation, he realized many of the odd and convoluted conversations he had with different people were their attempts to warn him of this impending catastrophe.

Wang Wei raised his head to look at the floating formation before him. He stared at the White Shadow Cat and immediately knew it was the catalyst for his catastrophe.

'This would explain the Fiendeye Emperor's look; he knew this was coming.'

Wang Wei began to walk back and forth, trying to prevent panic from overwhelming his mind.

'Calm down, calm down, calm down,' he repeated in his mind. 'Since it's a trial, there must be a way to pass.'

Although he convinced himself of these words, his mind drew blank as he tried to plan a strategy for this situation. Going to fight was of the question since he could sense the terrifying aura of the people outside.

He identified the aura of at least 4 Innate Demon Gods comparable to Eternal Emperors and countless other powerhouses. Meanwhile, on his side, there were only Supreme Leaders.

"Husband, what is going on?" asked Wu Hong, her voice trembling slightly; she had never seen her husband undergo so many emotions in such a short time.

Wang Wei opened his mouth to say something, but no word emanated from his mouth.

"You don't have to worry; nothing will happen—I promise," he reassured.

"Husband, if you tell me what's happening, maybe I can help," said Wu Hong in a gentle voice.

The hesitation in Wang Wei's eyes deepened. His creation was the perfect creature. So, it was the pinnacle of humanity regarding look, talent, and intelligence. As such, she might have a good way to get out of this situation.

However, Wang Wei shook his head. Firstly, he did not want to worry her. Secondly, he felt she was not yet ready to deal with such a situation.

"Don't worry. If I need your help, I will ask," replied Wang Wei as he gently caressed her back.

Wu Hong wanted to say something. But in the end, she only sighed after seeing the look in her husband's eyes.

"By the way, are any of the children here?" asked Wang Wei, his face oozing with tension and worry.

"No, you forbade them from participating in this operation."

"That's good," he muttered softly. If he cannot survive this situation, he will feel better knowing none of his children were to go with him or see his demise.

Wang Wei then began to walk back and forth; this is a habit he has picked up when thinking intently about a problem.

Bang!

The entire compound shook, waking him up from his concentration. He could feel more aura outside, and with each passing second, the looming danger he felt intensified.

Wang Wei exhaled and took a deep breath, trying to concentrate; he knew worrying about the outside would not do him any good. Unfortunately, he found it very difficult to concentrate.

'Damn it, why couldn't I be more powerful?' He was only in the Law Body Realm. Although his current strength was on par with Immortal Venerable 3-Leaf, his main focus was not on battle but on creation.

The Heaven Will Battle was approaching soon, so he had planned to retreat in a Time Formation to make up for his lack of battle methods.

Wang Wei raised his hand to emanate a pink and purple color light. And from that light, he created a jade as white as snow. Without hesitation, he hung the jade on his side, and it immediately released a cold aura that made his mind peaceful and without any distraction.

'The effect of this Origin Ice Jade is better than I anticipated,' thought Wang Wei before waving his hand to create a large tablet. However, the tablet immediately began to fade as soon as it appeared.

'I need to hurry. With this Enlightenment Tablet, my wisdom, intelligence, and comprehension will reach another level. Maybe, I can find a solution.'

Wang Wei sat before the tablet and closed his eyes. A mysterious aura emanated from his body. However, less than five minutes later, the door disappeared, and he opened his eyes.

However, Wang Wei could not control his aura, destroying the tiles on the floor. Furthermore, his eyes were bloodshot.

"No, there must be another way," he said, his voice almost reaching the point of roaring. He waved his hand to create another tablet and prepared to try again.

"There is no need to try again."

Wang Wei turned to look at his wife, his gaze a little scary.

"The only way for you to pass the trial is to kill me."

"How do you..." he paused as he remembered they were linked through their soul, karma, and even fate. So, when he is agitated and unable to control his emotions, she can peek at his mind and memories.

"Don't talk nonsense," he said in a harsh tone.

"You know it's true."

"When there is a will, there is a way," rebutted Wang Wei.

"If you don't want to kill me, then there is only one way to pass this trial—you must..."

"Shut up," he yelled. "Don't ever mention this."

Wang Wei ignored her and concentrated on the fading tablet. Meanwhile, Wu Hong looked at him with sadness.

'As long as you accept my imperfections, we can survive and live a happy life with our children. Without being perfect, wouldn't I still be me?'

She sighed softly before controlling her sadness.

Soon, a sonorous sound echoed in the room as Wang Wei woke up, punching the ground.

'So closed. I feel there is definitely a way to pass this trial.' He had a strange feeling he had passed this test before and could do it, but he was missing something. However, he soon ignored this weird feeling and concentrated.

He created his third and final tablet. The tablet was a wonder of Heaven and Earth, and his Creation Dao cannot permanently create it. And after three attempts, he had reached his limit.

Alas, the result was the same.

So, when he opened his eyes, Wang Wei had difficulty controlling his emotions and mind, even with the jade. So, he created a second one to double the dose.

After calming down, he finally looked at his wife.

"I need to get you out of here."

"You want to send me away?"

"Yes," replied Wang Wei, frighteningly calmly. "The trial involved me. So, as long as I die, everything will be fine."

"Have you thought about me? How am I going to live without you?"

Wang Wei was quiet, "I'm sure it will be hard. However, you can move on with time. The only thing I ask of you is to find someone more talented than me to continue my work."

He did not have any hope for her to revive him. With how Heavenly Dao operates, he knew he would most likely achieve true death for his transgression of pursuing immortality even after being granted a pass.

So, he only wishes to find a worthy successor.

"At this point, does that matter?"

"Besides you and the children, it's the only thing I can't let go of."

Wu Hong looked intensely at him. For the first time in her life, she felt resentment toward him, toward herself for not meeting his standard or fulfilling his desire.

"No, today, we will both die," yelled Wu Hong.

"Don't be stubborn," countered Wang Wei, his voice also raised. "You are the future of the human race. With your talent, you can lead us to victory in this war after proving the Dao."

"Plus, what about the children? Someone must look after them."

"Why does it have to be? Why can't it be you?"

Wang Wei stood up from the ground and held Wu Hong closer to his chest. He placed his forehead on hers as he whispered:

"My love, I'm begging you. Please, listen to me and leave this place."

His voice was soft while also trembling.

"Why must you do this?" asked Wu Hong, tears falling from her eyes.

"I have never ordered or demanded anything of you. So, please, listen to me and leave. Live a long and fulfilling life, cry when you feel sad, laugh on joyous occasions, smile upon remembering your fond memories, and walk far down the path of cultivation.

"Please, do this for me."

The sound of Wu Hong crying and their beating hearts echoed in this large chamber.

Bang!

The room shook again, and Wang Wei's head moved swiftly as he looked in one direction.

Chapter 863 Regret

'That direction...,' thought Wang Wei. He detected the trembling originated from the room where they kept the White Shadow Cat captive.

Boom! Boom!

The sound of something breaking became louder with each passing second. Wang Wei used his Divine Sense to check the room and saw how the White Shadow Cat was in the process of destroying the Sealing Formation.

'We don't have much time,' thought Wang Wei with a severe expression. His first instinct was to run away, but he knew he had to do something; otherwise, they wouldn't reach far.

So, he thought of reinforcing the array to buy enough time. However, he soon shook his head; affecting an Emperor Formation was behind his ability.

In his early years, he studied Innate Formation to better understand the Good Fortune of Heaven and Earth, thus improving his Creation Dao. However, he was still out of his league for things like an Emperor Formation.

"The Heaven and Earth Rune Mountain," suddenly said Wu Hong and Wang Wei's eyes lit up. The Human Array Ancestor refined a mountain made of runes as his Proving Dao Artifact. So, it was the perfect thing for this situation.

Wang Wei no longer hesitated and waved his hand to create a towering mountain full of runes and symbols written on them. He immediately sighed after seeing this creation, as it was nothing compared to the original.

His mountain was small in comparison, and its essence was nothing compared to the original. But, even such a false copy made his complexion pale, and blood dripped from his nose.

Wang Wei waved his hand to send the mountain into the room where the White Shadow Cat was located, ordering it to reinforce the seal formation.

"Let's go," said Wang Wei as he created an immense amount of life energy to heal his injury. The two flew toward the Transmission Array, and as expected, the battle outside had already cracked the formation.

