

F.D Emperor 941

Chapter 941 Battle of Eternals (I)

'Damn it, I've been tricked,' cursed He Shiyi internally as he saw countless magical circles appearing above the sect; the attack's real purpose was not to create as much damage as possible but to place a seal that prevented other people from coming to help him.

The worst thing about this situation is that he will have to take even longer than necessary to activate the Four Symbol Mirror.

He Shiyi glanced at his adversary with intense killing intent. 'What a beautiful woman,' was the first thought that flashed in his mind. However, his killing intent did not diminish in the slightest.

"Who are you?" asked He Shiyi with terrible coldness emanating from his body. "I have never met you, so we should not have any animosity." He could sense the aura of an Eternal from this woman; more importantly, the latter strength made him take this battle seriously.

"Your Spirit Genesis Sect has offended so many people, so are you surprised that some random individual attacked you?" said Xu Shi in her angelic voice. Most of the information he received from this sect originated from the Heavenly Emperor.

However, she did not take things at face value and made a judgment solely based on the latter's words.

In this brief encounter, she used the power of Time to glance at the past of this world and saw how the Spirit Genesis Sect usually acted—prideful and domineering. They made the fact they were the strongest sect in the lower dimension their only identity and personality.

He Shiyi frowned after hearing what she said. It's true their sect offended many people, but most factions do not dare retaliate against them. Furthermore, they usually do things in the shadows, so people often suspect it's them, but they have no proof.

"You're making a mistake, but there is still time to turn back. Don't wait until things get worse and your actions are irreparable."

"Your tone of superiority is disgusting," said Xu Shi with a sneer. Then, she no longer wasted any time with this person and rushed forward. The power of time enveloped her feet, and she instantly appeared next to He Shiyi; it was like she was always there in the first place. She clenched her beautiful hand and punched him in the face.

Boom!

He Shiyi took a dozen steps in the void before stopping; his face had no injury, not even a scratch.

'His body is on par with me,' analyzed Xu Shi. When she was in the Saint Realm, she realized the creator of the Primordial Chaos Art was very young when creating this version, and the latter was probably not as talented as her. So, she decided to improve the technique.

After spending years studying divine runes, she optimized the Immortal Aperture

Realm of the technique, raising the lower limit of the technique from granting 3-Leaf Battle Strength to 9-Leaf.

Alas, she did not have the time to cultivate the Immortal Aperture, so Xu Shi did not reach 9-Leaf before proving the Dao.

However, afterward, not only did she finish cultivating her Immortal Aperture, but she also created the Dao Aperture Realm of this technique.

Currently, her strength is 94 Primordial Dragon Force, and once she finishes the Dao Aperture, her strength should have entered the fourth realm of the True Power Dao Realm and achieved battle prowess equal to Dao Ancestors with only her flesh.

Afterward, she has to focus on creating and cultivating the Chaos Aperture, which should be enough for her until she opens the Gate of Power. As for the final realm of Primordial Aperture, Xu Shi plans to create this stage after ascending and learning more about the world. She might come into contact with the original creator of the Primordial Chaos Art, exchange ideas, and compare which scripture is better.

He Shiyi looked at the woman before him, surprise flashing in his eyes.

'The Dao of Time?' He immediately knew this battle would be more intense. Anyone who can prove the Dao with any of the Outlaw Daos should not be underestimated—especially one who became an Eternal Emperor.

He Shiyi no longer hesitated as he awakened his Dao Body. Red markings appeared on his face before trailing down to his upper chest, and his pupil and hair turned golden, releasing a terrifying battle intent.

A gold and silver armor appeared around his body, covering every part of his body except the head. He Shiyi raised his hand, and a pure black halberd materialized in his hand.

Xu Shi's eyes squinted after seeing her opponent's armor and weapon. She could tell it was the latter's Proving Dao Artifact, but she focused on it because of the hidden fearful aura she sensed.

After the latter awakening, Xu Shi sensed he only achieved a Grand Dao Boost of 3%, but the latter's Emperor Artifact gave a 10% Grand Dao Boost.

'How is that possible?' She doubted even the Heavenly Emperor's artifact could not be this powerful. Suddenly, she thought of something:

'Did he use the power of the broken

Empyrean Artifact to refine and temper his Proving Dao Artifact?'

She immediately analyzed the pros and cons of this method. The pros are obvious—creating such a powerful weapon that every Emperor would be envious.

However, there is also a con. The Empyrean Artifact should contain the Grand Dao Source of its owner. If not careful, other lesser or weaker artifacts could be contaminated by the latter's Dao, rendering them useless.

Xu Shi did not waste time as she also awakened her Dao Body. A cloud-like shawl floated above her head while the two ends embraced her body. In an instant, she became more divine and noble, just like an immortal Goddess descending to the world of mortals.

She raised her hand, and a small cauldron or pot floated above her palm, releasing the terrifying power of Primordial Chaos.

[Splitting the Heaven]

He Shiyi rushed toward his opponent, dropping his halberd with all his might. A terrifying power capable of splitting the entire world emanated from the weapon as it dropped down with unparalleled momentum.

'Power Dao? No, it should be Battle Dao that uses resonance to control Force Dao.'

Xu Shi controlled her [Myriad Dao Pot], making it grow to the size of a normal cauldron. The pot released a gray fog that stood before the mighty Halberd. Following the clash, nothing happened.

There was no loud sound, no energy or force releases, or any effect on the surrounding space; it was like the weapon landed on a sack of cotton or clouds—the fog absorbed all the attack.

'Weapon-10%, Awakening-3%, Dao

Will-2%, for an overall strength of 35,' analyzed Xu Shi. 'There is still the possibility of his soul, other Source Technique, or using some method to elevate the strength of his fleshly body.'

Only in the Infant Fiendgod Force could the body grant any Grand Dao Boost, and based on their first confrontation, Xu Shi knew his opponent was not there.

However, she did not immediately rule out the possibility.

[Endless Blade of Time]

Thousands of swords appeared above the sky, each glowing with the power of time.

They descended on He Shiyi faster than he could blink, think, or react; they skipped time and directly attacked a few seconds into the future, where he was unprepared and could not notice anything.

Luckily, He Shiyi's main Dao is Battle Dao, so the thing he lacked most was Battle IQ or experience. His halberd spun in a circular motion, blocking any swords that came close to him.

Then, He Shiyi's face changed as he stopped his actions and proceeded to evade instead.

'Great intuition,' thought Xu Shi. Her actions were only a trick, hiding her real objective. She wanted to revert the time on her opponent's artifact to the period before it became so powerful. Alas, He Shiyi noticed, stopped blocking the Swords of Time, and evaded instead.

'It doesn't matter that he evades since I accomplished one of my objectives.'

He Shiyi can evade her attack, but the same cannot be said for the area. The Spirit Genesis Sect was mostly intact due to their sect's protective array, but the land beyond their protection was devastated by this one attack.

Xu Shi could hear the sound of something crying in agony and anger, followed by a sense of rejection between Heaven and Earth. She knew it was Heavenly Dao's hatred for her actions. Unfortunately, the latter is powerless to do anything about it.

'Weakness is the original sin,' thought Xu Shi, a lesson she learned the hard way as she helplessly watched her husband dying in her arms.

[Supreme Divine Thunder Punishment]

He Shiyi used his halberd as a spear, rushing toward his opponent with a stabbing motion. Purple lightning and thunder surrounded him, annihilating everything in its path.

Xu Shi discovered this attack had the attribute of Divine Punishment Thunder, meaning it could not be evaded. She did not panic, releasing more gray fog from the pot.

It swallowed it without much effort as soon as it came into contact with this potent thunder.

"All things returned to chaos," muttered He Shiyi, who immediately figured out what had happened. He wanted to distance himself from his opponent without hesitation, but it was too late.

A sword made out of the same fog had materialized in Xu Shi's hand, and she slashed him.

Chapter 942 Battle of Eternals (II)

Xu Shi's swords should have returned He Shiyi to a state of chaos, similar to the universe's beginning. However, this was not what happened. He used a technique to rebound the attack, almost injuring Xu Shi with her own attack. Luckily, she had tremendous control over her Dao.

Taking advantage while they were in close proximity and the fact she was distracted dealing with his rebound. He Shiyi head-butted her. His head amassed infinite mass and density to the point it could even destroy conceptual beings like Eternal Great Emperors.

Boom!

Xu Shi exploded into trillions of pieces.

However, He Shiyi was not happy; instead, he frowned. He sensed the power of time.

'Time Remnants?' he analyzed. The person he killed is a past or future version of her or a projection from an alternative reality.

Xu Shi appeared a few hundred meters away with a red thread connecting to He Shiyi in her hand. She then raised her hand, using it as a sharp weapon to cut off the thread.

'My karma thread?' He Shiyi's face changed.

If he let her cut off the thread, many things could happen to him. For example, losing his memories, losing an important part of him, or even losing some of his strength.

[Threading On Infinity Step]

He Shiyi did not hesitate to use his most powerful battle technique, which allowed him to reach incomprehensible speed. He was so fast that he was stepping on the very concept of infinite speed itself.

So, before she could react, He Shiyi was beside her and gave her the meanest upper-cut punch in the world. Xu Shi turned into a brilliant light that flew into the Heavens and crashed into the sun, her beautiful jaw obliterated.

'His Battle Grand Dao Source is extremely versatile,' she thought. Battle Dao is a battle-oriented Dao and is capable of using Source Resonance and controlling multiple Daos. In conclusion, it's a very terrifying Dao in the hands of the right person.

'Furthermore, I have been too reserved in our confrontation.'

In this brief clash, she discovered she was always worried about He Shiyi removing the seal on the Spirit Genesis Sect and gaining access to the broken Empyrean Artifact.

These thoughts flashed in her mind in less than a nanosecond; then, she readjusted her state. She rushed toward him, but she was not alone. Xu Shi dragged the entire sun with her, crashing on He Shiyi and the continent.

