

F.D Emperor 1271

Chapter 1271 Lavish Gifts

Blood Dragon, appropriately dressed in a blue and black robe, impatiently waited. He did not appreciate these ants having such a close and intimate relationship with his Xun'er, but he allowed it long enough since he knew it would please her. However, he had allowed it to go long enough, and now was time for them to get to know each other.

As for the so-called recompensation song? These people can only dream about it as long he's here. How could he allow these ants to share the joy of listening to his woman sing? Blood Dragon sneered.

He suddenly sensed she was approaching, so he quickly condensed a mirror before him and checked his appearance. He found a small stain on his horn and swiftly wiped it. Then, Blood Dragon put on his brightest smile.

"Yao'er, it's good to see you." Blood Dragon's eyes shine after seeing her new dress. He controlled himself to hide his happiness. He only wished he could rub in these people's faces, showing them how much special attention she was giving him.

"Lord Blood Dragon," Xun Junyao bowed.

"I've told you many times before that you can call me Ao You."

"In that case, Sir Ao You," Xun Junyao said, her cheeks slightly red.

'She did it — she called me by my name,' Ao Shen thought, trying his hardest to control his excitement. 'I knew I made the wise decision to come here.' That old man kept looking at him disappointedly despite not uttering a word, making him reconsider. Now, he knew he had made the right choice.

Xun Junyao came and sat opposite the blood dragon, who was so happy that he felt like his spirit had flown higher than the Nine Heavens. He looked at her in a daze. In his eyes, she had a human and a dragon form, and his focus was on the dragon. It was the most beautiful dragon he had ever seen in his life.

It had the most magnificent black scale he had ever seen, and its scales were arranged so perfectly that they resembled a work of art from Heaven and Earth itself. Her eyes were purer than the whitest of snow, and her multicolored eyelashes gave her a coquettish spirit that drove him insane. Her horns were perfectly spaced apart, and their white color increased the dragon's nobility and beauty.

Her nine claws were slightly longer than regular female dragons, but they were perfect for the black dragon's slender body. Even her claws were the right amount of sharp: enough to be deadly, but also maintaining her elegance and nobility.

'She's so beautiful, so perfect,' Blood Dragon.

"Sir Ao You, you cannot just stare at a lady like this," Xun Junyao said with a blush."

"Sorry about that," Blood Dragon said in embarrassment. He was so enthralled that he forgot his plan of acting more like a sophisticated gentleman. The room was momentarily awkward, so the blood dragon swiftly said: "Your strength is close to the Paragon Realm, right? Well, I brought you gifts." He could tell Xun Junyao's cultivation was 88% Grand Dao Source.

"Lord Blood Dragon, I apologize for hiding it from you," Xun Junyao swiftly said.

"It's fine," Ao You waved his hand. "I understand that a lady like yourself needs to protect yourself. I'm not mad. I'll only be mad if you keep addressing me so informally."

"Lord – I mean, Sir Ao You, thank you for your understanding," Xun Junyao sighed deeply. "I spent so many nights worrying about what you'll think of me, worrying you'll think poorly of me."

"I would never," Blood Dragon swiftly reassured.

'She thought of me? She thought of me!' He was screaming in his internal voice.

"You're so kind," Xun Junyao said with a pure smile. Blood Dragon instantly lost his mind. Luckily, he remembered he was about to show off with his gifts. So, he waved his hand to manifest a few closed wooden boxes. Ao You opened the first, showing a paper with intricate symbols.

"This is a Dragon Protection Talisman that I refined myself. Although it's a one-time-use talisman, it can block a blow from someone with cultivation as high as 95% Grand Dao Source."

Surprise flashed in Xun Junyao's eyes, but she hesitated to take it.

"No need to hesitate," Ao You said as he handed her the box. After a short hesitation, Xun Junyao forced one drop of her blood into the talisman to refine.

"Next time, use soul refinement. I don't like seeing you hurt," Ao You swiftly said. The sight of seeing her bleed made his heart hurt.

"Thank you for caring about me," Xun Junyao said with a flushed face. Ao You suddenly felt invigorated. He opened another box with a pill that released nine colors.

"The Nine-Colored-Yin Pill," Xun Junyao said in surprise. This pill belongs to the category of Tier 11 Pills, which are valuable because only Paragons can refine them.

"Exactly. With it, you can break the bottlenecks of nurturing a Paragon Soul in quality and quantity," Ao You nodded. There are many bottlenecks to reach the Paragon Realm, and the soul has two.

"Sir, this is too precious."

"Nothing is too precious for you," Blood Dragon said. "And this is not the end." He opened another box.

"Mother Lightning Branch," Xun Junyao said in surprise, as this was a Tier 12 material and another rare kind.

"Correct. Using it should reduce the terrifying effect of the Immemorial Tribulation." Blood Dragon has never forgotten the fear he experienced during his Paragon Tribulation. Despite spending years of preparation, he barely survived.

"This is the Infinite Samsara Pill; it should temper your Dao Heart to a sufficient level to deal with the Time Washing Heart Tribulation. However, be careful, as you may get lost in the infinite

Samsara and never wake up...This is a rare White Luck Good Fortune Stone refined from the luck of countless Emphyrean. Don't worry, and there is no backlash.

"This is a Dao Pushing Pill," Ao You sighed after introducing this pill. "It should have helped you increase your cultivation by 2% instantly without any repercussions, but this pill cannot be used to reach 90%, so just use it to reach the Emphyrean peak."

A proud look flashed deep in Ao You's eyes after seeing the shocked look on Xun Junyao's face. Then, he proudly continued.

"That's a Primordial Essence Heart; it contains enough energy to train your body to the peak of Tier 11. However, do not, under no circumstance, open the Gate of Flesh before your Immemorial Tribulation, or the difficulty will be one hundred times harsher."

Xun Junyao took a moment to regain her focus: "Sir Ao You, why are all these gifts related to...you know."

"Very astute of you," Ao You chuckled. "That's right. My greatest gift to you is the opportunity to enter the next realm."

"Sir, what about the other? I wouldn't want you to get into trouble?"

Ao You suddenly felt a surge of pride and unlimited power. "What can they do to me even if they wanted to?" he sneered. "And no need to worry; everyone made this decision. The frontier's situation is not ideal, and we need more powerhouses so everyone gets a quota."

"I see," she looked at all the gifts. "I can't believe the lord is so generous."

"Of course," Ao You replied proudly. "One reminded me that you cannot become boundless. The others will not accept such a thing and will interfere in your promotion if you do." Ao You ensured to emphasize to her that it was the others and it had nothing to do with him.

"That's fine by me," Xun Junyao replied without hesitation, making Ao You nod in satisfaction. "So, what do you think? Satisfied with my gift?"

"More than satisfied."

"Then, how about you give a gift in return?"

"What does Sir wish for?" Xun Junyao asked, her face redder than blood. Ao Yun wanted to say a kiss but resisted the urge. He knew he needed to take things slow, or he might ruin everything.

"Anything you deem appropriate."

Xun Junyao pondered briefly. Her face showed some kind of internal struggle, but then she bit her teeth as a sign of resolution. She waved her hand to put all the gifts away and manifested a small table with a meat dish.

"This is a dish I've prepared especially for Sir. How...how...how about I feed it to you?" Xun Junyao could not look him in the eyes as she said those words. Moreover, her face was so red that steam might have well been coming out of it.

"No problem," Ao You said without any hesitation. He almost yelled these words — that's how excited he was. So, Xun Junyao slowly fed him. Her hands trembled, a sign that it was her first time doing something so intimate. However, that just made her more adorable to Ao You.

"How about some wine?"

Xun Junyao acquiesced and fed him from the wine bowl. Ao You could not describe the emotions he was currently feeling. Once the first bowl was finished, he asked for the second, and Xun Junyao shyly gave it to him.

"How about a third bowl?" he asked shamelessly. This feeling was too intoxicating, and he could not help himself. It also helped that the food was probably the best he had ever had. However, he could not tell whether it was because of the taste or she was feeding him — probably both.

"No, that's enough. Plus, it's about time."

"Huh, what do you mean by that?" Ao You felt her tone was weird but could not immediately pinpoint how. However, he did not take long for him to find the answer. The blood dragon's face turned ugly as black veins materialized from his back and spread through every part of his body, including his neck and face.