However, Wang Wei created the Heaven and Earth Rune Mountain to help fix it. He would love to use another method or creation to teleport him away from this situation. Sadly, his power was far from enough.

Only by using this Emperor Tier Transmission Array and maybe even improving upon it would he have a chance to bypass the Void Blockage created by the Innate Demon Gods.

Without wasting any time, Wang Wei began to operate the mountain. He was now only focused on finding a way out of this place and sending his wife away.

A few seconds into repairing the formation, he suddenly stopped and muttered, "Something is wrong."

He looked deeply at the formation, trying to discover what was wrong. However, his emotions were fluctuating so intently that even the two jades could not help.

"The formation," pointed out Wu Hong. "It should not be this fragile. And based on how it was destroyed, it's too abnormal, like it was man-made."

"We have a traitor," said Wang Wei as he squinted his eyes. He realized someone was working on the inside for this attack to succeed.

'I should have immediately thought of that.'

Wang Wei shook his head and knew this was not the time to be thinking about that. Now that he knew of the traitor, the situation had become even more dangerous and unpredictable.

'Who betrayed me? And why would they do it?' As soon as he asked himself this question, a figure appeared in Wang Wei's mind, but he quickly denied it—it was impossible to be him.

"Watch out," yelled a beautiful voice, and Wang Wei instinctively moved his body out of the way. A brilliant purple slash appeared in the location he was at.

Wang Wei looked in the direction of the slash, ignoring his missing right arm. His body trembled as he felt like crying tears of blood.

"Why?" he asked with a hoarse voice, looking at the handsome man with a purple robe, hair in an unkempt and wild manner, holding a pure white sword.

"You should be able to guess why," answered the purple figure, looking at Wu Hong with tender affection hidden deep in his eyes.

"You have pushed me so far," said the purple-robe figure, his voice containing a deep melancholy. However, he soon controlled himself, returning to his state of indifference.

Wang Wei looked at his big brother, reminiscing about the past. After reaching Tier 3 Rune Body Realm, the Acquire Life has a cruel trial to acquire the title of Heaven Chosen.

They met while fighting for a rare herb, but before deciding on the final winner, a bunch of other participants ambushed them. So, they teamed up together to survive the ordeal.

And through this life-and-death experience, they became closer. And on a whim, they decided to become sworn brothers, making an oath that even though they were not born at the same time, they would die at the same time.

Since then, their bonds have drastically increased, lasting for millions of years. They even made an oath to let the Heaven Will Battle affect their brotherhood.

"I guess I should have expected this outcome," said Wang Wei, thinking about some of the strange behaviors of his brother, most of which appeared after he created Hong'er.

"You should have."

"Fine, let's finally determine the winner of our battle," said Wang Wei, who had already created a new arm for himself. His body grew to a giant size, and the purple robe followed him.

Their battle was intense, but it only lasted less than 30 minutes.

Wang Wei stood above the corpse of his big brother, looking as the last light in his eyes faded away. The latter looked at him apologetically before taking one last look at Wu Hong. Then, he smiled before dying.

Wang Wei could no longer control his tears. He knew his big brother's battle prowess was above him. The only reason he won was the contradiction in the latter's heart.

Wang Wei looked at the blood in his hand as tears dripped down on the ground. His mind was almost in shambles.

"You had no choice," said a melodious voice. However, Wang Wei—who usually appreciated that voice for its beauty—cared more about its content on this occasion.

Such four simple words brought hope to an almost collapsing mind.

"Don't blame yourself," continued Wu Hong. "You only did what was necessary for our family to survive."

Wang Wei took a deep breath to control his trembling body. He knew this was not the time to be weak-minded. So, he prepared to deal with the Duyi Realm inside his body by discarding the infected parts and recreating them.

"What a touching scene," said a cold and sinister voice. Wang Wei's face immediately pale as he glanced at the entrance of the room. He saw a large black cat with white irises looking at him with a playful smug on its face.

However, under this facade were eyes full of killing intent. A killing intent so intense that it raised the room's temperature and prevented Wang Wei and Wu Hong from moving.

"Little ant, you almost made me fail my first mission," said the White Shadow Cat. "The worst part is I had to use so many resources and connections to make up for my failure."

Wang Wei's face was red as he was trying to move under the killing intent of this damn Innate Demon. However, even his mind was functioning at an extremely slow speed, so it was difficult to move his body, let alone control his energy or Dao.

"Well, as much as I would like to watch you squirm, I know not to play with my food."

The large cat raised his paw to manifest a colossal paw made of shadow. Then, without hesitation, he dropped it on Wang Wei.

Boom!

A brilliant light manifested before the two, turning into a protective shield. The cat showed slight surprise before looking at Wu Hong.

"Worthy of the only perfect creature between Heaven and Earth," commented the creature who saw how Wu Hong sacrificed her soul, body, and even [Perfect Essence] to generate that shield.

'I heard rumors and theories that Perfection was a taboo under the control of Grand Dao itself. Now, after seeing its power, I guess it's true,' thought the White Shadow Cat, his killing intent even more intense.

Then, he attacked for the second time. And this time, he summoned his Innate Bloodline Artifact—which manifested in the form of a bell around his neck—boosting his power.

Boom!

His attack only destroyed the white shield. However, Wang Wei could not move, and he watched helplessly as Wu Hong's body dropped to the floor.

"Nooooo," he roared as he rushed toward her. He held her body and could feel all her vitality was gone. He immediately used all his abilities to save her, creating all kinds of artifacts, energy, and even other Daos to save her life.

Alas, it was futile.

"I'm sorry...I could not...protect you," said Wu Hong, her mouth full of blood. She slowly raised her hand to caress his face before her hand dropped listlessly to the ground.

"No, no, no, no," said Wang Wei as he tried to revive her to no avail. He looked at the sky and roared, his voice containing so much grief and despair that even the White Shadow Cat took a small step backward as it was overwhelmed.

"Hum?" muttered the cat, who was greatly angered at this act that made him scared for a moment. He raised his head to look in a direction, and his face became grave.

"That aura—the Heaven Opening Emperor? Did this situation alarm him?"

The cat knew it was no match for the first and oldest Supreme Leader of humans in this plane. So, he hurriedly finished the job he started.

Chapter 864 Triggered Memory

"No, I'm too late."

Wang Wei heard these words as his body, soul, and Dao were instantly annihilated. However, a soothing power seemed to have preserved the last remnant of his existence, buying him a little more time.

However, he did not know whether this was a good thing or not. After what he experienced today, every second of living was the worst torment imaginable.

Ca-Cha!

The world broke apart, and Wang Wei opened his eyes.

"Where am I? What was I doing?"

He looked at the cultivation room before checking his body and hands. He had a terrifying sense of déjà-vu. However, before he could better analyze the situation, he received a notification that someone was outside.

"My Hong'er," he muttered with a loving smile; his eyes brightened as he remembered she would soon be truly perfect. He walked out of the room at a brisk pace.

"Hong'er, what has gotten you so excited?"

"Husband, your plan worked," said Wu Hong, full of excitement.

"Plan?" asked Wang Wei. "You mean we caught someone?"

"Yes."

"Then, let's go see who it is."

Wang Wei went to see the Fiendeye Emperor and learned about the White Shadow Cat. Then, he repeated the day again, reliving the pain of losing the love of his life. And according to the mechanism of Di Tian's illusion, each time he relived that day, his pain and despair would be increased tenfold.

However, something occurred on the third time Wang Wei relived that day. The illusion broke off after watching Wu Hong die instead of after the Heaven Opening Emperor saved him.

A terrifying will emanated from Wang Wei's body and shattered the illusion. Sadly, this was not enough for him to wake up—at least not so soon. As the name of the Ten-Tails Emperor Scripture implied, her illusions contained an infinite layer.

So, even if someone breaks it, they would just find themselves in another layer. And each successive layer is better than the former one as the illusion could evolve and correct itself to ensure no one escaped its clutches.

Furthermore, the Black Sea of Forgotten Memories would forcibly seal Wang Wei's memories, making it difficult to understand he was in an illusion and wake up.

As fate would have it, in the fifth life, a reaction between the Black Sea and Wang Wei's soul occurred. The aura of Samsara contained in the sea awakened some memories deep in Wang Wei's soul.

So, Wang Wei saw something his mind was subconsciously trying to hide to protect him—it was eons of memories after the space crack swallowed him back on Earth.

