

## F.D Emperor 1291

### Chapter 1291 Kong's Contribution

"I understand how you feel," Wang Wei said as he looked at this group. He raised his hands to stop them after noticing they were about to explode due to his words.

"Although I haven't lived a similar experience, I can understand," Wang Wei continued. "You spent your entire life studying a profession, and after years of hard work and success, your status is noble and respected."

No matter the place or time, alchemists or other professions are respected, and that's because the ratio of cultivators to professions is too low. The world is vast, and there are plenty of resources. However, no matter how many professionals there are, it will never be enough for the entire world. Even top lineages who can cultivate their own profession often feel they do not have enough.

"However," Wang Wei continued. "Just as you were about to reap the fruit of your labor, these parasites came into power. They took away your pride, status, and, more importantly, your dignity. They turned you into, well, to put it directly, into slaves."

"They controlled your lives, showed you no respect, did not pay you, and, more importantly, cut off your path of progress. Am I right?"

The room was quiet. He was correct. That's how these people felt. That's why they would rather die than submit to someone else again. Empyrean Cloud Flame took a deep breath to calm down.

"What's the point of saying this? Are you trying to put salt in our wounds?"

"Of course not," Wang Wei replied with a gentle smile. "I'm telling you this to show you I understand how you feel and that I'm different from Blood Dragon. Our working relationship will be more of a cooperation."

"You'll work for me, but you'll also be compensated. I'll give you the dignity and respect you deserve. More importantly, you'll have your freedom, and I won't care where you live as long as the things I want are delivered in time."

Wang Wei had a sincere smile, but Red Cloud would not buy it, so he said: "That sounds too good to be true. What's the downside? Where is the trick?" He looked Wang Wei in the eyes. "Might as

well be direct and truthful because we have nothing else to lose. We have already considered ourselves dead."

"You're being a little overdramatic," Wang Wei said calmly. "As for the downside? All I ask is you make my orders a priority."

"In other words, you want us to work exclusively for you," Cloud Flame sneered.

"Now, you're twisting my words," Wang Wei said. "I said to prioritize my orders, not that you only take orders from me. Plus, I'm not asking you to work for me for the rest of your life. Our contract can have an expiring length, and after that date, based on our previous experience, you guys can decide whether to sign again."

These professionals took a moment to consider. They have to admit that if Wang Wei was telling the truth, he did give them enough freedom and return power and dignity to them.

"And what if we refuse to work with you?" Cloud Flame asked. His words brought everyone's attention to Wang Wei again. Simultaneously, these professionals were glad they chose him as a representative since he could ask the hard questions.

"Nothing will happen. You can live if you don't want to work with me," Wang Wei replied calmly.

"You expect me to believe that?" Red Cloud sneered.

"What do you want me to say? Kill you? I don't need to do that since others will do it for me."

"What do you mean by that?"

Wang Wei looked at them calmly. "All of you are in this predicament because you were talented, but your background was weak. These parasites would not dare capture the professionals from these top lineages. They would instead secretly and openly assassinate them but not dare use them.

"After leaving this place, what do you think will happen to you guys, talented professionals who have no potent background to protect you? You'll either die at the hands of the remnants of Blood Dragon, the other parasites will try to capture you again, or some other faction will once again lust after your talent.

"And you know they will not be as friendly to talk as me. Some of them will not care about whether you wish to die or not. To them, your death means their enemy will not become powerful, and their foundation will not deepen."

The faces of these professionals turned ugly; they knew there were some truths behind Wang Wei's words. Many of them once belonged to another of the moons but were acquired by Blood Dragon through competition, gambling, and even direct kidnapping; they were treated as commodities, as a game to weaken the forces of the other moons. They were stuck in the Alchemy Hall not only because the Blood Dragon wished to control their lives but also to protect them from the others.

Cloud Flame wanted to tell Wang Wei to stop using fear-mongering tactics but did not do so. His purpose as the elected representative of the group was to protect their interest, and knowing the truth they will face once they gain their freedom is in their best interest.

"This is Wang Qi, one of my most trusted subordinates," Wang Wei said. "He has all the power to represent me. You can negotiate with him the nitty-gritty of the working contract. If you disagree with the final result, I'll give you some starting funds so you can leave and start your life in the outside elsewhere.

"For those who leave, my doors will forever be open if you choose to return."

"Come with me," Wang Qi said to the group, leading them to another room for the negotiation. As he was leaving, Wang Wei sent him a message through divine sense:

'Use the fact I'm the destined one and their hatred for the parasites to get more advantage in the negotiation. However, you can be more lenient regarding the length of the contract.'

Wang Wei knew what these people valued more than anything currently was their freedom, so he did not mind a short contract. As long as they sign, he can treat them better so they can sign again and eventually turn them into his men when he returns to the Dao Opening Sect.

"Why are you here?" Wang Wei asked, looking at Red Mask. She should have been organizing Blood Dragon's information and spy agency.

"There's a Space Dragon in charge of the spy network, and he was causing chaos when we opened the vault."

"Did he destroy the information?" Wang Wei asked with a frown.

"I've acted swiftly, so he did not destroy anything valuable," Red Mask responded. "However, their headquarters is a mess; we'll take time to organize everything."

Wang Wei looked in the distance and saw through their headquarters. The Space Dragon liked to keep the information on paper instead of recording jades or other storage means. To ensure nothing happened to these documents, the Space Dragon made these papers from his scale, making them extremely hard to destroy. The headquarters was now full of paper everywhere, and the Fate Shadow Guards were organizing it.

'Another waste of resources,' Wang Wei thought. How valuable was dragon scale, and how easy was it to acquire? The dragon race has long known how valuable their scales were, so they've developed methods of shedding and using them for various reasons, including exchanging resources with other races. Although many dragons think such an act is beneath them, many others don't care so much — especially in desperate times.

"You should not have come here just because of the chaos," Wang Wei said.

"No, my lord, we've found something important, and I wanted to report it immediately," Red Mask responded before showing Wang Wei a blueprint.

'A pillar?' Wang Wei first thought before looking at it closely. "So, that's why the world is not full of resentments. These parasites have built these pillars in their territories that can transform the resentment between Heaven and Earth. But, since when were they so capable?"

Wang Wei finished reading this blueprint and realized something: "The core of this blueprint is transformation. The transformation of resentment into something beneficial to Heaven and Earth. Such brilliant methods would require a deep mastery of Transformation Dao — this is Emperor Kong's work."

"As astute as always, my lord," Red Mask praised. "According to the information gathered, Emperor Kong offered this method to the parasites. He probably used this to convince them to re-open the academies under his leadership."

"Heroes truly rise during adverse times," Wang Wei sighed. Is Emperor Kong a hero? It depends on what perspective his actions are observed. The resentments of all sentient beings should have slowly eroded the Qi Luck of all these parasites, and by washing them away, Emperor Kong essentially prolonged the reign of the parasites.

However, such large-scale resentment is not good for the Eternal Ascension World. If it were not dealt with, there would be more cultivators with Heart Demon, and people would be more impulsive, resulting in countless more killings worldwide. So, Emperor Kong's actions could be said to have saved trillions of lives.

'I remember I had a meeting with Emperor Kong,' Wang Wei thought. After everything that has happened, it's very likely for the latter to cancel it, so he decided to send another invite.

## Chapter 1292 Aftermath

"Anything else to report?" Wang Wei asked.

"Nothing for now," Red Mask replied.

"Alright," Wang Wei nodded before looking at Mongke: "What's the current situation of the Profession Hall?"

"There were not as many resources as expected," Mongke replied. "It seems Blood Dragon controlled these people strictly. However, I discovered countless Heavenly Flames available for them to use. Additionally, Blood Dragon once refined a Paragon Soul into a formation to provide enough soul power for their work."

"No wonder these people were determined," Wang Wei commented. He could predict the working situations of these professionals. Blood Dragon forced them to work for countless yuan epochs without rest, using the Soul Formation to replenish their soul power and spirit instead of taking a break.

"I'm surprised these people did not break sooner," Wang Wei commented.

"There is a reason for that."

"Oh?"

"Have you heard of the Dao Path Tablet?"

Wang Wei took a moment to remember, "You mean the Luck Condensing Artifact from the Skill Dao Association? The one that contains the explanation of all professional Daos from 0% to 100%?"

"That's correct," Mongke nodded. "These parasites took it for themselves and have agreed to share it on a time basis. These professionals endured for so long just for an opportunity to use that thing."

"Tell me it was our turn, and this thing is in our possessions," Wang Wei quickly asked.

"Unfortunately, no," Mongke broke his dreams. "Blood Dragon went through a lot of effort to make a copy, but it only goes until 89% or the peak of Empyrean."

"What a shame," Wang Wei sighed.

"Boss, even if the real thing was here, would you there take it?" Mongke asked. "You should know what Skill Dao Association will do to retrieve this item once their ancestors return."

"Why wouldn't I take it? I'm not the one who stole it in the first place," Wang Wei replied. Of course, it's another question of whether to keep it. Such an item is enough to start a Dao War between two Overlords.

"I figure you would say that," Mongke chuckled.

"We must get our hands on that thing," Dulgun said with a severe face.

"Of course," Mongke nodded. "Blood Dragon might not be able to copy it fully, but the Barbarian Clan and the Dao Opening Sect should have no issue."