"You...poisoned me?"

"It seems the Deathroot Poison was more potent than I anticipated," Xun Junyao commented. However, she was completely different from before. She was calm, composed, and indifferent. In her current state, people would not instantly notice her beauty but the ruthlessness emanating from her body.

Chapter 1272 Not Just One Death

Xun Junyao calmly looked at the dying Blood Dragon. She was a master at reading emotions, so she could tell from his eyes that he was still in disbelief that she would betray him. She shook her head. He was just like everybody else.

Xun Junyao sighed, thinking about how much effort she had taken before reaching this point. A look of annoyance flashed in her eyes: "Do you know how much time and effort I've spent just on that Death-Root Poison alone?"

"After you guys used the world's luck to cast a causality spell that destroyed anything that threatened you, almost all poisons in the world were destroyed. They were nowhere to be found."

Xun Junyao wanted to be angry, thinking how many rare resources these parasites destroyed so that they could protect themselves.

"The only place with such poison was those top lineages," Xun Junyao continued. "But they were sealed or did not want you to use an excuse to plunder their sects, so they refused any of my attempts to get my hands on one. As fate would have it, I found that destroyed Death-root and wanted to revive it. However, you people kill all poison masters, alchemists, or spiritual herb planters capable of such a feat."

Xun Junyao looked at him with pity.

"Fate is truly against you. There happens to be a talented poison cultivator in the Lawless Zone with the skills to revive and even improve on it. The next step was to get you into ingesting it without noticing. For this part, I would like you to meet one of the greatest contributors."

Xun Junyao clapped her hands, and a middle-aged man with streaks of white hair on the side of his hair walked in. His body naturally emanated a scent of spices. He looked at Blood Dragon with unrestrained hatred.

"Remember him?" Xun Junyao asked. "You probably do since he's the only gift from you that I've ever accepted. Well, I have to thank you. Without all his excellent food, I would never have such a rapid cultivation speed.

"More importantly, this plan today would have never succeeded. He integrated the Death-Root into your food so perfectly that your body would not detect it as a poison. Instead, it will see it as a nourishing substance."

Xun Junyao then pointed at the palace's ceiling to manifest an array. "The next step was asking Lady Wu for this array that suppressed your Sense of Danger, and voila. Of course, it helps that you were so fanatic, for lack of a better word, about my beauty. I'm sure that was a great distraction from the danger surrounding you."

[Roar]

A potent dragon roar emanated from Ao You's mouth. With a twisted fist, he managed to summon a decisive blow as he summoned a red dragon phantom that rushed. The palace trembled, but nothing else occurred. A shield appeared before Xun Junyao and the cook named Chen Shu.

"Weren't you paying attention to the banquet?" Xun Junyao asked. "Lady Wu granted me a protective talisman. How can someone like you break something she made? Know your place, little reptile."

Ao You's eyes turned red. Nothing dragons hate more than being called lizards, snakes, or reptiles. He stared at Xun Junyao.

"Ohh, so many emotions, including some vile things you think you're going to do to me once you get out of this situation," she commented. "However, more than anything else, you wish to know why I'm doing this. Am I correct?" She asked him.

"I'm going to take that as a yes," Xun Junyao nodded. "I'll tell you."

"Lady Xun, I think we should activate the poison and accelerate his death," Chen Shu said.

"Is that your way of saying I'm speaking too much?" she asked him.

"I wouldn't dare."

"You don't understand," Xun Junyao continued. "I've been planning this for so long and had to keep it a secret to ensure nothing was leaked. Now is my chance to show off; how can I let it go so easily?"

She focused on Ao You; "To answer your questions, there are many reasons why I did this, including all the atrocities you've committed, how you, parasites, have blocked the way forward, revenge for my cook, and revenge for scheming against my apprentice and turning him into a waste.

"However, none of those are my primary objective. For those, I only have two. Firstly, you killed my second apprentice."

Ao You looked at her confusedly. He did no such thing.

"It was an accident, but I don't know if that makes it worse or better," Xun Junyao continued. "I once met this blind little beggar boy and surprisingly discovered he could not see me. I know you think my words are odd, but that's because you don't know that my accursed beauty works even on people without any sights or visual detection. As long as I'm close to them, their idea of the perfect beauty will manifest in their mind.

"However, that boy was truly blind — eternally without a sight. I knew he was special and planned to cultivate him, but my greed ruined him," Xun Junyao sighed. "You have no idea how exhilarating it felt to talk to someone not influenced in the slightest by beauty. The boy was only eight and was utterly ignorant of the world, but I enjoyed our conversations. I enjoyed cultivating his curious mind. Alas."

A deep sadness enveloped Xun Junyao.

'I knew as soon as he became my disciple, our dynamic would change and we could not converse normally, so I delayed things just to enjoy that brief peace and tranquility. Sadly, fate had other plans. I only left for 10 minutes to deal with things at the palace, but when I returned, you wiped out the entire mortal dynasty.

"Later, I learned it was not even intentional. You had a confrontation with someone and blatantly used your aura in an area full of mortals, killing everyone around. My poor apprentice."

Xun Junyao looked at him with a fierce gaze.

"That's why I chose you out of all the other 8," Xun Junyao said coldly with indifferent eyes. In the next second, her demeanor returned to calm and a little more positive.

"Of course, I cannot say that's my main reason — that would be hypocritical. After so many years, I've properly mourned Little Ergou," Xun Junyao continued with a slight smile. "My primary motivation is reputation. I'm tired of people seeing me as nothing but a beautiful vase — someone whose only value is their face."

"What better way to change my reputation than to kill a Paragon and, more importantly, be the one to start the end of this Era."

A hint of brilliance and madness flashed in Xun Junyao's eyes.

"After killing you, my name will forever be transcribed in the annals of history. From now on, people will not know me as Xun Junyao, the Most Beautiful Woman in the World. They'll know me as Xun Junyao, the Paragon Slayer, the Herald of End of this terrible era."

"You...won't...succeed."

"Oh, but I will."

Blood Dragon fell to the ground, his soul scattered, and his body turned into this black ash that dispersed a few seconds later.

"You should leave since the next part might be dangerous," Xun Junyao ordered.

"Are you sure you don't need my help?" Chen Shu asked.

"Don't worry. I'll be fine. I've rehearsed this for so many years that I'm prepared for most variables."

"As you wish." Chen Shu disappeared from the room, and a few seconds later, Blood Dragon reappeared in the room. The process of returning from Limbo was slightly disoriented, but he soon realized what had happened.

"Re-Life Talisman," he said with gritted teeth.

"Exactly," Xun Junyao nodded with a smile. "I figure, given how many resources you've leached from the world, there should be a few third-rank longevity resources."

Blood Dragon quickly calmed down. "Now that I'm not poisoned, do you think you have a chance?" He did not hide his sneer.

"Then, why don't you attack me?" Xun Junyao asked, calmly waiting for him to make a move. However, even after more than five seconds, the dragon only looked at her while secretly analyzing the surroundings with his divine sense.

"Truly a coward," Xun Junyao uttered while shaking her head. "I often wondered how people like you survived the Time Washing Heart Tribulation. I guess that's not fair. Maybe in your prime, you had a pure and courageous heart to pursue the Dao, but after becoming thieves that stole the world's power, you indulged yourselves in power politics and thought only about how to preserve your power by keeping everyone else down."

Xun Junyao was genuinely disappointed. "Alright, since you won't take action, I will." She raised her hand to snap her fingers. Blood Dragon reacted. The difference between their strength was astronomical, so all of Xun Junyao's actions were in slow motion in his eyes.

He raised his hand to release a devastating blood magic. However, as soon as he mobilized his power, Blood Dragon fell to his knees, holding his heart.

"You!?"

"Wondering how I knew about your Bloodline Curse? Well, let's just say you're not keeping as secret as you think, and many of the dragons under your control would do anything to get in my favor," she replied with a smile.

Chapter 1273 [Spear Of Destiny]

"Personally, I never liked the dragon race," Xun Junyao continued. "For what they are capable of, they are too arrogant. They are not the pinnacle race of bloodline and Innate Creatures since that title goes to the Fiendgods.