In an instant, Wang Wei regained consciousness as all these memories rushed into his mind. He made a swift decision not to immediately absorb these memories. He knew his soul would become sluggish and maybe even slightly injured if he absorbed all of them at once.

And since he was in the midst of a battle, this was not a wise choice. However, he did peek at one of the core memories. To be exact, it was the last memory of himself when he was a mass of aggravated soul.

The last thing he remembered when in that state was entering a white light. Then, he was a baby being stared at by a bunch of giants. However, Wang Wei finally knew what happened between these two events.

He saw his soul forcefully enter Samsara. However, he did not undergo the proper procedure to seal his memories, weigh his karma, get a proper identity, then reincarnate into a new life.

Instead, he used his strength to skip all the steps, beating anyone in his way as he forcefully entered the passage of reincarnation. In the process, he realized his massive soul could not reincarnate in a normal body, so he forced himself to seal all his strength and memories.

"

'No, it seems I preserve my memories from Earth,' he analyzed. After living for so long in the void, it was odd his main personality was based on his memories from Earth. So, he deduced it was not a random event but a conscious choice he made, ensuring that personality would be the main one.

'That's not important,' thought Wang Wei. 'Someone is not adding up.'

After reviewing his reincarnation process and using his current knowledge and understanding of the world, he found too many anomalies.

'With the way I barged into the world, Heavenly Dao would have detected me without a proper identity. Better yet, True Heavenly Dao would have interfered, given how I could not properly hide the aura from my Paragon Tier Soul.

'So, it should have been alerted of my presence and dealt with me.'

Wang Wei knew True Heavenly Dao would not care if a mere Paragon entered the Eternal Ascension World. However, with his method of infiltrating through reincarnation and being born in the lower dimension, he would have been identified as an anomaly and a threat to be dealt with.

'Furthermore, the Seven Parasites and 2 Suns should have detected my reincarnation because of my soul. Yet, I have a perfect identity that is recognized by the world.

'How did I survive? How did I not get caught? And who gave me the identity?'

He pondered deeply, thinking about countless possibilities. He used all his trillion Spirit Particles to use his Thought Acceleration Ability.

'Could it be that old man, Hongjun?'

Wang Wei frowned as he took a moment to check his memories to see if he could find something.

'Myriad Devour? Is that what they call me?'

He saw some memories of people trying to kill him, and that's the name they called him.

'I am sure someone has been following me and helping me deal with the truly powerful people trying to kill me.'

With a brief scan, he learned many things.

'There is a high chance that person is Hongjun. However, the chances of him helping me through reincarnation are not high.'

Wang Wei saw how after his soul reached probably the Paragon Level, no one protected him. After that, he suffered many injuries in battle and often had to run away. And a few times, he came close to death.

So, his current theory is that Hongjun stopped helping once he reached a certain level where he could protect himself.

'So, if it's not Hongjun, who is it?'

Honestly, Wang Wei wished it was Hongjun. He already owed the latter a great deal of karma, so it's not a problem to owe more. Furthermore, as of now, Hongjun has shown to be an ally instead of an enemy.

But now, there appeared to be someone else involved in his life, dictating his fate. And he did not like that—especially since he had no information about who that person was.

For someone like him, there is no greater threat than an unknown enemy with little to no information.

'The only good news is that I know of that person's existence. So, I have a direction to begin my search.'

Wang Wei exhaled as he placed this new discovery at the top of his priority. Then, he focused on this battle.

'I was careless—I never thought he could counterattack through my soul and succeed.'

His soul has always been his strongest point. In his early years, he basically ignored it since he never had to cultivate it. Later, after many experiences and warnings from his wife and elders, he learned how to use it better.

However, it seemed he never completely dealt with the arrogance he had about having such an innate mighty soul. As a result, he almost suffered.

He opened his eyes and saw Di Tian bleeding while half kneeling in the void. The emotions in his eyes kept changing from despair, incomprehensible loneliness, and desire for death.

Wang Wei's eyes flashed with the power of time as he saw what happened in the past few seconds.

After placing him under the illusion, Di Tian did not immediately attack. Instead, he swallowed a pill, probably with the intent to heal his former injury and return to his peak.

The latter knew he could not keep Wang Wei under the illusion for too long, which was evident with how the power of the Black Sea was consumed at an alarming rate.

So, he wanted to heal as fast as possible and injure his opponent, leveling the playing field. And his plan worked at first, as his injuries were almost healed with the pill.

Unfortunately, when Wang Wei's memories awakened, the illusion backlashed him. On the contrary, he saw—no—experienced Wang Wei's time in Primordial Chaos as the Myriad Devourer.

After spending eons in the infinite space, with the soul and mind of a mortal, his mind almost broke due to loneliness and despair. If not for Di Tian's long life and numerous reincarnations that tempered his mind, spirit, and will, his soul would have collapsed under these memories.

'I now understand why his Willpower is so terrifying,' thought Di Tian as he removed all these memories and their influence on him. Additionally, he used the remaining energy of the pill to ensure his soul was intact and not injured.

Chapter 865 There Was A Way

Di Tian was not surprised by the fact Wang Wei was reincarnated. When they first met at the Academy, he sensed the power of reincarnation from his soul and concluded he was not a brand new soul and was probably a powerhouse with memories from his past life.

Furthermore, the changes he brought to the mortals in the Dao Opening Sect's territory have raised eyebrows for many people. After analyzing the changes, many people speculated Wang Wei had knowledge of another civilization and was recreating it in this world.

However, Di Tian did not expect Wang Wei's past life to have such a terrible experience; such loneliness is not something anyone can bear. Immortal Cultivators of Tier 10 and above live a long life.

However, they spent much of their time cultivating and comprehending Grand Dao. As a result of their intense focus and deep meditation, they do not feel the passage of time.

For them, millions of years can feel in an instant once they finish their cultivation. What they have to worry about in their long life span is how difficult it is to understand the Grand Dao Source or the frustration that their cultivation speed is too slow.

So, even a Great Emperor and above cultivator might not survive the loneliness Wang Wei experienced—especially since he was a mortal who did not temper his Dao Heart or state of mind.

Di Tian exhaled deeply as he finished deleting most of these memories. Furthermore, the residual energy from the pill alleviated the previous backlash. He stood up as he looked at his opponent, a deeper sense of respect flashed in his eyes.

However, he soon became irritated as he saw the pity in Wang Wei's eyes.

"What's with your eyes? Do you think I want or need your pity?"

"I think you've misunderstood something."

Di Tian snorted coldly, "You were lucky that the love of your life was strong enough not to be used as a pawn. Otherwise, your fate would be the same as mine."

"You're wrong. Even if she were, I would still have passed the trial. And if something had happened to her, Heavenly Dao—and the whole world—would have felt my wrath."

Everyone watching this legendary battle felt a chill down their spine; they instinctively thought it would be terrible for this man to become evil.

Di Tian was quiet. Dao Overlords are scary not only because of their intelligence but because of their lack of weakness; to be exact, they know their weaknesses and can control themselves not to allow anyone to use them.

The main point is these people are extremely cruel—both to themselves, their enemy, and the people around them. Acquiring the wrath of any Dao Overlord by harming their loved one is the biggest mistake anyone can make between Heaven and Earth.

Throughout the history of the Chaos Universe, so many worlds or Heavenly Daos have been trampled on by these Dao Overlords. Grand Dao—the almighty ruler of this universe—has bled six times since its existence, and two of these six times were the result of Dao Overlords trying to get revenge.

"Tell me, if you were me, what would you have done?" asked Di Tian, wondering how Wang Wei would have passed his trial.

"You have made too many mistakes I would never have," replied Wang Wei. "You only recognized you were in the trial at the last minute. I would never make such a blunder."

Wang Wei sighed, shaking at Di Tian's ignorance. Although he understood that Di Tian now is different from his young self, regardless, the experiences and abilities of the two were too different.

"I had a pass from Heavenly Dao. So, why would I still think about that trial?" argued Di Tian, despite knowing he felt to see the hints other people were giving him that his actions of pursuing perfection were taboo.

"Let me ask, during that time, did you know of the existence of True Heavenly Dao and Grand Dao?"

Di Tian frowned, not understanding the reason for this question. But he still answered: "I did." His status was quite high on the human side, so he had access to many secrets. Plus, because of his pursuit of perfection, he had to learn various things; he could be called a knowledgeable scholar and even a Sage.

