

F.D Emperor 1361

Chapter 1361 A Time Of Great Opportunity

Emperor Enlightening Academy:

Emperor Kong floated in the air, looking at the sky. He watched what happened to these parasites and was now in a strange mood. 'That battle had a significant effect on the world, and I sense an opportunity, but I cannot quite grasp it.' He reviewed everything he had experienced, trying to catch that fleeting thought. Sadly, it eluded him like a thief who roams the night freely.

Emperor Kong considered talking to his disciples, but he remembered he had sent them on a critical mission to one of the important branches. 'In that case, let's meet the teacher.'

Master Shang stood atop a long tower, looking hazily at the sky or maybe the stars. Was it Star-Gazing? In some ways. After Master Shang was revived and cultivated, he voluntarily fused with the Academy's Luck and became the Artifact Spirit/Guardian of the Academy's Luck Condensing Artifact.

Emperor Kong was against this, but the latter was adamant. The benefits of this act were numerous. The Academy's luck was condensed beyond the norm, allowing their destiny to prosper at an efficient rate compared to top lineages. The artifact was also better protected, and more importantly, due to its limitations, Master Shang could cultivate Luck and Destiny Dao without the Outlaw Trial.

"Your mind is perturbed," Master Shang said without looking at his proud disciple.

"I am," Emperor Kong nodded. "I feel an opportunity is before me, and I cannot grasp it." Emperor Kong would never doubt his intuition. Most cultivators of his realm would not question their senses or feelings, let alone those of someone like him with great luck and destiny. "I was wondering if you had detected something."

"You're here at the right time," Master Shang declared. "The secrets of Heaven and Earth were momentarily disturbed, allowing me to see a few things." Emperor Kong listened eagerly.

"Heavenly Dao's reliance on Wang Wei has increased," Master Shang continued. "It needs him to continue confronting the Black and White Sun. It also doesn't want him to be distracted."

"You mean?" Emperor Kong asked with shining eyes.

"Yes, the moons have become a distraction," Master Shang continued. "The destiny to eliminate them has been open to others. Now, their luck is at its weakest, and Heavenly Dao encourages people to take this opportunity to remove these parasites."

"This is certainly good news," Kong said with a smile before swiftly controlling himself. With destiny on their side, it will be easier to scheme and kill these parasites. "However, is it really a good idea to take Wang Wei's destiny?"

Master Shang looked at him: "You're too cautious about matters about him."

"And it's still not enough," Emperor Kong replied. Master Shang looked him in the eyes and did not say anything more. He has seen Kong grow up, and he has enough trust in him to believe his judgment.

"You don't need to worry about him," Master Shang continued as he looked at the sky. "Heavenly Dao knows what a terrible mistake it would be to ruin their relationship in the current situation. As such, it has already planned to make it up for him. Additionally, some new changes have occurred in the moon's Qi Luck."

"Oh? What did you see?"

"It has become extremely easy to plunder their luck," Master Shang continued. "As long as you kill them once and force them to lose one of their lives, you can plunder a great deal of their luck and destiny. This is our academy's chance. We only need to kill one of them once, and the gain will be worth it."

"I understand," Emperor Kong nodded with shining eyes. He thanked his teacher before leaving. He needed to summon a meeting to discuss the next step.

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Dao Opening Sect, a meeting of the elders and patriarch:

"Have you heard the news?" Sect master Yu Cai asked.

"What news?" an Elder who had just appeared asked. He was in isolated training to heal his injuries from the lock and was cut off from the outside. He wouldn't have shown his face if not for this emergency meeting.

"The parasites' luck and destiny has become easier to plunder," someone explained.

"That is good news, but is it enough for such a grand meeting? We don't need their luck and destiny."

"Stupid, think of the implications."

"What implications? Even if they are all dead, nothing will change with this fucking lock above our head."

Yu Cai sensed a fight was about to occur, so he raised his hand to stop everybody. "Today's topic is whether we should intervene more in the outside world. Now that everyone is caught on let's discuss the pros and cons."

"The main pro is we can revive the ancestors, and they will finally free us," someone said. The Overlords and top lineages had too deep of a foundation. To facilitate their power and control, Time Eater played politics and convinced them to seal most of their top powers and resources, such as Paragon Artifacts, puppets, and talismans. As such, these lineages desperately need the return of their ancestors to free themselves.

"The con is the two suns are now more active than ever. With the latter's power, it might be easier for him to stop us from reviving our ancestors. Or even worse, use this opportunity to wipe us out."

The room became eerily quiet. How long has it been since their sect has not felt a threat of death? At the top of their power, they were the ones who decided others' life and death, but now, everything was reversed.

"Grand Elder, what do you think?" Yu Cai asked, looking at the elderly woman in a plain blue robe. As a sect master, Yu Cai only respected Grand Elder Yan Xue. The sect's political situation was complicated, with countless families and significant suppression of the sectarian faction to prevent the birth of another powerful family.

When this era started, and the sect faced a catastrophe, people's first instinct was to choose one of the three Ancestral Families (Wang, Yan, Li) as their next leader. However, Grand Elder Yan Xue vetoed these people and supported Yu Cai; she advocated and ensured the latter retained all his rights and power as sect master. Grand Elder Yan Xue had many ways to take power. When the catastrophe started, the remaining Paragons in the sect knew their fate, so they chose one person to survive and look after the sect in this upcoming turbulent era. Yan Xue was chosen, and without hesitation, she injured her [Existence] so her cultivation would drop to the Empyrean Realm. With her status and strength, she could have easily taken over. However, she fought to preserve the sect's rules and orthodoxy.

"Regarding such a major decision, it's best to hear from the ancestor," Yan Xue said.

"You have a point," Yu Cai said. Things have reached the point that they may need the opinion and guidance of their ancestors. Yu Cai agreed, and since Yan Xue was the only one who could contact Yan Hai, the elderly woman left the room and returned a few minutes later.

"The ancestor said we don't need to do anything," Yan Xue announced. "Young Master Wang Wei has taken on the burden, and we only need to wait until he needs or asks for our help."

"That's it?"

"She also said that if something happens to him, prepare to avenge him no matter the cost."

"I...understand," Yu Cai nodded. He knew how high Wang Wei's status was in the sect, but he did not expect it to be to this level. However, he was not worried or jealous. He has accomplished his mission as a sect master and has enough luck and merit to become a Paragon. So, even if Wang Wei returns and wants his position, he can give it up.

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Tribal Sacred Mountain:

Star Sage Fan Sui looked at the sky, pondering the fate of the demon race; "Should we partake in this feast? Or is it too early?" She took this question seriously, as it would determine the fate of the demon race. "Ao Shen is indeed talented, but he is not ready. Participating in this event has a higher chance of killing him than giving any benefit.

"But if that is true, where is his opportunity?"

Star Sage Fan Sui looked at the lock above the Heavens briefly before her eyes shifted to the sealed Time Eater: "Are you this world's next Time Nexus? Will the world's next catastrophe originate from you? In that case, we can prepare to participate in that one."

She waved her hand to send someone to summon Ao Shen. As Wang Wei predicted, the latter became an Empyrean, but he has not condensed a Golden Body of Merit. Wang Wei slightly underestimates the complicated political situation of the demon race.

"Did something happen?" Fan Sui asked, and Ao Shen was shocked before remembering who this woman was. So, he told her about Wang Wei's message.

"It's indeed fate," Fan Sui said, but Ao Shen did not understand. "In my name, I'll sponsor you for the merit you lack, and you can accept his proposal."

A light of wisdom flashed in Ao Shen's eyes. "As you wish."

Chapter 1362 A Time of Great Opportunity (II)

Tong Ruobing opened her eyes, frowning deeply. She waved her hand, and a communication talisman manifested. She warned the maids not to disturb her in case of an emergency. Nothing should have happened so soon, so why was she contacted?

When Tong Ruobing read the message, her frown deepened. "Why is she asking for me? Especially with such urgency?" She walked out of the room and soon arrived at the entrance.

"Why are you here?" she asked directly, looking at a beautiful young woman in black with a small mole underneath her left eye that elevated her beauty.

"The elders are looking for you," Sun Xiu replied. "Why did they send you?" Tong Ruobing asked, raising her guard. She had every reason to guard against the latter's scheme. The Great Talisman City was the only professional faction from the lower dimension that joined the Skill Dao Association and became one of the core figures. Sadly, they have never cultivated a Primal Paragon, so their status is not the best.

But after Tong Ruobing ascended and re-established her foundation, her faction saw hope. They provided her with all the resources and guidance necessary to ensure that she could grow to one day become a Primal. Of course, such status and resources are bound to affect someone else, and that's where Sun Xiu comes in. Before Tong Ruobing's ascension, she was the most promising talent in the association to become a Primal. Still, after only a little over 10,000 yuan epochs, their status has become the same as they competed for the position of Primal Seed.

"It's an emergency, and no one wanted to leave, so they asked me to fetch you," Sun Xiu replied, not hiding her annoyance. Tong Ruobing glanced at her and secretly shook her head. She has great disdain for this woman. The Skill Path Association has enough resources to train more than one Primal Seeds, but this woman insisted on competing with her and even tried to suppress her after she initially ascended. The chances of someone with such a petty and small mindset becoming a Primal is too little. Tong Ruobing even wondered whether this woman could survive the Paragon Tribulation.

"Lead the way," Tong Ruobing said. The Skill Dao Association was a congregation of mountains similar to the Dao Opening Sect, except they were not floating in the sky. Tong Ruobing's location was one of the four primary mountains, symbolizing the four main professions: pill, weapon, array, and talismans. She frowned when she realized their destination was Destiny Mountain.