"That bitch, is she crazy?" roared He Shiyi as he realized the consequences of such an act of madness. He rushed to the sky with the intention of stopping her.

Unfortunately, the situation turned for the worse.

Billions of suns appeared behind Xu Shi, and they were all real. She created time fractures with the sun as the basis, thus replicating it into billions of parts.

[Opening Heaven Slash]

He Shiyi slashed his halberd, recreating the aura and power of the world when it was first created when it was in a state of pure chaos. With the power of this attack, it should be easy to obliterate these billions of suns.

'Using the power of Chaos against me?' she sneered before pausing for a moment. 'No, he should be smarter than this. In that case, this attack is a distraction.'

A subtle power of time flashed in her eyes, and she saw the future. Her conjecture was correct; He Shiyi's real attack was his battle spirit—the War God Spirit.

Xu Shi controlled her [Myriad Dao Pot] to absorb the subtle chaos power emanating from her opponent's slash. Immediately afterward, a creature with blue skin dressed in dark armor with two red horns appeared above He Shiyi's head.

It roared like a savage and mindless machine, making the entire world tremble.

It looked at Xu Shi and the billion suns with its dark gold eyes before punching them.

The punch seemed to be able to perfectly control all its power; its control was so superb that it allowed the creature to generate a hundred times its normal power.

Anyone who saw this punch would tell this creature created and tempered this attack after experiencing millions of battles; the entire creature gave the aura that it was bred for war and battle.

Unfortunately, Xu Shi had long predicted this attack. She raised her hand to gather countless red threads.

[World Karma Seal]

She gathered the karma of the entire world before using it as a potent seal, drastically reducing the strength of that punch. The fact it was not completely sealed was a testament to how powerful that simple punch was.

Boom!

The power released from that punch destroyed hundreds of millions of suns.

Unfortunately, the rest crashed on He Shiyi and the world. Normally, the sun is nothing for a being of He Shiyi's level. Alas, Xu Shi infused the power of chaos to their core, turning them into Chaos Suns with

unimaginable power. However, she did a great job hiding their aura to lure He Shiyi into a sense of complacency.

The world was in chaos after so many Chaos Suns dropped on it. The space-time continuum was unstable, the laws of Heaven and Earth became chaotic, and trillions of lives died. The situation would have been worse had those other factions acted promptly and activated their faction's Emperor Array.

At the center of the explosion, He Shiyi floated in the void. His armor was intact, but his face melted, leaving only part of his skull. However, he instantly regenerated his handsome face. Just like he failed to inject his Dao Will into Xu Shi's body in that last attack, she did not succeed. As such, this kind of injury is nothing to an Eternal Emperor.

He Shiyi looked at the destruction around him, and a great anger rushed into his mind. As the most powerful sect in the world, the Spirit Genesis considered the Battle Spirit World their property. But now, some stranger came in and caused so much damage to their possessions.

'Calm down, calm down, and think about the positives,' thought He Shiyi, exhaling deeply. 'After fixing the mess she created, I should receive some merit from Heavenly Dao.'

Although he convinced himself of this, he knew the loss of the sect was not as simple as seen. From this attack, they will lose the prestige gathered for countless generations, affecting their Qi Luck and destiny. As the strongest sect, how could they suffer such tremendous loss? How come they couldn't even protect their world?

Many people will have this idea and begin to test the Spirit Genesis Sect. If things develop in the worst direction, some of their enemies will become bold and directly attack them.

He Shiyi finally calmed down, so he used his Divine Sense to send a secret message to some factions:

'Prepare to open the Void Battlefield.' His voice was cold and full of killing intent, indicating a terrible fate would befall anyone who did not follow his order.

He looked at Xu Shi, his eyes red with anger and hatred. However, the reply he received was indifference and maybe even a little scorn. Xu Shi did not feel bad about her actions. Being of their level have different levels of morality.

Furthermore, she understood that if she did not do this to the Battle Spirit World, they would have done it to the Myriad Emperor World. She read the history of the Martial Hegemony World and knew they were once invited by a foreign Taoist Faction, almost devastating their world. As such,

she knew how cruel battles between different planes or worlds were. Xu Shi even believed the assassin sent to kill the Heavenly Emperor also received orders to cause as much chaos as possible.

As such, she will never show compassion regarding such a thing.

Battle Spirit World, a few minutes ago: "What is the situation?" asked Patriarch He.

"No one can leave or enter the sect because of the powerful seal."

"I know this, I'm asking what are we doing to deal with the situation?" His face was red, trying to hide the anger he was feeling.

Never in his wildest dream would he have thought someone had the balls to attack their sect?

"All our Immortals and Insurgents are attacking simultaneously, but the seal is not budging," replied Elder Jia, stressed out beyond any level he has ever felt in his entire life.

"Even the Ancestors can't do anything?"

"Sadly, no." Patriarch He grunted, he caressed his temple, trying to think of a quick solution.

Suddenly, he felt a wind around and looked up.

"Ancestor."

"We need to leave the formation as soon as possible."

"Did something happen to my son?" he hurriedly asked.

"Not yet. Because of the seal, my senses are blurry. However, I have a feeling the enemy's plan is not so simple."

Patriarch He sighed in relief, "How do we deal with the situation? Without activating the Four Symbol Mirror, the only way I can think of is to use the Weapon Slaves.

However, is it worth it to use them now?"

"The artifact will take too long to activate, and the Weapon Slaves are a last resort. Our best option is to use one of the

Protecting Dao Talismans to open a hole in this seal so that I can leave and assist the patriarch."

Chapter 943 Battle of Eternals (III)

"Protecting Dao Talisman, huh?" muttered Patriarch He, feeling a slight pain in his heart at the prospect of using these things.

The Spirit Genesis Sect has a few things that could be considered the ultimate foundation of the sect, and the first one is obviously the Four Symbol Mirror.

As long as the mirror is here, the sect can survive any trial, tribulation, or catastrophe. Another ultimate foundation of the Spirit Genesis Sect is the Protecting Dao Talismans, derived from the Four Symbol Mirror.

Their ancestor found a way to condense the Empyrean Power from the artifact into a talisman. The power of this talisman is more mobile than the mirror as they do not require a long time to activate. The only downside to these talismans is it's hard to control their powers, and even one thing requires an extremely long time to condense.

A Great Emperor can use their Dao to accelerate the process, and Eternals can condense two talismans during their stay in the lower dimension.

"Fine, you can use it," said Patriarch He after hesitating for a few seconds.

"Then, please, give access," said Ancestor He. The patriarch was momentarily confused before remembering the sect's rules—only the patriarch can activate the ultimate foundation of the sect. Now that his son could not be reached and it was an emergency, as the former patriarch, only he could grant permission to access the talismans.

Patriarch He gave the ancestor his token without wasting time, and the latter disappeared. A few minutes later, everyone in the sect senses a powerful Immortal Energy followed by an even more terrifying power.

The seal above their sect trembled and cracked, making everyone ecstatic. Unfortunately, these people's smiles did not last long; the cracks healed themselves.

"Damn it, how could this seal be so powerful?" yelled Ancestor He, as he tried to mobilize as many Immortal Qi allowed to power this talisman. Unfortunately, his attempt was pointless.

The seal did not originate from Xu Shi but was condensed by Wang Wei himself, containing his peak power of 69% Grand Dao Source. The Dao Protecting Talisman is powerful, but its strength was not close to the mirror, probably reaching 60% Grand Dao Source.

Under normal circumstances, such strength is enough to walk sideways in the lower dimension. Unfortunately, the Spirit Genesis Sect met a freak like Wang Wei.

After all, he did not acquire the title of Immeasurable Emperor for nothing.

"Patriarch, we need to use a second talisman."

"Are you serious?" asked Patriarch He, feeling a pain in his heart, thinking of their sect's loss in this attack.

"This is not the time to hesitate. Our loss will be even greater if something happens to the Sect Master."

Patriarch He remembered his son who was in danger and gritted his teeth: "Don't hesitate, use two more talismans to ensure nothing goes wrong."

In the distance, the Immortal Sovereign showed a rare look of approval. He can destroy this sealing and reverse the situation with two more talismans. So, he did not hesitate and used two more Protecting Dao Talismans.

With this boost, he easily penetrated the seal, making Ancestor He smile. Alas, his happiness was also short. An unknown power reinforced the seal. Luckily, he reacted swiftly and left the sect before the seal was completely reinforced.

Ancestor He frowned after exiting the seal.

He found himself in a golden world with chants echoing in the background.

"Buddhism?"

"Donor, unfortunately, you cannot leave,"

said a peaceful and gentle voice. Then, a strange monk appeared before Ancestor He. The reason he said it was strange was not because the person was a monk—a religion that should have been extinct in the lower dimension—but because he sensed Taoist Principles from this monk's body.

"You're with the attacker?"

"This poor monk is only here to prevent you from interfering, so there is no need for us to fight," said Feng Heng.

"Do you think that's possible?"

Feng Heng sighed. His mission was indeed only to prevent the latter from interfering.

According to the Heavenly Emperor, True Heavenly Dao seems very lenient when it comes to breaking the rules toward the Spirit Genesis Sect. As such, if their Immortal Sovereign is pushed to the limit, it's possible for them to use true Tier 11 strength in the lower dimension or, at the very least, come close to it.

'The best plan for this battle is to drag him down while secretly injuring him.'

Immortal Sovereigns have a higher healing ability than Dao Ancestors, Immortal

Venerables, and even Primarchs, but it is still not on par with Great Emperors and Eternals. So, as long as he is injured, he must spend countless generations returning to his peak.

"In that case, let's begin, donor," said Feng Heng as brilliant golden light enveloped him. For this battle, he brought one of the supreme treasures of Buddhism, the Chaos Treasure–Buddha World. As such, he had the home advantage.

Battle Spirit World, Eastern Region:

The Battle Spirit World is a long, continuous continent with four seas in the north, south, west, and east. Despite having no break between continents like the Myriad Emperor World, the continent is also divided into five: the Central, East, West, North, and South Regions.