"Then, you should have deduced your fate," said Wang Wei. "The Supreme Outlaw Trial is one of the fundamental laws of Heaven and Earth, trying to balance and restrict the overuse of the most powerful Daos ever created.

"It's something that Grand Dao itself has dictated. So, what makes you think the Heavenly Dao of one world in a Lower Dimension could give you a pass?"

Di Tian's face became ugly.

"Have you figured it out?" continued Wang Wei with a sneer. "The battle between Acquired and Innate Life was probably an event that would determine the protagonist of Heaven and Earth; it was a war that would determine the trend of the world.

"So, True Heavenly Dao did not interfere when our world's Heavenly Dao gave you the pass. However, what do you think would have been your fate had you proved the Dao and ascended to the upper dimension?"

"Do you think True Heavenly Dao would allow you to control one of the five Supreme Daoas without proving your worthiness?"

Di Tian did not answer since he knew the answer.

"So, you would have to take the trial one way or the other," continued Wang Wei. "Your best outcome is that it would lower the difficulty because of your merit in the war."

Di Tian had a somber aura around his body. He had thought about that day for too long. He often dreamt what his life would have been like had he passed the test, had he made different choices, had he been wiser and more decisive—had he saved her.

But now, he realized the future he always imagined was nothing but this—dream. Actions have consequences, and karma binds and connects everything.

The moment he chose to cultivate Creation Dao, he was doomed to walk a difficult journey full of perils and uncertainty. And the people connected to him would be affected.

Di Tian exhaled to calm down his rampaging emotions.

"You didn't answer my question. How would you have passed my trial? And don't say anything stupid like abandoning my path of perfection."

Wang Wei shook his head after hearing this, "Haven't you realized you've become obsessed?"

"What is an obsession, and what is an unwavering pursuit?" asked Di Tian. "You pursued becoming free and unfettered, the ultimate freedom. Tell me, would you be willing to give up your goal of becoming free?"

"Of course not."

"Then, why is your pursuit a goal, desire, or ambition, and mine is an unhealthy obsession?" argued Di Tian. "You're willing to do anything to become free—even sacrificing your life. But I'm the same to achieve perfection."

Wang Wei looked him in the eyes, "Because my pursuit is not hurting the people I love."

Di Tian clenched his fists, making the void tremble. It took all his efforts to restrain himself and not lash out.

"How do you think she feels when your pursuit involves rejecting everything else about her except for one thing? Your every word and action are essentially telling her she is flawed, not complete, and as such, not worthy of your love."

"Shut up," said Di Tian with gritted teeth. "What do you know about us? About our love? About what I had to endure so we could one day reunite?"

"Do you know the sacrifices I've made? Do you know what it feels like to live every day with a permanent emptiness in your soul? To live with a deep longing that can never be fulfilled?"

Di Tian's eyes were bloodshed, and his body trembled as he controlled his anger.

"I can see you love her," said Wang Wei calmly. "But I can also see your actions are full of selfishness."

The killing intent in Di Tian's eyes was uncontrollable, leaking into the surrounding. However, he soon calmed down as his eyes became cold and indifferent.

"I need some closure," said Di Tian, returning to a state like a calm lake without any ripples. "So, tell me, how would you pass my trial?"

"Why should I tell you?"

"Here," replied Di Tian, sending five brilliant lights. Wang Wei saw they were Emperor Artifacts. Although of the lowest quality, they were still Emperor Artifacts; they could still be decomposed for their material.

Without any pretense, Wang Wei waved his hand to put them away.

"If it were me, I would have sealed Heavenly Dao and have her absorb it."

"What will that do?" asked Di Tian, not understanding how that would allow him to pass his trial. Furthermore, Heavenly Dao was not so easy to seal or absorb—especially since its power was at an all-time high during the trial.

"To be exact, I would have stolen its essence," explained Wang Wei. "The only true perfect thing in existence is Grand Dao. So, Heavenly Dao, as an extension, will also contain some of its [Perfect Essence]."

"Once she has the essence, Grand Dao would grant her permission to exist and maybe even pursue Immortal Perfection."

Di Tian became dazed after hearing this.

"So, there was a way," he muttered.

Chapter 866 Clash Of Dao (I)

Di Tian was briefly distracted. He had spent so many years thinking about that day, wondering whether there was a solution to his situation. And he often concluded that there was not, but now, he knew he was wrong.

With Wang Wei's method, his wife would have been accepted by Heavenly Dao, True Heavenly Dao, and Grand Dao, thus having no problem walking on the path of perfection.

And without touching the taboo, his path would have continued—at least, until he ascended to the upper dimension. He could have passed the trial and proven the Dao.

With his Creation Dao, he could have created countless geniuses, resources, and rare artifacts for the human race, preventing the war from reaching the point that most of history and civilization was lost.

If he had succeeded, he could have saved his children who died, watched the others grow up, and, more importantly, had more of them.

In a moment, Di Tian experienced another life, a life where everything went better for him. For a brief moment, he wished he could live forever under this illusion he created.

But he knew this was not possible. So, he could only sigh and forcibly control his mind. However, no one noticed the slight tear in the corner of his eyes—not even Wang Wei.

After he told Di Tian his method, he sensed something had changed. So, he looked around without finding anything. As such, he mobilized his Power of Fate to find the answer he wanted.

He soon discovered that Heavenly Dao had changed because of his words. The latter recorded how he would pass the trial and prepare countermeasures in case someone like Di Tian is in the future.

So, if some fool tried to use this method to pursue the Path of Perfection, they might suffer terribly,

Wang Wei secretly sneered. Although he was in a good relationship with Heavenly Dao because of his status as an Era Son, he still disdained the thing for scheming against him for most of his cultivation journey.

His pettiness when it comes to Heavenly Dao reached an unimaginable level. However, this was not the main reason he so easily and publicly revealed such information.

He knew what kind of thing Heavenly Dao was—cold and calculating. Although he was the Era Son, if he lost the battle, it would not hesitate to abandon him and negotiate with Di Tian to become the new leader of the upcoming era.

Normally, Di Tian would not care about such a thing. But Heavenly Dao still has his wife's imprint. With his strength after proving the Dao, he could forcefully take it, but there is still the chance something might happen to the imprint/ As such, he would not mind taking less risks when acquiring it.

Furthermore, after their last conversation, Di Tian's desire to acquire a massive amount of merit is probably one of his first priorities. After all, this method was one of the few viable ways he could revive his wife.

Now, Wang Wei gave him a simple and more direct way—take Heavenly Dao's Essence, and his wife can retain her Mortal Perfection. And if he takes enough, he can probably continue walking the Immortal Perfection Path.

With Di Tian's mindset and cruelty, why would he take the long and arduous path of leading the new era when he could take Heavenly Dao's essence?

'Knowing this, I have removed Heavenly Dao's ability to abandon me as the Era Son and chose him,' thought Wang Wei. 'With that tile, although it cannot affect my chances of winning this battle, it can increase the chances of me surviving.'

And as long as he survives, Wang Wei has many ways to try to prove the Dao.

As for the consequences of Di Tian forcefully taking Heavenly Dao's Essence? He already had a few plans on how to make up for it. Furthermore, such an act would not be as easy as stated.

So, while Di Tian focused on doing that, the latter won't have time to pay attention to Wang Wei while he tried alternative methods of proving the Dao. Afterward, he might even receive merit for stopping Di Tian and saving the world.

Wang Wei exhaled slightly, looking at Di Tian. His eyes were calm, not showing the slightest hint he had just schemed against the latter and taken away a great opportunity for him.

The latter had also calmed down from his existential crisis, looking at his opponent with a calm mindset. They released their aura, clashing together to build momentum. The entire cosmic battlefield trembled under the pressure, but none of them cared.

At this point in this battle, they knew it was time to go all out, using their body, soul, and Dao with each attack. From now on, they had one objective—to use everything in their arsenal to destroy their opponent.

They stared intently at each other for a few seconds before Di Tian was the first to attack:

[Nine Samsara Fist: Third Fist: Interchangeable of Life and Death]

With this one punch, everywhere where the concept of life began to forcefully change into the concept of death; so, it concludes the few matter and energy scattered in the battlefield, the very space-time of this battlefield, and Wang Wei himself.

With this one attack, everything in Di Tian's path began to walk toward death.

However, he soon squinted his eyes as he saw his opponent's attack—Wang Wei was using the same attack, only the reverse. So, while he transitioned everything from [life] to [death], Wang Wei changed things from [death] to [life].