"They are not the best regarding law comprehension since that title goes to us humans. So, what do they have for them to be so arrogant? Besides being able to show their superiority to the demon race, there is nothing special about them.

"And I've always wondered why dragons represented the Qi Luck of all sentient races? What did they do to deserve such an honor? I doubt their forefathers did anything valuable or unique to warrant such a blessing; it was probably Grand Dao's choice." Xun Junyao shook her head, not hiding her disdain.

"Regardless of how I felt about them, they did one praiseworthy thing: cursing you," Xun Junyao sneered. She knew that the bastard was ruthless even to his own kind, so during the Paragon Clean-Up, he volunteered to deal with his clan members. The sick bastard probably had some sense of inferiority due to his treatment in the clan and thought this was a perfect opportunity to get revenge.

Unfortunately for him, one of the remaining Paragons of the dragon clan was a ruthless man. Once she realized what fate awaited her and the surviving members of the clan, she sacrificed herself and all her hatred to put a nasty bloodline curse on Blood Dragon.

"Enough about the dragon clan," Xun Junyao declared as she raised her hand to manifest a dark aura. She waved her left hand to summon a river composed of chains with symbols on them.

"I need you to show me where your Dao Mark is."

Blood Dragon stared at her with bloodshed eyes. Although he did not speak, the ridicule in his facial expression was evident.

"I know you won't talk peacefully. That's why I brought this thing. Here. Have a small taste." She injected the black aura into his body, and Blood Dragon immediately fell to the ground, shaking uncontrollably. Then, less than ten seconds later, he started screaming his throat out. Xun Junyao calmly watched him for half a minute before stopping the pain.

"I've copied the flesh tribulation pain of more than 10 million body refiners, ranging from the Mortal Realm to those close to opening the Gate of Flesh," Xun Junyao explained. "How is the pain? Do you want to try more, or do you want to tell me what I want to know?"

Blood Dragon did not utter a word. He couldn't, even if he wished to, as he could still feel the lingering pain. But even if that were not the case, he knew the importance of his Dao Mark and would never reveal such information. He might have many weaknesses, but there is one thing that he never plays with — his life.

"That's unfortunate," Xun Junyao sighed before activating the pain again. She watched him scream for half an hour.

"You know you could just kill yourself, right?" Xun Junyao stated. "Do it, and the pain will end." Blood Dragon continued to scream in agony. "Unfortunately, for people like you, living is above everything. Your life is more precious than even pain or discomfort. I guess I should give you some credit since your insistence on living despite anything is a form of high willpower." Xun Junyao watched him for another half hour before stopping the pain.

"Don't...waste...your breath. I won't say...anything," Blood Dragon uttered.

"Oh, I'm aware of this," she replied with a smile. "I figured this might happen, so the pain was just the first step of the plan. Its purpose was to weaken you mentally for the next part."

A transparent cube with a blue, dream-like fog appeared in the mist. "This is the ultimate illusion created by the Thirteen Tail Paragon. I've added some essence of perfection into it to raise it to the next level." As she looked at the cube in her hands, Xun Junyao could not help but feel sad due to its creator's story.

The Thirteen Tail Paragon came from somewhere in the lower dimension as a mutated 10-tail Fox Demon. However, her life was cursed by betrayal. Her clan betrayed her, and after ascending, everyone she trusted eventually betrayed her.

Disillusioned by the world, she lived in isolation to protect her heart. Sadly, fate had other plans. A wounded man landed in her place of isolation, and out of the kindness of her heart, she saved him. Then, they slowly got to know each other, and her frozen heart slowly melted.

Unfortunately, destiny has already written her life as a tragedy. In the Paragon Realm, her Dao Companion, the man she saved, betrayed her. Xun Junyao never discovered why, but she knew the

Thirtail Tail Paragon was injured. Before dying, she cast the ultimate illusion, putting the love of her life into a world of lust in which his essence would slowly be drained. This death was slow and devastating, but simultaneously, he never felt a single thing. Until the last primordial Yang energy in his body was sucked dry, and his body and soul scattered, that man never felt an ounce of pain.

Unfortunately, the Thirteen Tail Paragon also did not make it. She did not succumb to her injury but was tired of life after that betrayal, so she removed her Dao Mark and scattered it between Heaven and Earth.

Xun Junyao took a moment to compose herself before activating the illusion. She was lucky to find this thing still active in a secret realm and almost died. That secret realm is one of the few instances where her perfection saved her life as it awakened her from that eternal illusion.

As expected, Blood Dragon was immediately laughing like an idiot. Xun Junyao did not blame him since she knew he was currently experiencing all the fantasies he had about her without remembering the fact she had just tried to kill him.

She controlled the illusion so that he revealed the location of his mark. Blood Dragon subconsciously resisted, but he eventually revealed the information after a slow and steady approach.

'Excellent,' Xun Junyao thought before memorizing the location and putting her Dao Will on the mark so she could erase it later. 'This is a perfect opportunity to get information out of him. Should I...No, I've already wasted so much time.' She activated the curse to its full power.

Boom! Blood Dragon exploded into a pool of blood that scattered everywhere. His soul also disintegrated. Xun Junyao was the only clean thing in the room since a barrier protecting her blocked the stain. She then waited, and a few seconds later, the blood dragon returned.

"No," roared Blood Dragon, his voice full of anger and agony. He did not expect the opponent to have more than one Re-Life Talisman. How could she have gathered so much? They've been ensuring these things are extinct for countless yuan epochs.

Blood Dragon wanted to attack, but it was useless. After his outburst, the bloodline curse had already activated. He looked at her, and a hint of cruelty flashed in his eyes. He put his hands above his heart and pulled out a red liquid.

'He's stripping his bloodline? I did not expect this level of ruthlessness from him,' Xun Junyao frowned. She knew the consequences of such an action. He will indeed remove the curse's effect, but the backlash was numerous, including flesh weakening, soul injury, and losing countless bloodline abilities and techniques.

'Even if I urge the curse now, it won't kill him, just further weakening him.' An injured and weak Paragon was still a Paragon. 'It's time for the third killing method....Old Man Tianji, it's your turn.'

'I'm on it.'

A formation appeared above the room before starting to nurture this golden orb. "Go ahead," said Old Man Tianji.

"Fellow Daoists," Xun Junyao said, her voice reaching the ears of all the banquet attendants. "I've encountered a difficult problem, and I know this is a lot to ask for, but I would like to borrow your destiny. I cannot explain in detail now, but I promise it's for a good cause, and I will tell you everything once this is over."

"Lady Xun needs our destiny? No problem."

"You can have it."

"Forget borrowing; I'll give it to you if you wish."

Countless Qi Luck Dragons and celestial phenomena rushed from the banquet room and into the golden light. Meanwhile, Wang Wei and a few people did not act rashly. Instead, he looked at Wu Hong.

"Don't look at me."

"Things have gotten this far. Can't you just tell me?"

"No."

"I feel like you're just being petty."

"Bingo," Wu Hong gave him a thumbs up.

Wang Wei sighed, and after thinking about it briefly, especially his conversation with Old Man Tianji, he sent his destiny. Of course, he also added something to it for protection and to spy on what it's going to be used for. Most people, like Emperor Kong, made similar choices as Wang Wei after pondering about it, and only a handful of people directly rejected the proposal.

Old Man Tianji, who was controlling the formation, had brilliant lights in his eyes after seeing Wang Wei's destiny. He even sighed in relief. With all the people present, it's possible to condense the [Spear of Destiny] to kill the dragon and ruin his luck, but it will be perfect if the destined one used his destiny. With him added to the equation, there will be no issue.

Chapter 1274 The Last Life

Xun Junyao calmly glanced at the golden spear manifesting above the sky and nodded. Meanwhile, Blood Dragon was still suffering, trying to strip his dragon bloodline from his body. It did not help that the curse was acting up, making the process more challenging than it needed to be. However, despite the terrible pain, Blood Dragon gritted his teeth and continued.

As soon as he removed the last drop of blood, Blood Dragon felt a terrifying weakness overwhelm every aspect of his body. It took a lot of effort for him not to fall on the floor, as even his legs were trembling. Then, there were the headache and visual hallucinations due to the injury to his soul. Blood Dragon tried to control his mind and use a healing technique. He needed to recuperate as soon as possible since he was still in danger.