Because of the overbearing nature of the Spirit Genesis Sect, all the top factions of the world moved out from the Central Region, leaving only a few weak Emperor Lineages that served as the eyes of these factions, keeping tabs on the Spirit Genesis Sect.

So, when Xu Shi attacked, everyone paid attention to the Central Region. When she dropped billions of Chaos Suns into that area, these factions acted to create barriers to prevent the destruction from reaching other regions.

Their actions were somewhat successful. Unfortunately, they did not know these suns contained Chaos's power and underestimated the destruction it would have caused.

Regardless of the final outcome, the one who suffered the greatest loss was still the Spirit Genesis Sect, and they were more than happy with the result.

The Purple Qi Sect is the overlord of the Eastern Region, and it's also known as the second most powerful faction of the world with 10 Great Emperors, one of which was an Eternal.

Inside a room was a young, handsome man dressed in a purple robe with a golden crown, long black hair, and a jade pendant hanging on his side. The young man opened his eyes, revealing his two different color eyes—one blue and one red.

The Purple Spirit Eyes is a unique physique of the Purple Qi Sect, and this generation's patriarch was born with it. The sect celebrated and thought they could cultivate another Eternal, taking another step to catch up to the Spirit Genesis Sect.

Alas, things didn't go well. The Purple Spirit King lost to He Shiyi in the final battle and was severely injured. His situation would have been worse if he had not used all his means to escape.

After hearing He Shiyi's command to open the Void Battlefield, the Purple Spirit King frowned before calling for a World Council, contacting all the factions in the world.

After sending the call, he activated the formation to send a projection to the meeting room. He was the first to arrive since he called the meeting, so the Purple Spirit King took his position at this round table.

The next person to arrive was the Cult Master of the Ancient Spirit Mountain, a cult that worshiped spirits with 11 Great Emperors. Although this lineage has the same number of Emperors as the Spirit Genesis Sect—before this generation—they had no Eternals, and two of their Emperors were only Second Class. However, they are considered one of the oldest sects, and their founder—a Pseudo Eternal—pioneered the world's cultivation system.

As such, they were not considered amongst the best in the world: Top 5, sure, but not among the top 3.

The third person to arrive was the War Spirit Temple's War Priest. He was an elderly man dressed in a loose white robe with golden designs weaved into them.

However, the man released a naturally oppressive aura, and his bulging muscles did not alleviate this problem.

The War Spirit Temple held the position of the third most powerful faction, with nine Great Emperors and one Eternal.

Soon, all the top factions showed up for this meeting.

"You've heard He Shiyi, no, the Battle God Emperor's order. What do you think?" asked the Purple Spirit King, not hiding his contempt and hatred.

"Fuck him," said the War Priest, almost yelling. Veins appeared on his neck and overly toned biceps, and he released a terrifying aura. No one was surprised by this outburst.

In this generation, He Shiyi awakened a spirit related to Battle and War. As such, the Spirit Genesis Sect bullied and humiliated the War Spirit Temple to better cultivate their Heaven Chosen.

"No matter how we feel about him, we cannot ignore his order," said Cult Master Hao Ying. "The outsider is causing chaos in our world; we cannot let them."

"I have a better proposal," said the Saintess of the Flower Spirit Valley, a sect with 5 Great Emperors and one Eternal, all women.

"We let the foreigners cause chaos and weaken the Spirit Genesis Sect. That way, we may have a chance."

The room becomes quiet, everybody with their own thoughts.

Chapter 944 Secret Machinations

"Your idea is fine and all, but what about the aftermath?"

"Yes, once the Spirit Genesis Sect begins to liquidate us, what can we do?"

"Have you guys truly lost your spine?" asked the War Priest. "After this war, they will focus on recuperating; how could they care about us? And in the unlikely chance that He Shiyi is dead..."

The muscle man did not continue his words, making some people revel in their imagination. Unfortunately, these people knew it was not a simple thing to kill an Eternal Emperor.

"As tempting as this idea is, we all know the Spirit Genesis Sect will remain dominant as long as they have that weapon," said the Purple Spirit King, exhaling deeply.

"For some reason, Heaven and Earth have begun to change in recent years. The restrictions on that weapon are beginning to loosen," said the Seer, an elderly man dressed sloppily and with all-white eyes with no pupil. He is the leader of the Fate Spirit Sect.

Their sect only had 3 Great Emperors, but their founder was an Eternal who proved the Dao with Divination Dao, and all other Emperors awakened a Fate-related Spirit, making them extremely valuable in the world as the main source of intelligence gathering.

"Lord Seer, do you know the reason?" asked everybody respectfully. Although this old man was not the strongest of this group, everybody feared and respected him because of the knowledge and secrets he knew.

"The secrets of Heaven cannot be easily detected. I only know it's because of some mechanism of Heaven and Earth."

"Does this have to do with the recent changes in the upper dimension?"

"Maybe," replied the Seer, making everybody quiet. Their situation is worse than expected if the latter says it is true. It was difficult for the Spirit Genesis Sect to activate their weapon in the past. But now, they learned it will be easier for them to do so.

"In that case, let's forget it," said the Purple Spirit King. "Let's protect our region and help him activate the Void Battlefield."

"I can help with your situation."

Everyone looked at the person who spoke, and their faces changed. An unknown stranger was in their meeting, and they did not even notice it.

"Who are you?" roared the War Priest.

"You're a very spirited individual, aren't you?" said the intruder. As the person gazed at the War Priest, the man felt the fear of God for the first in his life. His War Spirit, which was the embodiment of boldness and never backing down, almost crumbled, and his Dao Heart almost shattered. Luckily, the intruder removed his gaze.

"I am the person responsible for this attack, and I can help your situation."

"Your excellency, whoever you are, it does not change the fact you are an outsider," said the Purple Spirit King, secretly swallowing his saliva to calm himself down; he did not succumb to the same gaze as the War Priest but he felt an instinctual fear when the person revealed his presence.

"There is no point in saying these hypocritical words now," said Wang Wei's projection. "You have an enemy, and the same enemy happens to be my enemy, so why can't we be friends?"

No one said anything for a while before the Flower Spirit Saintess asked: "How can you help us?"

"Simple, I will give you an excuse why you could not help He Shiyi," replied Wang Wei.

"I will send people to "attack" your factions, and that should be more than enough to explain to the Spirit Genesis Sect once the battle ends."

"This might work."

However, no one said anything afterward.

Wang Wei shook his head, "Your hearts are full of fear. You have been oppressed for so long that you have developed the mentality of the weak—the mentality of losers."

These people's faces changed and became ugly. They wanted to rebut him, but they did not dare. For one, they were scared of the intruder's display of power, and second, they knew he was correct.

"Let's fucking do it," roared the War Priest.

"Huh? You've awakened so soon? It seems I underestimated you." He thought this guy would have to spend years to get out of the fear he instilled in him, trying to repair his Dao Heart. But in such a short time, he awakened and sublimated his Dao Heart.

The War Priest snorted, "Our War Spirit Temple does not walk the path of invincibility, so defeat is acceptable to us. However, fear is only for cowards and the weak-minded."

Although he knew he could not defeat this man—even in his entire life—he would never allow himself to cower before anyone—no matter who they were.

"Interesting," said Wang Wei as he looked at this man. "With your current state, it's only a matter of time before you reach a higher level with your temple's [War God Record].

If you can wash away your karma, you might prove the Dao and even have a chance at achieving Eternity."

"How...do you know so much?" asked the War Priest, baffled.

"Because he's the embodiment of Fate itself," uttered the Seer while trembling.

Everyone looked at him, not hiding their puzzlement.

"So, do you agree with my offer?" asked Wang Wei.

"Why not?" said the Purple Spirit King, who suddenly felt envious of the War Priest; a secret part of him felt it was a great honor to receive praise from the intruder. Of course, he would never admit this truth.

"Wise choice," said Wang Wei, not giving the others time to make a choice. He raised his hand, and a subtle change occurred in this illusory space. Everybody felt something had happened, but they did not know exactly what.

"Sir?" asked the Saintess.

"Don't worry. I'm only taking precautions to prevent anyone from revealing the truth to the Spirit Genesis Sect under threat or temptation."

This was indeed a problem, but these people wondered why this outsider was so concerned about their world. Shouldn't he be glad they can turn against each other, plundering the world into chaos?

Wang Wei did not explain anything to them and prepared to leave.

"My Lord, wait," said the Seer. His projection stood up from his seat and kowtow on the ground. "Please, take me as your disciple."

"Sir Seer," said multiple people as they stood up from their seats. It was one thing to work with an outsider but something entirely different to become their disciple.

"You do not understand," said the Seer with a deep sigh, "Our founder's greatest regret is he could only peek at a corner of the wonder that is fate. Meanwhile, all our descendants have fallen into the Outlaw Trial or are scared even to participate.

"We thought it was impossible for anyone to succeed, but a living example exists before me. If I don't take this chance, I know I will regret it for the rest of my life."

People looked at the Seer with a different look; some understood, while others were still confused. After all, not everyone knew Wang Wei calmly looked at the elderly man before him and said, "I have no desire to take in an apprentice now, and your destiny and luck are not enough to bear the karma of being my apprentice.

"However, I admire your desire to pursue the Dao, so I'll give you a gift."

He raised his hand to condense some of his understanding of fate into a talisman. The talisman disappeared in the distance, appearing before the Seer in the Fate Spirit Sect.

"Thank you, Lord, for the gift," said the Seer, still remaining in his kowtow form.

Although disappointed he could not become the latter's apprentice, such a gift is enough to become the foundation of their sect, allowing them to better peer at the secrets of fate while reducing the price they must make.

Wang Wei nodded. He had his reasons for caring so much about the Battle Spirit World and granting this man such a gift.

The Heavenly Court must expand to the lower dimension, having a relationship or contact with all Heaven Will World.