The ironic part is his opponent's transition was faster than his, thus rapidly nullifying his attack.

'Damn this bastard,' thought Di Tian, his eyes twitching slightly. However, he soon calmed down and returned to his peak level of concentration. Since his time, one of the tactics taught by Heaven Chosen to mess up with their opponent's mind was to copy their attacks and use them even better than them.

It's a way to demoralize the opponent and destroy their mindset.

After calming down and learning of the opponent's tactic, Di Tian could better assess the situation.

[First Fist: Last Breath]

He used the first fist in his scripture, a concentrated attack that focused on destroying all matter or atoms in his opponent's body. His application of Death Dao for this fist even touched the domain of Destruction Dao.

As expected, Wang Wei used his Life and Death Dao to replicate that punch and easily countered it, making Di Tian squint his eyes as he figured out something.

Without wasting time, Di Tian countered:

[Fifth Fist: Soul Transformation]

With this technique, Wang Wei felt the power of Samsara working on his soul, forcefully transforming his identity from human to animal because of his low karma.

And if that technique succeeded, his soul would drastically be weakened in the process and become incompatible with his body. He would then lose his mighty fleshly body and control of his laws because of the new and weak soul.

Afterward, it would be extremely easy for Di Tian to butcher him.

So, he easily stopped the process with his Samsara Law while also using the same technique on Di Tian, who also calmly dealt with it.

'I thought he only recreated the techniques I revealed during our battle. But now, I guess he found a way to learn my entire scripture and recreated them.'

For a moment, he thought there was a traitor in his Sleepers who revealed the information about his scripture. However, he soon gave up this idea since there were many other ways to acquire the information.

'Let's see how much information he has,' thought Di Tian before proceeding to use the same sixth fist of his Samsara Scripture. However, he used the new and improved version after acquiring the Ten Supremacy Foundation.

[Soul Summoning]

Immediately, Wang Wei found himself in some danger. This attack once again bypassed the defense of his Sea of Consciousness and directly affected his soul.

He saw six doors open inside his Sea of Consciousness, and each door was labeled with the words Ghost, Asura, Animal, Human, Heaven, and Hell.

Wang Wei recognized these paths as the common ways used by Reincarnation to determine how a person reincarnated.

The Ghost Path is for Ghosts or Spiritual Lifeforms. Cultivators who died while in their Primordial Spirit for a certain amount of time will enter this path after reincarnating.

The Asura Path is for people with too many grievances and hatred during their death, for creatures born with the ability to absorb negative karma, or creatures born with a negative concept as their core, like the Asura Race, which was born for Slaughter.

The Animal Path is for animals, and the normal demon race, the Human Path is for normal humans and humanoid creatures, and the Heaven Path is for people who live a good life without sins, powerful cultivators with no negative karma, and Innate Lifeforms.

Finally, Hell is the path where people with terrible karma go after they die. The Hell Path is not referring to the place where souls are tortured for their sins. No, that's a different thing.

After suffering in Hell, these sinful souls will reincarnate in the Hell Path, where they would be born with terrible luck, making their life extremely difficult—even if they began cultivation.

Chapter 867 Clash Of Dao (II)

The six paths of Reincarnation began to summon Wang Wei's soul from different directions. The suction they released was so intense that he felt his Primordial Spirit was about to tear apart.

Furthermore, he could tell that if he entered any of these doors, his soul would be forcefully changed—just like the previous technique.

'So, it's an updated and better version of the previous technique,' thought Wang Wei, who had conclusive evidence that Di Tian updated his Nine Samsara Fist.

Wang Wei's Primordial Spirit resisted the summon or suction of these doors. It mobilized the power of Samsara and closed all the doors. Then, the Primordial Spirit left the fleshly body, floating above Di Tian, gazing at him.

An intense purple aura emanated from Wang Wei's soul, making Di Tian's heart skip a beat. He wanted to move and react; however, Wang Wei's purple aura contained a sacred nobility that froze the surrounding space-time continuum, rendering his body immobile.

Di Tian even felt his mind was working slower than usual.

Wang Wei's Primordial Spirit waved his hand, and chains dragged Di Tian's Primordial Spirit out of his body. Then, like he was patting an annoying fly, he destroyed this Innate Emperor Soul.

Or so he tried.

Cracks appeared on Di Tian's Primordial Spirit, but it was not annihilated as expected.

'A Yin Spirit World?' thought Wang Wei as he discovered Di Tian had an entire world made of soul and Yin Energy. When he attacked, he directed most of it to that world.

This was not the first time someone had used this tactic against him. So, he knew he needed to destroy that world as quickly as possible. With a snap of his finger, he eradicated the remaining half of the soul population that his first attack did not destroy.

Then, he proceeded to finish his task. Alas, Di Tian only needed some time to react. So, when the Primordial Spirit attacked him a second time, the Black Sea of Forgotten Memories and an Emperor Artifact made from Soul Grand Dao Source appeared to protect him.

'Huh, a second Yin Spirit World?' thought Wang Wei as his second attack did little to no damage. Then, he watched Di Tian's Primordial Spirit become a wraith full of anger, hatred, and grievances.

It no longer resembled a pale phantom but a black creature with shadow-like smoke emanating from its body. It was now the combination of trillions of souls who died full of resentment after suffering incomprehensible pain during their lifetime.

The Wrathful Spirit roared, shaking Heaven and Earth. It rushed toward Wang Wei with red eyes.

'A Suicide Attack?' thought Wang Wei, but he did not react. His Primordial Spirit is one of the noblest things in existence, full of Yang Energy that made it impervious to misfortune, calamity, and evil.

So, Di Tian's Primordial Spirit did not reach 20 meters near it before slowing down and slowly melting.

Boom!

A black smoke surrounded Wang Wei's soul, shrouding the place he floated in the void. A few seconds later, the cloud dispersed, and Wang Wei's intact Primordial Spirit appeared.

He looked at Di Tian's body.

'Trying to corrupt my soul? No, it was a distraction.'

His eyes could see a new Primordial Spirit was rapidly being formed in that body. The Primordial Spirit is one of the weaknesses of all cultivators, so protecting them is always their priority during battle.

And once destroyed, death is the only result. However, for people on Di Tian's level, such a thing is not absolute.

Most Heaven Chosens have a way to instantly heal their Primordial Spirit in the midst of battles, maybe at a certain price. However, Di Tian completely abandons his soul after being injured by Wang Wei's True Spirit.

Then, he used his own Soul Imprint and the reserve energy from the Yin Spirit World to regrow it from scratch. And this time, he used all the means he knew to protect his soul and Sea of Consciousness.

'I knew his soul was terrifying, but I did not expect it to reach such a level,' analyzed Di Tian. Only the people who faced the soul directly can know the horror of such power.

It was like facing a God that can easily decide the life and death of all living beings. As a cultivator, Di Tian never had any awe or respect for any God-like mortals.

In his life, he has killed many creatures who can be considered gods, amongst which a few even called them that. In the eyes of mortals, powerful cultivators are walking Gods.

The closest thing he came to facing a god was when he faced Heavenly Dao.

However, as he grew more powerful and understood it better, Di Tian lost the awe it had. And with his current strength, he can almost sit on equal ground with Heavenly Dao.

However, today, he felt what mortals would describe as facing God.

Swish!

Wang Wei's Primordial Spirit returned to his body, making him feel complete. He raised his hand to summon a projection of the River of Time.

[Time Acceleration]

Immediately, Di Tian's body began to age, rapidly turning into an elderly with few remaining life span. His face changed:

'Essence Manipulation?' he thought with an ugly expression. Remembering some events from his first life.

Great Emperors are immortal with infinite lifespans; they do not age, become sick, become feeble with the passing of time, or worry about lifespan.

With such abilities, what will happen to a Time Grand Dao Source user? Can they age an Emperor forward to their death? The logical answer is they cannot and can only age them backward and weaken them.

However, most Great Emperors spend Yuan Epochs cultivating, so aging them backward is an arduous task.

(1 Yuan Epoch- 1.269 trillion years.)

With such limitations, Time Dao—as one of the Outlaw Dao—has become weak to the point of almost becoming useless. But that is far from the truth—it is one of the Outlaw Daos for a reason.

Great Emperors can be aged into death or even easily age backward to the point of returning to their mortal state. The reason is Time Dao can affect their [Existence] to a certain extent.