Sadly, his efforts were useless. Xun Junyao realized he was at his weakest when the bloodline left his body and attacked. The golden spear descended from the sky and pieced the dragon from the back.

"Ahhhhh!" Blood Dragon roared in agony. The pain was more unbearable than all these body refiners' tribulation. It was like this thing was his nemesis like it existed solely to kill him as painfully as possible. Blood Dragon immediately knew he would not survive this spear.

The thing not only devastated his body but also wrecked his soul and Sea of Consciousness. It was savage how much destruction it brought to his soul. However, this was not even the worst part. Blood Dragon saw his Qi Luck Dragon.

His luck was majestic beyond anything words could describe. It also had a crown with moon symbols around it, symbolizing how he controlled much of the entire world's luck. However, the spear ruined everything. The crown was shattered, and his Qi Luck Dragon was on the verge of collapsing.

'No, no, no,' Blood Dragon thought. He could accept losing such precious longevity resources but not lose his luck. As long as he was alive, there was a way for him to regain these crucial resources, but once his luck was destroyed, he knew the only fate awaiting him was death.

"You bitch," Blood Dragon yelled, his fierce eyes glancing at Xun Junyao.

"Such harsh words. Is this how you talk to the woman you love?" Xun Junyao asked, making a hurt face. "Especially after everything we've experienced in that illusion. How could you talk to me like that?"

Her words only aggravated Blood Dragon's hatred. "Mark my word when I say I'll kill you. From now on, no place between Heaven and Earth is safe for you. And once I get my hands on you, you'll suffer a fate worse than death.

"I will have every man in the world have their ways with you. From the lowliest of slaves to the stinkiest, most disgusting beggars — they will know what you taste like. Then, I'll broadcast the process to the world." The killing intent and hatred in his eyes were so palpable that the room turned black and red.

"Yes," said Xun Junyao, not affected in the least by those words. "Here it is—your true self. The disgusting being that sees me as nothing as a sex object. I've always been tired of you people acting like gentlemen when what you want is so evident to me.

"It's riveting when the mask is removed, and I get to confront your true self." She had a bright smile on her face. She snapped her finger, and the spear rushed out of Blood Dragon's body. As the proud dragon rapidly disintegrated between Heaven and Earth, his eyes never left her sight. It was like he was trying to curse her with his eyes.

...

"So, this was a Red Banquet?" Wang Wei said, genuinely shocked.

"Something like that," Wu Hong nodded.

"I did not think she had it in her," Wang Wei said. He guessed she would play a prominent role, but he honestly expected the event to evolve around him. He was not being narcissistic, but his destiny meant he was a trouble magnet. Nine times out of ten, it's related to him once trouble starts and he's around.

"I must admit, my respect for her has reached another level," Wang Wei praised. "Simultaneously, I feel called out. I'm the one with the destiny to kill these bastards, but while I'm still preparing, someone has already killed one of them."

"What? Are you worried you'd lose your status as a Son of Era?"

"Not really," Wang Wei shook his head. Many things started to make sense to him, like how the Poison Master lost her Death-root Poison and many others. So, he knew that Xun Junyao must have been planning this assassination for countless yuan epochs. If he had so much time, he could do it even better.

If Heavenly Dao is so short-sighted to remove his status and give it to someone else because of this event, he won't care. Anyway, his biggest motivation for dealing with these parasites is that they are blocking his way forward, and it's the best way to amass enough merit to raise his Golden Body to the third level. He would kill them regardless of whether he had the destiny or not.

"You know, sometimes, your non-caring attitude is the opposite of cute," Wu Hong sighed.

"So, you admit it is cute most other times?" Wang Wei said with a smile.

"This is not the time for flirting," Wu Hong rolled her eyes. Wang Wei was about to say something when he sensed something:

"Hmm? It's not over?"

...

Xun Junyao held the golden spear and waited. As expected, a pale-faced Blood Dragon appeared before her. However, unlike the previous time, he was extremely calm, and his eyes were terrifying.

"According to information, this should be your last life. You die now, and you're truly gone," Xun Junyao said calmly.

"Do you think any of your tricks and trickery will work on me now?" Blood Dragon sneered.

"You're correct," Xun Junyao admitted. She thought of a few other methods to kill him, but the plan has reached the point that these killing methods are more of weakening methods. However, she did not mind as she had accomplished something crucial: Blood Dragon's strength had dropped from 93% Grand Dao Source to 90%, and many of his techniques relied on his bloodline, emptying almost everything in his fighting bag.

"But only partially," Xun Junyao continued. The room suddenly changed, becoming a vast universe billions of times larger than the observable universe in the Prehistoric World. Blood Dragon was on the highest alert to prevent any more schemes against him. It's already terrible to have completely fooled him twice; he would be a stupid pig to be fooled a third time.

"I've always planned for your last death to be through honorable combat. That's the best way to forge my reputation without people talking about how I'm a scheming bitch that uses my beauty," Xun Junyao stated.

"However, you're too powerful, so I had to level the playing field."

"Level up the playing field?" Blood Dragon muttered, slightly confused by these words. Then, he thought of something, and his face changed. Sadly, it was too late for him to react. An immense pressure descended from the heavens into this universe, limiting his strength to the peak of the Empyrean Realm.

"Lawless Iron from the Lawless Zone."

"That's right," Xun Junyao smiled. "Now, our strengths are on par. Isn't it the perfect way to decide victory? To decide life and death."

As Blood Dragon glanced at her, fear rushed through his body. He knew geniuses like her had one thing in common: invincible in the same realm. He had spent most of the last few million yuan

epoch bullying people with his higher cultivation. So, where would he have any experience fighting these geniuses on the same level?

Blood Dragon took a deep breath to calm down. Luckily for him, the recent invasion awakened the fighting in his blood and brought him plenty of experience fighting these geniuses. Although he did not have the formation as protection, he was still technically one realm above his opponent and had many other advantages.

"Remember what I said? Just know, I plan to keep my promise," Blood Dragon said as he instantly transformed into his proper form to maximize his strength. However, Xun Junyao suddenly laughed uncontrollably as she saw him.

"The proud and mighty blood dragon who once dominated the world is now a snake even worse than a Jiaolong."

The Sky turned red to reflect Blood Dragon's fury. His appearance was that of a long snake with three claws, a few spots with scales, and a small dragon horn less than 7 inches above his head.

"And whose fault is that?" he roared. He opened his mouth to fire a beam of corrosive blood. The beam destroyed trillions of galaxies as they rushed toward their target. However, Xun Junyao was extremely calm.

She pointed to the golden spear and said: "Copy Dao Activate." The sword released a slight golden light before eight more appeared, for a total of nine. Then, with a thought, they rushed toward the beam and the dragon.

Chapter 1275 The Projection & Response

All the people attending this celebration were shocked. What did they see? A projection of their Goddess fighting this snake creature that appeared to be one of the seven moons — Blood Dragon. These people have spent all their lives being oppressed by these seven individuals, so they knew Blood Dragon's aura perfectly well despite his new appearance. Some wise immediately deduced why he turned into this appearance.

On the second floor, Wang Wei looked at the projection with squinted eyes. He suddenly thought of something and immediately contacted Wang Qi and Red Fate Mask.

"Patriarch, did something happen?" Wang Qi asked since the latter used the emergency contact method.

"Contact the team and tell them to head to Blood Dragon's territory. Once they see the sign, they must attack immediately, plunder all the resources, and take the people away."

"What? What's going on?"

"That bastard is about to die," Wang Wei sneered.

"Really?" Wang Qi's eyes lit up. "If that's true, this is our perfect opportunity." He grinned. "Do you want me to tell the rebellion?"

"Of course not," Wang Wei replied. "We don't need more competitors."

"More?"

"If I guess correctly, Xun Junyao's people should already be in place and preparing for the plunder."

"Xun Junyao? So she's the one responsible for this upcoming chaos?" Wang Qi uttered. "Why does it feel that any woman related to you is extremely dangerous?"

"Watch your tongue," Wang Wei warned while looking at Wu Hong in the corner of his eyes. "Red Mask, how is our infiltration of the Blood Dragon Palace?"