As such, he did not want to leave a bad impression on these people with Xu Shi's actions. Otherwise, it would become troublesome in their future interactions, so he needed to alleviate their relationship to the best of his ability.

He does not hope these people will help him with his work; he will be satisfied if they do not interfere. If he plays his card correctly, the elderly man might become his aid when he intervenes in the affairs of this world. At the very least, he will be an ambassador that connects the two worlds.

Once his work finished, Wang Wei's projection disappeared.

Myriad Emperor World, Heavenly Court:

Wang Wei continued to observe everything that was happening in the Battle Spirit World.

"It was truly a mistake for our world to alienate ourselves from the outside," he commented. He did not show up only to instigate these factions but also because he wanted to analyze and copy their Void

Battlefield since he had the same idea for his battle with Old Man Nether.

Eternal Emperors' destructive ability is too powerful, so most Heaven Will will create a Void Battlefield, a special dimension where these god-like entities can use their full power without affecting the world in the slightest.

Heavenly Dao's limit is Second Class, so any First Class and above Emperors can destroy the world if they go on a rampage.

Wang Wei looked in the distance. He saw many worlds with a Void Battlefield; it's a product of a well-developed civilization.

'The Immortal-Avenue Pact reduced the presence and battle of Immortal Powerhouses. However, if the world had a Void Battlefield, so many lives and World Source could have been saved.'

When the Heaven Devouring Emperor went on a rampage, Wang Wei could imagine how many people died in that catastrophe.

If the world had communicated with the outside and built a Void Battlefield, they could have forced him into it and saved much effort.

'Forget it, there is no point in thinking about this,' concluded Wang Wei. Building a Void Battlefield was not a simple thing and needed very rare and valuable materials.

Furthermore, his task is even more difficult since he wants to build one capable of bearing the strength of Emphyreans.

'Maybe I can get merit for this thing,' suddenly thought Wang Wei. 'If I can change the order of the entire Lower Dimension, making that once cultivator with the strength of First Class and above release certain fluctuations, they will instantly be teleported to the Void Battlefield.'

His eyes lit up since the idea was feasible.

Upon success, he will save countless lives and save multiple worlds' countless World Source.

'If I want to succeed, I will need a special Void Battlefield and also enter the Taboo Realm of Battle Realm.'

The best way to accomplish this plan would be to go to each World Community and change things. However, Wang Wei felt it would be better for his strength to enter the Taboo Field and do it in one step; such a method would ensure higher success, and he won't have to deal with all these people he knows will try to stop him for one reason or another

Chapter 945 The Battle Reaches Its Pinnacle

He Shiyi's fierce eyes glanced at Xu Shi while observing his surroundings. The world was in utter darkness without a sun.

The Yang and Yin were out of balance, with Yin Energy overabundant. So many people died, and with the overwhelming amount of Yin Energy, countless ghosts or evil spirits were being born with each passing second.

He Shiyi's mind flashed to how peaceful and beautiful the world used to be and compared it to now, and his anger maxed out.

[Fighting Heaven and Earth]

A terrifying fighting intent manifested around He Shiyi drastically increased his aura.

'A Source Technique?' thought Xu Shi with a serious gaze, analyzing the situation. She saw the latter condensed an immense amount of [Fighting Intent] that exists between Heaven and Earth to boost his strength.

He Shiyi waved his halberd like it was a toy with no weight. Then, he disappeared and reappeared before Xu Shi and smashed down. The space around her compressed, not giving her an opportunity to react or escape; with that swing of the halberd, it was like the entire world was against her, Boom!

Xu Shi's body could not withstand the power behind that attack, so she exploded into a brilliant mist of light. He Shiyi frowned as he knew things were not so simple.

As expected, less than a second afterward, her body recondensed on its own.

'Life and Death Dao?' It was already difficult to kill Eternal Emperors, but now he was facing someone who controlled these two Daos that were excelling at healing or overcoming death.

'His strength increased only by 1% Grand Dao Source, yet I find it difficult to keep up,' thought Xu Shi with a sigh.

"Since one attack cannot kill you, I will use a thousand more," said He Shiyi with a sneer.

[Dividing Heaven and Earth]

He Shiyi proved the Dao using battle and martial art, so his arsenal of techniques are diverse. One of his signature techniques used Dividing Dao, allowing him to separate things into two or multiple parts.

So, with this one slash, he had the power to divide the entire world into two. He focused all the strength of this technique on the attack, targeting only Xu Shi and minimizing the damage to the Battle Spirit World.

[Chaos Armor]

Xu Shi's [Myriad Dao Pot] released a great amount of gray clouds, condensing them into a shield around her.

Crack!

Her defense almost crumbled as cracks materialized all over the cloud. Her face became pale as blood trickled down the corner of her mouth. One drop of blood fell on the ground and, before hitting the earth, turned into a vast ocean that flooded countless dynasties—both mortal and spiritual.

[Dividing Primordial Chaos]

He Shiyi attacked a second time, targeting his opponent's unique power. As his halberd fell down, it now contained the power to divide Primordial Chaos—the fundamental force that exists at the beginning of the Chaos Universe.

Xu Shi knew the power of this attack and the fact she could not block it. So, she abandoned most of her defense and focused on the opponent's Dao Will. All she needed to do was to prevent He Shiyi's Dao Will from entering her body and soul, then, she could revive herself.

Boom!

The fog was useless before the halberd.

The [Myriad Dao Pot] flew into the distance with some scratches on its body. As for Xu Shi's beautiful body, it exploded into a trillion scattered particles.

'Damn it,' thought He Shiyi, who knew he failed to kill his opponent. He secretly exhaled to calm down. 'Why haven't these guys opened the Void Battlefield yet?'

He took a brief moment to check the situation and noticed four potent aura in each of the other regions.

"Are they also attacked?" A part of him felt relieved after knowing he was not the only one suffering. However, he also understood this was a targeted attack, and his enemy did not want other people to come to his aid.

Xu Shi reappeared from the drop of blood that fell on the ground. She looked at her opponent with great concentration.

"You should understand you are not my opponent. Why don't you save us both the effort and stop this pointless battle," said He Shiyi calmly. Despite his overwhelming anger, he knew this was the best choice for the current situation. Killing a foreign Eternal Emperor was extremely difficult since he would need to erase her history, but that involved finding her identity first.

"Tell me who you are and who sent you, then our grudge will end."

"Do you think you're the only one with a Source Technique?" asked Xu Shi with a sneer, making He Shiyi frown. His first thought was that his opponent was bluffing. Source Techniques are rare, but not the point he believed only he would have them.

According to his analysis, his attacker is a young Eternal, proving the Dao in this generation, meaning she should not have much time to create her own Source Technique.

As for an existing technique from whatever factions she originated from? Well, He Shiyi believed that if she had such techniques, she would have used them as a Primary Grand Dao Boost at the beginning of the battle—unless her Source Technique was one of her trump cards.

'No, my assumptions are wrong. She cultivates Time Dao, so she should have plenty of time to create a Source Technique.'

He immediately wanted to stop her, but it was too late. A mysterious aura emanated from Xu Shi's body. Her closed eyes and facial expression displayed intense sadness and longing.

"What is this? Emotions? No, it should be an obsession."

During their Dao Discussion, the Heavenly Emperor said something that greatly resonated with Xu Shi. According to him, there are a few things that can allow any individual to rebel against their fate and create miracles.

The first one is unparalleled intelligence and wisdom, the second is unmatched Willpower, the third is an unwavering Dao Heart, and lastly, unrelenting obsessions.

After hearing these words, Xu Shi felt inspired, so she created a unique Source Technique called [Seed of Obsession]. She used her desire and obsession to revive her husband into a seed before nourishing it with the power of time.

With the power of time, she can experience countless alternative timelines where she does everything possible to revive her husband but ultimately fails. However, no matter the trial and tribulation, she never stopped trying, thus nourishing her obsession.

Cultivating this technique is extremely difficult and requires people who have deep desire or obsession. Furthermore, there is a flaw in this technique in which it's easy for people to be 'devilized' as the obsession takes over their soul and spirit, turning them into mindless puppets only dedicated to completing their obsession.

As the creator of this technique, even she is not immune to this possible side-effect.

As of now, this Source Technique only grants her an increase of 1.5% Grand Dao Source, but there is still room for improvement. As long as she continues nourishing her obsession, the boost can reach a minimum of 5% and even reach a higher level.

Additionally, this technique is also a great way to temper the state of mind and Dao Heart.

Xu Shi opened her eyes, and they had turned completely pink. Her pot spewed more gray fog, which then condensed into a beautiful white sword. She instantly materialized before He Shiyi, slashing down her weapon.

[True Death Sword]

Xu Shi's sword contained the power of [True Death], meaning she would kill her opponent's Dao Body, soul, and even Dao. If she kills He Shiyi with this sword, reviving himself—even as an Eternal Emperor—will become a hundred times more difficult and require as many resources.

The Battle God Emperor knew the consequences of not blocking that sword.

So, he reacted faster than he ever had in his entire life. Unfortunately, a river had manifested above him, freezing time for the entire world.

So, He Shiyi watched his death rapidly approaching. As a Great Emperor, he is semi-detached from space-time itself, hence his immortality or infinite lifespan, so his mind could still barely operate.

'I have no choice now,' he thought as he used one of his trump cards. Five spots of light appeared on his body, focusing on the upper and lower torso area.

A terrifying aura emanated from He Shiyi as his fleshly body suddenly increased drastically, breaking into the Infant Fiendgod Realm.

Bang!

He flew away, crashing into the earth, generating a terrifying force that could annihilate the entire central region. Luckily, He Shiyi reacted swiftly and used his soul to quell the destructive force his landing created.

He coughed a mouthful of blood, but He Shiyi did not care about that. His armor was broken, leaving a deep wound on his chest that was pulsating with black energy.