This was a supreme artifact used to cultivate professionals. Although many top lineages have their methods of cultivating professionals, they are not as good as the Skill Dao Association or the Origin Seal Continent. However, the latter is not so good at training professionals as they are excellent at

teaching Runes, which is the foundation of these professions. If the Barbarian Race and the Dao Opening Sect can get their hands on that artifact and copy it, their lineage's overall foundation will drastically improve.

"This is indeed a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity," Wang Wei thought. Under normal circumstances, the Skill Dao Association would never allow such an artifact to leave their sight. Truth be told, Wang Wei did not believe the parasites could force the association to hand over such an artifact. They would rather fight and perish with those bastards than hand it over.

The only way they could have succeeded is if the two suns intervened, or one of the parasites—probably Time Eater—used the name of the two suns to force the association to hand over the artifact.

"Do you know whose turn it is?" Wang Wei asked.

"The Earth Emperor," Mongke replied. That's what the professionals told him.

'Should he be my next target?' Wang Wei thought. However, he soon gave up that idea. His next target must be chosen after years of gathering information, analysis, and maybe even waiting for an opportunity.

"Put a little more emphasis on the Great Chu Divine Dynasty," Wang Wei ordered Red Mask. "The current situation should have everyone on edge, so low and be less aggressive until their nerves are no longer tense."

"I understand."

"Anything else?" Wang Wei asked Mongke, but he shook his head. So, he focused on his wife: "What's the situation of the spiritual herb garden?"

"I've never seen an entire garden made of Primordial Chaos Soil," Dulgun sighed. However, despite her words, Wang Wei was not surprised. He knew these parasites had amassed too many resources, most of which were wasted. So, he was not surprised Blood Dragon had access to the rare Primordial Chaos Soil, capable of growing anything.

"That is good news," Wang Wei nodded. Emperor Tier and above spiritual herbs have different requirements for soil, nourishment, environment, and even growing time. As such, raising these magical herbs usually takes time and a great deal of expertise.

However, Primordial Chaos Soil removed most of these hassles. It can grow 99% of herbs without worrying about the environment. It can draw nutrients directly from the Source Qi Space or the Grand Dao Source to nourish the herbs, and lastly, it can significantly accelerate the maturing time.

"Yes," Dulgun. "Additionally, the garden has also birthed its own plant spirit, which also greatly enhanced the maturing time of the herbs."

"So, it's a top spiritual garden," Wang Wei said. "Does it have its own Time Acceleration Formation?"

"It does," Dulgun nodded. "Better yet, it also has a Good Fortune Array and a Supreme Wood Array to aid it."

"Is the garden naturally made?" For a moment, Wang Wei thought the thing might have been some kind of Supreme Chaos Artifact.

"No, artificially," Dulgun replied. She also had the same idea as Wang Wei and checked, but she realized the thing was the result of Blood Dragon's hard work and effort.

"I see," Wang Wei nodded. "Anything else?"

"The Blood Dragon planted a lot of Bloodface Flower," Dulgun reported.

Wang Wei frowned. Bloodface Flower was something used by Innate Creatures and Demons to accelerate their bloodline development. However, this thing should have been useless to the Blood Dragon since his bloodline had matured by the time he had proven the Dao. So, unless he had acquired a unique bloodline on par with Fiendgods or a Supreme Chaos Bloodline, it would have been useless for him to use this flower.

However, Wang Wei remembered one of the minor effects of this Bloodface Flower — increased physical strength. As long as someone has a decent enough bloodline, they can continue to take this flower and improve the strength of their physical bodies.



"So, this bastard was afraid of the pain of true body refining, so he decided to take the easy way out," Wang Wei commented. It's possible for someone to have the physical strength of an Empyrean or a Paragon without being a part of the True Power Dao Realm.

"Most likely," Dulgun nodded.

"Well, it doesn't matter now," Wang Wei said. The Bloodface flower was perfect for his Human Fiendgod Bloodline. Once this mess is finished and he retreats, he has more confidence to cultivate his body to a higher level with the fastest speed possible.

"I think that's it for now," Wang Wei announced. The aftermath of today's operation was far from over. After all, Blood Dragon controlled millions of worlds, and the resources available to him have not been counted and categorized yet. However, this kind of work is for Wang Qi and his managerial team.

"All of you have done a great job in this operation, and you'll be rewarded," Wang Wei continued. "However, you have to wait for a few days until Wang Qi categorizes everything. In the meantime, you can try to convert Blood Dragon's people into our own. The ones who agree can be integrated, but you can feed the rest to the Devouring Cauldron."

Wang Wei paused briefly after saying this: "Everyone is dismissed except for Mongke, Dulgun, Jia Ping, and Flame Blacksmith."

These words should have ended this meeting, but Puppet Demon, who was gritting his teeth in the corner, suddenly spoke up: "Sir, I have something I want to report."

"Oh? I'm listening," Wang Wei said.

"With enough resources, I can build a puppet army on par with the army we saw in the illusion," Puppet Demon announced. "They will be fully armored, powerful, have no feelings, and can be extremely useful after teaching them a powerful enough array."

"More importantly, they will take less time to be built."

"That's a bold statement," Wang Wei said with squinting eyes.

"I've thought of a new method, sir," Puppet Demon. "With enough professionals at my side, we can build the puppets with a standard size. Then, we'll create different parts before assembling them.

"With this method, our efficiency will increase exponentially."

'Did he just create the cultivation version of the assembly line?' Wang Wei thought, looking at the Puppet Demon strangely. 'When did this guy get so smart?' Wang Wei looked at him and realized what had happened. This guy felt the pressure. He realized Wang Wei mostly valued Mongke and the others, while the others were just pawned. Feeling the pressure, the Puppet Demon thought of this way to make himself valuable and enter the inner circle.

## Chapter 1293 Puppet Method

"Come with me," Wang Wei said to the Puppet Demon, an act which made the former demonic leader excited. Meanwhile, the other looked at him with envy. Simultaneously, they felt a sense of urgency. Their boss did not hide his high regard for Mongke and a few group members. However, after today, they realized that there was an inner group among their team, and the requirement to enter was to be valuable.

Zhou Bo, the former leader of the Grandmist Gang, clenched his hands as he watched the Puppet Demon walk away to another room with the leader and the others. His eyes shifted to the corner to glance at the Bloodline Gang Leader, and the killing intent in his eyes almost leaked.

'If I can pass that tribulation and become an Everlasting Empyrean, I'll not only be able to kill that bastard, but I'll also be like the Puppet Demon.' A resolute look flashed in his eyes. Zhou Bo was not the only one thinking about how to enter the "inner circle." After what the Puppet Demon did, everyone had the same thought — the same ambition.

Wang Wei sensed the changes in these people's moods with his divine sense. He seldom does anything randomly, so his actions of leaving Mongke and his group behind were done purposely to motivate these people; he needed to establish a hierarchy and force these people to compete for better resources and his approval. Such a tactic was Management 101, and he used it brilliantly.

The Puppet Demon's action was unexpected, but it helped his actions. After all, these people saw how the Puppet Demon made an outstanding achievement and was invited into the "inner circle." What better way to light a fire under these people than seeing someone who was once on the same level as them rise to the top and acquire privileges they could only dream of?"

Wang Wei found a quiet room, and everybody sat opposite each other. He did not serve tea or anything like this and went directly to the business: "Tell me more about your idea."

The Puppet Demon exhaled. He came up with his idea on the spot, and he took significant risks by presenting it to Wang Wei. However, he was now a fired arrow, and there was no turning back. During the short walk from the throne room, he refined his idea but did not think it was enough.

'Fuck it. Let's just wing it,' Puppet Demon said before using the energy between Heaven and Earth to draw a diagram. "It's like this." He explained his thoughts while designing this new kind of puppet. Luckily for him, the Flame Blacksmith was interested in his idea, and he had some accomplishments in puppetry, so they discussed and refined this idea.

The Puppet Demon's idea was the cultivation world's version of an assembly line. He divided the puppets into five parts: head, torso, upper limbs, lower limbs, and core. All the parts will have a standard of refinements, allowing them to be assembled to create the finished product. This method drastically reduced the refining process since the Puppet Master does not need to refine the entire thing, just a part.

The Puppet Demon's idea was great but also encountered a few problems. Two primary ways for professionals to refine their products were direct baptism or rune resonance. Direct baptism requires the professional to deeply understand whatever Dao they will infuse in their creation. For example, if a refiner had to refine a fire sword and had a deep enough comprehension of Fire Grand Dao Source, they could directly nourish the refined artifact with Fire Grand Dao Source.

Rune resonance, the more universal approach, allowed professionals to use Daos with whom they have no understanding or relationship. However, the study of runes is no less complex than directly comprehending a Grand Dao Source.

The Puppet Demon's method cannot use direct baptism to make the puppets, as that would require utilizing professionals who have comprehended the same Dao. However, there were also problems with using rune resonance.

Soul power/spiritual power is used to engrave runes. However, refining is deeply personal, meaning every professional is different, making their soul power different. They have different compositions, strengths, weaknesses, frequencies, and even ideals and goals that will affect the nature of a person's soul power.