"We have some people on the outside but no one in the core power," Red Mask replied. The Blood Dragon Palace is the central force of Blood Dragon and his place of residence. Their group is still in the early stages, so their achievements in this area were almost nonexistent.

Wang Wei frowned. This was expected since their guard had just started and barely had enough time to make any achievements.

"In that case, we must take the risk and be more direct. When the blood dragon dies, there will be a short period of chaos in the palace. You must take this opportunity to infiltrate the inside and take control of the Paragon Formations.

"The attack from Xun Junyao's team and ours will create a distraction and prolong that period of chaos. Use it to get things done."

"I'll get it done," Red Mask responded directly.

"Good."

Wang Wei ended the conversation, but his work was far from finished. His soul exited his body, floating a few inches above his head. Myriad chains and runes appeared above the soul before slowly dissipating. Wang Wei's soul then pointed forward, releasing a seal that surrounded the entire palace. From now on, no one can enter or leave this palace — including the blood dragon himself. If Xun Junyao fails, he will step up to finish the job.

'She only needs to weaken him so that even if she fails, I can finish the job with the two puppets and my Paragon Soul,' Wang Wei thought. He then contacted his clone in the Fate Changing Hall, assembling everyone for this World Class Mission. These people will drastically increase his strength and create a better distraction so Red Mask can succeed in her mission.

After waking up from the shock of this projection, the participants had mixed reactions. Most realized they were pawned in such a plan, and their lives were at stake. They might despise the seven moons, but they would never openly defy them. Most wouldn't even do it secretly out of fear of being implicated.

There are those from powerful lineages who fear implicating their people. They know these parasites like to use whatever excuse to weaken or plunder their ancient lineages, and there are no better excuses than this one. Then, some people see the opportunity from Blood Dragon's death and immediately consider how to benefit from it.

As such, the reaction of these participants could be classified into three categories: those who still supported Xun Junyao despite her actions, those who immediately ran away, and those who contacted the outside to prepare to plunder from the chaos. Sadly for them, Wang Wei had already sealed this place, having anticipated their reaction.

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Battle World:

After Xun Junyao copied the spear of destiny, they rushed toward Blood Dragon's breath attack, destroying everything in its path before rushing him. The dragon felt that these nine spears had locked him, meaning no matter what he did, he could not escape them. In other words, he was destined to be hit.

Blood Dragon roared, and an artifact that resembled a military shield with a bloody head appeared before him. The shield morphed into a dragon before fusing with Blood Dragon's skin/scale. When the nine spears of destiny hit, the dragon was perfectly intact.

'Fine it,' Xun Junyao thought. She knew there was one thing that could tip the scale of this battle to her opponent, and that was his wealth. No one could fathom how much wealth these people have hoarded, how many Paragon Artifacts they have in their treasury. If the dragon uses his wealth against her, she is not confident she could kill him before someone notices something.

So, when Blood Dragon summoned that shield artifact, Xun Junyao immediately found the dimension/space ring where the dragon kept all his treasure. She copied Empress Wu's Sealing Dao and placed the most potent seal she could amass to prevent him from accessing it.

"You!"

"As I promise, today will be your death date," Xun Junyao sneered. The blood dragon summoned an ocean of corrosive blood. The so-called ocean spread to every corner of this universe, destroying everything. Everywhere it passed, the stars dimmed, galaxies perished, and space-time collapsed because of its corrosiveness.

However, Xun Junyao was calm. She copied a Light Dao, and with a wave of her hand, a blinding golden light purified the corrosive blood ravaging this universe. She then turned into a sword of light that rushed toward Blood Dragon with unparalleled speed.

The dragon made a wise fighting move by letting her attack him, and once his defense artifact blocked her, he would finish the job. Sadly for him, Xun Junyao was not a pretty flower that was not affected by the sun and rain. On the contrary, it seems she was highly well-trained in the art of combat and had a terrifying Battle IQ.

After the shield artifact blocked Xun Junyao's light attack, Blood Dragon used a blood technique to absorb the blood and all vitality from her body, and it appeared it had succeeded until he realized

this was nothing but a well-crafted clone. Xun Junyao primarily dealt with the Shield Paragon Artifact by copying the technique of the infamous thief, the Treasure Seeking Empyrean.

[The Art of Treasure Possession] is a rare technique that can control another person's artifact, including Proving Artifacts that are an extended part of anyone in the Emperor Path.

Xun Junyao did not copy the technique one hundred percent. When Lady Wu trained her, she sent her into this pagoda to fight the imprint of countless powerful and unique entities while asking her to copy their abilities to the best of her ability. As such, she did not know whether the Treasure Seeking Empyrean's technique would work on a Paragon Artifact — especially with her only having copied 95% of its essence. So, she did not try to control the artifact but rendered it inoperable for a certain period.

Once she achieved her goal, she used the Sky-Tearing Hand technique to penetrate the dragon's body and ravage his internal organs. Blood Dragon roared. His snake tail hit Xun Junyao with immense force, pushing her a few thousand lightyears away. He then immediately used his Blood Dao to control Life Dao. After all, blood is considered one of the primary sources of life in the body.

The Blood Dragon summoned a river of vitality. A single drop from that river was enough to give life to a universe the same size as the lower dimension. However, even after absorbing it, his injury did not change. The reason for that was simple: Xun Junyao was an Everlasting Empyrean and had some achievement in body refining, meaning she left her True Will inside his body. Meanwhile, the blood dragon could no longer assess his Dao Will/Paragon Will Artifact.

Xun Junyao changed her Dao into Yin-Yang. She pointed at the river of vitality and turned it into a river of Death Qi. The dragon resisted, so the river became a battle between life and death, rapidly changing from white to black.

Xun Junyao took this opportunity to copy another Dao. Her demeanor changed to that of a supreme swordsman not tolerated by Heaven and Earth. A bamboo materialized on her right hand, and she waved it calmly to release a sword slash. The dragon had a terrified expression after seeing the bamboo sword, but what happened next solidified his reaction.

The entire battle world screamed in agony at the appearance of the slash. Blood Dragon reacted swiftly as he opened his mouth to release a ball, his Proven Dao Artifact. This thing was in his Sea of Consciousness, thus not affected by the previous seal. He immediately used its power to protect himself from that slash.

Chapter 1276 It's Your Turn

Blood Dragon's brows were furrowed. Despite using his proving Dao Artifact, that slash still cut off a significant portion of his tail. 'No wonder Time Eater is so obsessed and fearful of that woman.'

If he did not act in time, he would have died without an intact body. He was so glad that he killed most of these swordsmen and not let them grow up. Their attack potency was something else.

Blood Dragon's artifact released a red light into his body, trying to heal that missing tail, but it could only alleviate the situation. 'I must kill this bitch as soon as possible.'

[Blood of the Universe]

Any universe or large space with intact rules and laws can be considered a living creature, and all living creatures have blood in some form or shape. Blood Dragon's technique allowed him to summon the 'Blood' of whatever area he was in and do with it as he pleased. In this current situation, he chose to swallow the universe's blood to increase his strength and regenerative capabilities.

Then, he cut off the part of his tail with Xun Junyao's True Will before regrowing it. Meanwhile, the most beautiful woman in the world continued emulating the most powerful swordsman in the world. She stabbed her bamboo, releasing a terrifying strike.

An armor of blood surrounded Ao You's body, blocking the attack, or it blocked most of it. The strike decimated the armor. However, it had one property that saved its wearer: constant regeneration. It did not matter how many times Xun Junyao's attack destroyed the blood armor; it would instantly regenerate.

[Thunder Dao: Immemorial Tribulation]

One of the most challenging battles Xun Junyao had experienced was from the Divine Punishment Emyrean. The bastard created a thunder technique that summoned immemorial tribulation. After she copied his Dao, she made him experience the terror of his own attack.

Blood Dragon's face lost color when he saw the tribulation clouds above their heads. There is one event that all Paragons will never forget in their life: the Immemorial Tribulation. It did not matter how talented or easy the previous tribulations were; they would be traumatized by it—the more gifted a cultivator, the harder the tribulation and the higher the trauma.