'Her Dao Will,' thought He Shiyi with an ugly expression. His opponent successfully planted their Dao Will inside his body, and it was a strange one, too. He could feel the Will was constantly exuding waves or fluctuations, making it difficult for others to remove or influence it.

In other words, He Shiyi's current injury is considered a Dao Injury, and it's not something he can easily deal with.

'What were these five lights?' thought Xu Shi, analyzing the situation. 'Did he refine his five internal organs with five Spirits of the Five Elements Attributes?'

That's the only explanation she could come up with, but she did not understand why He Shiyi's body was so weak with such a technique.

'Unless whatever technique he is using is not finished yet, or it can only temporarily boost his fleshly body.'

She glanced at him, analyzing every detail.

'His aura is weird. His strength did not seem to increase, but his overall defense seemed to be boosted by a few percent.'

The situation immediately changed the battle. Xu Shi's current strength should be above He Shiyi by 0.5% Grand Dao Source.

However, with the anomaly of his new technique, his defense increased by another 2% Grand Dao Source.

'Since only his defense increased, I only need to do one thing—try to aggravate my Dao Will inside his body and weaken him.'

Xu Shi watched the battle between the Heavenly Emperor and Di Tian, learning from it—especially Wang Wei's application of his Dao Will and Will Manifestation.

Then, she created her own application called [Fluctuation] using her knowledge and understanding of music as a base.

Chapter 946 True Purpose

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Xu Shi and He Shiyi kept clashing. Their battle took them everywhere in the Central Region, wreaking havoc everywhere. By now, there were no living beings in that area. A few Emperor Lineages were lucky enough and acted swiftly enough to use their sect's Emperor Array to run away from the center of the battlefield.

Alas, the mortals and weaker lineages did not have such luck. If not for the other factions isolating the central region, the devastation caused by these two would have spread throughout the entire Battle Spirit Realm.

Their clashes were nonstop. Upon closer observation, it's obvious He Shiyi was in a hurry. Meanwhile, Xu Shi was more composed, focusing on preventing her opponent from healing by removing her Dao Will.

However, she also was not in the best shape. She discovered that prolonged fighting would affect the Seed of Obsession, increasing her chances of being devilized; she realized her technique was still flawed and needed to be improved.

Buddha World:

Feng Heng was having the easiest time. He only needed to keep his opponent from leaving. Meanwhile, Ancestor He, who had countless minor injuries, gritted his teeth in anger as he tried his best to kill the damn monk.

"Donor, why must you do this?" said Feng Heng as he slapped his opponent away with a shining golden palm.

"You damn monk, you will regret your actions."

"Donor, anger is not good for your body. So, let's stop this pointless battle."

Ancestor He was disgusted by this monk's smug face. "Do you think I don't know where you're from?"

"Oh, please enlighten me."

"The Path of Buddhism was cut off from the Myriad Emperor World; it is the source of the Absolute Beginning Magic. Only from there must it be resolved and allow monks to appear in this world."

Feng Heng sighed, "This poor monk cannot belittle the heroes of the world."

Ancestor He frowned—this was not the reaction he expected after revealing the news. The latter did not seem to care about revealing his identity.

"Donor, you seem to have something in your mind."

"You don't seem to care about your identity being revealed, even with the prospect of an Interplanar War."

"That is correct."

"Why?"

"What do you think?" asked Feng Heng with a smile, and Ancestor He's face suddenly changed. He remembered when he tried to pierce through the seal around the sect. A mysterious force appeared and prevented his action, and that power was extremely scary.

'Does the Myriad Emperor World have a powerhouse with such power? Impossible.

It must be some sort of weapon.'

However, such a conclusion did not make the situation any better. Such strength is capable of competing with the Four Symbol Mirror. Therefore, it was not in the Spirit Genesis Sect's favor for their enemy to have such a weapon.

"Do you think such a simple trick can affect my mind?" said Ancestor He with a sneer.

"Donor, you can think whatever is soothing to your sanity," replied Feng Heng with a humble and polite smile. He looked in the distance:

'It's almost time.'

Spirit Genesis Sect:

Patriarch He waited patiently while tapping his right foot, "What is taking so long?"

"Sorry, patriarch, the seal has also affected the mirror, so it's taking longer to activate," replied one of the sect's elders.

"We cannot wait any longer."

"Then, what do you want us to do?"

"Use a sacrifice."

"„Is this really necessary? We only need to wait a while?" asked Patriact Jia.

"This is not the time for hesitation. Each passing second means a new variable."

According to their plan, the Ancestor should have dealt with the situation by now, or at least give him an update. But a few minutes had passed, and there was no news; this could only mean something unexpected had occurred.

"Very well."

The elders sent the orders, and someone executed them. In a secret dimension of the sect stood a bronze mirror. In the back was an engraving of the divine beasts of Vermilion Bird, Black Tortoise, White Tiger, and Azure Dragon, each positioned in the correct cardinal directions of south, north, west, and east.

There were cracks on the side of the mirror, and it was surrounded by countless runes.

A person walked into the room carrying three others in chains and tattered clothes.

The man carrying the prisoners did not waste time as he immediately recited a spell. Following this, the three prisoners had their blood drained by the mirror.

They tried to resist, but it was futile. The mirror seemed greedy and absorbed their flesh, blood, soul, and Inner Worlds before releasing a terrifying aura. Finally, it released a brilliant light that directly attacked the seal.

Buddha World:

Feng Heng suddenly paused as a voice entered his mind. Then, without hesitation, he attacked Ancestor He with all his strength. He borrowed the strength of the Buddha World, giving him a blessing of 2% Grand Dao Source.

Central Region:

Xu Shi received the same message.

Afterward, she did something surprising—she allowed He Shiyi's attack to hit her. Her body exploded into countless particles, and she never appeared again.

"Run away? Damn it," roared He Shiyi, who swore this was far from over. Then, his face turned ugly as he saw a colossal hand descending from the sky; he felt powerless before that hand.

Immediately, He Shiyi knew the people behind this attack. There has only been one thing he felt this powerless; it was when he invaded the Myriad Emperor World's Cleanup. That young man did a random punch and almost killed him.

His body trembled, but he stimulated his pain receptors, using pain to combat the fear.

'No, I cannot die yet.'

Luck was in He Shiyi's favor, or Wang Wei's attack was never him in the first place. The hand directly confronted the beam of light released by the mirror, and they were in a stalemate for a while. The world should have been in absolute darkness due to the lack of the sun, but the confrontation of these two illuminated everything.

"Impossible. How could he be so powerful?"

Alas, no one paid attention to him, let alone responded.

Wang Wei's hand confronted the beam of light for a few seconds before dispersing. A few seconds later, the beam of light disappeared, making He Shiyi sigh in relief.

Unfortunately, his happiness was too soon.

The same hand appeared again, and its target seemed to be different. The Spirit Genesis Sect's Qi Luck's dragon manifested, illuminating the world with his multicolored body.

The big hand targeted a crown on the dragon's head with the character for [Strongest].

"No," roared He Shiyi, and the dragon felt his emotion. It tried to resist, but it was futile.

"Activate the mirror again," ordered He Shiyi, but his orders were useless. True Heavenly Dao was lenient against their sect, but there was a limit. The previous confrontation was already too much, so how could it allow them to activate the broken Empyrean Artifact again and to such a level?

Therefore, Wang Wei easily stripped the title of the strongest sect from the Spirit Genesis Sect.

Myriad Emperor World, Dao Opening Sect: Wang Wei gazed at his hand, which was bleeding profusely.

"Wei'er, you're injured?" said Yu Yan with a slightly opened mouth.

"Indeed."

"Can someone injure you?"

"It's an artifact," he replied calmly.

"Are you okay?"

"Better than ever," he said with a brilliant smile. Invincible was indeed lonely, hence why he was looking forward to his battle with Old Man Nether. Now that he was injured, he was happy, knowing the lower dimension still had many unknown variables he did not know.

"Why aren't you healing?" she asked.

"I don't know, but it seems higher tiers have a natural ability similar to Dao Will when confronting lower tiers," analyzed Wang Wei. He now knew that regular Empyreans could easily injure and kill even Eternals, even without Dao Will.

"What should we do? Do you want to contact Elder Dan?"

"No need," replied Wang Wei as he cut off the injured hand and regrew one. He could feel it was still weak and would require some time to heal perfectly, but it was better than before.

"Anyway, everything was worth it," said Wang Wei as a crown appeared on his hand.

"This is?"

"From now on, our sect is the strongest faction in the lower dimension."

He waved his hand, and the crown fused with the sect's Qi Luck. If Wang Wei did not hide it, terrifying visions would be visible to the entire world. However, unlike the Spirit Genesis Sect, he wanted to be more low-key. Regardless of his intentions, the Insurgents and Immortals of the sect detected the change in Qi Luck, and they were all surprised after learning the truth.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei waited for someone, luckily, he did not have to wait for long.

Soon afterward, Wang Ju appeared before him, kneeling on one knee with something in her hand.

Wang Wei glanced at the head, who looked shocked, confused, and horrified, and asked: "Your mission succeeded?"

"Yes. The assassination was successful."

"Did you encounter any problem?"

"None at all."

Wang Wei nodded. After killing the injured Immortal Sovereign of the Spirit Genesis Sect, their sect's foundation was further weakened.

Chapter 947 Mission Over-Accomplished

Wang Wei took the head, looking at the middle-aged man. He could be described as extremely handsome, probably a lady's man. However, with his current state, none of that mattered.

Wang Wei pointed to the head's forehead, manifesting a dark-gray complex runes.

[Curse of Fate]

He used Ancestor Jia's head and his connection to the Spirit Genesis Sect to place a terrifying curse on their members.

Wang Wei was extremely careful not to alert everybody else—especially their potent artifact. Luckily, the sect was still in a state of chaos, and the artifact was in a semi-recovering state, making it the perfect time to cast this curse.

'This should be enough preparation,' he thought.

"Is there anything else you want to report?" asked Wang Wei.