Due to the difference in soul power, the inscribed runes on the puppet parts will also differ, resulting in their incompatibility and conflict. This made putting them together in the final stages impossible. However, Flame Blacksmith easily solved this problem, suggesting using arrays to purify the refiners' soul power and ensure they had the same soul frequency.

This problem was solved without an issue, but another arose, and it was in the same area of compatibility. Refiners have different skills regarding rune engravement. If the rune in the puppet's arm is way better than the one in its arm, the final fusion will also fall apart. Wang Wei did not waste time and pointed out the crux of this idea: standardization.

Everything must be of the same standard: the puppet's body parts, the soul power used to engrave the runes, and the skill of the refiner. Only with this approach will they achieve their objectives of manufacturing these puppets at a record speed.

Flame Blacksmith frowned after seeing the final result: "This method can indeed drastically increase the speed of manufacturing puppets, but their strength will be average." The standards they've created cannot be too high, and most puppet masters or refiners will not meet the standards.

"Additionally, most refiners are prideful and would disdain doing such soulless work."

Wang Wei heard his words but did not immediately comment. "What do you guys think?"

"I think speed is the key to this idea," Mongke commented. "Sacrificing power for speed and a large quantity." He realized the value of such a method — especially for top lineages with many professionals. This was a method to increase the war prowess of any faction. As for the blacksmith's comment about professional pride and soulless work? Mongke and the others do not care. They understood that professionals value wealth as much as everyone else, so most will do this kind of work as long as they are paid sufficiently.

"The question is how much should we invest in this new method?" Jia Ping added. "From what I understand, we have just acquired a bunch of talented puppet masters. One puppet they make might be worth hundreds, maybe a thousand of these fastly produced puppets — albeit it takes much longer to make. So, should we focus on making elite or ordinary puppets?"

"That is a fair point," Mongke nodded. Although he supported this idea and cannot wait to integrate it into the Barbarian Clan's foundation, that's something for the future. In the current situation, the cost-effectiveness of this method is worth discussing.

After hearing this, the Puppet Demon was instantly worried. The value of his idea will determine his future in this group, meaning it would be a significant blow to his future if the leader decided this idea was not currently applicable.

"The answer to our problem is right in our face," Wang Wei finally spoke. "The puppets are ordinary, meaning the skill requirements to create them are also ordinary. We can take ordinary Emperors or Emphyreans with above-average souls and refining talents and teach them this method. They only need to remember how to refine less than a dozen ores and memorize a few hundred runes before they can make these puppets."

Most of the people in the room were smart, so they understood the implications behind these words.

"Better yet," Dulgun added. "We can hire the refiners with low aptitude." Many professionals in the world can only refine a few products, which takes too long, and their success rate is abysmal.

"They have the foundation, and will only need minimal training," Dulgun continued.

"Exactly," Wang Wei nodded.

"In the past, these lesser professionals could still make a livelihood through the Skill Dao Association, but now...." The Flame Blacksmith shook his head.

"That only means hiring them at a lower price will be easier," Jia Ping added. Everyone agreed.

"I have a question," Wang Wei continued, looking at the Puppet Demon and the Flame Blacksmith. "The final assembly of the puppet parts requires an Emperor, correct?"

"If you're making a Tier 10 puppet, yes," Blacksmith replied.

"Is it possible for someone in Tier 9 and lower to do it? I mean, with training and assistance from arrays and so?"

The non-professionals' eyes lit up. The cost of these puppets would further decrease if that were possible.

"It's possible," the Flame Blacksmith responded. The last assembly does not require much skill, so depending on the cultivation systems, a Quasi-Emperor should be able to handle it after the necessary training and assistance from arrays.

"That's good news," Wang Wei said with a smile. He then looked at the Puppet Demon.

## Chapter 1294 Recycle

Wang Wei was puzzled how someone like the Puppet Demon was capable of such an idea. It's apparent from his performance that he suddenly thought of this, meaning such a level of ability was beyond his norms.

'It's perfectly possible for him to suddenly have an excellent idea,' Wang Wei thought. 'My suspicion is mainly because his idea involves puppets. I've been planning for so long to train Cai Song into the ultimate war machine, and this Puppet Demon suddenly had an idea that could eventually help in that cause?'

It was too suspicious. So suspicious that Wang Wei suddenly believes that his future self might have implanted this idea into the Puppet Demon's head to lay down a foundation for Cai Song's eventual rise. Wang Wei sighed. Ultimately, it did not matter. The Puppet Demon's value had drastically increased, and one day, he might become Cai Song's right-hand man.

"You did a great job," Wang Wei praised.

"Thank you, Lord, and I couldn't have done it without Blacksmith."

"I just helped a little." The blacksmith had his pride, so he would not take or share credit for something like that.

"You'll be in charge of this operation," Wang Wei said, cutting them off. "You'll have all the necessary resources, but you shouldn't neglect your training. I'll reward you with a few Tier 12 ores for you to make your Puppet Core."

The Puppet Demon's eyes lit up. Building a Tier 12 core? Well, his skills were not enough for something like this. However, he could build the best Tier 11 core, and as long as he enters the next rank, his core will also evolve.

"Thank you for the reward, lord."

Wang Wei nodded. "All of you have contributed greatly to this operation, so I'll also reward you." He gave them the longevity resources, along with the Heavenly Flame. Everyone thanked him. After all, who wouldn't want an extra life? However, the Flame Blacksmith had a hesitant look.

"Is something wrong?" Wang Wei asked.

"I don't think I deserve such a high reward," Flame Blacksmith. Those were his genuine thoughts. He did not help much with the defensive arrays outside or the other arrays after they entered. It was Mongke who killed everyone in their path and subdued all the resistances in the professional halls. As such, Flame Blacksmith felt he did not do anything to deserve such a reward.

"Just your help with Puppet Demon's idea is worth the reward," Wang Wei said. "Plus, I have a mission for you. If you feel you haven't earned this reward, use this opportunity to compensate for it."

"Oh?"

"You'll be in charge of these professionals," Wang Wei ordered. "I need you to monitor their state while also creating an environment for them to feel a sense of belonging to our cause. Can you do it?"

"I'll do my best," Flame Blacksmith nodded.

"That's all I ask for," Wang Wei nodded before summoning the sealed Shadow Clan, showing it to everyone.

"What an absolute waste of resources," Mongke said. He figured out the same thing as Wang Wei, knowing the circumstances of giving birth to a Heaven Will Paragon.

"This should be a crime," Dulgun added. Jia Ping had a pained look on his face. Even at their prime, his dynasty might not have the resources to do something so atrocious. The Puppet Demon was confused but kept calm as if he knew what was happening. Meanwhile, the Flame Blacksmith shook his head and said: "I thought Heaven Will Pills were already the most wasteful things in the world, but this is another level."

The alchemists of the Eternal Ascension World have explored using Heaven Wills to make pills. The most famous was the Pure Source Pill, which can allow a Great Emperor to instantly increase their cultivation by 20% without any side effects. Although this pill is only helpful for people with cultivation below 50%, it is indeed precious.

However, this pill requires a minimum of 10,000 Heaven Wills and an Empyrean Alchemist. No sect or faction is willing to waste the potential birth of 10,000 Great Emperors to help one Great Emperor drastically increase their cultivation, so this pill rarely happens. As for its counterparts for Empyreans and Paragons, the former exists, but the latter is only a rumor.

"I had the same reaction," Wang Wei sighed before focusing on Dulgun. "Is there a way you could recycle some of Heaven Wills from the truth?" Wang Wei had a few methods he could try, but based on his calculations, the final result would be abysmal. He could probably only recuperate less than a hundred Heaven Wills; he was unsatisfied with this number.

"Our clan has a ceremony that can reverse cause and effect," Dulgun replied after mulling it over briefly. "The ceremony should be able to recycle 10% of the Heaven Will used."

Wang Wei pondered. This number looked small but exponentially higher than his measle hundred. But, of course, Wang Wei wanted more. "Could it be higher?"

"If I can study more about Heaven Wills and Dao Trees, and with the help of your Dao, we might be able to raise the percentage by another 15 to 20 percent," Dulgun analyzed. "However..." She glanced at her husband but did not finish her line of thought.

Wang Wei understood her meaning. She would need a significant amount of knowledge on these topics if this plan were to succeed. However, this couple was in a similar situation to his. They were in exile to protect themselves from the parasites, and now that they've joined Wang Wei, they also wanted to distance themselves from their clan to give them plausible deniability in case everything went sideways.

The couple would need to contact their clan to acquire the knowledge required for this plan, and doing so is dangerous since they might leave clues. Not to mention that the world was now in a sensitive situation after Blood Dragon's death. They must be careful before deciding whether to contact their clans.



"I understand your worry, but don't worry. I have a way to get the knowledge you need," Wang Wei reassured. However, his words only made Dulgun frown.

"Lord, you should understand that Blood Dragon is new rich. Even if he had studied Heaven's Wills, his accumulation is nothing compared to our lineages. Unless you're thinking of contacting your sect."

Mongke frowned. This task might become complicated if the boss had to risk contacting his sect while he and his wife evaded the responsibility and did not do the same.

"I'm not talking about the Dao Opening Sect," Wang Wei replied. However, his words were not reassuring.

"Then, from where?" Dulgun asked. "I'm not trying to pry, but if the knowledge is subpar, it will be useless."

"Don't worry," Wang Wei reassured with a smile. "This person should have the greatest library in the world."