The Skill Dao Association accepted people worldwide into their mountains. There is a specific quota, and even other Overlords will compete for them. However, Destiny Mountain was unique as it did not cultivate anyone with Divination talents. Instead, they were in charge of observing the association's luck, destiny, and future.

The two soon reached their destination, and Tong Ruobing was shocked to find out that all the top leaders of the association were present. And once they all glanced at her, she felt suffocated. Luckily, she had also entered the Empyrean Realm, and the most powerful people present were in this realm.

The current Associate President waved his hand to activate an isolated profession, and Tong Ruobing sensed the changes in the environment. "This is definitely a Paragon Array, and it may be more than just one. What exactly is going on?"

"Child, come," said a calm and soothing voice.

"Elder Chen," Tong Ruobing saluted, looking at the elderly woman with clear eyes and no pupils. "Did something happen?"

"The secrets of Heaven and Earth became chaotic, allowing me to peep at our association's fate without much repercussions," Elder Chen explained in a plain and slow voice. Tong Ruobing did not comment and waited for the latter to explain.

"I saw an opportunity to break this prison, and you will play a part in it," Elder Chen continued. "Are you serious? What can someone like me do in such a situation?" Tong Ruobing was puzzled. Although the association did not give access to certain information, she was smart enough to deduce the level of power involved; thus, she knew how weak she was.

"My divination cannot be wrong," Elder Chen continued. "You will play a part, and the destiny for breaking this lock will bring great fortune to us. Now, I need you to think clearly about whether you have something or experienced something that could help the situation.

"It's alright if you don't. There is a chance that you haven't encountered it yet." Elder Chen was experienced enough to understand how fate operated, so it's entirely possible that Tong Ruobing hasn't encountered the events that led to her participation. However, it would be best if they knew in advance; that way, they could maximize their benefits.

"Something that can affect the current situation," Tong Ruobing muttered before something lashed into her eyes.

"Did you think of something?" Elder Chen asked.

Tong Ruobing summoned an orb with millions of Sealing Talismans. "This is the blood and aura of a terrifying creature sealed in the lower dimension. This is the only thing I can think about."

"Can I see?"

"Yes, but please, be extra careful."

Elder Chen nodded. She knew Tong Ruobing was not the kind of highly cautious type, but she still acted in such a manner — that enough is proof of how serious this sealed blood was. So, she slowly lifted the talismans to sense inside. A murmur penetrated deep into Elder Chen's soul, trying to force her to worship some kind of entity. Additionally, she also sensed her soul rapidly being corroded as madness overwhelmed her senses. She reacted swiftly and protected herself.

"What a terrifying thing," she commented.

"It wasn't this bad," Tong Ruobing said with a frown; she realized this thing's power had silently increased while she was not paying attention. She shuddered, thinking what would have happened had she opened it while still in the Great Emperor Realm.

"The power level is only on par with the Empyrean Realm," Elder Chen commented. "But its essence has indeed surpassed the Paragon Realm. My prediction wasn't wrong — this thing will be one of the keys to removing the lock."

Everyone's eyes looked at that orb with fiery eyes. The world was currently experiencing a catastrophe, meaning there were both dangers and opportunities. If their association could choose the right side and acquire enough destiny, then they can cultivate a few more Primal Paragons and reach the same level as the Grand Sect Alliance and the Dao Opening Sect among the Overlords.

"Child, can you tell me in detail about how you acquired this thing?"

Tong Ruobing hesitated briefly before explaining everything that occurred with the Abyss Gap in the lower dimension. She left some details out, but they were not that important.

"Wang Wei, huh?" Elder Chen muttered. "It seems the Dao Opening Sect will soon become the leader in the upcoming era."

"Isn't that expected?" The Association President uttered. "The Grand Sect Alliance is a group forced together, while the four Primals of the Dao Opening Sect are basically family. Isn't that why many people tried to suppress their development?"

"Let's not talk about this," Elder Chen continued. She, more than many people, understood that some things were destined. "Child, can you lend us this for a while?"

"No problem," Tong Ruobing agreed without hesitation. She knew she had no choice in the current situation, and this thing would probably only be helpful after becoming a Primal.

"Don't worry, we won't take your things without compensation," Elder Chen continued. "As a reward, you will be granted the position of Primal Seed, with all the status and resources. Additionally, you will be the one who carries the destiny from breaking the lock."

"Elder Chen," The Association President said. "It's fine to give her the position, but the matter of destiny must be treated with care."

Elder Chen calmly looked at him: "Haven't you understood? Some things are already destined. Why was she the one with this blood? Why did Wang Wei choose to bear the world's destiny, and why did she have a close connection with him? Everything seems random or coincidental, but it's just fate working its miracle."

"I understand what you mean, but..." The Association President continued, unwilling to let such an opportunity pass.

"We can wait until we can contact the Ancestors, but I guarantee they will make the same choice."

"Then, let's just wait," the president responded with gritted teeth. He knew his talent and that reaching the peak of the Paragon Realm was far-fetched. However, he now had a chance to see higher peaks with this upcoming destiny.

Elder Chen looked at Sun Xiu and sighed: "Little Xiu, why is your mood so chaotic?" Sun Xiu was quiet.

"Our Association was one of the Overlords. Do you think we don't have the resources to train more than one Primal Seed? Why are you so small-minded? With such a mindset, how do you expect to carry the Sun Clan's name and glory?"

The Sun Clan Patriarch looked at his daughter with a frown. Their clan is a descendant of the association's primal, meaning they have one of the highest status. Previously, he indulged his daughter since she had some talent, but now, he realized she may not be enough to represent the Sun Clan in the upcoming era.

'It seems I may have to find another heir,' he thought. However, thinking about how doting his wife was, he added. 'Alright, let's give her one more chance.'

"Elder Chan, what should we do now?"

"Our priority is to purify this thing and keep the essence," Elder Chen stated. "That is probably the key."

"But can this thing be purified?" When Elder Chen opened the orb, the elders sensed the evil power emanating from it and were not confident.

"We must try," she replied before suddenly thinking of something. Looking at Tong Ruobing, she asked, "Do you want to participate?"

"Me?"

Elder Chen nodded.

"No problem," Tong Ruobing replied calmly.

Chapter 1363 A Time of Great Opportunity (III)

Qin Longwei, the Supervisor of the Great Chu Divine Dynasty's Prison, received a strange request today. A middle-level minister of the Agricultural Department wished to meet him secretly. At first, he wanted to refuse, but the latter provided him with some information about one of his enemies. Qin Longwei thought this might be an opportunity to take down the latter and maybe even get promoted.

When he arrived at his destination, he checked the surroundings to ensure he was not falling into a trap. He felt relieved that the only person present was that small minister. "Tell me your news, and don't waste my time," Qin Longwei said directly. Although his department was on the lower end of the dynasty, his rank was still above this little clerk. As such, he did not give the latter much face.

"Sir, sir, I only want some guarantees," said the clerk with a trembling voice.

"Tell me your information before we can even negotiate."

"Sir—"

"If you're not talking, I won't stay here for long," Qin Longwei sneered before walking away. He had already captured the clerk's mindset as soon as he laid eyes on them. As someone who deals with all kinds of criminals and the low lives of the dynasty, he can tell when someone is desperate. So, knowing he had all the advantages, Qin Longwei acted accordingly to ensure maximum benefit. He knew that any time now, this clerk would call him back with more desperation in his voice. Sadly, he overestimated his abilities this time.

The small clerk suddenly released a shadow that swallowed Qin Longwei before he could react. He did not scream, nor did his intuition activate — he was swallowed completely. A new Qin Longwei appeared where he previously stood, but his eyes were different: he had lost the cruelty and brutality raised by torturing and killing criminals for countless yuan epochs. Instead, his eyes were sharp, cunning, and powerful. This transformation lasted only seconds before Qin Longwei returned to his previous self. This new version perfectly captured the former Qin Longwei's aura, personality, facial expression, memories, etc.

"You can leave, and don't let anyone see you," Qin Longwei, no, Paragon Jimin said to the clerk. The two left separately, and Jimin took this opportunity to review Qin Longwei's memories in detail.

"The prisoners from the Hidden Layers were taken out?" he murmured. "I was right. Something is wrong with Shu Ren." When he was the Prime Minister, Paragon Jimin knew that the hidden layers of the prison contained powerful body refiners or cultivators that could be absorbed to help Shu Ren heal in case of an emergency. Only a few people knew about it, and only the Emperor could order people to remove these prisoners.

'Now that I have confirmed the news, what should my next step be?' Paragon Jimin thought. As soon as the Earth Emperor returned, he liquidated the Prime Minister and many other identities Jimin had, forcing him to start over. Luckily, he knew enough about the dynasty to slowly return to the top by stealing the lives of important ministers. If he is given some time and without interference, Jimin is confident he will once again be the prime minister, and this time, with his Paragon Realm cultivation, his hiding ability will drastically increase.

Jimin looked at the sky when he returned home. His eyes saw the Qi Luck Dragon of Great Chu. The normal eyes cannot see anything different about it, but he can see the instability of the dragon, especially after Wang Wei injured Shu Ren.

'It has become easier to plunder the luck and destiny of these people, and this might be the fastest way for me to recuperate,' Emperor Jimin analyzed. 'But what should I do once I return to my peak?'