"Yes," nodded Wang Ju. "Although I was limited by time, I acquired some valuable information and also hurt their sect's foundation."

"Oh, do tell." Wang Wei only tasked her with the assassination; he knew the danger.

Therefore, he did not want her to take the risk.

"I learned they have two ultimate trump cards besides the artifact—the Protecting Dao Talismans and the Weapon Slaves. One of their Immortal Sovereigns used the talisman to break through the seal."

Wang Wei remembered the power that broke his seal, which was different from the artifact he had just confronted.

"The Weapon Slave?"

"I only heard the name but no information, but we can deduce some information based on the name."

"True."

Weapon Slave—slave to a weapon; what weapon could anyone or anything from the Spirit Genesis Sect be? Of course, it's their broken Empyrean Artifact.

The concept of Weapon Slave exists in the Myriad Emperor World, mostly in Sword Dao Factions or Weapon Refining Lineages.

Some weapons are too powerful or have too much negative or baleful aura, demonizing them. If their users cannot properly control these weapons, the weapon will consume their souls, turning them into mindless creatures controlled by their whim—in other words, Weapon Slaves.

Many Sword Factions will purposely cultivate Sword Slaves to use people's souls to nourish the spirituality of unique weapons in their faction, ensuring the Sword Intent, Sword Will, or Dao Rhymes of these weapons do not dissipate after countless years.

With this knowledge, Wang Wei and Wang Ju could deduce the Spirit Genesis Sect cultivated unique Weapon Slaves using their artifact; they infused the Empyrean Power in the sect in a person, drastically increasing their opponents.

Such a person must have terrifying strength, probably close to Wang Wei's.

However, they will never make any advancement in their cultivation and must remain hidden to prevent from being liquidated by True Heavenly Dao.

Furthermore, their lives are now tied to that artifact, meaning they would cease to exist if something were to happen to it.

"What else did you do?" asked Wang Wei.

"I used divination to find the place with the most concentrated luck of their sect and discovered a unique Medicine Field of their sect, full of Emperor Medicines, and they seemed to have been cultivated using the artifact."

"Did you bring it?" asked Wang Wei with shining lights.

"No, I destroyed it," said Wang Ju before quickly explaining. "I had little time, and powerful formations and dozens of Insurgents protected the field. In a hurry, I had to explore the entire thing."

"Relax, I don't blame you," reassured Wang Wei. Although he felt it was a pity, it could not be helped, given the situation.

"I'm just glad you're okay and the enemy suffered," said Wang Wei with a brilliant smile. "You did an excellent job this time, even exceeding my expectations. There will be plenty of rewards for you later; however, the Fate Shadow Guards still need you to oversee everything."

"It's my honor to serve the young master," bowed Wang Ju before disappearing. Wang Wei was in an excellent mood, so his smile did not disappear; he looked in the distance where Feng Heng and Xu Shi waited for him. He sent a projection.

"Thank you for your hard work," said Wang Wei.

"I'm sorry, Your Majesty, this poor monk could not kill the Immortal Sovereign."

"Oh, what happened to him?"

"He exploded his body to open a tear in my Buddha World and escape. However, I did injure his soul while he was running away."

"In that case, it's fine; your reward is still the same."

Wang Wei chose to be generous. After this battle, Ancestor He is basically crippled.

The essence of Immortal Sovereigns is still Tier 11 despite their Tier 10 strength. As such, only resources of the same level can heal him. But where does the lower dimension have any Tier 11 spiritual herbs or medicine?

His only choice is to use Emperor Herbs, but the vast difference between Tier 10 and Tier 11 makes it extremely difficult to use lower-tier resources to heal. The effect of using Emperor Herbs or Pills to heal would be the same as a Quasi-Emperor using Profound Tier resources to heal himself.

Before Wang Ju destroyed the medical field, Ancestor He might have had a chance.

After all, the Spirit Genesis Sect was probably using that medicinal field to grow top-tier Emperor Medicine using the power of the broken Empyrean Artifact. But now, it was destroyed.

Feng Heng felt relieved after hearing this.

Wang Wei looked at Xu Shi and said:

"You did an excellent job." He then sighed, "Fellow Daoist, I have to say, from ancient to modern times, you're truly a talented Emperor."

After seeing that battle, seeing her application of the Dao Will and her Source Technique, Wang Wei had a newfound admiration for her talent. Many people might believe her achievement was the result of Lin Fan's talent, but he understood that even Lin Fan was not guaranteed to achieve what she did.

In the end, talent only means potential; how to turn potential into strength was something entirely different. In Wang Wei's opinion, Xu Shi made full use of Lin Fan's talent, even pushing beyond its limits.

"Thank you, Your Majesty," said Xu Shi with an ethereal smile. Typically, she would not care about such a comment. However, it was different coming from someone like the Heavenly Emperor; that was true recognition from an unparalleled genius and pinnacle powerhouse.

Wang Wei nodded; he knew Xu Shi had not reached his full potential. Furthermore, after ascending to the upper dimension, she might become even more accomplished if she is brave enough to recast her foundation.

Maybe she will be useful in the future after ascending.

"Your reward will come after the third court meeting. So, be patient for a while."

"In that case, this poor monk will leave," said Feng Heng. After experiencing the battle and hearing the Heavenly Emperor's words, he wanted to return to his sect and cultivate. Feng Heng had his own arrogance after surviving this terrifying generation, so he refused to be the weakest Eternal Emperor.

His first order of business after returning will be to create his own unique Source Technique.

Xu Shi bowed before also leaving. She would not let the Heavenly Emperor's words and this battle get to her head; the path of the Emperor was long, and her journey had just started.

Wang Wei calmly watched them leave before looking in the distance. His objectives were both accomplished and unfulfilled. The missing link was actually He Shiyi, whom he felt was not pushed to his limit or as simple as he seems.

The reason for his conclusion is Wang Wei had a feeling the latter would have survived had he directly targeted him instead of that artifact. However, he could not fathom how such a thing was possible.

'Could there be some unknown secret on He Shiyi? Or is he secretly being protected by someone else, like Emperor Jia?'

Wang Wei frowned.

'If he is protected, why? Why is he important to Emperor Jia? More importantly, what is this old monster planning, and how strong is he now?'

He had so many questions but no one to answer his doubts. So, he can only find them himself. Wang Wei sighed, entering a relaxed state.

'There is no need to worry since I'm already prepared.'

He cast that curse to prepare for the eventual clash with He Shiyi and Emperor Jia behind him. When the right time, he can also have a backhand that allows him to retreat in case things get out of control.

Wang Wei smiled before the projection disappeared. He knew his stay in the lower dimension would not be boring now that he had opponents like Old Man Nether, Death Reverence and the Corpse Selling Sect, the Abyss Gap, and now, the mysterious Emperor Jia.

One of the reasons he has his achievements today is because he had someone like Di Tian pushing him to be better than he thought he could. Maybe these people will also bring out more hidden potential while in the Emperor Realm. So, Wang Wei was looking forward to it.

Back at home, Wang Wei sensed something and looked in one direction.

"Ancestor Wuching is coming out of his retreat soon? Let's have a drink with that old man."

Chapter 948 Heaven and Earth Celebration

Battle Spirit World:

He Shiyi floated above the heaven, his body shivering with fear, anger, and hatred. The void around trembled due to his agitated emotions. However, he knew this was not the time to be depressed. He looked at the devastation around him and began the repair process.

He used his powerful soul to close all the tears in space in the Central Regions. There were millions of them, so it took him a while to close them and stabilize the space.

In the process, he also removed Xu Shi's remaining Chaos Flames and aura.

The next step in the repair was the chaotic Spiritual Qi. If not fixed, it will be impossible for people to absorb it and cultivate. So, he had to use his tyrannical soul to soothe the Spiritual Qi, ensuring it returned to the level before this disaster.

With these two tasks done, the repairs were halfway done. He Shiyi raised his head and looked at the place the sun used to be.

His hand penetrated his chest and ripped out his heart.

"Today, the world suffered a catastrophe,"

said He Shiyi, his voice reverberating through the entire world. "I feel compassion for all sentient beings, so I will use my heart, the essence of flame and yang, to cast the sun and nurture the world."

After saying these words, He Shiyi's heart steadily floated above the sky where the sun used to be. Then, it released an intense Supreme Yang Power, which in turn rapidly condensed into a sun.

Eastern Region:

"Damn, He Shiyi," cursed the Purple Spirit King. He understood why the latter was doing all of this. The first reason was to save the world and receive merit, and the second was to save the reputation of their sect.

From now on, it will forever be recorded in the annals of history that the sun was created by the Battle God Emperor, saving all sentient beings. Heavenly Dao will reward the Spirit Genesis Sect with destiny and protection for their great contribution.

The Purple Spirit King felt aggrieved; he had just weakened his greatest nemesis, but immediately afterward, the latter found a way to make up for some of his loss. The worst part is there was nothing he could do to stop it.

No matter how weakened the Spirit Genesis Sect is, they will always be the most powerful faction of this world as long as they have that artifact. Now, he had a reason to prevent He Shiyi from attacking their sects, but if he tried to stop the latter, the Spirit Genesis Sect would not hesitate to attack them and plunder their resources to make up for their loss.

"No, I need to do something." He rushed to contact the others, instigating another World Council.'

Central Region:

He Shiyi watched his finished work, but things were not finished. Next, he dug out his spleen.

"I will use my spleen as the source of earth elements to nourish the soil and regrow the destroyed mountains, forests, and spiritual veins."

The organs in his hand disappeared, and the world magically changed. The destroyed soils regenerated, mountains grew from the ground, becoming taller than they ever were, forests instantly grew from the ground, and more importantly, the destroyed spiritual veins on the ground reconnected and regrew, turning the Central Region into a paradise for cultivators—even more than it used to be.

"I will use my blood to revive all the lives lost in this disaster," continued He Shiyi, his voice echoing between Heaven and Earth.