'Those are bold words,' Dulgun thought. However, she did not believe Wang Wei was the kind of person to brag without any substance to back it up. However, she could not think of someone who can confidently say they have the world's most fantastic library. The Myriad Temple of Records — before it was shut down by these parasites — held copies of all the cultivation systems in the Eternal Ascension World. However, such a library still could not be considered the greatest in the world since it only contains cultivation techniques. Most top lineages will have a much grander library than the temple.

Dulgun shook her head. Since she could not think of it, there was no point in overthinking. She had to believe in Wang Wei's words.

"Then, it's settled," Wang Wei said as he handed her the seal. He did not mind their skepticism. However, he was not bragging. His future wife's Dao involved knowledge, so he does not doubt she has the most fabulous library in the world. Just thinking about it made him excited.

"Well, that's it for now," Wang Wei said to the team. There was nothing else for them, so he dismissed everybody. However, he also warned them not to let this victory get into their heads since they had a long way to go — especially since this victory resulted from someone else's work. He also warned them to use the resources available to increase their strength as much as possible.

Wang Wei already predicted that Supreme Unity is about to move, and a significant storm is about to envelop the world. Their team was powerful but far from enough to ensure everyone's safety in the upcoming chaos. Everybody left, but Mongke stayed.

"Is everything alright?" Wang Wei asked.

"Yes," Mongke nodded. "I have a technique that I want your opinion on." Mongke condensed a talisman that flew into Wang Wei's hands. With a cursory glance, Wang Wei could tell this was a technique to enter the Battle Taboo Realm. He expected this since he noticed Mongke was slightly obsessed with Jia Ping's talent classification.

Wang Wei read the entire thing. The technique was a prototype and needed to be perfected, but the overall outline and purpose were already created. However, once he finished, his first words were: "Were you trying to kill yourself?"

#### Chapter 1295 First Meeting

Mongke was not surprised by these words. He wanted to enter the Battle Taboo Realm, and since that involved achieving Paragon Strength, he thought of using his clone ability. He would use countless resources to condense a Paragon Tier Clone before condensing it into a Giant Heart to absorb.

The idea is sound and foolproof. The Giant Heart should push Mongke's strength to the level of Paragon. However, after creating this technique, he realized his method was wrong. The final result of fusing with that heart will be his death through explosion. His body cannot bear the power/energy of that heart.

He would need to open the Gate of Flesh to bear its power, but doing so would contradict his desire to enter the Battle Taboo Realm. "So, what do you think?" Mongke asked.

"You're missing the crux of entering the Battle Realm," Wang Wei said, thinking how to explain his thoughts best.

"From the Emperor to the Paragon Realm, a cultivator will experience three extreme life transitions, each more potent than the other. The difference between the second (Empyrean) and third transition (Paragon) is exceptionally vast, and the process of entering the Battle Taboo Realm is an attempt for a second-transition life form to have the strength of a third transition life form.

"The process does not involve absorbing power or energy from the third transition but expanding the container of the second transition life form without experiencing the third transition."

"Expand the container?" Mongke muttered. "But how to expand it? Simply training the body or the soul won't do much since those have limits." He paused as he suddenly thought of something.

"It seems you've figured it out," Wang Wei said.

"[Existence]."

"Exactly," Wang Wei nodded. "What your technique needs is a way for you to add the [Giant] attribute to your [Existence], and in the process, expand your container so that you can absorb the Giant Heart and acquire strength on par with a Paragon."

"I see," Mongke nodded. Now that he had a way forward, Mongke had some confidence in finishing this technique. As a body refiner, it may appear that he knew nothing about [Existence], but that was far from the truth. After opening the Gate of Power, all True Power Dao Realm cultivators will have the characteristic [Indestructible] added to their [Existence]. In the process, they also gain some understanding of this thing. With this foundation, Mongke now had a direction to work toward.

"Thank you very much."

"No problem," Wang Wei nodded. He could see that Mongke was excited to explore this new idea, so he dismissed him. However, Wang Wei did not grant him any of his experiences of achieving taboo. It was not because the Perfect Foundation was too valuable; he could have separated some of the parts pertaining to Mongke from that technique to share them with him.

Wang Wei was also not jealous or fearful that Mongke would grow more powerful than him. He did so only because he wanted to test the Barbarian Clan's foundation. The only way for Mongke to complete this technique is to gain access to some deep and rare knowledge about [Existence], so he must contact his clan. Based on the result, Wang Wei will have a fairer analysis of this top lineage's ability and judge their values as a future ally.

Wang Wei was confident he would achieve Half-Step Transcendent, meaning the Dao Opening Sect would become a Transcendent Lineage. Eventually, he will have to judge his allies and enemies based on whether they can keep up with him or will be sidelined or, worse, become useless.

"Don't become too obsessed with this technique and forget to cultivate," Wang Wei warned the departing Mongke. The future leader of the Barbarian Clan had reached the 10th Heaven of the Adult Fiendgod Realm, but his Will-Body Fusion was only advanced and not perfected. Wang Wei did not want him to neglect his cultivation and be distracted.

"I won't," Mongke said from a distance.

...

Time passed, and a week later, Wang Wei met with Wang Qi again. The negotiation with the professionals finally ended, and it was time for Wang Wei to sign the contract. He looked at the results and nodded. The overall conditions met and exceeded his expectations, except for the duration.

"A thousand yuan epoch," Wang Wei muttered. "I knew it would be little, but not so little."

"I tried my best, but these people were adamant about not being restricted for too long," Wang Qi said. Wang Wei pondered. "You said they all wanted a few million years as a vacation before starting to work?"

"Yes."

"Good," Wang Wei sneered. "I'll change their fate to have bad luck during the vacation. They should then understand how cruel the world has become."

"Wouldn't that be too obvious?" Wang Qi asked.

"You're underestimating me," Wang Wei replied. Things will happen inconspicuously and naturally since he'll be using his Fate Dao. Plus, he won't do it to all of them so as not to raise eyebrows. On the contrary, he'll grant blessings to some of them.

The ones with bad luck will realize the need for a towering tree to protect them, while the ones with good luck will be weary of suffering the same fate as their counterparts.

"That's fine," Wang Qi nodded. "What about the people who refused to join?" Not all the professionals agreed to work for them. In fact, a significant number of them wanted their freedom at all costs. "Leave them be." Wang Wei will also give them the same treatment, but he won't do anything extra. His goal is to get these people to change their minds. If they don't, it won't affect him that much.

Wang Wei signed the contract. Then, he held a banquet for these professionals, living up to his words of treating them with respect and dignity. Once that was done, Wang Wei was free since Red Mask was still organizing the documents. Wang Wei stood in his room, looking into the distance. "Some things must be faced head-on," he muttered before drawing a talisman in the air that broke the void. He received a response a few minutes later, so he changed his clothes into a more regal purple and gold robe with a black crown that tied his hair and a white belt around his waist. Once he was ready, he created a portal before him and waited until he felt it was connected on the other side before walking through it. As he walked through the door, he saw a beautiful woman dressed in a simple white dress. There was nothing extravagant about this dress, not even any accessories except for a silver ring on her right index finger, but such simplicity perfectly matched her beauty. Her long black hair dripped down her back; the contrast with her white clothes made her appear as the embodiment of Yin and Yang.

Wang Wei was momentarily lost in her eyes. Wu Hong had worn white dresses before, but her aura was completely different than now. It was hard for her to hide her domineering presence, so even when she chose an aesthetic of purity, there was always a subtle hint of power and nobility. However, today, Wang Wei saw her in the ultimate form of purity.

"I wonder, who do you see?" Xun Junyao asked in her soft and angelic voice.

Wang Wei finally woke up and honestly looked at her. "It seems this question is very important to you."

"It is," Xun Junyao answered honestly. With this brief exchange, Wang Wei figured out plenty about what kind of person she was. So, he sighed and replied: "I'm afraid you'll be disappointed."

Xun Junyao frowned: "You have someone else in your heart?"

"I do."

"That is indeed disappointing." She did not fall in love with Wang Wei at first sight. She'd been looking forward to their meeting because she hoped that the person fate chose as her partner might be able to see her true face. All her life, Xun Junyao has been a faceless woman, and she wished for nothing more than for that to change.

"Come, have a seat, and let's have a proper chat," Xun Junyao said. She still had some hope that maybe he could still help her. She led Wang Wei to a pavilion nearby. Wang Wei recognized this place was similar to the one Xiao Tiandi invited him, with the lake, flowers, spirits, and rainbows. As they sat opposite each other with a table in between, Xun Junyao served tea.

Wang Wei took a sip and said: "I don't want to have any misconceptions between us, so I want to make things clear. I come to break off the cause and effect between us."

"Is that so?" Xun Junyao nodded, slightly surprised. In the past week, she used her terrible spy network to find people from the lower dimension and get as much information about Wang Wei as possible. As such, she knew he remained loyal to his wife despite achieving unprecedented power and status in the lower dimension.

She calculated that this might be one of his reactions after meeting her — especially after knowing that Wang Wei's wife might be related to Empress Wu. Her surprise originated from the fact that he had no hesitation after seeing her.