Take revenge on Wang Wei? No, that's pointless. Although the latter did scheme against him, he indeed saved him. Additionally, Paragon Jimin knew how difficult it would be to kill a master of Karma after owing the latter a debt of saving their lives. Not to mention, he has speculated that Wang Wei has Paragon Tier strength, hence why Shu Ren was injured.

'My ambition has always been to use the current chaos to build a powerful faction to prepare for the upcoming era,' Paragon Jimin analyzed. 'By now, the rebellion should only be bones and skin, leaving only a few of my die-hard supporters. In that case, I'll need to use my status as the first Paragon to condense my luck and destiny and to rally people into my lineage.'

"Lao Qin, where have you been?" yelled a gruff voice as soon as Qin Longwei entered his house. He recognized it as his voice and yelled, "I went to get some fresh air."

"You didn't go drinking again, did you? I've told you many times not to associate with these scoundrels." The prisons are full of people whose minds have been twisted; some came to the prison to satisfy their hidden urges, while others became like this after years in that terrible environment. It did not help that the prison had a unique cultivation technique that absorbed baleful auras and negative emotions. Qin Longwei's wife never liked how her husband associated with these people by taking them drinking.

"No, I haven't," Qin Longwei responded.

"Let me check." A divine sense descended on the room that scanned his body, especially his mouth and aura, making Paragon Jimin's lips twitch.

"Good, it seems you've started to listen to me more."

Jimin ignored his "wife" and entered his cultivating room. From Qin Longwei's memories and his experience as a prime minister, he knew the Prison Supervisor position was not simple. The emperor has absolute power; with one word, he can imprison or kill nobles, high-ranking ministers, or their families. These people cannot do anything to the Emperor, but can't they kill a lowly Prison Supervisor?

Before Qin Longwei took office, the Great Chu Dynasty often switched supervisors. Qin Longwei successfully stayed in his position for so long because he formed a bond or connection with his officers, forming a tight group that bound their interests and protected each other. His wife is from a middle-tier noble clan, so she looks down on these people, but Qin Longwei knows this is his method of survival.

'Since I've decided to kill that bastard, I need to make a plan,' Paragon Jimin continued once he was alone. 'But where to start?' He reviewed all the information he knew about the dynasty, and his mind finally locked into one person:

"The Third Prince," he muttered. Shu Ren seems lucky in this department, so he has given birth to a few children. However, all the princes or princesses in the current dynasty can be said to be mediocre. Only a few have reached the Empyrean, and most are in the early stages of the Great Emperor Realm. Of course, everyone knows it's not because of these heirs' talent, but they just stop cultivating out of fear. They all knew that the few of their brothers and sisters who cultivated to the peak of the Empyrean Realm disappeared — except for the Third Prince.

He reached that realm long ago, but nothing has happened to him. The discerning eyes could tell that it was not for the lack of trying on the Emperor's part. Yet, the Third Prince is alive and well. Although it seems he has little power on the surface, as the prime minister, Jimin once discovered the latter had a terrifying intelligence agency under his control.

'This man has always been an enigma, and if there is someone who might be willing to work with me to kill Shu Ren, it's him,' Jimin analyzed. 'Alright, it's decided. However, I should be careful when dealing with him.'

He had long suspected that the Third Prince intentionally revealed his intelligence agency to test him, and the fact that he did not report this to the Emperor showed the former prime minister's character.

Jimin exhaled to calm down. Although he had a preliminary plan, he did not want to act immediately. The current situation was dangerous, and Shu Ren was sensitive during this time of weakness. It may reveal his actions if he acts now.

"Hmm?" Jimin uttered as his vision penetrated this house and glazed at the dynasty's Qi Luck Dragon. 'It became weaker. What happened?' Someone was desperately hiding the effects on the dragon, but this could not stop the former Paragon.

'His luck has dissipated immensely, similar to when the Emperor experienced death. Could it be?' The only explanation was Shu Ren used one of his longevity resources to heal whatever damage he experienced in the previous battle.

'He's quite resolute,' Jimin praised. The situation was ever-changing, so it was wise for Shu Ren to maintain his top fighting shape. As for the loss of his luck? He could still recuperate it with the correct method.

'Unfortunately for you, this is a chaotic time, and destiny is against you,' he sneered. Under standard times, Shu Ren could indeed recuperate his luck and destiny. But now, he was nothing but a fat pig that had caught the entire world's attention.

Chapter 1364 Heavenly Dao's Grand Move

Wang Wei sat cross-legged before countless mortals, with 1.369 billion of them chosen as the leader and imbued with great destiny by Wang Wei and Heavenly Dao. This number sounds large, but considering the unfathomable number of mortals in the Eternal Ascension World, that number meant nothing.

Fortunately, Wang Wei went with quality over quantity. These leaders are intelligent enough to inherit all the knowledge of the Mortal Civilization and have the political and tactical minds to lead their minds.

Additionally, Wang Wei knew what was coming, so after teaching them the knowledge, he also trained them through simulation on how to fight against cultivators.

"Your training is completed," Wang Wei said. Six months have passed outside, but these people have experienced more than a dozen years of learning and training.

"The destiny of your species is in your hands," Wang Wei continued. "Although many cultivators will provide aid, ultimately, you must rely on yourselves."

"We understand, Enlightened Sage," they responded in unison. Wang Wei nodded. Although he did not ask them to call him as such, his actions are worthy of such a title.

"Now, go!"

"Sir, will we see you again?" asked one of the female leaders.

"If fate wills it, we will," Wang Wei replied. He waved his hand, and everyone's mind returned to their bodies. He sighed to himself. Mortals are nothing In the grand scheme of things. They are at the bottom of the hierarchical chain, and yet, the future and destiny of the Eternal Ascension World has to rely on them to ensure it has a future.

Wang Wei shook his head to regain his focus, and he muttered under his breath:

"The seeds have been planted. Now, we only need guardians to ensure they can bloom into beautiful flowers without any hindrance."

He did not hesitate to contact Feng Heng and Sage Lin Qi. The three spent the next few hours discussing how to protect these mortals while they build their civilization and how to spread their accomplishments better. Once they had a concrete plan, Wang Wei forwarded it to a few allies, including his ancestor and the sect and Emperor Kong and Xun Junyao. He did not know whether the latter would participate but still sent the news.

'I think I can do more,' Wang Wei pondered. He sent messages to all the people he had connections to in the lower dimension — especially the ones who participated in his banquet. He did not talk to these people or ask them to repay the favor they owed him. Instead, he spoke of the benefits of doing so, including future merit and the blessing of luck and destiny. He was forthright about the Mortal Civilization since he knew it couldn't remain a secret with Supreme Unity around.

Of course, Wang Wei did not expect most of them to act, mainly because Heavenly Dao's current merit system was malfunctioning, but as long as 10% of these people caught the bait and involved the factions behind them, then the mortals' chances at survival in this catastrophe will drastically increase.

He created a clone to watch the Void Illusion Realm before finally leaving. "Hmm? Something is wrong? What's wrong with my destiny? And the world?"

Wang Wei has been so focused on the Heaven Secret Crystal and the establishment of the Mortal Civilization that he did not notice the subtle changes between Heaven and Earth. Now that he was free, he immediately noticed something.

"It's so easy to plunder these parasites' destiny," Wang Wei muttered. "Additionally, the burden of dealing with them has been diverted to others." Wang Wei floated in the void, observing the destiny of the world with a frown.

"So, that's how it is? I was just thinking how such a capable Heavenly Dao like yourself could fail so miserably," he smiled. The three-way battle between the sun's vessels and Heavenly Dao was more successful than he analyzed. Heavenly Dao opened the secrets and destiny of the world to everyone, thus creating countless small chess players in this game that will define the world's fate.

"It's indeed a brilliant move. This world is full of talents, so why not use them? Why not create more variables to give it a chance at surviving?" Wang Wei analyzed. "More importantly, these small chess players can lessen the burden on my shoulders, and I will not lose much since Heavenly Dao will repay me even more."

A brilliant smile appeared on Wang Wei's face. "It's been six months, and the world is too quiet — these new chess players are too conservative. Where is their passion as young people? In that case, let's send them a signal to hurry up. Additionally, these parasites should be distracted to prevent them from hindering the Mortal Civilizations.

Wang Wei thought of all the parasites, choosing his next target as if he were shopping for shoes. "Let's see. I don't need to do much for the fight between Undead Phoenix and Five Feathers, and any new actions might make them more reserved in their actions.

"Seven Cauldron is a vessel that cannot be touched easily, so it only leaves Shu Ren, the Earth Emperor." Wang Wei waved his hand to manifest a string of fate and gently plucked it. He looked at his work and smiled before teleporting away.

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Great Chu Divine Dynasty, Supreme Yin Palace:

All the ministers stood before the throne with their heads lowered. Things have not been going well for them ever since the Emperor returned. Forget how they had so much power and wealth when the Emperor was not here, but he's been moody and aggressive ever since the latter's return. There have been times when he acted like this before, but not to such a level, nor did it last for so long.

Today, the Emperor discovered major corruption in the Treasury Department, and everyone was scared. After all, not a single minister present in this room can confidently say that their ass was clean. With all the chaos and the Emperor's absence, isn't it normal for them to take some resources secretly?

"So, don't you have anything to say?" Shu Ren asked while releasing his aura. He knew his ministers were corrupted. In fact, he encouraged them since, when necessary, he could use this to control or eliminate them. However, he could not tolerate how these people took so much that he could not find the resources he needed to at least temporarily seal the terrifying curse or whatever from Wang Wei's technique.