The blood dragon's first instinct was to run away from this tribulation. Sadly, the thing followed him, and not to mention Xun Junyao would not give him such an opportunity. She summoned a colossal ax, trying to divide him in two.

Blood Dragon controlled his ball artifact to block the thunder from above while focusing on that ax. His body suddenly manifested countless Blood Veins that drastically increased his physical stats. His dragon claw clashed with the ax, and the sheer force destroyed the weapon.

Xun Junyao was calm after seeing this result. Her objective of occupying the Paragon Artifact had been accomplished. Without it, her chances of winning and killing this pig have drastically increased. She then activated her [Awakened], which was in the form of a vision similar to Wang Wei.

The vision showed a beautiful lake with thirteen statues. Eleven of the statues came alive and started dancing around the lake. The visages of the statues could not be determined, but anyone who watched them would instinctively think they were the most beautiful thing between Heaven and Earth. Additionally, the ethereal atmosphere of the lake somehow perfected their performance, elevating it to a higher state of existence.

[Dance of Perfection]

Xun Junyao finally used a technique that could be said to be original. She used her [Awaken] state to cast a potent illusion/charm technique that can lure the minds of people with the strongest Dao Heart. The truly terrifying aspect of this technique is its ability to show people what they desire the most.

It's not about their ideal version of beauty but what they pursue and want the most in life. Whatever that is, the dance will not reveal it to them but show them a path to achieving it.

Xun Junyao knew that if she revealed these people's innermost desires, they would be more likely to realize they were in an illusion. So, she opted for the most captivating option: showing them how to achieve their ultimate goal/pursuit.

While the dragon was distracted by that illusion, Xun Junyao controlled the spear of destiny to enlarge itself until it was larger than the dragon's body. Then, she nailed him. The dragon roared in agony. Luckily for him, the pain woke him up from that illusion.

He immediately assessed his situation, realizing he had little time left. The spear contained the destiny of the chosen one, meaning it was his nemesis; it was one of the best weapons to kill him. As such, if he did not make the correct move in the next nanoseconds, he would die, and it would be true death since he had no more longevity resources.

In this brief moment of life and death, the blood dragon's mind was extraordinarily calm and calculated. He abandoned the current body and used the technique [Blood Rebirth]. His Dragon Ball, the official name of his proving Dao Artifact, stored some of his blood essences in an emergency like this. With that blood, Ao You survived and returned to his peak.

Ao You left the Dragon Ball with a new dragon body. His aura was fierce, and his strength was even higher than before. He felt great — that was until he heard these sarcastic words.

"You really are an idiot," Xun Junyao sneered before reciting a spell, and numerous dark marks appeared on Ao You's body.

'The curse,' the dragon thought with an ugly expression. The blood essence he stored was from his previous dragon body, which contained the curse. As he felt his body immobile and unable to move, he gritted his teeth. He became even more ruthless and forcefully destroyed his bloodline a second time.

The backless was even more intense due to how much he rushed. Ao You's aura plummeted along with his strength. His choice could be said to be the correct one, but it did not improve his situation in the slightest. On the contrary, it made things worse since Xun Junyao would not give him another opportunity.

She summoned the spear of destiny and blessed it with a bit of Destruction Dao. It was apparent she wanted to end this fight once and for all, making the blood dragon desperate.

'In this case, I can do only one thing,' Ao You thought. He knew the situation had reached a desperate level, and only one strategy left could save his life: stall for time.

He first cast a technique called [World's Protection]. No matter how they achieved it, the fact is that the eight moons and two suns were the destiny center of the Eternal Ascension World. Most of the

world's luck belonged to them, so Ao You summoned that luck to condense the ultimate defense around him.

Of course, the blood dragon was not stupid — at least, not to this unreasonable level. He knew that [Spear of Destiny] was the bane of his Luck Dao-based technique. As such, after the spell succeeded and the protection surrounded him, Ao You used his Blood Dao to convert this technique from Luck Dao to Blood Dao.

[Blood Coffin]

He changed into his human form to better condense his defense and lay inside a red coffin. Xun Junyao's spear bombarded the coffin, but it was perfectly intact. She tried a few times, and it was the same.

'Damn it, this is the worst-case scenario that I did not want to appear,' she thought. She summoned her proving Dao Artifact, a miniature replica of her Heavenly Beauty Palace. With the artifact, she can better replicate unique techniques or the ones based on Outlaw Dao, like times, fate, destruction, etc. With these blessings, Xun Junyao started to bombard the coffin. She made progress, but the process was too slow for her liking.

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"This is embarrassing to watch," Wang Wei commented after seeing how the Blood Dragon forgot about the curse and revived from his blood essence.

"This is what happens when you stand above all sentient beings for so long without having the strength and merit to do so," Wu Hong explained. "Things wouldn't have been as bad had they taken this opportunity to improve themselves, like Time Eater. Instead, they spent most of their time thinking about keeping everyone down and not reaching their levels."

"The worst part is something tells me his situation could have been worse," Wang Wei sighed.

"You're right. If not for the foreign invasion that forced them to fight and improve their battle experience, they would have been worse," Wu Hong nodded. She suddenly looked in the distance.

"It's your turn now."

"Excuse me?"

"As bad as these people are, they are not so incapable that they would not notice the dragon had slipped off and is on the verge of dying."

"So, someone is coming to rescue him?"

"Yes," Wu Hong nodded. "Luckily for you, it's just a projection with 90% of cultivation, so you should be able to deal with it."

Wang Wei's mouth twitched. "Why aren't you doing anything?"

"I've done enough, and this is your destiny — not mine."

Wang Wei sighed. He closed his eyes and raised his hand to summon the spear of destiny forcibly. He followed that by summoning the puppet the sect left for him as his Dao Protector. Wang Wei's soul then left his body and entered the puppet's shell before putting on the Black Dragon Armor.

The puppet was about to leave when he suddenly thought of something. "Could you lend me a Paragon Artifact? Preferably a pair that can be used as a formation."

"No problem." Wu Hong opened a crack in space, summoned a pair of sticks, and handed them to him.

"Don't you have something like a sword?"

"You're the one asking, but why are you so demanding?" Wu Hong rebutted.

"Alright, alright," Wang Wei said. The spear disappeared. He then temporarily removed the shackles in his soul, allowing him to immediately notice the being standing in the void, looking at the palace with suspicion.

Chapter 1277 The Kun Fish

Five Feathers fused with the void while observing the Heavenly Beauty Palace. She frowned deeply, 'No wonder Time Eater, who was usually so eager to return home, was acting so nonchalantly about this mission. He knew something was wrong.' She understood why the latter did not fight so hard to be the one who sent a projection to rescue that stupid dragon.

'Why is she here? And is she responsible for the dragon's misery?' Five Feathers pondered. After her projection returned to the Eternal Ascension World, it rushed to this place, but she did not dare enter because she sensed Empress Wu's aura.

Throughout her long reign, Five Feathers was wary of only a handful of individuals, even a few of whom she feared. Empress Wu belonged to the latter.

'Now, what am I supposed to do?' Five Feathers knew she could do nothing if that woman wanted to kill the stupid dragon. And if she tried to interfere, the fate of her projection would be the same. Simultaneously, she knew that if she failed this mission, the others would take this opportunity to attack her. Some might take into consideration the fact they had just lost the dragon and be more understanding, but that bastard, Undead Phoenix, won't care about such a thing.

Five Feathers found herself in quite a dilemma. However, someone broke her thinking session before she could make a decision. She looked at the thing that rushed toward her with undisguised fighting intent.

"Hmm? A Paragon Puppet?" Her first thought was that this was one of those stupid people who had escaped the cleanup. During her reign, she faced many assassination attempts from people with low cultivation realms who accidentally got their hands on Paragon Tier Artifacts, arrays, puppets, etc. However, the result was always the same — their eventual destruction.

"No, this is not just a puppet. It's you, Wang Wei."

"You're quick to catch on."

"You can hide your face, aura, and everything else, but you can't hide that disgusting destiny," Five Feathers sneered.

"Noted," Wang Wei said. He realized he needed a superior method of hiding his destiny due to their resonance with the parasites. In the future, if he ever tried to assassinate one of them, such news will be crucial.