## Chapter 1296 Perfect Match

"I appreciate your frankness," Xun Junyao answered. Cultivators on her level have a different perspective about [Fated Love]. Some embrace it, some are indifferent, and others find it disgusting. Xun Junyao was in the indifferent category; she only had expectations for Wang Wei because she thought he might be able to help with her situation.

Wang Wei secretly sighed in relief. What he feared the most was she made a big deal out of this. He checked the fate connection between them, and as expected, he discovered it was not as unbreakable as before.

'But it seems this is not enough to cut it off completely,' Wang Wei analyzed. He may need to get involved more with Xun Junyao before he can sever their connection.

"Now that you are here, I'll take the opportunity to express my gratitude," Xun Junyao changed the topic. "I would have been in serious trouble had you not stopped Five Feathers."

"Really? I thought you would find my actions meddlesome."

"On the contrary," Xun Junyao stated. "You may have saved my life."

"That's an exaggeration," Wang Wei replied. "Something tells me you were prepared in case something like this happened."

"I was indeed prepared," Xun Junyao nodded. She used Wu Hong's aura to make anyone who came weary. Such a play should have bought her some time to kill Blood Dragon. However, if that did not work, Xun Junyao was prepared to use her palace — a Supreme Chaos Treasure — to resist and even run away into the Source Qi Space.

"However, after seeing your battle, I realized how much I underestimated the power of a Paragon," Xun Junyao added. She briefly observed their battle after killing Blood Dragon, and she was appalled by their display of strength. Additionally, she checked the aftermath after leaving the Dragon Palace. As such, Xun Junyao understood how difficult it would have been to fight off Five Feathers — especially if she were distracted trying to finish Blood Dragon as soon as possible. She could not tell the final outcome without Wang Wei's presence, but she knew the chances of things going sideways for her and the people of the palace were pretty high.

"I accept your gratitude," Wang Wei nodded. "While on this topic, can I ask whether you've discovered Blood Dragon's Dao Imprint?"

"I have," Xun Junyao nodded. "Why are you asking?"

"If you don't mind, can we work together to deal with it as soon as possible," Wang Wei suggested. He was worried that the existence of the imprint would become a variable, so the best solution would be for them to work together and get rid of it as soon as possible.

Xun Junyao mulled over this idea for a few seconds before agreeing. She also felt it would be better to deal with this imprint immediately. The last thing anyone in the world wanted would be for that stupid dragon to revive himself. She waved her hand to summon the Grand Dao Source, directing Wang Wei to a seal area with a unique rune.

"How do you want to do this?" Xun Junyao asked.

"I have no experience dealing with a Paragon's Imprint, so let's just attack with all our strength and respond as things change," Wang Wei suggested. Xun Junyao found nothing wrong with this suggestion, so she immediately took action. Small bursts of red lightning flashed around their eyes as they activated their True Will and bombarded the rune.

They immediately encountered severe resistance. The imprint seemed alive, or at the very least, had a certain level of consciousness, so it fought back to protect itself. Paragon Dao Imprint is different from Emphyreans because it has a consciousness. Unlike Emphyreans, who have to order their imprints to hide before their death, Paragon Imprints will act on instinct and do it without instruction. However, such ability is the most basic of abilities.

The Dao Imprint is how regular Paragons ensure their survival, so it became imperative that they developed ways to protect it. As such, there are plenty of Dao Imprint Techniques, including creating false Dao Imprints to lure the enemy away, the imprint developing hiding and battle instincts, and even the ability of an imprint to attach itself to other lesser ones to camouflage and hide itself.

Xun Junyao's way of getting the Blood Dragon's Dao Imprints saved them a lot of trouble. Otherwise, it would have been a struggle for them to search for that imprint, but even with such an advantage, it was challenging for those two to eradicate it. Wang Wei and Xun Junyao's attacks were not as effective as they wanted it to be, so they decided to work together.

They melded their True Will into one to boost its potency. The process was so smooth and swimmingly that it felt unnatural; it was like they were the perfect match, two sides of a broken object that easily fit together. Their approach was the correct choice. Their combined power had a more significant effect but showed no signs of excitement.

"Too slow," Wang Wei said.

"This should be expected," Xun Junyao said calmly. "We should succeed in about 1200 Yuan Epoch, and that's excellent timing." She was prepared to spend at least ten times longer to deal with this imprint.

Wang Wei shook his head. "1200 Yuan Epoch is enough time for unknown variables to pop up from this imprint."

"I understand that, but there is nothing we can do about this — unless we can find rare things like Source Erosion Water or Omega Karma Flame," Xun Junyao said before looking at him. "Did you find any of these things in the Blood Dragon's treasury?"



"No," Wang Wei replied. "And even if he had such things, with how he fears for his life, I doubt he would keep them." A drop of Source Erosion Water can instantly erase the Dao Imprint of a low-level Paragon. Meanwhile, Omega Karma Flame can also directly burn the Dao Imprint, and for peak Paragons and Boundless, it can drastically increase the speed of erasing it.

"That's true," Xun Junyao nodded. "Anyway, let's focus, and maybe we can chip off a few yuan epochs in our time."

Wang Wei disagreed with her, but he did not say anything. Instead, he summoned the River of Fate to use the technique he copied from Mongke: Fate Will. Adding another will dramatically increase their speed, and Xun Junyao was surprised. Wang Wei frowned as he was still unsatisfied with this speed.

Xun Junyao felt the change to their True Will, and a brilliant light flashed deep in her eyes before she closed them. A few seconds later, countless chains of laws appeared around her, emanating the aura of different Grand Dao Sources. Then, numerous Dao Wills emanated from these chains; they condensed into one before fusing with the True Will.

'So, she can not only copy people's Dao but even their Dao Will? My technique must have inspired her. She's a true talent,' Wang Wei thought with a slight surprise. He could tell Xun Junyao's secondary Dao Will was somewhat weak and illusory, indicating her technique was imperfect. However, it's understandable, given that it was created on the spot.

After calming down, Wang Wei focused on the task at hand. 'It's down to about 550 Yuan Epoch, but I'm still unsatisfied.' He wanted to reduce the scale to less than a yuan epoch. He pondered briefly before sending his mind to the Dragon Palace.

"Mongke, Dulgun, Jia Ping, and Flame, lend me your Wills. Everyone else who has a Dao Will Artifact can also use it." His team was confused, but they did not ask many questions: they used their Dao Will, True Will, and Willpower Manifestation and sent it through the karmic line that Wang Wei established with them. The addition of these people significantly boosted the eradication process.

Wang Wei's eye's lit up after seeing the speed for them to succeed. It was down to 120 Yuan Epoch, so he pondered who else he could ask. However, Xun Junyao immediately relieved his worry. She knew way more Eternals and Everlasting than him, so when she copied his method, hundreds of Wills came from the void to provide aid. They soon reached their limit, and any more people would collapse their True Will instead of augmenting it.

Time passed, and the two spent 3 million years before the imprint dissipated. They could have finished sooner by at least 500,000 years, but Wang Wei was distracted as he kept observing the outside for any signs of sudden and drastic change.

There were no visions between Heaven and Earth when the imprint disappeared. However, there were some slight changes to the world, and people of a certain cultivation noticed. After a few calculations, some people deduced that Blood Dragon had truly fallen.

Many cultivators sighed after discovering this truth, lamenting the vicissitudes of life. Mortals pursue immortality, while Immortals strive for eternity. However, even noble beings like Boundless Paragons have not achieved true eternity. So, what chances do they have?

## Chapter 1297 Deepening Karma

"This was quite the experience, wasn't it?" Xun Junyao sighed, her body relaxing as the tension dissipated. This experience was unique, not only because it was her first time attacking a Paragon's Dao Imprint, but because of Wang Wei's presence. They were perfectly in sync, like two peas from the same pod. Xun Junyao understood why he was her fated lover, or maybe they fit so well because of that.

Of course, her perfect harmony with Wang Wei was not the most memorable aspect of this experience. In the past 3 million years, she has made rapid progress regarding the application of True Wills, and her understanding of Dao Imprints reached a higher level. This experience will drastically reduce the time she needs to adapt to battles at the Paragon Level.

"Indeed," Wang Wei replied. However, upon closer observation, Xun Junyao realized he was slightly distracted, and that's because Wang Wei had discovered something. His karmic connection with Xun Junyao had drastically increased in the past millions of years, and that somehow made it easier for him to cut off their fate line.

'What is this? Does Fate want to entice me to deepen my relationship with her before deciding to cut off all connections? Does it think I won't be able to resist the temptation?' Wang Wei wanted to roll his eyes but resisted the urge.

"Is everything alright?" Xun Junyao asked.

"Sorry about that, I was lost in my thoughts," Wang Wei apologized.

"I can tell. Care to share what's on your mind?"

"Nothing of importance," Wang Wei replied before looking at the tea cups and set. Even after so long, they remained intact — including the tea. However, it was no longer hot, so he waved his hand to heat it.

"If you say so," Xun Junyao nodded. Since he did not want to talk about it, she would not insist. She sipped her hot tea. The ambiance suddenly became awkward due to the silence. Xun Junyao could tell Wang Wei had this rejection against her. Although he tried to hide it, she noticed it.

'Well, he cultivates Fate Dao and pursues absolute freedom, so, understandably, he would reject a fated companion,' Xun Junyao thought. 'It's fine if he doesn't want to associate with me, but I still need to confirm whether he can help me.'