Although only Eternal Emperors cultivate their [Existence], all living beings have or are affected by their [Existence].

Cultivating is a process of improving the [Existence] and adding stuff with it. The first thing usually added to a mortal's [Existence] is usually [Energy], slowly turning them into Energy Lifeform.

Then, the next thing added is [Concept], turning into Conceptual Lifeforms. Finally, after proving the Dao, they added [Immortal] and [Eternal] Essence to their Existence, turning into creatures that transcend time and death.

Meanwhile, Eternals added more stuff, are aware of their [Existence], and can actively cultivate it, unlike other creatures' passive improvement. Another example would be creatures like Heavenly Dao, which have [Perfection Essence] in their existence.

As such, Time Dao cultivators can directly affect the Immortal Essence of Tier 10 Cultivators and allow time to affect them like they were mortals.

Not everyone can affect the Immortal Essence of Tier 10 Cultivators. However, Time Dao is an Outlaw, so people who can control it are usually extremely talented geniuses who have proved their worthiness.

So, people who used resonance to control Time Grand Dao Source or people who used foreign aids like artifacts might not be able to achieve such a feat.

As Di Tian experienced the changes in his body, he remembered the lesson on [Existence] and [Essences]. He had to watch a recording of the Time Emperor's battle—an Eternal Emperor from another world.

The latter was a walking catastrophe. Wherever he passed by, these Innate Demon Gods, who were used to their infinite lifespan and believed the appearance of Acquired Life was why they were reduced to having a limit, rapidly aged into old and decrepit versions of themselves before scattering into sand-size particles between Heaven and Earth.

The Time Emperor was proof of how terrifying Outlaw Daos can be. And from the fact he still remembered the latter, Di Tian guessed he was still alive.

These things flashed in his mind in an instant. After achieving Ten Supremacy, he could better sense his [Essences] and knew he could be considered to have [Peak Mortal Essence] or [Half Immortal Essence].

He used his Samsara Dao, allowing his body to undergo a process of reincarnation. So, after his body reached old age, it immediately rejuvenated to his younger self, undergoing a reincarnation and recuperating his lost life span.

Di Tian controlled himself to ensure he did not reincarnate into a baby or a younger and weaker version of himself. And his caution was the appropriate response since he discovered Wang Wei's Reincarnation Dao trying to interfere.

After rejuvenating to counter this technique, Di Tian knew it was not over yet, and the process might repeat itself. So, he surrounded himself with a bubble with his understanding of Time Dao derived from his Samsara Dao.

The Time Bubble protected and isolated him from the effect of the River of Time.

Chapter 868 Clash Of Dao (III)

Wang Wei calmly glanced at the bubble. He mobilized his Time Dao, and with one intense look, he overwhelmed Di Tian's Time Dao, and the bubble popped.

However, the Controller of Samsara predicted this possibility; he knew he was no match for the latter regarding understanding and control of Time Dao. So, he fought using his own field of expertise.

He imbued his Time Bubble with one of the core characteristics of Samsara—[Cycle]. After death, people are reincarnated and begin their life anew. Then, they repeat the cycle over and over until eternity or until they can cultivate to the level where they can escape such a cycle.

With his tactic, his bubble would reappear every time it dispersed, forming an eternal circle.

Wang Wei reacted swiftly after seeing his attack failed. While standing in the void, his surroundings trembled, and a second Wang Wei appeared. In the next half minute, more than a hundred Wang Wei appeared, each with the same intense aura.

They surrounded Di Tian, not leaving any room for him to breathe, strategize, or escape.

'Clones? No, this is a Time-based technique,' rapidly analyzed Di Tian. 'He summoned versions of himself from a few seconds from the past.'

Such a technique was scary as it meant that all those hundreds Wang Wei had the same strength as the original. Even though these time clones or remnants might not exist for long, they each can send a powerful Third Class Attack.

So, Di Tian—who was surrounded—knew he was screwed the moment these people appeared.

Boom!

All the Wang Wei worked together, forming a formation as they attacked. The devastating blow instantly annihilated the entire cosmic battlefield. The space that Heavenly Dao purposely reinforced was like thin paper before the devastating impact of all these Wang Wei.

However, Wang Wei and the Time Clones were unhappy after the attack. They all looked at the future and looked in one direction. After the previous destruction, the team now found themselves in the Fire Dimension.

Di Tian used a technique called [Instant Reincarnation] to survive. In an instant, he died and reincarnated, developed, and grew to his peak state; this technique was one of his trump cards to survive life and death situations.

'His control over the River of Time is annoying.' With his Dao, bringing death to a concept like Time is not a problem. However, his opponent summoned the River of Time and manipulated it to boost his power.

As such, the only way to rival him with his Dao is if he also summoned the Path of Reincarnation and used it to borrow its power. However, the Path of Reincarnation is unlike the River of Time or the River of Fate.

It is more private and closed-off, making it difficult for people to summon or use its power. Most people do know why things are like this, including Di Tian. The best explanation is that it's one of the fundamental rules that Grand Dao established.

However, the truth is one of the Six Cardinals, the Overseer of Samsara, takes her job very seriously. So, she does not allow cultivators to use or mess with the Path of Reincarnation as they please; she often criticizes the Adjudicator of Fate and the Judiciary of Time for allowing people to have so much control over the River of Fate and Time.

Di Tian did not spend too much time dwelling on the issue regarding the Path of Reincarnation. As he watched all these Wang Weis rush toward him, he knew he would suffer again if he did not do something.

So, his mind worked on overdrive before coming up with a solution. Two Di Tian's appeared before him, releasing a strange aura containing time energy.

'This is...Future Buddha Self?' thought Wang Wei with squinted eyes. 'No, that one is. The second one should be the Past Buddha Self.'

The [Past, Present, and Future Scroll] was a unique scripture composed of three Emperor Scriptures, written by three different Buddhist Emperors that were brothers.

During his Supreme Outlaw Trial, he received the Future Scroll, and the scripture has been an integral part of his journey to understand and control Time Dao.

Due to the benefits, he always wanted to acquire the other two scriptures and planned to use his connection with Feng Heng. Furthermore, Wang Wei had this deep intuition that this book would become extremely important to him in the future.

As such, he was prepared to get his hands on them no matter what. Although he never read these scriptures, he profoundly understood them. So, he realized what Di Tian was using immediately.

He also knew that Di Tian was a Buddhist monk in one of his reincarnations that cultivated those three scriptures. And from the information the Oracle Mirror revealed, Di Tian only lost his battle in that generation because his soul awakened while fusing these scriptures, resulting in his Sea of Consciousness plagued by chaotic time energy.

After the Past and Future Buddha Self manifested, they turned into brilliant lights before disappearing. Wang Wei immediately noticed the changes in the current situation.

'The past and future—I can't access them.'

He mobilized the River of Fate and sensed a power resisting his control.

'Did he sacrifice these Buddha Selves to seal the past and future of this battlefield?'

Wang Wei knew his analysis was correct as his Time Clones dispersed. Without access to the past, the clones could not stay in the present and dispersed.

'Do you think it would be that easy to stop me?' thought Wang Wei with a sneer.

As soon as he had these thoughts, Di Tian's danger sense activated, and he surrounded himself with a Yin-Yang Shield.

Boom!

Despite imbuing his shield with the [Cycle Characteristic] of Samsara, allowing it to regenerate instantly, an overbearing power destroyed it, heading directly for his head and soul.

He reacted swiftly by raiding his arm in a defensive position and mobilizing his Dao Will and Willpower to boost his defense to the best of his ability. Di Tian flew a few million miles away before stopping.

He looked at his hands, which were still in the state of [Indestructibility], and they were missing parts, without a single drop of blood spilling; it was like a pencil erased the missing pieces on a drawing.

'Destruction Dao?' thought Di Tian, confusion written all over his face. He recognized the power that did such terrifying damage to him. However, this was not the cause of his puzzlement:

He could not understand where the attack originated from. Simple logic tells him his opponent sent the attack; however, he did not see, detect, or understand how this attack suddenly appeared.

'Is it Time Dao?' He could feel that he was still blocking the River of Time, so he ruled out an attack from the past or future. Di Tian concentrated intensely, trying to figure out the ins and outs of this technique.

However, Wang Wei would not give him enough time to think and plan. Di Tian immediately felt another sense of danger and reacted faster than the first attack. With one step, he traversed from the Fire Dimension to Earth Dimension.