"Your majesty, I have something to offer you," said someone. Although the person spoke without pause, anyone could detect the subtle fluctuations in their voice. Shu Ren calmly looked at the Minister of Rite, a middle-aged woman who could be described as plump, but that did not hide the subtle beauty in her face.

Shu Ren chuckled, but no one detected any joy or positive emotions from him — only endless killing intent. It was common for these subordinates to offer rare treasures or gifts to their superiors and even the Emperors, but was it really the time for this?

Many people felt that this Minister of Rite had been dealing too much with the Taoist and Buddhist Priests and had her brain rotten. (Taoism and Buddhism are both the official religions of the Great Chu Dynasty). However, a small minority believes this was a desperate act to save herself.

"You better choose your next few words very carefully," Shu Ren warned.

The Minister of Rite, also known as Lady Ren, swiftly summoned an ice coffin containing a body.

"Such a beautiful woman." That was everybody's first thought, followed by what Shu Ren said next:

"Is that Xun Junyao?" the Earth Emperor asked in shock before realizing what he saw. "No, it's not her. This person also has the essence of perfection, but not nearly on Xun Junyao's level."

"Your majesty is wise and has great vision," Lady Ren swiftly said. Shu Ren looked at the sleeping woman whose beauty was accentuated by the ice and cold surrounding her. A hint of desire flashed in his eyes, but he swiftly controlled himself. He calmly looked at Lady Ren, his eyes cold and indifferent: "Do you think this is an appropriate gift?"

Lady Ren started sweating as the aura pressure got to her. Her mind went on overdrive as she swiftly responded: "Your majesty, there is no need to worry. She is just the work of some fool studying perfection. I've found her during one of my fortune encounters, and I can hand over the place for his majesty to investigate.

"Additionally, your majesty can control every aspect of this woman. You can place as many secret restrictions on her and control everything she does, including her meal. You can even check and change her memories as you see fit."

Lady Ren did not know what she was saying. All she knew was that she spewed everything she could think of to appease the Emperor's suspicions.

"Hmm, you have a point, but this Emperor is not such a person," Shu Ren responded, smiling slightly and removing his aura. "However, I should be cautious and double-check." He snapped his finger, and someone floated from his shadow.

"You know what to do, right?"

"Yes, my lord."

"Good," Shu Ren nodded, looking at the beautiful woman. Then, he waved his hand to put her away.

"What about the corruption case?" the shadow asked. Shu Ren looked at these people. "As long as they can repay most of the stolen money."

"And if they can't?"

"If they can only pay 60% or more, send them to prison until I'm in a better mood and I remember them," Shu Ren continued. "If it's less than 50%, add a weekly dose of torture, and if less than 20%, just kill them."

Many ministers' bodies trembled. Many already used those resources to gain personal strength or more political and military power in the dynasty. Some have wasted it on pleasures and such. The only person who felt relief was Lady Ren. Although the Emperor did not say anything explicitly, it's apparent that he liked her gift.

"As you wish," the shadow replied before disappearing. Shu Ren took one last look at these people and sneered before leaving.

Chapter 1365 Shu Shu

"How is it?" Shu Ren asked, looking at the shadow kneeling before him.

"I have investigated it clearly. She is the product of a genius from the Golden Generation called the Moon Night Paragon. According to records, he once saw a perfect woman during an eclipse and has been pursuing the path of perfection since then."

"And you're sure such a person exists?"

"There are many records of his existence, and the Minister of Rite is not the only person who has found one of his experiments since his disappearance."

Shu Ren was quiet, with his index finger tapping on his arm rest. "Did you find any anomaly inside that secret realm?"

"Not as far as I can detect, hence why I brought it with me so you can check — if you wish."

Shu Ren hesitated briefly before summoning a puppet of the same realm. He linked his visions to the object before sending it inside. The puppet had a powerful divine sense, allowing it to check for the unknown. More importantly, it served as a proxy in case something was wrong. As long as Shu Ren was careful, he would have plenty of time to protect himself or escape while the puppet was being eradicated or influenced.

He was careful and spent a few hours searching, but this was an ordinary secret realm that served as a laboratory. The only things worth noticing were how old it was and the faint aura of perfection remaining around.

"Shadow, tell me your honest opinion. Do you think someone is plotting against me?"

Shadow pondered briefly: "In the current era, there is only one person with enough knowledge and ability to pull such a scheme, and that's Xun Junyao. However, after killing the Blood Dragon, she has no motive or capability to pull another stunt like that again."

"She has plenty of motive," Shu Ren sneered; his words plunged the room into momentary silence for a few seconds. Then, he continued: "What about Wang Wei?"

Shadow was silent.

"Speak!"

Shadow no longer hesitated: "There has been no evidence that Wang Wei has such a great understanding of perfection, and granted that it's not his Dao, the only way for him to scheme something like that would be for him to team up with Xun Junyao."

"Don't beat around the bush and state your opinion."

"If this is Wang Wei's scheme, I cannot think of the latter's objective," Shadow explained. "Not to be rude, but this unfinished product does not have Xun Junyao's charm, so what would be the plan of using her as bait? And even if she was, Lord, you are not as weak-willed as the lustful dragon, so the same plan would not work."

"Maybe this is just a distraction," Shu Ren said with squinting eyes. "Instead of focusing on her, our eyes should be elsewhere, for example, Lady Ren. No, she's too obvious, so most likely a pawn." Shu Ren felt he was into something. The perfect woman was a distraction, and Wang Wei's attack was coming somewhere else.

"There is another possibility we may have overlooked," Shadow suddenly said.

"Oh?"

"Her creator."

"The Moon Night Paragon?" Shu Ren asked with a frown. "Are you suggesting he's alive and might want his test subject back?"

"That's right. He might not allow anyone to touch her if he values her."

"That's a little far-fetched," Shu Ren disagreed. "He's been missing for Heaven knows how long, and even if he's alive, he won't be in the Eternal Ascension World, and as you know, it's impossible to return here in the current climate."

"Unless he's achieved the same realm as the two suns."

"That's even more absurd," Shu Ren replied before pausing: "Do we have any records of him entering the Ultimate Taboo?"

"He has long disappeared before the Ultimate Taboo," Shadow replied, and Shu Ren almost sighed in relief. "But that doesn't rule out that he entered from other worlds."

"Indeed," Shu Ren acknowledged before thinking deeply. "I still think your idea is too far-fetched and has too many loopholes. If Wang Wei wanted to use such a person to eliminate me, he would have to know in advance that the Moon Night Paragon has reached such a realm, and he would also have to understand that this frozen woman was significant to him."

"Unless he's not the one responsible," Shadow responded.

"If not him, who...else...Are you saying this is a plot from one of those five?"

"Time Eater, to be specific," Shadow continued his analysis. "You should know that he has a much better information network involving affairs in foreign Chaos Worlds, so it's not impossible for him to hear the news about Moon Night Paragon."

"Furthermore, we know that he's not the type to remain subordinate, so what is the best way — in this current situation — for him to retain his autonomy and as much power as possible? Make the world chaotic by distracting the two suns from paying attention to him. There is no better way for him to succeed than to introduce another powerhouse on their level."

Shu Ren frowned: "Assuming you're right, what role do I play in this grand scheme?"

"Hasn't he always wanted all the world's luck and destiny for himself?" Shadow stated. "According to his original plan, he would choose people on the Moon Council that he could easily control and deal with, and when the time was right, he would eliminate them and take all their luck and destiny."

Shu Ren had to admit that Shadow's analysis made sense. If Time Eater's plan succeeded, he would have killed two birds with one stone by diverting the two Suns' attention and killing him in the process. An intense killing intent flashed in his eyes before dissipating.

"What do you suggest we do?" Shadow did not immediately reply. "Well?"

"Sir, the simplest way to solve this issue is to put the woman away. Whether this is a scheme or not, we will have no problem as long as she's no longer our problem."

"Your approach is too conservative," Shu Ren immediately answered.

"Plus, wouldn't I be telling the world that I fear either Wang Wei or Time Eater if I sent her away?"

"Bur, sir —"

Shu Ren raised his hand to stop him: "Your analysis is sound and impeccable on paper, but there are still many flaws. For example, why hasn't the Moon Night Emperor returned to the Eternal Ascension World after his cultivation success? Did something happen to him? Did he abandon his home after achieving such a level of power?"

Shu Ren's body on the throne suddenly relaxed: "Achieving that cultivation realm is not as simple as you imagine. Additionally, we know that there are others in the Chaos Universe, but none have ever entered the Eternal Ascension World despite many wanting to."

Shadow was quiet. His lord had a point, but he also knew that these "points" were nothing but excuses. Ultimately, he kept the woman out of pride and lust. 'Maybe he's not so different from the dragon, after all. The only difference is he's arrogant enough to think he can see through any scheme and deal with it.'

"In that case, sir, what do you need me to do?"

"Keep an eye out for Wang Wei and Time Eater's actions," he ordered. Shu Ren wanted to be vigilant and prepare in case something went wrong.

"As you wish."

Shadow disappeared, and the emperor summoned the frozen woman. He pointed at her, and countless formations manifested in the void before entering her body. With this method, he could secretly control her life and death and monitor her mood, expression, and even thoughts. As for her memories, Shu Ren did not touch them until he discovered they mainly consisted of a middle-aged man with a cold expression experimenting with her by using countless formations.

Shu Ren took a moment to check his work before finally opening the coffin. The woman looked beautiful, even though she was not completely perfect. On the contrary, such an imperfection added some points to her overall charm.

'I couldn't have Xun Junyao, but I can have her. Better yet, I may be able to cultivate my own Xun Junyao, Shu Ren thought with shining eyes.