"Now that I think about it," she said. "I owe you more than one favor."

"Are you talking about Xiao Tiandi? If so, I don't think I did anything," Wang Wei replied.

"Without you giving him such a wake-up call, I doubt he would ever have the desire to change," Xun Junyao replied. She had been quite stressed about what to do with her disciple, trying countless methods to enlighten him. Luckily for her, Old Man Tianji gave a message that there might be an opportunity in the lower dimension, so she used all her connections to secure a spot for him.

"Maybe you're right," Wang Wei nodded. Xun Junyao frowned at his response.

"You seem guarded," she said. "This is unlike you."

"And you presume to know me?"

"No, but I know enough to know this is not how you normally behave," Xun Junyao responded calmly. Her words made Wang Wei ponder.

'She's right. There is no point in being reserved or alienating her. I don't need to be influenced by the events of my alternate self, nor care about what [Fate] is planning, and I especially do not need to

worry about how Wu Hong would feel based on my relationship with her. In fact, I should act above board instead of being suspicious.'

"My apology," Wang Wei said. "It seems I've been overthinking a lot."

"I understand. After all, overthinking is one of the few foibles of the wise," Xu Junyao. "How about we play one Civilization Chess match? It's a great way to appease the mood and get to know each other."

"Good idea."

Xun Junyao waved her hand, and the tea sets on the table disappeared. She then summoned her Grandmist Qi to create a transparent cube on the table. This was not an ordinary cube but one that contained an entire universe with vast lands, forests, mountains, oceans, and stars.

"Ladies first," Wang Wei said, and Xun Junyao did not act courteously with him. She pondered for a few seconds before choosing the Fiendgod Race. With a thought, she created countless members of this race. To be precise, she made 129,600 of them. They were tall, mighty, primarily humanoid, and the heavens and earth cheered for their sheer existence.

"Starting with the most powerful race, huh? That's an interesting choice," Wang Wei commented. "In that case, I'll choose the 'weakest' race?" Wang Wei chose the human race. However, he did not choose randomly. Instead, he created 129,600 Innate Humans, born from heaven and earth and in harmony with the Dao. They were not born strong but with supreme talents. Meanwhile, the rest, with a population of 1 billion, were regular and Acquired Humans.

'That's a smart move,' Xun Junyao thought. According to the rules, the human race can have a starting population of 10 billion. Wang Wei sacrificed most of that to give birth to these Innate Humans with unparalleled talent.

Xun Junyao looked at her Fiendgods; they had all become eggs floating in this world's version of Primordial Chaos. She was not surprised by this sudden transformation. According to the rules, since she chose a race with such a high starting place and Wang Wei chose the opposite, she must abide by several restrictions, one of which was the small population and the fact her creatures must start from being born from Primordial Chaos.

She looked at one of the eggs, who was technically the first creature ever born in this world. Xun Junyao's next move was based on that. She used that status as the [First Born] to accelerate the birth of that egg. Cracks appeared on the egg, but it was not born yet.

For his second move, Wang Wei created a living environment for the human race. The Innate Humans can survive by absorbing the spiritual qi between Heaven and Earth, but the others cannot. So, Wang Wei had to build an ecosystem for the others, with animals, plants, insects, drinkable water, and so on.

Xun Junyao's move was the same, accelerating the birth of the First Fiendgod. Meanwhile, Wang Wei chose two Innate Humans and endowed them with unique talents. The first one, called Sheng, gained the ability of Innate Wisdom. By observing nature, he learned about things like making fire, hunting, making clothes, building houses, organization, and even herding. Sheng quickly divided the humans into tribes and elected leaders to better manage them. Then, he taught everybody what he had learned.

The second person Wang Wei chose was named Fusi, and he was granted a Warrior's Heart. Fusi was fierce, always the first to rush to fight against beasts to protect his fellow humans. He soon became the best hunter in the entire human race.

Despite his fierce ways, Fusi was a meticulous person with a heart of gold. He lamented how weak his fellow Acquired Humans were and wondered whether there was a way for them to increase their strength. However, he could not think of a way.

Xun Junyao looked at the human race, which had already established a primitive civilization. As she glanced at Fusi, he predicted what Wang Wei's next move was and thus became a little worried. So, for her next move, she sacrificed some of his luck to ensure Pan — the first Fiendgod — would be born early. Such an act ruined Pan's origin and lessened his talent, but she would make it up to him later.

Wang Wei already had a plan, so all he needed to do was execute it. So, one day, while hunting, Fusi found two tigers fighting over a spiritual herb. As he observed them, he suddenly entered a trance in which his mind had absolute clarity. He saw every minute detail of the tigers' muscles, breathing, how they exert force and even the fierceness of their spirit.

Without realizing it, Fusi started mimicking the tiger's breathing and movements. At first, he looked stupid, but with each passing second, he mimicked these movements before changing them to fit the human physique without losing the effect.

Boom!

A vast amount of spiritual qi rushed into his body. His aura increased dramatically, but Fusi was unaware. He continued to punch and breathe with a specific rhythm. A terrifying heat emanated from his body, forming a red cloud.

Boom!

Fusi punched forward, releasing a shockwave that destroyed a dozen trees in the forest. He looked at this devastation in shock. "I did this?" He asked his fellow hunters, and they nodded. These hunters knew Innate Humans were stronger than them, but it was not so exaggerated. They sighed and looked at Fusi with awe and envy.

"Hahaha, there is no need to envy me since you'll also have such strength," Fusi declared with a grand smile.

## Chapter 1298 Civilization Chess

Fusi returned home with a wide grin; he could not wait to share his new technique with everyone in the tribe. From now on, his fellow humans no longer have to worry about dying while hunting — they can now truly rule over this land.

Unfortunately for him, reality slapped him in the face. Sheng vehemently disagreed with popularizing this method to everyone in the race. He used his golden tongue to explain to Fusi all the disadvantages of everyone having such power. Moreover, the other elders agreed with him, so Fusi had to shelve his idea.

Finally, the Human Elder Council agreed that this method would only be shared with a few members of each tribe, and there would be strict rules on whom to pass it on. So, from now on, a new social class of [Warrior] with high status appeared in the human race.

Although Fusi was angry, there was nothing he could do about it. After all, the human race did not belong to him alone. So, he chose to redirect his frustration to this new method. He wanted to perfect it and maybe even find a way to acquire even more strength.

Xun Junyao calmly looked at the changes in the human race. 'So, he chose the Martial Art Path? That makes sense, given how universal this system is.' Martial Art is a renowned system power

system of the human race throughout all Heavens Myriad World. In many Chaos Worlds, the human race's rise to power starts with Martial Arts. They imitate beasts and the powerful creatures around them to eliminate their innate weakness.

Xun Junyao focused on her race. For her turn, she changed the world's flora, giving birth to countless spiritual ores and herbs with different effects. Amongst these new creations is the Transformation Lotus flower, whose purpose is to accelerate the birth of Innate Creatures.

Wang Wei was not surprised by this move. This is the regular operation of Civilization Chess when people choose powerful races from the beginning. Xun Junyao's move was decent since she was preparing for the birth of her races instead of forcing them to be born early. He focused on his humans.

The human race is currently the most powerful in the Chaos Universe, but why is that? Could it be because they are a race born with the highest understanding of all races? That's only a part of it. Another primary reason is the human spirit. Humans always believe they can conquer nature, so no matter the situation, humans will fight and rise to the occasion. They will sublimate themselves during moments of despair, allowing their races to overcome all kinds of catastrophes and obstacles.

Wang Wei already has a path to guarantee the rise of the human race, so why would he not use it? In this chess world, one of the many animals he previously created suddenly became enlightened and gained wisdom. It absorbed the spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth to increase its strength rapidly.

The creature, previously a regular tiger, was now a demon. The tiger called itself the Demon Race and started to gather other animals, awaken their wisdom, and conquer them. Suddenly, the human race had another competitor in this world.

'Using blood and war to train the human race? This approach is cruel but effective,' Xun Junyao thought. For a brief moment, she considered sending Pan to the human race area to eliminate them. However, Xun Junyao knew this was an unwise move since, with Pan's current strength, it would take him more than 10,000 years to reach his destination. By then, who knows how powerful the human race will be?

Instead, Xun Junyao influenced Pan to leave his birth area and explore this new world. She activated his luck, and as expected, the first Fiendgod discovered countless rare spiritual herbs, especially the Transformation Lotus.

Meanwhile, the human race continued to develop. Fusi continued to build his training method, giving birth to warriors with divine abilities like controlling flames or flying in the sky. However,

internal problems manifested in the human race due to the lack of an enemy. The primary cause is the inequality between warriors and ordinary people, especially the strict control of training methods.

Sheng started a plan of separation, expansion, and merit to deal with the situation. The Warriors became nobles of the human race and lived in the inner area. Regular people lived in the middle, while pioneers lived in the outer region. Pioneers' job was to explore areas outside the human race's domain and create new tribes. The pioneers were given basic training methods, and if they had sufficient accomplishments, they could gain access to real training methods and become nobles.

Xun Junyao looked at the human situation. She could tell with a glance the flaw of this pioneer system. It can take a few generations of development before a pioneer has enough achievements to receive the training method and become a noble. Most pioneers did not live long to see that day, so they relied on their descendants to fulfill their wishes.