Alas, he realized his actions were futile. The weird attack ignored the restraint of space and directly attacked him from the unknown.

Di Tian detected a power that wished to eradicate his very fate, thus eliminating him from Heaven and Earth. No, worse, it would appear as if he had never existed.

'The scariest and most powerful aspect of Fate—Cause and Effect,' analyzed Di Tian, who summoned a Book of Life and Death that manifested behind him.

He might not be able to control all aspects of his soul, but Di Tian can control his life and death. So, his name in the Book of Life and Death was erased, making Fate believe it had succeeded in its attempt to erase him.

Then, once the power trying to kill him disappeared, a pen appeared to rewrite Di Tian's name on the book. In an instant, he underwent the process of dying and being nonexistent to living and having existed.

Sadly, his tactics were not without repercussions. Di Tian saw that sixty percent of his body had faded as if he was disappearing. And the process did not seem easy to reverse.

'So soon?' thought Di Tian as he sensed another attack. He quickly calmed down and concentrated; he pushed his spirit, concentration, and senses to their limit.

Furthermore, a small golden tree appeared in Di Tian's Sea of Consciousness, releasing a holy and noble light that nourished his soul. His observation, understanding, and analysis capabilities instantly reached a new height.

Boom!

Di Tian's body exploded into oblivion. However, he was extremely calm throughout the entire ideal.

[Death Substitution]

Death Substitution Talisman is a rare resource used by some Emperor Lineages to prevent their Heaven Chosen from dying prematurely. Di Tian's technique is based on that talisman, so he revived himself less than a second afterward with only a slightly pale complexion.

"I understand," he muttered; he finally discovered how Wang Wei's technique operated with the help of the Bodhi Tree.

Chapter 869 Clash Of Dao (IV)

Before his death, Di Tian became enlightened by the nature of the world. There is a Buddhist saying that there is a world with every grain of salt. Ancient Sages preached how our every action has an effect on Heaven and Earth, some of which we cannot perceive or fathom.

Before his annihilation, Di Tian saw many things. He saw a river of unfathomable scale. And even with his current power, he cannot describe its infinite size and wonder.

From that river flows countless branches, like a tree with countless roots.

'The River of Time,' thought Di Tian as he recognized the thing, especially since his current opponent used it against him.

'The countless branches should be different worlds or dimensions derived from the river's main branch. However, what does it have to do with Wang Wei's technique?'

As soon as he had these thoughts, he was shocked as he saw a second main river. According to his understanding of the world, this should have been impossible: there should only be one primary River of Time.

However, he saw a second one. No, with the passage of time, he saw countless more Primary Rivers connected by a thin barrier between each of them. And each main river also had infinitely more branches.

"Infinite Trichiliocosm."

This name popped in Di Tian's name, followed by the other names: Parallel Dimensions, Parallel Timelines, Myriad Origin Realm, etc.

'All our actions can cause entire new timelines, entire new universes diverse from one of our many chances,' he understood. 'Does that mean there are timelines where I made the right choice? Where I succeeded in the trial, where I fulfilled my dreams of walking the path of perfection?'

All these thoughts flashed in Di Tian's mind, making him excited. A new door of infinite possibility opened up for him; he now saw more hope in reviving his wife.

Boom!

Everything went black, and he died. After reviving himself, he swiftly calmed down before looking at Wang Wei. He understood the latter's technique.

Wang Wei assessed a version of himself from a parallel universe and attacked him directly from that dimension. And since the attack originated from another time and space, he could not see or detect it.

'Something is not adding up,' analyzed Di Tian. 'From my enlightenment, it seems that Emperors cannot travel through the Infinite Trichiliocosm, so how did he access it? Even with his mastery of Time Dao, this should not be possible.'

While analyzing the situation, another attack arrived. However, Di Tian knew what to look for, so he did not have to rely on his intuition or danger sense.

He sensed the very subtle Space-Time fluctuations and tried to react. Sadly, even such an act only bought him a few more microseconds to react.

Boom!

Di Tian flew away with superficial injuries.

'I see. He created a contained parallel universe with Time Dao and Luck Dao.'

It would be too much to bear for Wang Wei to create an entire Parallel Universe with so many Immortal Entities in the Myriad Emperor World. So, he created a contained universe involving only the current Heaven Will Battle.

And in that universe, his parallel self differs from him by a slight margin' for example, he smiled on one occasion when he did not, or he looked left in that universe instead of right.

A universe contains infinite probability and variables. So, to create a contained universe, he had to control these variables. Wang Wei used his Probability Manipulation from his Luck Dao to maintain all the variables from the parallel universe.

Then, he had his other self attacked from that dimension.

'His comprehension suddenly increased. And that aura seemed to be Buddhist in nature,' thought Wang Wei before attacking again. And this time, it was a two-prong attack as his body in that dimension also attacked.

Bang!

The Earth Energy that filled this dimension became chaotic due to the sheer power behind that attack. However, Wang Wei frowned as he gazed at the Emperor Artifact in the shape of a shield that blocked him.

He did not care that his attack failed. His focus was on the fact that the attack from the parallel universe also failed. And after seeing the phantom floating above Di Tian's head, he understood why.

'The Present Buddha Self,' thought Wang Wei. 'He also sacrificed to seal the present. He sealed the River of Time with the Three Buddha Selves, preventing me from attacking from the past, present, and future.'

Wang Wei calmly looked at him before making a clenching motion with his hand. The River of Time fluctuated for a moment; the Earth Dimension trembled, creating countless space cracks. The power of time fluctuated from some of these cracks, indicating that people might experience different times of rapid aging if they were not careful and entered one of them.

Wang Wei's actions seemed to crack the very fabric of the space-time continuum in this Earth Dimension.

Ploop!

Di Tian vomited a large mouthful of blood. Wang Wei's action was to explode his parallel universe. As a result, his Present Buddha Self had to bear the backlash from the attack and the River of Time.

'The damage was so small?' thought Wang Wei as he swiftly figured out why. Di Tian seemed very adept at dealing with chaotic Space-Time Energy. So, after the explosion, he even used them to heal his Present Buddha Self.

Wang Wei did not dwell on the issue for too long as he raised his hand to manifest a marble that resembled the shiniest diamond. To the untrained eyes, this marble is nothing but an ordinary creation.

However, these powerful cultivators saw how it was created. Wang Wei folded the entire Fire Dimension into this bead. Furthermore, he seemed to disdain its short length and kept increasing its size using his Space Dao.

The marble flew out of Wang Wei's hand, heading directly for his opponent. Di Tian almost cursed out loud after seeing that small thing approach him. He saw how it was created and the power it contained.

The current size of the dimension inside the marble was on par with the Myriad Emperor World. Although it was only an empty dimension with no life, energy, or even any rules, the sheer weight of the marble because of the size of that dimension was enough to do terrible damage to him.

His first instinct was to evade. However, the marble had its own gravitational pull and ability to block the surrounding space.

[Seventh Fist: All Things Must Reincarnate]

Nothing in the universe can resist reincarnation. The Myriad Emperor World will one day undergo reincarnation and might cease to exist. One might say that a Great Emperor has transcended life and death and does not need to worry about reincarnation.

However, that is far from the truth. Emperors—even Paragons—are Immortals but not Eternal. Death is categorized in a different way for them. Furthermore, reincarnation is not simply defined by the concept of life and death.

One of the core of reincarnation is the ups and downs of the world, the changes from high to low, and the repeated cycle. A Heaven Chosen can be extremely lucky, acquiring numerous fortunate encounters. However, they encounter a calamity that can kill them the next day.

Such an act is a manifestation of their bad luck backlash. However, it is also a process of reincarnation, going from the peak of their fortune to the lowest point. If the Heaven Chosen survives their calamity, it would mean they survive a round of reincarnation, returning their luck to a normal level.

Using this core idea of reincarnation, Di Tian's technique attacked the marble. His objective was to force the dimension inside the marbles to undergo reincarnation, dying before reaching him.

Sadly, he miscalculated. Wang Wei predicted his move and absorbed the power of Reincarnation he used. Instead, he used it to create a Nether World in the Fire dimension, making it even more complete.

'Damn it, 'cursed Di Tian, forced to directly confront the marble. He mobilized all the power of his fleshly body and blessed himself with powerful Innate Creatures from the Heaven Path.

Bang!