He used a spell that requires a sacrifice, which is his blood; his purpose is to revive all the people who died in this battle, and as an Emperor, one drop of his blood is worth all those trillion upon trillion of people—including cultivators.

He Shiyi watched countless people appear in the Central Region, but he was not happy. The population was too small—especially the mortal population.

After a moment of contemplation, he knew the reason.

Great Emperors and mortals are different dimensional species, so when the latter kills the former, they passively erase the [Existence] of mortals. So, these people who died cannot be revived unless he used [Existence Reconstruction] on all of them.

'I need to replenish the mortal population as soon as possible. I will send someone to get them from the Lower Realm,' thought He Shiyi. As for the cultivators who died, he knew he had to suffer this loss.

The Spirit Genesis Sect surrounded itself with allies and people who were obedient to their rules. As such, all their political allies gathered in the Central Region, resulting in 99% of them dying in this catastrophe. Xu Shi made sure that none of these Emperor Lineages would survive even under the protection of their Emperor Arrays and Artifacts.

He Shiyi exhaled calmly. Previously, his plan only reached this far. However, he realized this was an opportunity to stabilize the Qi Luck of the sect. So, he decided to continue.

Anyway, his sacrifice was minimal to him.

As long as he does not let Xu Shi's Dao Will spread, it won't take him long to regrow these organs.

"I will use my liver, the source wood elements, to replenish the flora of Heaven and Earth."

His booming voice appeared in the ears of every living creature like the whisper of an intimate friend. Afterward, many spiritual medicines or herbs destroyed in the previous battle regrow; they ranged from the lowest rank to the Quasi-Emperor Tier.

"I will use my lung, the source of metal elements, to make up for the lost ores and metals between Heaven and Earth."

Countless spiritual ores veins or mines grew all across the Central Region, replenishing the lost to the world.

"I will use my kidney, the source of all water elements, to nourish everything between Heaven and Earth."

Water is often called the source of life that can nourish all things. So, with He Shiyi's actions, the entire Central Region underwent a baptism, nourishing all the newly revived creatures, nourishing the soil, the trees, the mountains, and even the veins underneath the earth.

"I will use my left as the source of the most Yin to remove the resentment from this calamity."

Without hesitation, He Shiyi dug out his left eye and sacrificed it. Too many people died in the battle, making the resentment almost substantial. If not dealt with properly, it could fuse with the Spiritual Qi between Heaven and Earth, making it easier for cultivators to be devilized and lose their minds, turning into mindless agents of slaughter.

He Shiyi raised his right hand to his back, pulling out something—his spine.

"Finally, I will use my spine to support Heaven and Earth. From now on, even Quasi-Emperors cannot break the void during battle."

The whole world trembled for a moment as the space was reinforced to an unimaginable level. From now on, an Eternal Emperor's spine will be the source of power in the Battle Spirit World's space, changing the world for the better.

As soon as he finished, the sky changed as countless visions manifested. Then, a voice echoed throughout the entire world:

"Thank you to the Great Emperor for saving all sentient beings and achieving great merit."

All the mortals of the Battle Spirit World seemed to have this single thought embedded into their minds by Heaven and Earth, so they knelt on the ground and kowtowed while chanting these words repeatedly.

'Huh? The power of incense?' thought He Shiyi, who did not expect to have such a benefit. With such quantity, his cultivation should take a small step forward.

'I guess my actions were worth it,' he thought as he looked at the sky. After the visions ended, a glowing purple orb descended from Heaven to his hand;

Heavenly Dao rewarded him with purple merit for his contribution.

He was excited but controlled his emotions; he still needed to check whether he accomplished his main objective. So, he checked the sect's Qi Luck Dragon without hesitation.

He saw the previously proud dragon had lost countless scales, and its body was bleeding. However, its aura was no longer as majestic and mighty as it used to be.

Luckily, a new power manifested out of nowhere and healed a few of the wounds.

Furthermore, the continuous declining aura had drastically reduced its speed.

'This is enough for now to stabilize the situation. Now, it's time for the next step.'

He Shiyi disappeared, returning to the sect.

Myriad Emperor World:

Wang Wei, who was drinking alone, sighed.

"This He Shiyi is truly not simple. In such a short time, he came up with such a method to stabilize the sect's luck."

No talent who can prove the Dao is simple.

Even if they were, the process slowly rises to the top, and trampling on others will change anyone. Furthermore, anyone who has witnessed the very source or origin of the Dao will never see the world in a simple manner; in other words, any Great

Emperor is destined to be extraordinary from other cultivators.

"So far, you've caught my attention. Then, let's see if you'll become a worthy adversary," muttered before continuing to drink. Without Li Jun to accompany him to drink, he felt lonely. Luckily, he only had to wait a few days for Ancestor Wucheng to have a drinking buddy

Chapter 949 Ruthlessness

He Shiyi sat on a throne, the room turning completely red due to his anger and killing intent. The situation seemed aggravated because he had no shirt, a gushing wound on his torso, and was missing one eye. The elders, disciples, and even his own father trembled because of his terrifying aura.

Ancestor He's soul became slighter and weaker as he resisted the pressure from the latter's aura in such a terrible state. In this atmosphere, no one dared say anything, especially since they knew their mistake.

The sect master found a way to stabilize the Qi Luck of the sect, but after returning, he learned that they had lost two of their greatest foundations.

He Shiyi was truly outraged. He thought the situation did not get any worse than losing their [strongest sect] title, but he was wrong. They lost an Immortal Sovereign, the other was crippled, and finally, they lost their most precious Medicine Garden.

That garden has been with the sect for billions of years, and it was extremely arduous to cultivate. It's not a simple thing to mobilize the power from the Four Symbol Mirror, and once they succeed, it's usually a very tiny portion.

However, the medicine grown in that garden contained the purest and most potent power from the mirror. The sect only has two Immortal Sovereigns, but that's only because of the Balance Mechanism of True Heavenly Dao. As long as they want, they can use the resources in that garden to train countless Immortal Sovereigns.

Now, it is all gone. Years of effort, planning, and biding their time wasted in one instant.

He Shiyi looked at all these people, and all he could think about was how incompetent they were. If they were not members of his sect and his family, he would have slaughtered them all.

He took a deep breath to calm down. Now was not the time for agitated emotions or even holding people accountable; he needed to deal with the situation as soon as possible. Otherwise, the sect will suffer even more.

He Shiyi calmed down and entered a state of deep focus, analyzing the situation and planning his next step.

'That bastard, Wang Wei, is ruthless. He did all these to weaken the sect and have justification to take our title.'

He Shiyi knew the title could not be taken simply because someone desired it—they must meet certain conditions.

'Given how easily he took it, it meant not only was our sect drastically weakened, but the Dao Opening Sect must have improved exponentially. However, how could they become so powerful?'

According to their sect's understanding of the Dao Opening Sect, they were a top faction in the lower dimension. However, it did not change the fact they have been weakened over the years because of the Nine Emperor Curse and due to their isolation from other World Communities.

At best, they would be in the top 100 factions of the lower dimension, so how could they get their hands on the title of the strongest sect?

'Can one Eternal Emperor make such a difference? Even if his strength is overwhelming, it takes time to set up the foundation of a sect.'

One powerful Emperor is not enough to make the Dao Opening Sect's ranking jump so high. After all, Wang Wei had just proved the Dao not long ago, and he will eventually leave.

'So, what has he done to increase their sect's foundation to such a level in such a short period?'

He Shiyi knew the source of this problem was this answer. He needed to find this information; however, after the failure of that assassin, he knew he had to be extra careful.

He Shiyi finally focused on the crowd, looking at them with his only eye; he removed his aura, allowing them to breath "There are a few things we need to do.

Firstly, send someone to replenish the mortal population. We can also win over the top factions in the Greater Thousand World and move them here, they will be our new allies from now on.

"Secondly, the sect cannot be without any Immortal Sovereign, so we need one as soon as possible."

The room became quiet, with everyone looking at each other, but no one spoke.

"If you have something to say, do it, and don't waste my time."

People hesitated for a while. Patriarch Jia looked at Patriarch He, hoping he would be the one who spoke; after all, it was his son.

However, the latter pretended he did not see anything. In the end, Patriarch Jia secretly gritted his teeth and said:

"Sect master, the second objective is obvious to all, but how to accomplish it?

We...lost our Supreme Garden, so it's not easy to cultivate another Immortal Sovereign."

"I'm aware of this," replied He Shiyi calmly.

"In this situation, we need to use drastic measures. Send a Weapon Slave to capture a few Immortal Sovereigns, and we will control their souls."

Everyone frowned as they pondered the feasibility of this method. Immortal Sovereigns are Tier 11, so it's impossible to control their soul or even their bodies.

However, if they used the Four Symbol Mirror, which is of the same level and even higher essence, it's possible to enslave their soul.

"That might work," said the Disciplinary Head. "However, the Weapon Slaves need to act fast." Their sect had just activated the mirror to the highest level in a long time, so True Heavenly Dao should be keeping close eyes on them, so deploying the Weapon Slaves is risky.

"We only need to fight the right target and their location and act swiftly," said He Shiyi; their sect's intelligence department has spread far and wide in the lower dimension, so it should be easy to find a few loose Immortal Sovereigns. Although rare, they do exist, and in the worst-case scenario, kidnap the ones from certain factions.

"How about using the people from other regions?" suggested an elder.

"Yes, these people purposely ignored us during this catastrophe. We should use this excuse to weaken them."

"I agree. Even if we don't use their Immortal Sovereigns, we must attack some of them and plunder their resources to make up for our loss."

Most people agreed with this idea; however, He Shiyi shook his head. They did not have a legitimate reason to attack these sects since they also were attacked.

Although he sensed there were some hidden secrets from this, he did not have any evidence.

Normally, their sect does not need a reason to attack others or even blackmail some resources from them. However, the situation was precarious, so it was not wise to act in an overbearing manner.

Otherwise, these factions might band together and attack the Spirit Genesis Sect.