The frozen woman's eyelid trembled before opening. She looked at Shu Ren with her pure eyes and frowned: "You're not my creator. Who are you?"

"Creator? Who is that?" Shu Ren said. "One of my ministers found you inside a secret realm. You were the only one there."

The woman immediately became quiet as a somber aura emanated from her body. It was so intense that it even affected Shu Ren for a few seconds.

'Truly worthy of a perfect creature,' the Earth Emperor thought.

"Is something wrong?" he asked.

"It seems I was a failure and father....he..." The somber atmosphere intensified, but Shu Ren was no longer affected.

"I'm sorry that happened to you," he said in the most sincere voice possible. "If you wish, I can help you search for your creat—I mean, father. My dynasty is one of the biggest in the world, and I can monopolize a great deal of power."

"You're a ruler?"

"That's right," Shu Ren responded with a smile.

"You do have a regal bearing," the woman nodded. "However, there is no need. Since I could not meet Father's expectations, there is no point in seeing him again."

"I see," Shu Ren nodded. "Oh, how rude of me. What do I call you?"

"I...don't have a name."

"That's not good. We need a way to identify and address you. How about I give you one? Let's see." Shu Ren did not wait for her to give her permission.

"The first thing I saw about you was your pure eyes, so let's use Shu for purity. We have some destiny, so I'll allow you to use the royal name. In that case, you'll be named Shu Shu."

"Shu Shu," the woman muttered. She did not focus on Shu Ren's rude behavior, as her mind was only focused on the fact that she now had a name. "It's lovely — I like it. From now on, I'll be Shu Shu."

Chapter 1366 Declaring War

Wang Wei returned home and summoned his team. Everybody soon arrived except for Mongke.

"What happened? Is he in retreat?"

"He has returned to the clan," Dulgun quickly explained. "I stay here so I can relay his message. He apologized for the sudden departure, but he had good reason. He's planning on taking down one of the moons, but that requires him to return home."

"Oh? Can you elaborate more? You sound very confident?"

"I apologize, but I cannot say anything more since it involves secrets of our Barbarian Clan," Dulgun replied. Wang Wei was intrigued, but he did not ask any more questions. Instead, he took a

moment to analyze the information he knew about the Barbarian Clan and remembered certain rumors he had read about in Wu Hong's library.

'Could it be that ceremony? Interesting.'

He did not mind Mongke's actions as long the latter could succeed. Wang Wei had to agree with Heavenly Dao's approach since he was starting to feel overwhelmed with all the things he had to do. So, now more than ever, he was glad he had people to help alleviate the workload and pressure.

"Well, that's fine," he said. "Anything to report?"

"There is nothing significant except that the Fate Changing Hall has shown signs of collapsing," Wang Qi reported. "As you know, these people joined because they needed an outlet to get resources. But now, these resources are useless since they cannot be cultivated."

"Our non-immortal members are still active since they want to exchange for longevity resources to extend their lifespan, but the immortal members could not care more. A while ago, there was a craze of hoarding resources, but after a brief period, it has become quiet and desolate."

Wang Wei groaned. The operational model of the Fate Changing Hall was flawed from the beginning, operating on a pure reward basis, similar to mercenaries. Now that the rewards and benefits were useless, these people — who had no loyalty except to themselves — will not work for Wang Wei anymore.

"Although cultivation was impossible, fighting techniques are still valuable. We could use that to placate them temporarily," Wang Wei suggested.

"Dulgun had the same idea, and she even provided access to Mongke's pagoda," Wang Qi replied. "Quite a few people were tempted to learn new fighting techniques to increase their strength, but they are not so desperate compared to before. It is still challenging to mobilize their powers compared to before."

"Well, it's good enough that we can still use...them," Wang Wei stopped as he frowned. "No, I overlooked something." He instantly became serious; the light of wisdom flashed in his eyes as something dawned on him.

"The people from the Fate Changing Hall are directly linked to me. Most of them even have my Spirit Particles in their souls, meaning they can be used against me." His face turned seriously as soon as he uttered these words. Then, Wang Wei fully displayed his quality as a Dao Overlord. He ruthlessly and without a single hesitation ordered his spirit particles and the backup he put on these people to kill all of them. He did not spare anyone, including the few talents he had previously recruited or had his eyes on.

With this single order, he killed countless loose cultivators, but Wang Wei did not care. He did not want to take risks with an opponent such as Supreme Unity, so he even wiped out his spirit particles, intending to condense new ones.

'Hmm?' He suddenly sensed something. 'It seems I made the right choice.' He just realized a few people survived his attack. How could ordinary loose cultivators survive his method? There must be something wrong with these survivors.

"Lord?" Wang Qi asked with a pale expression. He was the Fate Exchanging Hall liaison, so he noticed it when so many people died. He also knew the source, but he did not understand why.

"We are facing a terrifying enemy, and no amount of caution is enough," Wang Wei replied calmly. His eyes and tone were cold or indifferent, just calm, as if he had something as simple as sipping tea instead of killing millions of cultivators.

"But, did we have to kill all of them?"

"My power is not enough to determine who has a problem or not, so this is the simplest, most direct, and most effective approach." Wang Wei also felt some pain. The hall was one of his ways to build his team so that he had some power before returning to the sect. He did not want to play politics, and having Paragon Strength and his own team would make incorporating into the sect much easier. However, he had to sacrifice them.

Wang Wei then turned his eyes to his current team. He saw fear in the eyes of people like the Flesh Demon, and he understood their mindset. Unlike Mongke and his wife, these people were controlled by him, meaning they could also be killed instantly once they became a liability.

"I know what you're thinking and feeling, and I also know that you won't feel secure no matter what I say," Wang Wei said to the team. "But I still must say it. I am not cruel, but I will be due to the circumstances. So, try to act less suspiciously from now on. No, better yet, from now on, all meetings will occur with a projection while I'm hiding somewhere else."

"Patriarch, is this really necessary?" Wang Qi asked.

"This is not about trust," Wang Wei said, already guessing what he's thinking. "We are dealing with powers beyond our very understanding, so this level of precaution is the bare minimum."

Wang Wei turned to Dulgun: "Do you have an opinion on my approach?"

"No problem," she answered truthfully. She admired his decisiveness and ruthlessness, feeling much she and Mongke could learn from. Wang Wei nodded after detecting she was not telling the truth.

"I have a mission for you guys," Wang Wei continued. "You need to help protect these mortal civilizations from any accident." He distributed a map to everyone.

"Dulgun, you can contact your clan to see if they can help."

"No problem."

"One more thing," Wang Wei said. He raised his hand and reduced the cause and effects between him and this team. Just like how the hall's members can be used against him, it's the same for the people he controlled, so he needed to take precautions. Although he did not know how effective such an approach was, it was better than nothing.

Everyone felt a slight weight lifted from their shoulders. Most did not know what just happened, but the ones who did, did not explain, and Wang Wei was not about to either. After all, he could be accidentally revealing information to the enemy.

"Alright, everyone is dismissed except for Red Mask," Wang Wei ordered, and once he was left alone with his shadow, he handed her two talismans: "I need you to monitor and even capture these people. Use your best judgment for what to do." Wang Wei was interested in the people who survived. He knew they did not do so with longevity resources since his spirit particle should have remained in their souls once they revived.

"The second talisman contained the location of the Dao Imprints of all the Emperors and Emphyreans from the hall. Create a team to eradicate these people." Wang Wei did not think these

people would be able to grow to the point that they could avenge him, but he would not leave such an obvious flaw for someone with a destiny to grow and come back.

"I understand," Red Mask nodded. Wang Wei dismissed her, taking this moment to think. What happened with the Fate Changing Hall is more than enough proof for him that his paranoia was warranted. He cannot directly detect The means of transcendents; he can only rely on his deduction and cautious nature.

'I need a new hiding place,' Wang Wei thought. He was not joking when he said he would only attend future meetings using a projection.

Swish!

Red Mask suddenly appeared in the room, and a terrifying power immediately pressed her to the ground, followed by a frightening killing intent locked on her before disappearing.

"I almost killed you," Wang Wei said as he removed his methods and stopped his attack. He also realized his nerves were too tense. "Sorry about that. Did something happen?"

Red Mask took a moment to regain her bearing. She knew how strong her lord was. After all, she had borrowed his power a few times in some missions, so she knew — especially after his recent retreat. However, it was a different experience from using that power to its full force being directed toward her.

Wang Wei felt the dread in her soul and waved his hand to release a subtle soul power that soothes her spirit.

"I'm fine, sir," Red Mask said slowly.

"What is the emergency that made you return unannounced?"

"War," she replied. "Someone has declared war."

"Who?"

"It's..."

Chapter 1367 War!

Five Feathers sat lazily on her throne, with all her subjects patiently waiting for her. She looked normal, but that's only because she was only using a projection; she still refuses anyone to meet her true self.

"Ambassador Blue Phoenix has returned," someone announced in the meeting. Five Feathers's demeanor changed after hearing these words. "Bring her in," she ordered. A woman dressed in all black with blue hair walked into the meeting room. She had a cold and indifferent facial expression, and a chill emanated from her body as if she were not a person but a million-year-old ice block.

"Well?" Five Feathers asked in annoyance. She had never been able to read Blue Phoenix's facial expression since it's always the same. Usually, she found this fact intriguing since it was boring to always know what your subordinate thinks, but today, she was only annoyed. Unfortunately, her excitement would not affect Blue Phoenix's eternally frozen face.

"He refused," Blue Phoenix answered calmly.