Five Feathers stared deeply at Wang Wei, her eyes not hiding her profound hatred.

"Normally, I don't mind beautiful women looking at me, but you're ugly, so please stop that," Wang Wei said calmly.

"Is this poor attempt at riling me up? I expect better from you," Five Feathers replied. She knew she was beautiful, so such words meant nothing to her.

"This is what I mean. Your face might be one of the best in the world, but your temperament and inside are so rotten that it's disgusting. Plus, I'm willing to bet my life this is not your original face. Some of your features resembled Empress Wu and my ancestor, the Sword Empress, too much. Others might not be able to detect them, but I can."

"You!" Her anger drastically increased the temperature, burning the surrounding void. "I already had enough of you." Five Feathers summoned the River of Time with a thought and entered it. She pointed at the river, and a small fish the size of a palm suddenly floated to the surface. Her finger released a red energy that isolated that fish from the others and the river.

Immediately afterward, she turned into this enormous fish the size of a universe before plunging into the river, swimming downward against its current. Five Feathers encountered significant resistance from the river but pushed herself to navigate against the current of time.

She tried her best not to notice the significant amount of time was passing as she swam. Luckily, the bastard Wang Wei was young, so she did not have to travel far before reaching the time point before he proved the Dao. After arriving at her temporal destination, she left the river and transformed into her human form.

'He should be in the lower dimension, so I'll need to be extra careful and send a projection,' Five Feathers thought as she looked around. She was in an invisible state to ensure no one noticed her presence. She knew the consequences of messing with time, so she was careful not to create any butterfly effect. She had isolated the bastard's Time Mark, meaning she could kill him without any consequences.

'Wait, something is wrong,' she figured out. Her eyes looked in the distance at an elderly man in a cave with a Heaven Will before him; it was apparent he was about to fuse with it and prove the Dao.

'The Time Mark is not Wang Wei's, but someone else's. Did he already develop a technique to hide his Time Marks with others?' Five Feathers was furious. She thought she could get rid of that bastard and prolong her reign over the world, but who knows, she was being played for a fool.

"Damn it," she muttered before slapping her hands and instantly annihilating that elderly man. From now on, the White-Hair Five Claw Emperor no longer exists in the world as he's been erased from time. Five Feathers returned to the River of Time, but this time, she did not turn into a fish but her phoenix form.

She was all white with five distinguished feathers releasing divine lights serving as her bird tail. She flew upstream the river until she reached her period, which was the presence from her perspective.

"So, that's how it is," Wang Wei muttered as he watched her action. "There is a mythical fish called Kun. When in the water, it is a fish. However, it longs to be more; it longs to escape its fate as a fish, as a creature of the ocean. So, it broke the shackle placed on it by Heaven and Earth, jumped out of the water, and turned into a gigantic bird with a wingspan of 30,000 miles.

"Emperors have broken the shackles of life and death, achieving immortality and even peeping at the essence of eternity. Emphyreans broke the shackles of Samsara. With their true self, they can experience infinite reincarnation, and they would not lose their identity.

"Meanwhile, Paragons have broken the shackles of time. Time is no longer linear for them, and if not for the restraint of Heaven and Earth, they could probably play with it as they pleased."

Wang Wei was in a trance due to this sudden epiphany.

'No, Paragons have not escaped the shackles of time. They've removed most of Time's restraints on them. If they could completely remove it, then they can achieve Half-Step Transcendence. They will truly stand above the River of Time.'

With this epiphany, Wang Wei's understanding of Time Dao drastically increased, which then increased his overall understanding of Fate Dao. So, his cultivation rapidly rose from 78% to 80% Grand Dao Source. 'This is great timing.'

[Time Duplicate]

'As expected,' Wang Wei thought. He quickly duplicated his Paragon Puppet due to his new understanding before handing it to the other staff. However, Wang Wei did not immediately let the duplicate take action but asked it to hide in the void for a sneak attack at the right time.

'I'm glad I did not have to ask her for help. That would be an awkward way for our first meeting.' According to Wang Wei's original plan, he would have to ask Xun Junyao's help with her Copy Dao if his method did not work.

'Now, everything is prepared.' Wang Wei did not underestimate Five Feather Phoenix because of how Blood Dragon acted. He understood that one of the primary reasons the blood dragon's battle was so terrible was because of how emotional he was.

Blood Dragon saw Xun Junyao as the love of his life, but she played with him and destroyed him emotionally. Considering his minimal battle experience, the entire fight became a joke due to his poor mental state.

However, Five Feathers was not Blood Dragon. Their battle experience might be similar, but her mental state was perfectly normal. Additionally, she seems more ruthless, given that her first action after meeting him was to find his Time Mark and erase him from the past.

"You bastard," Five Feathers yelled as soon as she returned.

"Why are you excited? It's not my fault you acted so rashly," Wang Wei shrugged. "Oh, by the way, watch out."

Five Feathers was momentarily puzzled before she sensed something and raised her head. Wang Wei's 11 Fate Palaces were arranged into a formation above her head and released a terrifying gray light. Five Feathers reacted swiftly by opening her mouth and firing a fire beam to block the attack.

However, Wang Wei would not let such an opportunity pass by. He appeared beside her and smacked her face with his staff, sending the proud phoenix flying thousands of light years away from this location.

'This should be far enough,' Wang Wei thought. He did not want their fight to affect the Heavenly Beauty Palace and possibly removed the seal he had placed, allowing these people to escape or release the information about the blood dragon.

Chapter 1278 First Battle With The Parasites

A flame manifested on Five Feather's face, her deformed skull returned to normal, and her skin was as smooth as a lake's reflection under the moonlight. She stared at him with red eyes, her killing intent shattering the void, but it healed instantly, creating a situation where countless void tears materialized around Five Feathers.

"How dare you lowly thing injure me!"

"Lowly?" Wang Wei looked at her incredulously before starting to laugh without restraint; it was as if he had heard the biggest joke between all Heaven and Myriad Worlds.

"You, of all people, call me lowly? I have talent that you can only dream of. My ancestors created a foundation that spread through the Chaos Universe. Of all the infinite life in this world, Heaven and Earth chose me to bear the destiny of the next era. And you dare call me lowly?"

Wang Wei looked at her with a sneer.

"What do you have that can stand against me? Your cultivation? It's only a matter of time before I surpass you and can treat you as an ant. Is it because you're one of the seven moons and a ruler of this world? But you and I both know that you're only a guarding dog of the two suns — not the true ruler of this world.

"So, tell me, where does your arrogance come from?"

Five Feathers clenched her hands. She felt her pride being trampled. The sad part is that the latter is telling the truth, which hurts even more. Her killing intent suddenly increased.

"You can say whatever you want, but it won't change the fact you're just a weak Emphyrean. After I kill you, all the glorious halo that surrounds you will mean nothing."

"Let's see if you have this strength," Wang Wei smiled. He moved his staff in a circular motion, preparing to attack. Li Jun was a master of weapons, and Wang Wei has fought him countless times using his Dream Technique. As such, he also learned to wield all weapons. Additionally, he read all the cultivation techniques in the lower dimension, many of which involved Stick Dao.

Five Feathers did not play around. She was already furious at Wang Wei for what had previously happened, and his words sent her over the edge. All she thought about was how to kill him as fast as possible. She raised her hand to summon the River of Time and controlled its power to summon a temporal storm.

Whenever the storm passed by, the space-time continuum became chaotic. The grass instantly aged millions of years, some dying off while others evolved due to the passage of time. Mountains and rivers disappeared or reappeared. The ravage of time changed the topography. Some places disappeared because time reverted to a period where they did not exist, and some appeared because of the opposite.

Wang Wei's eyes squinted. He immediately deduced what would happen to him if this attack hit. He would either age and become feeble like an old man, revert to his youth, and lose his strength, or he would explode as his body constantly changes from aging and de-aging.

He summoned 33 of his [Future Buddha Self] to form a formation that instantly suppressed this temporal storm. Five Feathers would not give up this opportunity and immediately used one of her most powerful technique: Innate Five Elements Light.

She was a rare breed of phoenix born with the power of the Five Elements instead of just fire or ice. The Innate Five Elements Light was the accompanying divine ability she was born with, and over the years, she has cultivated it to a terrifying level.