Of course, this was not the main reason he disagreed with this method. The main reason is he sensed 15 Immortal Sovereigns standing together in the distance; he knew this was a warning from the other factions, telling him not to mess around during this time.

Since the sect master made a decision, they could only accept it.

"Take care of the dead disciples; ensure they are properly buried and compensate their family. Began reconstruction of the sect. I don't think you need my help to do these things," said He Shiyi.

"No problem."

"In that case, you're dismissed."

"Sect master, wait," said Patriarch Jia. "What about the Dao Opening Sect? Are we just going to swallow this breath?"

"Of course not," replied He Shiyi with a deep killing intent. "However, now is not the time to fight with them."

He understood what kind of person Wang Wei was; his personality dictated he refused to suffer a loss. The first time they attacked him and the Myriad Emperor World was during their Clean-up. However, Wang Wei killed countless Heaven Chosens, creating much hatred for the Spirit Genesis Sect.

Although few people knew they were behind the entire event, some did, and they did appreciate losing their talented disciples. As a result, they lost many business partners in the Commercial Hub.

The second attack was the attack on their people on the Commercial Hub. The latter also violently retaliated. Finally, he recently sent a Pseudo Eternal Emperor assassin to test things out, but Wang Wei returned the favor by sending two Eternal Emperors.

After thinking of this, He Shiyi felt his anger returning, so he quickly exhaled.

"Everyone beside the Ancestor can leave," he declared, and soon, only two people remained in the room.

"Sect Master, I'm truly sorry about my incompetence."

"I don't blame; who would have thought their world had more than one Eternal?"

How do you think they did it?"

"There are two ways they could succeed,"

said Ancestor He. "The first one is to refine the Nine Devil God World, allowing their world to condense more than one Heaven Will.

"The second is merit."

"Merit?"

"Yes. Buddhism's annihilation was a mistake, so True Heavenly Dao owed them great karma. So, if someone could gather the destiny of Buddhism, break the Absolute Beginning Magic, and revive Buddhism, it's not impossible to use merit to condense another Heaven Will."

"I see," nodded He Shiyi. Unfortunately, either of these methods were not easily replicated. He did not think it would be simple to refine a Heaven Will with all these factions trying to protect the world.

As for merit? That's even harder to amass—even if he tried to plunder from many factions across different World Communities.

"Alright, you can leave. You don't have to worry about your injury. I will find a way to—"

His words did not finish as countless runes appeared in the room, making Ancestor He's face change.

Chapter 950 Farewell

"Sect Master, what is the meaning of this?"

Although a powerful formation surrounded him, Ancestor He calmed down and analyzed the situation. He knew panic would not help, so there was no point in letting such an emotion rule his thoughts and actions.

"There is only way for me and the sect to have a chance to fight a monster like Wang Wei," said He Shiyi calmly. Ancestor suddenly thought of something, and his face became ugly:

"You want to refine me as the mirror's Spirit?"

"Exactly. Only a Tier 11 Soul can become its main spirit, thus healing some of its damage. Afterward, it will be easier for me to control this powerful artifact."

Ancestor He's face was ugly to look at. The idea of refining a Weapon Spirit for the Four Symbol Mirror existed for a long time, but he always opposed the idea.

"Why don't you use one of your captured Immortal Sovereigns?"

"You know why," replied He Shiyi, and Ancestor He feel despair. He hoped the latter did not know that information, but he was wrong. For countless generations, He and Jia Clan secretly nourished the mirror with their blood, creating a bloodline link to it. Their attempt was to find a better way to control it but also as a backup against the sectarian faction.

As such, only someone with the He and Jia bloodline can sacrifice themselves and become the spirit.

Ancestor He suddenly laughed maniacally as a look of understanding dawned on him.

"I see. I always suspected why Old Jia's injury never healed despite the sect's ability, but now I understand. You people have been planning this for a long time."

Now that he thought of it, he realized the sect used too many excuses not to heal Old Jia; he only had mild suspicions, but there were no obvious signs—no matter how he searched, therefore he did not pay too much attention to this. He regretted his actions.

"My original intention was to convince Ancestor Jia; he cared more about the sect's well-being and was willing to sacrifice. Furthermore, you are from my clan, so I wanted to spare you.

"Sadly, the plan cannot keep up," explained He Shiyi, his demeanor extremely calm compared to his previous rage and anger.

"I am your teacher. Don't you feel any guilt?"

"You taught me to do whatever is necessary to protect the sect and ensure it thrives.

I'm only doing things according to your teaching."

"No, you're doing it for your own selfish motive," replied Ancestor He with a sneer.

"A part of me is," nodded He Shiyi, surprising Ancestor He for his frankness.

"I have suffered too much at Wang Wei's hands, and I can feel he might become my Heart Demon if things continue."

Ancestor He was once again surprised.

Anyone who can become an Eternal Emperor has the best Dao Heart amongst an entire generation, not to mention an Eternal Supreme like He Shiyi. And yet, he showed signs of developing a Heart Demon, which is a shocking thing.

"Do you think using a foreign thing like a weapon can make you on par with him?"

Ancestor He did not hide his sneer and contempt. Alas, the response he received was still this overwhelming calmness.

"I walk the way of battle. Anything that can be used to win and defeat the enemy is also a part of my strength," replied the Battle God Emperor with the utmost confidence.

"Furthermore, as long as I can kill him or delay his revival, I'm confident I can surpass his current strength."

Ancestor He quieted down for a moment, accepting his fate. He then looked at his student in his eyes, "You did the right thing.

In this situation, this is the best solution for the sect."

He knew if he were in the latter's shoes, he would have made the same choice.

"I'm proud of you," said Ancestor He; he knew only with such a ruthless leader would the sect have an opportunity to survive the calamity that is called Wang Wei. Although he has his selfishness, his core philosophy, and ideologies are to ensure the sect continues on its legacy and thrives.

A ray of softness flashed in He Shiyi's eyes before disappearing. "Do you have any last words or wishes?"

"Make sure the sect survives," said Ancestor He with the utmost solemnity.

"I will," replied He Shiyi firmly. He waved his hand, and the runes in the room turned into a seed, leaving only him in the empty and desolate room. He Shiyi stood in absolute silence for the next three hours before standing up.

He disappeared, heading to Alchemy Supreme Elder. Not long after proving the Dao, he tasked the Supreme Elder to use the best material from the garden to concoct the God Nourishing Pill for him, which has the same effect as the Emperor Soul Pill. In other words, these materials are the last ones in existence from the garden.

He Shiyi plans to use one of the pills to nourish Ancestor He's soul to ensure he is strong enough for the fusion with the mirror.

Myriad Emperor World, Dao Opening Sect: A few days passed, and Ancestor Wucheng exited his retreat. Wang Wei waited for him with a small table full of delicious snacks and great wine.

"Ancestor, how was your retreat?" asked Wang Wei as he poured wine for the latter.

Wucheng took a sip, and his eyes shone; he could feel the strength of his soul increase slightly.

"Great wine," he commented. He could tell this thing was nourished by the Grand Dao Source and fermented for millions of years.

"It was great," he replied. "I finally officially reached the realm of First Class.

Furthermore, I can feel this is not my limit as I am full of potential."

Wang Wei nodded as he was not surprised by this outcome. His bloodline has just been activated, so people still need time to grow and develop. However, the main objective of the bloodline is to increase potential.

Wucheng chugged the wine like he was drinking water, making Wang Wei speechless. "Kid, I have always said you were the gift that kept giving. Some of these old guys didn't believe in you at first."

He snorted in disdain.

"Is it because of the Outlaw Trial?"

"Yes, they thought you wouldn't survive.

Many people felt it was a pity for a person of your talent to die young, so they wanted to intervene and tell you the truth so you could give up.

"Unfortunately, the rule of our sect is that we have to train genius with the utmost cruelty. If you died, it could only mean that's how far your destiny can take you."

Wucheng exhaled deeply, playing with his tongue as he savored the taste of the wine.

"However, I always believed in you. The moment you were born, and I sensed how scary your soul was, I knew there was something special about you."

Wang Wei drank while listening, "I'm glad you believed in me. If not for you, I will not survive to this day."

Wucheng shook his head. He knew even without his actions, the sect master would not die with his wife present.

"I know what you're thinking, but I know the situation would have been worse had you not bought me enough time for her to arrive and to make a plan. So, I owe you a life."

"Well, as long as you can continue the glory of the sect and give me a few more wines, that will be more than enough for me," said Wucheng; their generation has one mission in life—ensure the Dao Opening Sect continues its legacy and thrive.

So, if sacrificing their lives would result in these things being accomplished, he knew many of these old guys would make the same decision as him.

"No problem," nodded Wang Wei.

And Wucheng continued to drink and eat. A few minutes, he sighed and said: "Let's get to business. A few of these guys were scared and wanted me to ask you if it was possible for some of them to ascend."

Ascension is a touchy subject in any faction.

Losing any Immortal Cultivator or Insurgent is a great weakening for any lineage. Furthermore, the events that occurred during the Great Zhou Dynasty rang alarms in the minds of many Emperor Lineages, making this topic even more taboo.

As such, Wang Wei understood why these people asked Wucheng—who had a good relationship with him—to ask him.

"Even if you didn't bring this topic up, I would have," said Wang Wei. "With the new bloodline, our sect will have no problem cultivating Immortals and Insurgents—even Etern Grade ones.

"As time passes, we will have too much power. I had already decided that many of you will need to seal yourself and hide from the world or ascend to the upper dimension."

Wucheng frowned after hearing this, not showing any joy at this news.

"Is the Balance Mechanism this bad?"

"It's not now, but it will be in the future,"

responded Wang Wei. "The Fiendgod

Bloodline is too strong and should not exist in the lower dimension."

Wucheng sighed, "I will bring the news to them."

He was not happy with this information; if it were up to him, the sect should rule the entire lower dimension for all eternity.

However, he knew this was impossible—at least, not yet.