"Damn it," Five Feathers roared, releasing a terrifying aura that scared everybody present. "Why did he refuse?"

Blue Phoenix was one of the few who remained unaffected and answered: "He said that seeing you suffer is the best reward. No matter what you offer, he will not give you the cure."

Five Feathers clenched her fist. A part of her expected this answer from that bastard Undead Phoenix, but she did not expect after lowering her head and offering such a high price, he still refused. Does he think she was a soft persimmon?

"Good, good, good, Undead Phoenix," she said with gritted teeth before calming down. There was still hope. Five Feathers looked at these people: "How is the Red Phoenix's situation?"

"She said it would take a few days to get an answer."

"A few days? I can still wait," Five Feathers said calmly before her eyes shifted to a small group in the room. This group was an anomaly in this meeting because everyone had a peaceful aura, and

their eyes contained the light of wisdom; anyone who saw them could tell they were scholars who spent most of their time reading books and comprehending scriptures.

"Have you found anything?" Five Feathers asked.

"Your majesty, we've combed through all the records, and the solution we gave you was the only one we could think of."

"In other words, you're useless," Five Feathers said with gritted teeth. She could no longer hide her curse since she noticed her strength was weakening and the suffering was intensifying. So, she contacted these people to find a solution, but their answer was a bunch of nonsense. According to them, this curse was a [Curse of Destiny] and a [Curse of Sin] cast by a Paragon that held tremendous destiny and importance to the world. So, if she wants to remove it, besides the original cure, she would need the help of at least four [Sages] and have them pardon her sins.

The scholarly group lowered their heads while Five Feathers looked at them with killing intent. Ultimately, she did not eliminate them. The world's situation was chaotic, and it was unwise to eradicate a group of knowledgeable people. So, she closed her eyes and waited for a few days until Red Phoenix returned. Everyone waited quietly. Typically, these people with powerful cultivation could still stand for years, but under the natural pressure emanating from Five Feathers' volatile mood, many people started sweating after a few hours. Some people had to secretly take a few pills to last for the entire five days.

Then, these ministers heard the greatest sound in the world: "Ambassador Red Phoenix has returned.

"The result?" Five Feathers asked, her expression and eyes extremely cold.

"The Lord said there is nothing she can do — no matter the price offered."

"Is that so?" Five Feathers answered, her voice still unforgettably calm. "We surrendered to you and followed your orders, but you cannot help us in our time of need? Okay, okay, okay."

Her eyes glow red, an indication of her madness. Now that she had the last hope of using power beyond the Paragon Realm to remove that curse forcefully, Five Feathers had lost her last strand of reason.

"Summon all the Color Phoenix Commanders and mobilize all our military forces," Five Feathers suddenly announced. "Since he doesn't want to give it to me, I'll take it from his corpse." She stood up from her throne before dispersing. A few seconds later, a new Five Feathers appeared, but her expression was pale, and she had weird tattoos on her neck and arms.

She looked at the group of scholars: "Is there a way to temporarily seal this curse to prevent it from affecting my strength?" The scholars looked at each other and swiftly communicated with each other. Then, an elderly woman, who seemed quite influential among them, stepped up to speak.

"If you only want to seal it temporarily, there are two ways we can think of." However, she stopped and did not continue.

"Speak!" Five Feathers ordered.

"The first way is to do goods and gather merit. Heaven and Earth think you are the ultimate sinner, believing you killed Paragon Jimin, who was the embodiment of hope for this era. If you do enough good, you can be forgiven, and the curse will be lifted."

"How much good are we talking about? And how long will this method take?" The elderly scholar did answer, but her silence was more than enough.

"Tell me the second method."

The scholar hesitated again, but she swiftly explained when she saw the impatience in Five Feathers' eyes.

"The second approach is to do the opposite and follow a path of extreme."

"What do you mean? Be more straightforward."

"There is a Devil Cultivator's technique called the [Body of Sin]," the scholar explained. "By cultivating it, you can absorb the curse and use it for your power."

Five Feathers' eyes shone brilliantly, and after seeing this, the scholar quickly explained: "This method is similar to drinking poison to cure a poison."

Five Feathers calmed down: "Explain."

"This method can indeed achieve what you want, but their curse will eventually backlash with even more force. Your majesty can continue to absorb more sins to delay the backlash, which will only increase its potency.

"Eventually, this method will not be able to delay it again, and by then...I'm afraid the backlash will instantly wipe you out, Your Majesty."

"Is that so?" Five Feathers muttered; no one could tell what she was thinking.

"There is still some hope," another scholar said as he stepped to the front. "The world has changed, making it easier to absorb...others' destiny. If Your Majesty can eliminate Undead Phoenix and take his destiny and luck, you can use it to delay the backlash for an extended period to find another solution."

"So, what you're saying is that this war is my only choice at surviving," Five Feathers said with a cruel smile. "Excellent! Let's start. Where is the [Body of Sin]? Since you mention it, I assume we have a copy?"

"Yes."

"Let's begin."

...

Wang Wei read the information about this war. It was very sudden. Five Feathers seemed to have become crazy and rallied all her troops and started fighting the core territory of Undead Phoenix.

"A war? I expected them to fight, but not a direct war," Wang Wei thought with a frown. These people are technically Supreme Unity's subordinates, so Wang Wei figured they could fight between themselves but not to the point of destabilizing the entire situation.

"Maybe she's doing it on purpose," Red Mask said.

"Oh?"

"We have received news that one of the Color Phoenix Commanders visited Seven Cauldron. Five Feathers probably wanted to use her power as a vessel to cleanse the curse."

"Are you saying after she failed, she used this war to attract 'his' attention and ask them to remove the curse?"

Red Mask nodded.

"You may have a point, but I have a bad feeling about this war," Wang Wei said. He trusted his intuition, so there must be a reason he was feeling that way. "Anyway, this war is our advantage. The mortals need time to grow, and this is a great distraction. We can also take this opportunity to save the mortals leaving in these two's territories."

"This is also an opportunity for us to infiltrate their ranks," Red Masked added. Many people die or disappear during a war, making it the perfect time for the Fate Shadow Guards to replace the enemy's people and infiltrate their ranks.

"You know what to do, so I won't comment much," Wang Wei nodded. "However, don't forget to keep an eye on the others. I need to know as soon as one of them intends to participate in this war or muddy the pie for their advantage."

"As you wish."

Red Mask disappeared, and Wang Wei sent a message to the team to continue their work of helping the mortals. Then, he left the Dao Burial Ground to watch this war's development.

Chapter 1368 The Anomaly

Wang Wei was not the only one paying attention to this war. The entire world tuned in. Five Feathers' madness meant the war spread quickly and widely in just a few months. So, everyone watched and waited patiently.

Wang Wei sat cross-legged on some unknown dimension that was surrounded by countless sealing arrays and a potent Heaven-Deceiving Array. A mirror floated before him as he watched the commander battle between the two sides.

On one side was Five Feathers' Five Phoenixes: White, Red, Blue, Yellow, and Green. Opposite them were Undead Phoenix's Five Undead Kings: Purple Zombie King, Gold Banshee Queen, Silver Evil Spirit Sovereign, Black Soul Sucking Tyrant, and the Iron Bone Dragon Monarch.

All these ten people were peak Empyrans, with a few even being Everlasting Emphyreans, meaning they were the peak power level in this war besides their leaders.

'Something is indeed wrong,' Wang Wei thought. He noticed that the Undead Kings used their pseudo-immortality (they can't die due to their connection with the Undead Phoenix) to fight like madmen who did not care for their injuries. Additionally, as undead, they did not feel or know fear or pain in the first place.

'Undead Phoenix seems worried about Five Feathers' sudden change in how she did things, so he used his men to test her out,' Wang Wei analyzed. 'He wants to kill one of the color phoenixes as soon as possible to tip the top powerhouse battle on his side.'

If one of the phoenixes dies, one undead king will be free to slaughter the enemy's army or legion. By then, Five Feathers would have no choice but to find another way to stop the undead king or intervene herself.

'However, the phoenix seems to choose a more defensive way of fighting,' Wang Wei continued. 'It's almost as if they are stalling for time. Are they waiting for backup? Or is Five Feathers planning something major?'

Wang Wei thought about it before sending orders to Red Mask. He wanted her to focus all her time on finding Five Feathers' location. Then, Wang Wei changed the location of his dimension — just in case.

His eyes then shifted to one of the phoenixes: White Phoenix. 'Years ago, I planted something on her to use as a chess piece. Should I activate it now?' Wang Wei hesitated. He put that mark on her a long time ago, and he feared it may have been discovered.

'It's worth the risk,' Wang Wei thought. He still remembered the bad feeling he had about this war. Wang Wei observed White Phoenix and waited until the battle reached the most intense and activated the particle. He forcefully invaded her Sea of Consciousness, activating the restrictions placed on her soul and memories. Wang Wei did not care and destroyed the limits, leaving cracks all over her Sea of Consciousness. He then focused on gathering information from the last few months.

"Damn it, all of those are useless," Wang Wei thought as he hurriedly gathered as many memory pieces as possible until he found fragments of what he wanted.

"Scholar...Treat Curse... Body of Sin."

Wang Wei felt he was so close to the truth, and a little bit more, he could see the entire picture. However, his rationale took over. He knew the consequences of letting greed dictate his actions. So, he stopped himself and eliminated the spirit particle before expeditiously changing the coordinates of his residing dimensions.