The shockwave from the confrontation did untold damage to their current location; it was now completely on the verge of collapsing. However, neither of them cared about such an insignificant thing.

Di Tian felt his arm was about to tear apart from the collisions. However, he remained concentrated and executed his plan. He used his attack to create a space pathway inside the marble.

And after entering, it was only a matter of time before tearing it apart from the inside. Di Tian was swift and ruthless, overclocking his muscles to destroy the dimension as soon as possible.

So, even with Wang Wei's ability, he could not repair the damage as fast as Di Tian could inflict. So, he did what he usually does—explode it. Unfortunately for him, Di Tian predicted this would be his next move.

So, he took preventive measures and was relatively intact after the explosion.

Wang Wei calmly looked at him. Then, a scary smile crept on his handsome face, making Di Tian's heart skip a beat.

Chapter 870 Clash of Dao (V)

Wang Wei calmly raised his hand, and black lightning from Divine Punishment Thunder coated his hand. He punched forward with great momentum.

Di Tian—who was a few miles away from him—prepared for the upcoming attack. However, during the entire process, he sensed something wrong; he did not forget the previous devious smile.

Di Tian's upper body exploded into a pool of blood, leaving only his legs floating in the void. The process was so sudden that no one—including the viewers—knew what had happened. Everyone, of course, except for the person responsible.

"So, it was not completely successful," muttered Wang Wei with a displeased frown.

Meanwhile, Di Tian regenerated his body; he looked horrified as he was also baffled by what had happened. Unfortunately, Wang Wei would not explain anything to him.

He waved his hand, manifesting an enormous palm that descended upon his opponent. From this palm, Di Tian detected the power of Death; he recognized it was the manifestation of every way someone can die—old age, disease, poison, natural and man-made disaster, bad luck, etc.

Di Tian reacted swiftly as he summoned three defensive Emperor Artifacts from his vast collection; he chose the very best and most powerful artifact he possessed.

Then, he used a secret technique that allowed him to use these artifacts to the best of his ability. With his Ten Supremacy Foundation, he should have no problem using any artifacts to the greatest extent of their powers.

Unfortunately, he was only a [Mortal Emperor], meaning he lacked the [Immortal Essence] of a Great Emperor. If he truly used the full power of even an Artifact created by a Third Class Emperor, the backlash would consume years of his lifespan. He could lose more than a hundred million years in an instant, and that's only a conservative number.

Knowing this fact, Di Tian used numbers and secret techniques to make up for this flaw. He activated about 80% of each artifact, and through resonance, he combined their powers and created a shield on par with someone using the full power of an Emperor Artifact.

Alas, his efforts were futile. Wang Wei's attack instantly atomized him. No, the process was even worse; he annihilated every aspect of his existence, including his soul and Dao.

"Still failed?" commented Wang Wei as he raised his head to look at the River of Time that had disappeared after Di Tian sealed it. Then, from the river, Di Tian appeared with a pale complexion.

'Is this the power of the three scriptures together?' analyzed Wang Wei. He saw that Di Tian's [Past Buddha Self] fished him out from the River of Time and revived him.

The Di Tian before him was technically a past version that existed before the palm descended and annihilated him.

Wang Wei concentrated his eyes. He once tried to use his Future Buddha in similar ways but failed; he had to use other ways to achieve similar results.

'This guy is really rich,' sneered Wang Wei, slightly annoyed. After this stunt, Di Tian's Past Buddha Self should have been annihilated because of the backlash from the River of Time.

However, Di Tian used a Time Chaos Treasure to withstand most of the backlash and, for some reason, made his Future Buddha Self suffer the rest of the backlash.

While Wang Wei was analyzing the situation, Di Tian was doing the very same. However, he was not nearly as calm as the latter. The previous defensive maneuver was one of the best in his arsenal, but it was useless before that palm.

'The attack was similar to when he attacked across a different parallel universe—it completely ignored all my defenses.'

Di Tian forced himself to calm down and analyzed the situation. Otherwise, the fear of the unknown could overwhelm his mind.

'I've already made preparations against his Time Dao. So, this should be an attack based on his other Daos. So, which one should it be?'

His mind worked on overdrive as he reviewed all the information he knew about Wang Wei. Although he did not know all the latter's Laws, he knew a great deal despite the current state of his Sleepers.

'It's either Fate or Yin-Yang Dao.'

As soon as he concluded such a result, Wang Wei was already on the offensive. A Tai Chi Symbol manifested above him, sealing the surrounding space.

The Yin-Yang Symbol rotated at an alarming speed, and from that rotation, Di Tian saw all the changes in the world: the changes in the seasons, the rise and fall of the sun and moon, the ebbs of spiritual energy, the ups and downs of luck of all sentient beings, and finally, the birth and death of all things in existence.

After watching these changes, Di Tian found his understanding of Samsara elevated slightly. He thought he had reached the limit of his Dao, but he was wrong. Sadly, this was not the time for enlightenment, as he was in great danger.

The attack controlled all his mobility—including the speed his mind operated. If not for the Bodhi Tree blessing his Sea of Consciousness, he would not be enlightened in this battle nor have the mental capacity to devise a measure to save his life.

As death crept on him, Di Tian did two things. Firstly, he activated his Skin Divine Ability and entered a state of [Absolute Immunity]. Previously, he wanted to reserve the few minutes he had left as a trump card.

However, he was soon running out of methods to revive himself and needed to save his life. Secondly, he also pushed his Bodhi Tree to the limit to understand how this technique operated.

Bang!

The Tai Chi Symbol ground everything into dust, and that included the entire Earth Dimension. As such, the battle had now reached the Metal Dimension—a world full of weapons, ores, and Metal Energy. This place could be considered a Holy Land for Sword Cultivators or people who cultivate Weapon Dao. However, the two participants did not care about such a thing.

Di Tian's pale face appeared, standing above a mountain made entirely out of blades.

'It's a fate-related ability. But that's all I know.' His face was not good to look at. The last attack removed most of the time he had left in the Immunity State. Currently, he only has less than 30 seconds left.

'The only choice left for me is to use that trump card. However, if I do it without figuring out his technique, I would reduce the weight of such a trump card.'

Boom!

A ruthless light flashed in his eyes. He looked at Wang Wei floating above the Heaven and rushed toward him. However, what awaited him was another fist full of unimaginable power.

Boom!

Di Tian flew into countless mountains, his body breaking past them one after the other like they were thin papers. Finally, he crashed into a mountain composed of meteorites. However, such a dense and solid ore was as weak as mud to his fleshly body.

Di Tian lay embedded on the mountain, blood dripping from his orifices and with numerous broken bones. However, his eyes shone with a quick brilliance.

'His attacks were fated to succeed, and nothing I can do can stop it.'

He had the answer to the puzzle, and it was the correct one.

Deep inside Wang Wei's Sea of Consciousness was a book with the character [Destiny] written on the title. On one of the blank pages, there were three sentences.

[The Divine Punishment Fists annihilated the opponent's body, soul, and Dao, and there was nothing he could do to stop it.]

[The Yin-Yang Grinding Disk sealed the opponent's mobility, including his mind, before grounding him into oblivion; there was nothing he could do to stop it.]

[The Fist of Destruction atomized the opponent, completely eliminating him from existence and preventing him from reviving by any means possible; furthermore, he could do nothing to prevent the attack from reaching its target.]

'So, it's really not yet possible to decide a cultivator's fate—especially one of Di Tian's caliber,' thought Wang Wei, long expecting this outcome. Of course, this did not prevent him from being slightly disappointed.

Regardless, it was because he knew of this truth that he did not call this technique the [Book of Fate] and labeled it the [Book of Destiny].

'It doesn't matter. I will consider this technique incomplete, no, a work in progress. One day, no one between Heaven and Earth can escape its grasp—even Grand Dao.'

Wang Wei immediately wanted to take this opportunity for a fourth attack. However, he soon noticed a new change in Di Tian. To be precise, something happened to the River of Time as Di Tian's [Past Buddha Self] began to act.

The Past Buddha Self appeared above Di Tian and waved its hand. Then, he summoned something from the River of Time through a karmic link from Di Tian's body.

The thing summoned seemed to be both a soul and an imprint. After entering Di Tian's body, the power of Samsara emanated from his body, completing certain changes.

Boom!

Di Tian's aura suddenly changed.

"This is..." muttered Wang Wei with squinted eyes.