Normally, such a flawed system could be exploited. She only needs to influence someone in the human race to rise and cause internal problems. However, she saw that Wang Wei was already prepared to fix this flaw.

'He is methodical and thinks hundreds of steps ahead,' Xun Junyao analyzed. 'The moment I chose Fiendgod as my starting race, he had a plan to maximize the rules and restrictions placed on me. I should have taken this game more seriously.' She understood that her chances of winning were not looking good with how the human race was developing. However, she would not give up so easily. After all, the game had just started. Although she was having a bad start, it didn't mean it was over. Instead, Xun Junyao influenced Pan to leave his birth area and explore this new world. She activated his luck, and as expected, the first Fiendgod discovered countless rare spiritual herbs, especially the Transformation Lotus.

Pan returned to his birthplace and started to help his fellow Fiendgods transform and appear in the world. Meanwhile, with the expansion, the human race finally reached the Demon Race Area. As expected, a massive war immediately started between these two races.

The human race was immediately overwhelmed by the horde of demons rushing into their territories. The situation escalated further when the demon race realized that eating humans could increase their souls and intelligence. In less than a month, the demon race slaughtered or captured most of the territories created by the pioneers.

The nobles in the central area gathered to discuss this war, and they soon realized the horror they were about to face. The demon race had much superiority over them. First, there is the advantage of



population. There are too many animals compared to humans, and most animals will come to adulthood in a few months to a few years, while humans have to wait 15 to 18 years.

Secondly, the demon race had its own racial advantages. They were not as intelligent or wise as humans, making their comprehension lower. However, they had a powerful body—especially after being nourished by Spiritual Qi—and they were more sensitive to energy than humans, meaning it was easier for them to get started in the path of cultivation.

The third and most important advantage of the demon race was their Emperor's generosity. The Demon Emperor did not have as much of a reservation about spreading his [Qi Absorbing Method] to his kind. Although he kept a backhand to ensure his supremacy, he was still way more generous than the human race, resulting in a situation where the number of demons outmatched human warriors by a considerable amount.

Such a revelation almost resulted in the clash of the human race's two titans: Sheng and Fusi. The latter was furious that the former stopped him from making the training more widespread hundreds of years ago. Otherwise, the human race would not be in such a precarious situation.

Sheng knew he did nothing wrong. If that method were not adequately controlled, the human race would be in a state where countless tribes fought with each other after everybody acquired such powerful strength. However, he knew this was not the time for an internal fight, so he admitted his fault and asked Fusi to focus on the current situation.

The two then agreed that a great change was needed to survive this catastrophe. Firstly, the training method would become available to every pioneer while they chose people with excellent talent to cultivate in the middle area. Such a tactic can be considered recompensation for the pioneers while also motivating people in the middle area to become pioneers and participate in the war.

The second change they decided on was to mobilize 90% of the nobles and move them to the frontier to stop the demon race's advancements.

Unfortunately for these two, their decisions received immediate resistance. The nobles were fine with spreading the training method to the pioneers since they needed people to fight this war, but they insisted that the best training methods should be kept for themselves. They also disagreed with training anyone from the middle area. If these people wanted power, they could only go to the frontier.

As for their mobilization to participate in this war? They refused. They were nobles, and not just because of their strength. Many were Innate Humans or descendants of them, so how could they put

themselves in danger? After living such a long life of pleasure and luxury, these people were not warriors but people with strength.

The situation was tense, and the human race was about to collapse internally. However, something happened that none of these nobles anticipated. The two titans became ruthless and slaughtered anyone who resisted the two orders. It did not matter who it was, even their fellow Innate Humans; they killed anyone who resisted.

Fusi was, without a doubt, the strongest warrior of the human race. Meanwhile, Sheng was in the top 10 in terms of strength and held the most political power. With these two working together, the nobles had no choice but to obey and head for the frontier.

## Chapter 1299 Terrifying Woman

After the human nobles finally responded and fought against the demon race, a tragedy of blood and sacrifices occurred. The demon race was brutal by nature, and even with the Demon Emperor's suppression, these animals spent all their lives following the cruel laws of nature. All the powerful demons reached their position by killing each other, so how could these lazy and entitled nobles be a match for them?

In the first six months of this battle, 90% of the nobles died at the hands of the demon race. One of the most tragic causes was the Innate Humans. Wang Wei created 129,600 of them, and in the current era, about 110,000 of them still survive. However, in the past six months, only 18,000 Innate Humans survived.

The human race bled in this war. However, with this tragedy comes strength and stability. The surviving nobles and pioneers became the pillars of the human race. Through war, bloodshed, and the spirit of sacrifice, these people became unparalleled warriors and the backbone of their races. After this baptism of war, the human race changed. They knew they were not the highest predators they once believed to be and strived to do whatever was necessary to survive and establish themselves at the top of the pyramid.

Fusi, their most powerful warrior, truly matured after the sixth month. He always had a heart of gold, so seeing his fellow humans suffer so tragically affected him the most. He wanted to become powerful and end this war, but he soon discovered that one man could not win this war. He made a breakthrough in the third month of this fight and slaughtered everywhere. However, the demon races sent 2 of their 10 Demon Kings, and they were equal to Fusi in terms of realm and strength.

At that point, the human race despaired — especially after knowing the Demon Race was even more powerful. Luckily, Fusi proved worthy of the title [Martial Ancestor]. After several months of fighting and learning, he killed one of the Demon Kings and severely injured the other.

While the human race was sublimating through war, the Fiengods were leaving their cocoons one after another. Xun Junyao felt relieved that she finally had made the crucial first step in developing her race. For her turn, she created a secret realm before luring Pan and many of the clan's Elders into it.

The secret realm contained an inheritance, and after experiencing it, Pan finally made up for his lack of origin, and the other members sublimated their cultivation. However, this was not the primary goal of this move. A gray and dull table stood at the center of this secret realm, and after the Fiendgod reached it, they saw a vision of a race calling themselves the Chaos Demon Gods.

They saw the rise and fall of this powerful race. At their pinnacle, the current Fiendgod paled compared to the Chaos Demon Gods. The Fiendgods were born noble, and they knew it. However, their noble birth also paled compared to the Chaos Demon Gods. However, despite how mighty that clan was, they were still destroyed.

Pan and the elders were scared after experiencing that vision. After returning home, they immediately create three fundamental precepts and taboos that all members of the clan must live by: There is always a sky beyond the sky. It's taboo to think you're the best. We are born noble, but that does not mean you can rely on your status to live a comfortable life. Laziness and complacency are the second taboo. Never underestimate anyone. All races—no matter how weak—have the potential to reach the top of Heaven and Earth. Underestimating any race due to their birth is the third taboo.

Pan and the elders felt the Chaos Demon God's fate was a warning from Heaven of what would happen to their clan, so they used these precepts as the foundation of their rise and prosperity. From that on, there is no such thing as a Fiendgod that relies on its bloodline to grow slowly. From birth, everyone must experience a strict training regiment to ensure their full potential is developed.

'She knows about the Chaos Demon God?' Wang Wei thought. From what Wang Wei deduced, knowledge about the existence of Chaos Demon Gods was purposely erased by someone, probably Grand Dao. The fact that there is any news information whatsoever is a testament to how powerful the Chaos Demon Gods were. However, only a few top Paragons will know of their existence and cannot even share it with people of lower cultivation realms or strengths.

'How deep is this woman's spy intelligence?' Wang Wei wondered. He was amazed. Compared to her, his Fate Shadow Guard....He shook his head not to think about it. 'Maybe I can ask her for help

gathering rare information.' However, Wang Wei removed this idea from his thoughts. He and Xun Junyao were neither friends nor acquaintances, so why would she help him? However, Wang Wei considered becoming business partners to trade information and so on.

'It seems that I need to deepen my karma and involvement with her, so this might be a good approach,' Wang Wei analyzed.

"Lady Xun, can I ask you a somewhat personal question?"

Xun Junyao was surprised that he took the initiative to speak to her. She smiled, instantly illuminating the room, and said: "As long as you don't speak so formally and address me as Lady Xun."

"No problem," Wang Wei answered. Since he wanted to do business with her, it was no problem to become familiar with her. Maybe they can even become acquaintances and, eventually, friends.

"How good is your information network?" Wang Wei asked.

"That is an interesting question," Xun Junyao muttered. "How to answer this? It's probably the best in the world."

"Oh?" Wang Wei was intrigued by her confidence.

"I know it sounds like I'm bragging, but it's the truth," she explained. "And despite having this position, it doesn't mean I deserve it."

"Can you elaborate?" Wang Wei asked.

"At the beginning of this era, the Overlords and top lineages were forced to close up their mountains, and their intelligence network had to be suspended; to be precise, they could not operate efficiently under the light.

"I used this opportunity to rise. More importantly, I made a bargain with them."

"Regarding their network?" Wang Wei asked, thinking of something incredible.

"That's right," Xun Junyao nodded. "It was easier for me to act openly and in the shadow than them, so I became the intermediary for their networks, allowing them to bypass the blockade of the moons and suns."

"When you say them, how many are we talking about?"

"About 80%."