"Hmm? Why do I feel I just escaped a disaster?" Wang Wei muttered. He trusted his feelings, so he knew there must be a reason. He suddenly thought of something, so he sent a projection to the previous locale while changing his coordinate for the third time.

What did he see? Nothing except an endless void. A terrifying power had annihilated the previous coordinate of his dimension, leaving only an infinite void. The projection looked in the distance and saw Seven Cauldron floating above, looking at him indifferently.

"I see. It seems I have become enough of a nuisance that you want to eradicate me personally," Wang Wei chuckled. "I guess I should be proud."

"You lowly rat. Let's see how long you can hide," Seven Cauldron, no, Supreme Unity said.

"Haven't you heard the saying? Good people die young, while terrible people live a thousand years. I'm a disaster, so I guarantee I'll leave long enough until I'm capable of ripping your spine from your body."

"Keep testing my patient and see what will happen," Supreme Unity said calmly. "I can still overthrow this chessboard by killing everybody, including your sect and loved ones."

"Why don't you say these words to her?" Wang Wei's projection pointed to the east, and as expected, Feng Heng, with glowing golden eyes, showed himself. The two glanced at each other briefly before Supreme Unity disappeared after snorting coldly.

Maitreya then focused on Wang Wei: "I know you're disappointed in me with how weak my response has been to the current situation."

"Not really," Wang Wei said. At first, he did blame her, but as time passed and he understood how scary transcendents are, he realized that he was only alive because Maitreya occupied Supreme Unity's 99.9999% strength.

"There is an explanation for this," Maitreya continued, not elaborating whether she believed his words or not. "Firstly, I have to admit that I underestimated how much control he had over this world. In terms of scheming, I am indeed not as good as him."

Maitreya has long realized she had an antagonized fate with Taoism. All her greatest trials and tribulations originated from them.

"The real reason, though, is because I'm distracted," Maitreya continued. "I noticed an anomaly with our world's branch of the River of Time and have been investigating."

"Is it an emergency?"

"Yes," Maitreya nodded. "My intuition tells me that if I don't find the cause of the anomaly, something terrible will happen."

Wang Wei frowned: "When you say terrible, on what scale are you operating with?"

"I'm afraid that even someone only level will be affected, maybe even die."

Wang Wei's lips twitched. Fate seems to have forgotten that he was only a little Emphyrean, so why was it given its problems on the level of transcendents? Could his life have been too smooth, and someone felt he needed more challenges?

"My time is up," Maitreya said as she looked in the distance. "You need to keep an eye on Time Eater — he's more dangerous than you realize."

"Is he responsible for the anomaly?" Wang Wei asked swiftly.

"No, but although there is no proof, I feel he is involved somehow," Maitreya said while sighing. She wanted to kill Time Eater as soon as she felt the anomaly, but Supreme Unity stopped her.

"Alright," Wang Wei nodded. The glow in Feng Heng's eyes disappeared, and he regained clarity. He looked at his surroundings until he saw Wang Wei. He bowed politely to the other before returning to the sect.

"What a mess," Wang Wei said as he opened his eyes after canceling the projection. He sighed and waited. He again contacted Red Mask, telling her to find Five Feathers as soon as possible. After the hint he found from White Phoenix's memories, Wang Wei had an inkling of what Five Feathers was going to do, and he hoped he was wrong. A few days later, he sent another projection because Red Mask contacted him.

"What did you find?"

"We discovered something in the Grand Nirvana World," Red Mask reported.

"Grand Nirvana World? If I remember correctly, it used to be called the Life Tree Domain and is also the largest area of Five Feathers' territory."

"That's right. There is an invisible energy barrier that prevents anyone from entering or leaving," Red Mask reported. "If Five Feathers is doing something, this must be the location."

"Can't you sneak in?"

"I'm sorry, but we've lost a few good agents while trying to," Red Mask reported.

"It's fine," Wang Wei replied. He won't force his subordinate into an impossible mission. "Does Undead Phoenix know about this change?"

"I'll leak the news to him," Red Mask responded.

"Alright. Anything else to report?"

"Yes," she nodded. "Regarding those people who survived the hall's clean up. I've dealt with them."

Wang Wei was about to ask more when he suddenly thought of something: "You didn't do it personally, did you?"

"I know of the lord's current cautious nature, so I sent the Death Squads, and they were ordered to kill themselves after the mission was completed," Red Mask reported. She was connected to the lord, so Red Mask knew best not to interact with these people.

"Excellent," Wang Wei praised. "Frown now on, hide yourself, and do everything from the shadow. If a mission requires your level of strength, don't show up and use a vessel. I'll provide talismans with my powers. Make sure that the vessel uses the talisman before leaving for the mission. The last thing we want is for that thing to land on the wrong hand."

"As you wish."

"Alright, tell me about these people."

Chapter 1369 War Crimes

"The death squads found little information, but we did find some suspicious aspects," Red Mask stated. "Two of them recently had a fortunate encounter. We don't know precisely what they found, but it should be how they survived your cleanup and how they probably planned to deal with you."

"Fortunate encounter? It's a very cliché way of controlling someone. In fact, it seems too simple for someone like him," Wang Wei said.

"Our analysis is the same," Red Mask added. "We believe these two were sacrificial pawns to distract you, and the real blow should come from the third individual."

"What's so special about him?"

"According to the information we gathered, he experienced an epiphany and created a new technique."

"Epiphany? This is indeed a more subtle way of manipulation," Wang Wei commented. Supreme Unity is now the pseudo-embodiment of Heaven and Earth, so it should be simple to manipulate someone into an epiphany to create a specific technique, skill, or spell.

Wang Wei looked at Red Mask: "You should understand what kind of opponent we are facing. Do you know what to do?"

"I do, sir."

"Good."

The two ended their conversation, and Red Mask started her work. After leaking the information to Undead Phoenix, she reorganized the Fate Guard's operations. Security and caution will become the norm. The Fate Shadow Guard will also have a new emergency system: Paranoid Mode. Once activated, all personnel, missions, and procedures will be done with extra care; this event also signals that they are facing a mighty enemy. Of course, all of these are for the future. Red Mask is only laying the foundation. Once she succeeds, her power and influence will be on par, if not more powerful than Wang Ju before her reincarnation.

...

The war suddenly escalated. After receiving the information, Undead Phoenix sent someone to check if the news was correct. He tried to have his people infiltrate that area, but after failing, he no longer wanted to wait. So, he directly attacked the area. The entire world watched as he floated outside the energy barrier surrounding the Grand Nirvana World.

Five Feathers looked at Undead Phoenix from a distance and frowned: "I wanted to gather more, but this should be enough." She was confident in her Paragon Array, knowing that even if the latter used his best trump card, it would take him a few hours to break through and enter.

"Little chicken, aren't you going to greet me?" Undead Phoenix's voice echoed between Heaven and Earth. Usually, Five Feathers hated when anyone — this bastard especially — called her a chicken. However, she did not care this time, or at least she did not show it. A red light flashed from her eyes, and she ignored him.

She floated in the sky and condensed her power. With a single thought, Five Feathers released a torrent of soul attacks, instantly dispersing the souls of all the mortals in her territory. Everyone looking at this war, including Wang Wei, was shocked.

During the last era, the Overlords divided the world into 13 parts, and each of their territories contained 1.269 trillion realms. However, this was not the full extent of their territory. The world was too vast and complex to divide, so everyone came together and agreed on the size of a realm. According to the previous division, the smallest realm will have a minimum size of 100,000 times the lower dimension. Anything smaller than that will not count as a realm, and no one will care about it.

The Great Nirvana World, once called the Life Tree Realm, was one of the biggest realms under the control of the Myriad Clan Union. How vast was that territory? How many mortals did it contain? Yet, the mad Five Feathers instantly killed all of them. Even worse, she seems to have secretly moved mortals from other territories before committing such atrocities.

Wang Wei's eyes were red as he watched this happening. His anger and killing intent almost shattered his residing dimension. Luckily, he controlled himself fast enough and moved his coordinates.

"Damn this mad woman," he cursed. "I'll fucking kill her."

He was desperately trying to save more people, but this woman killed so many. More importantly, it is what her actions represent. He could foresee how many people would become emboldened after seeing how she wantonly killed these mortals without a care in the world.

Wang Wei exhaled to calm down. Everything has a reason, so he wanted to know why she was acting this way, and he soon found his answer. In some way, this was his fault.

Great Nirvana World:

Five Feathers absorbed the endless red lights symbolizing karmic sins and completed the Body of Sin. A look of relief and desire flashed in her eyes. "The pain and sense of weakness is finally gone," she muttered as she clenched her fists. "What's more, I can feel my strength has increased. So, how powerful will I be after doing this a few times?"

The desire for power was almost palpable. However, she controlled herself before looking in the distance. 'Let's not get ahead of ourselves. First, let's test out this newfound power.'

Swish!

Five Feathers disappeared, and before Undead Phoenix could react, she materialized above him with her hands clad in this dark-red flame. She slapped him with such tremendous force that he flew a few million light years before crashing on the ground. The shockwave from his crash should have been devastating for the mortals in that area, but there were none. However, countless unlucky cultivators pay the price instead.

"Karmic Flame? No, it should be Karma Sin Flame," Undead Phoenix analyzed as he slowly stood up. He had a deep frown on his face despite the fact this attack only left minor bruises on his arms. "She never had this kind of power before."

'The power has indeed increased, but it seems the fusion between the sins and my Flame Dao is far from perfect,' Five Feathers thought. 'In that case, let's use this fight to get to know my new powers.'

[Wrath of the Dark Phoenix]

A dark-red phoenix manifested above her and screeched. The phoenix's voice is often described as one of the most beautiful sounds in the world. Most phoenixes' cries also have magical abilities, including healing, removing negative attributes, or even blessing. However, this one was the opposite of beautiful. The best way to describe it was the amalgam of countless voices mixed in with a bird chirping.

Undead Phoenix immediately sensed a soul attack from that sound. Numerous creatures embodying all the resentments and grievances of the mortals Five Feathers killed appeared in his Sea of Consciousness, trying to corrode it and destroy his soul.

Undead Phoenix's response to this attack was calm, even nonchalant. His Dao involved a small portion of life and death, so Five Feathers' attempt to affect his soul could be described as shoddy to someone like him. So, he controlled his soul to release a green flame that enveloped all these resentments. Then, these souls immediately knelt on one knee before Undead Phoenix's soul.

"On my name, the Undead Phoenix, I grant you life as the Resentment Ghost. Come to being and avenge the one who has wronged you."

The resentments left his Sea of Consciousness and fused into one. Then, an unknown power descended and blessed him, turning him into a new creature. It was all black, and its body resembled a black cloak with countless screaming faces constantly popping in and out.

The creature then looked at Five Feathers. The blue soul flame in its eye socket did not prevent anyone watching from sensing its anger and resentment. The dark phoenix frowned as she looked at this abomination — she was worried. She could tell this creature was her antithesis; it was the backlash of her actions, meaning if she faced her, she'd probably suffer tremendously and might even lose the power she just acquired.

'I just got this power and haven't fully mastered it, so it's not wise to fight such a creature,' Five Feathers analyzed. She swiftly analyzed the issue, but it was another problem to think of a solution. The creature rushed toward her, and Five Feather chose to evade until she found a countermeasure. Meanwhile, Undead Phoenix had a creepy smile on his face as he enjoyed her embarrassing situation.

"Keep running, little chicken, until you can't run anymore. Then, I'll finally have my revenge," he sneered. While Undead Phoenix had lost himself in his "vice," Five Feathers was relatively calm, unlike her. However, whether it was the result of the [Body of Sin] or a byproduct of her newfound strength, she acted like a seasoned fighter and remained calm and composed while trying to find a solution.

Five Feathers wasn't too bright, and her Battle IQ was questionable, so it took some time to find a solution. Luckily, she could draw from experience, to be precise, the experience from her time at the frontier. She once witnessed how one of the invaders dealt with Undead Phoenix's undead army, and she was inspired.

Chapter 1370 Survive!

Five Feathers waved her hand to mobilize her Earth Dao and created an enormous stretch of dark piles of earth floating in the void before reciting an incantation:

"Everything will eventually return to Earth: the body, the soul, man's wealth and treasure, and that also includes their sins and resentments — [Earth's Reincarnation]."

Many people watching this battle were shocked. Five Feathers successfully used Earth Dao to control Reincarnation Dao. Such manipulation is often expected with geniuses — especially when it involves high Daos, like reincarnation — but they saw it from someone unexpected. These people now finally understood when their ancestors warned them with the saying: "Paragons are Paragons, no matter how weak or terrible they are or looked." Five Feather's maneuver proves that no simple individual can reach this realm.

The resentment creature screamed as a powerful force pulled him toward the earth. It tried to resist, but the pull was its antithesis, just as its existence was contrary to Five Feathers. Then, with one last look of unwillingness and anger, the creature flew toward the earth.

Undead Phoenix realized what was happening and decided to do something about it. Sadly, it was too late. Five Feathers rushed toward him, and their fists clashed, generating shockwaves that tore apart the spatial integrity of their surroundings.

"Why is her flesh so powerful?" Undead Phoenix asked before realizing that the karmic sins must have tempered with her body. Adding that she was a phoenix with a decent fleshly body, Five Feathers was now considered a somewhat accomplished impure body refiner.

"You damn pest," Undead Phoenix roared. He summoned a bone trident followed by a pair of bone wings. He ignored the summon from the Earth above him. Such a new technique was not enough to affect him. "I'm done playing around with you," he said with gritted teeth.

He teleported before her and stabbed his trident with all the force he could muster. Five Feathers's face became serious as she sensed this attack contained the power to strip her of her vitality. She summoned a sharp golden sword with a tinge of red made from her Metal Dao and weaved some karmic sins into it.

Clink!

The sounds of metal clashing reverberated across this realm, leaving devastating effects. Some parts of this area instantly lost their vitality, meaning that mortal cultivators immediately lost most of their lifespans and died of old age, while immortals aged and became weaker. Additionally, the soil lost its moisture, meaning that from now on, unless someone fixes this area, these places will be dead and cannot grow any normal or spiritual food or herbs. The area touched by Five Feathers did not fare much better. Her Metal Sword embodied one of the main characteristics of Gold Dao — sharpness. However, Five Feathers went even further by using the power of resentment to boost her sword's cutting power. As such, the places that the attack reached were cut into particles smaller than atoms, leaving nothing in sight, including matter, energy, and even time and space.

Undead Phoenix felt a sense of shame and anger. This woman has always been weaker than him, and the only reason he had not avenged himself was due to the restriction or balance of the others. Now, he could do so, but he was failing. How could he accept that? How many nights did he spend thinking about what he would do to this woman once he had the chance? Fate had given him the chance, but it also laughed at him.

"I must kill you," Undead Phoenix roared after Five Feathers blocked another attack. The world suddenly turned black and white, and a spatial tear appeared above Undead Phoenix, showing a towering phoenix. The odd thing about that creature was it was all bones, but that only increased the deathly aura. The beast opened its bony mouth to fire a black beam, instantly raising Five Feathers's senses to the highest level.

'I'm going to die' was the first thing that popped into her mind, and no matter what she did, she could not remove this idea, no, this sensation from her soul. She immediately used her most potent defensive measure by connecting herself to the "earth" of the entire world.

Five Feather soon noticed it was easier, especially the initial connection. She instantly figured out that was because she had a deep connection to the Grand Nirvana World after wiping out all mortals from this place. Her focus did not remain on this aspect since the sense of danger did not dissipate.

Five Feather added her other Dao to this technique. With her metal Dao, she could connect to all the ores and veins on the ground; the Water Dao allowed her to communicate with all rivers, oceans, and water sources. Finally, the Wood Dao granted her access to all plants, forests, and so on. With all these things or concepts protected, Five Feather felt safe but realized that even this was not enough.

'Damn it, what kind of technique is this?' she complained. Little did she know that Undead Phoenix had been brewing this technique for countless yuan epochs for this one chance at killing her.

'I can't die — not now,' Five Feathers thought with gritted teeth. She still had a few lives to live, so dying was not that much of an issue. The problem was the curse and the Body of Sin. If she died now, she knew the curse backlash would instantly activate and wipe her out from the face of the world.

'What can I do?' Five Feathers thought. While on the verge of death, she forced herself to remain calm and pushed her ability to the limit. Her eyes shone as she found the answer. While on the verge of death, she used all her karmic sins to understand a little bit of Karma Dao. If this understanding were quantified, it would probably equal less than 2% Grand Dao Source, but that was enough.

With this new Daos, Five Feathers realized she could not access all the karmic sins she had done in her life. She and all the other moons committed many terrible things during their reign, but now, she could use these things. She did not hesitate to empower her Five Element Nature Defense Technique.

Boom!

A shockwave traversed Heaven and Earth, bringing back the color that had been lost. The devastation was catastrophic, to say the least, but most capable cultivators had already left. A maniacal laughter full of joy and a hint of sneer echoed between heaven and earth.

"I survived! I survived! You bastard, you thought you could kill me? Hahahaha."

Five Feathers only had a few wounds on her body; by any standards, they were minor — especially for a Paragon. Meanwhile, Undead Phoenix had a contorted face; his skin had basically turned red from the pale shade, showing how high his anger had reached.

"TLL KILL YOU," he roared, his voice more bestial than human. However, Five Feathers calmly teleported away, leaving a few words that echoed in the surroundings: "This battle was fun, so let's do it again after I've truly mastered my new strength."

Undead Phoenix roared again, his voice shaking heaven and earth. His madness had reached another level after losing his target, and it was apparent that he was about to go on a rampage. However, before he could start, he felt a killing so cold and terrifying that it sent a chill down his spine and awakened his wisdom. He looked around, trying to find the source to no avail. However, Undead Phoenix knew that something terrible would happen if he started killing people without rhyme or reason. So, he took one last glance in Five Feathers's direction before returning to his territory.

Wang Wei's invisible projection took one last glance at him before dissipating. Five Feathers had already killed so many mortals, and he could not have someone else go on a rampage.

Wang Wei sat alone in his dimension; the chill in the surrounding hadn't abated in the slightest. He knew he needed to do something, or the good situation he had created would be destroyed.

"First, I need to put a damper on these cultivators, who will become emboldened after this war and start to hunt mortals to increase their lifespan," he muttered. "And the best way to do so is to use cruelty."

Wang Wei waved his hand to summon countless subordinates, all immortals with a few Tier 11 — including Empyreans. These people were the Creation Lifeforms that survived the tribulation during his previous retreat. He sent orders directly into their mind:

"This is the first true mission I've given you. Don't disappoint me."

"We will not let you down, Creator," they said in unison. Wang Wei dismissed them before changing his location. "The next step is also to dampen Five Feathers' ambitions. I can't have her keep slaughtering mortals."

He gritted his teeth, thinking about what just happened. Wang Wei also understood why Supreme Unity did not stop these two from fighting since their war would complete his objective.