Wang Wei took a deep breath. He did not expect her to be such a terrifying woman. What does it mean to be the intelligence distributor to 80% of all the top lineages of the world? This means there is little that Xun Junyao wishes to know that she cannot. Of course, Xun Junyao understood that she needed a certain level of propriety. If she started to delve into the secrets of these factions, not only would their cooperation stop, but they would do everything possible to eliminate her.

"What's with that look?" Xun Junyao asked.

"I'm reconsidering whether I made the right choice," Wang Wei replied seriously. "I only need to sacrifice my dignity and body, and I will have the most beautiful woman in the world and such an intelligent network. No matter how you look at it, I'm not losing in this situation."

Xun Junyao was shocked before covering her mouth to laugh: "You're the first man I've met who openly admits he wishes to rely on me instead of providing the world to me."

"I'm just telling the truth."

Xun Junyao shook her head. She knew a person like him had their pride and would never do such a thing. Little did she know that if her surname were Wu instead of Xun, Wang Wei would be shameless enough to sell his body for her spy network.

"So, why did you tell me such an important information? And so casually?" Wang Wei asked.

"Because I felt like it," Xun Junyao replied casually, which was probably a half-truth. "Plus, so what if I did? How many people would believe that such a weak woman like myself has such power? And even if they did, what can they do about it?"

"You're only partially correct about that," Wang Wei replied. "After what you did with Blood Dragon, most people will believe you're that capable."

"That's true," she nodded, smiling, thinking how she had successfully changed her reputation and how the world viewed her. She then focused on Wang Wei: "The real question is: why did you ask me such a question?"

"I was hoping we could cooperate," Wang Wei said. "I value your information, and I'm willing to pay a fair price for it. So, what do you think?"

### Chapter 1300 Help Yourself

"Sell information? That's not out of the realm of possibility," Xun Junyao uttered. She knew her situation. After killing Blood Dragon, she was now in a precarious situation as the moons would no longer tolerate her. The woman already envied her, and now was the perfect opportunity for them to enact their twisted vengeance. As for the man? They are even worse since they now have an excuse to catch and treat her as their plaything.

Wang Wei had the destiny to eliminate these bastards, so whether he asked or not, Xun Junyao planned to work with him. She hadn't decided on the exact nature of the cooperation, but they could start with exchanging intelligence.

"So, what do you want in exchange?" Wang Wei asked, feeling her hesitation. "You might as well be straightforward."

"You know what I want," Xun Junyao replied, looking him in the eyes. However, Wang Wei instinctively replied: "You can't have my body." The severe atmosphere was instantly broken, almost making Xun Junyao laugh out loud. However, she controlled her eyes and replied, "Who wants your body?"

"My mother told me that pretty boys must protect themselves when going out," Wang Wei said seriously. "I didn't understand what she meant then, but now I do. I didn't think there were such aggressive women in the world." He sighed, feeling that he needed to protect himself or some woman would take advantage of him.

Xun Junyao was shocked. The information said he was free and easy-going, capable of changing his personality like an actor in a play. She knew this, but it was different for her to experience it herself.

"You're quite the character, aren't you?" she commented.

"I'll take that as a compliment," Wang Wei smiled.

"But seriously, you know what I want."

Wang Wei was briefly silent. "I can't help you."

"You can't or won't?" "Both."

"Why not be truthful and say you won't," Xun Junyao said, her demeanor devoid of her previous weak and pure aura. "Although you try to hide it, I can sense the Perfect Aura in your body. It's so pure, so you must have used it to make that Perfect Tear. With such deep knowledge of perfection, don't tell me you can't help."

Wang Wei squinted his eyes.

"Then, there is your relationship with Senior Wu," Xun Junyao continued. "With your relationship with her, there is no way you couldn't ask her for help. With the two of you working together, each with their own expertise, the chances of creating a method are very high."

"How do you know my relationship with her?"

"I talked to the people who recently ascended," Xun Junyao replied.

"That shouldn't be enough to come to a conclusion," Wang Wei said. Then, he remembered something: he had revealed he knew about her true face during the conversation.

"It seems you figured it out," Xun Junyao said. "Only a few people know about my true face, and the only way for you to learn about it is from her."

Wang Wei nodded before sipping his tea.

"Well?" Xun Junyao asked. "I think it's a fair deal. You help me, and I help you; I think we can make a great team."

Wang Wei was calm. He sighed before uttering: "Haven't you realized you're on the wrong path?"

"Pardon me?"

"Your lack of face is not just a curse but a test and an opportunity," Wang Wei said. "Have you ever thought that instead of relying on someone else, you could help yourself? Why do you need me to help you see your true face? Cultivation is about the elevation of the self, which can apply to your situation. Your true face is what you deem it to be.

"It can be the most beautiful face in the world, the most ugly, or a common face that most people will not glance at — it doesn't matter. What matters is that it's your face, and you like it."

Xun Junyao's body visibly paused as these words echoed in her mind. Suddenly, she felt in a daze, lost in her memory:

"Senior Wu, is there really nothing you can do?"

"I'm sorry, but this is beyond my ability."

Xun Junyao was dejected, but her eyes remained firm and unwilling: Senior, you're someone with vast knowledge and experience. Can you guide me to a path?"

"sigh\* All I can say is this is a trial for you, and you can only walk your own path."

...

"So, what do you think?" Xun Junyao asked. "It's repulsive, isn't it?"

"No."

"There is no need to consider my feelings. It's disgusting, and I acknowledge that."



"You're wrong, master," Xiao Tiandi said. "In fact, I think it's better like that."

"Oh? Why is that?"

"I always feel guilty when I look at you, knowing that the face I see is not yours but what I want you to look at. I want to see you for you are, and even if it looks like this, I'm fine with that."

Xun Junyao looked at her young apprentice in shock; she did not expect such a reaction after showing him the truth. She suddenly smiled. From now on, she truly acknowledged this disciple; from now on, no matter what happens, whether he is an unparalleled genius or mediocre, she'll treat him as family.

Xun Junyao woke up from her daze and instinctively touched her face. She stopped midway, not daring to finish. After hesitating for a few seconds, she slowly caressed every part of her face, from her forehead to her chin and even her nose and eyes. Such a sight looked weird from the outside, but Wang Wei did not utter a word; he calmly watched.

Once Xun Junyao finished, she waved her hand to manifest a mirror, but it was upside down. She stared at the back of this golden mirror adorned with engravings of phoenixes for over a minute before turning it over. She saw it. The emptiness that has accompanied her all her life since the age of 7 when she first looked into a mirror.

She still remembered screaming, scaring the maids, and alerting her mother. After she told them what she saw, Xun Junyao's parents thought this was a child's ramblings. She insisted, but her father—a Tier 7 cultivator—saw nothing. After Xun Junyao threw a temper tantrum for the next month, his parents had no choice but to act.

Grand visions accompanied Xun Junyao's birth, alerting many influential people who wanted to accept her as a disciple or who had other ulterior motives. Her parents had no choice but to contact one of these people to check on her, but they could not even see anything. Ultimately, Xun Junyao had to accept that no one but she could see her empty face, and from that day on, she hated any reflective surfaces, including clear water.

As Xun Junyao looked into the mirror, she saw it. A vague outline that could not be deciphered entirely. She was immediately excited and focused, but the outline remained illusory and vague no matter what she tried. She calmed down and exhaled before dispersing the mirror.

She stood up, cupped her hands, and bowed ninety degrees to Wang Wei: "Thank you, fellow Daoist, for pointing the way."

"No problem," Wang Wei nodded. She accepted the bow but did not take it as seriously as her. He was sure some people close to her must have said something similar. However, helping someone heal their Dao Heart or state of mind sometimes requires the right person to say the correct thing at the appropriate time. Xun Junyao has put a lot of faith in the destined one to help her with her situation, so those words meant a lot coming from Wang Wei than someone else.

Xun Junyao felt relaxed after sitting down. Although the flaw in her Dao Heart was not completely dealt with, she now saw a way forward. She only needs to focus on finding herself; one day, she'll have her face. As Wang Wei said, the fact might be the most common one in the world, but that does not matter since it is hers.

'Once she perfects her Dao Heart, her future will be bright,' Wang Wei thought. After Xun Junyao solves her problem, she'll be able to see her perfection as an advantage instead of a curse. With her information network, it won't take long to learn or deduce that the Path of Perfection involves Transcendence, so she might start preparing for that.

'Should I find a way to exchange the Perfection Foundation with her?' Wang Wei thought. He loves talent, and because of that, he was momentarily tempted not to sever the connection with her. After all, her chances of becoming Half-Step-Transcendent are genuinely high since she's a being with such a high affinity with perfection. The Perfect Foundation would further increase that possibility.

'Moreover...' Wang Wei looked at the connection between them. After helping enlighten her, their karma connection was more profound, and he took a significant step in being able to cut off their fate connection. If he handed her the Perfect Foundation, Wang Wei knew he would meet the requirement.

'No, there is no need to use such a valuable thing to deepen karma,' Wang Wei thought. He could take his time and was confident he could resist whatever temptations Fate could throw at him. More importantly, he did not have such a deep connection or affection for Xun Junyao to give something as valuable as the Perfect Foundation Method.

'Wait, what if she were?' Wang Wei suddenly thought. 'She doesn't have a top lineage behind her, so it's possible to lure her into the Dao Opening Sect.'

Xun Junyao could be classified as a Transcendent Seed, meaning that any faction would fight tooth and nail for her.