Wang Wei was on the highest alert. He had experienced similar techniques, but none were as deadly as this one. The five elements perfectly rotate to create a destructive force, unlike anything he's experienced.

'This is no longer Five Element Dao, but Destruction Dao,' Wang Wei concluded. This light destroyed anything in its path: matter, light, space, time, energy, and even concepts. Additionally, the thing was moving so fast that Wang Wei could barely react, and that's not to mention how this light had locked on him and removed most of his escape.

'I was right not to underestimate her,' Wang Wei thought. Wu Hong once told him that no matter how bad these guys were, they were Paragons, and this fact alone meant they were a real threat. No

one ordinary can become a Paragon. The parasites are despised by Wang Wei and people like Wu Hong and Yan Hai, but that's only because their standards are too high and they are anomalies.

Wang Wei held his staff and directly attacked the light. Five Feathers sneered, thinking the lad was young, arrogant, and did not fully grasp the vast difference between the Paragon and Empyrean Realm. Sadly, she was the only one underestimating her opponent.

Wang Wei's attack bounced the light to her, shocking her. That should have been impossible, and technically, she was correct. The possibility of her attack being bounced back was astronomical low. It's so low that it should be classified as a probability impossibility. Sadly, when someone controls Luck Dao to such a height as Wang Wei, he can make these impossibilities a reality, almost like creating miracles.

Five Feathers woke up from the shock. She waved her hand to disperse the light. She spent trillions of yuan epochs developing this technique, so how could it hurt her? However, Wang Wei's goal was never to hurt her. Although it was a common tactic of messing up the opponent's mind by beating them with their own Dao or techniques, he was not so arrogant that he could do this to a Paragon — at least not in his current state. His primary objective was to change the rhythm of this match. Although it had only started, Five Feathers was ruthless and overbearing, and in just two attacks, she forced him into a passive state. He could not allow that to continue.

His staff suddenly elongated above Five Feathers's head, and he smashed downward. The beautiful Phoenix's face changed. This attack was not a simple weapon smash. No, it contained a technique that Wang Wei had created.

He once read a Staff Dao Emperor Scripture called [Critical Hit Path]. The idea behind this scripture was that these mysterious trajectories existed between Heaven and Earth. If someone could follow them with their weapons, they could perform a critical hit — an exponentially more potent attack than usual. The critical hits could increase an attack's potency by as little as 10%, and there were no upper limits. However, the higher the critical hit, the more trajectory the attack needed to follow.

Even the author of this technique never reached a critical hit beyond 20 times because of the complex trajectories. This technique had potential, and Wang Wei once tried to develop it. However, he had to give up after reaching a critical hit of 33 times because these trajectories were too much, even for his powerful mind.

Additionally, he discovered that the higher the realm, the more complex they became. In the Emperor Realm, he reached a critical hit of 33 times, but his limit dropped to 28 in the Empyrean

Realm. Unless he spent countless yuan epochs studying and developing this technique, he could not return to the original 33.

Five Feathers summoned her Earth, turning herself into a rock woman. When the staff hit her head, it cracked, and she flew into the earth. However, she landed on her feet, and her injury was only a minor head scratch.

'This technique has a lot of potential,' Wang Wei thought. Although it appeared that that strike was useless, Wang Wei knew otherwise. The Earth Dao defense technique Five Feathers used is probably one of her life-saving and ultimate defensive methods. She connected to the Earth of the entire Eternal Ascension World and used it to protect herself. How vast is the Eternal Ascension World? How big is its earth? And for her to summon so much of its power, she must have used her status and destiny as one of the world's ruler to deepen her connection with the Earth.

Yet, with that attack, he still broke through her defense.

'The side effects are too much,' Wang Wei complained. It takes a lot of focus and calculation for him to achieve critical hits above ten times, and given the fact his attacks now were at the Paragon-Level, the burden on his soul was something even Wang Wei could not bear.

'I have a feeling this technique will be very useful at the Primal, no, Half-Step Transcendence level.'

Wang Wei thought, making a mental note. He appreciated this technique, but not as much as now. So, he decided to take more time studying it and maybe even find its creator if they were alive.

'On another note, this phoenix is actually very talented, especially if you compare her directly to that stupid blood dragon,' he thought. All the techniques she's shown so far were excellent, raising Wang Wei's appraisal of her by a decent amount.

Chapter 1279 Intense Battle

Five Feathers had a look of fear. She almost died with that one stick. She had spent so much effort creating that Earth Defense Technique, spending countless yuan epochs fusing and communicating with the Eternal Ascension World; she has absorbed so many rare Earth resources to increase the technique's potency. Yet, this one attack broke it.

Although she understood this was not her main body, the technique could not be as powerful as before. Still, she felt afraid, thinking how easily he had broken through it.

'I must kill this bastard,' Five Feathers thought. They knew the destined one would be an extremely talented individual, but she and the others always believed they had plenty of time. After all, no matter how talented an individual is, they need time to grow and develop. However, after this brief confrontation, she realized they did not have as much time as possible.

'With a Paragon Soul, it won't take him long to enter our realm,' Five Feathers figured. 'Even worse, he might even achieve Battle Taboo Realm and become a threat before making a cultivation breakthrough. We do not have enough time. I must kill him.'

Boom!

Five Feathers released a terrifying aura, suppressing all laws, matter, and causality in her surroundings.

"Dao, come to life," she uttered. Her Grand Dao Source manifested behind her, releasing an oppressing aura. Then, five clones appeared around Five Feathers, each dressed in a color representing the Five Elements. Wang Wei looked at her with squinted eyes.

'Is this the power of a Paragon?' he thought. He could feel it. After Five Feathers acted, she became the center of Five Elements Dao throughout the Eternal Ascension World. In other words, no one can use the Five Element Law/Dao before her.

Wang Wei tried to summon his small understanding of the Five Element Dao, and as expected, it didn't even work. 'If that were her real body, the suppression would have been more severe. And if she held the position for Five Elements, she could probably strip everyone else of their use of this Dao.'

After figuring these things out, Wang Wei resolved himself to get his hands on the Fate Position. Although he was confident that the holder would not be able to strip him of complete control, the latter should have the power to reduce his Dao's effect/strength.

After Five Feathers summoned her element clones, they surrounded her like planets orbiting a star. The clones raised their hands to release lights associated with the elements that floated around the phoenix. Then, she finally cast her spell:

[Elemental Apocalypse World]

Wang Wei was on guard, and as soon as these clones appeared, he attacked to try to disrupt whatever they were doing. However, the Earth Clone released an invisible energy shield that quickly blocked his attack. As Wang Wei prepared for a second attack, the spell was already finished, and his instinct warned him of great danger.

Wang Wei's eyes peeped into the future and saw the source of the danger, and immediately took action to evade it. However, it seems Five Feathers sensed his action of looking through time and released the spell earlier than it should have been.

Everything around Wang Wei changed as he found himself in a dark environment.

'A Domain-like Technique?' he swiftly analyzed. 'No, not just that. It's also a sealing technique.'

A bright, dark-red light suddenly manifested in this dark world, making things visible. However, Wang Wei wished he was still in the dark. He realized he was floating above this terrifying magma, which immediately erupted into a column of flame. He reacted quickly enough to evade.

'That was close,' Wang Wei thought. The magma was enough to melt the puppet and even his soul instantly. 'No, why didn't I sense such dangerous magma was so close to me?' He quickly caught on the crux of the issue.

'The darkness around — it's not a simple lack of light,' Wang Wei analyzed. 'She used the idea that fire is the source of light to control Darkness Dao. And this lack of light doesn't just affect regular senses.'

How terrifying were Wang Wei's senses? With all his over-the-top and extravagant Daos, he had so many ways to detect things. But this darkness still worked on him. Wang Wei evaded a few more columns of magma, and the thing seemed to have been tired of him evading, so it condensed a colossal arm to catch or slap him into oblivion. Wang Wei calmly waved his staff in a circular motion around him to create a Yin-Yang Fish Diagram. Then, under his control, he separated the Magma into its two fundamental elements: Earth and Fire.

He sealed these different elements, thus successfully neutralizing this magma. Wang Wei had figured out his next step, but before he could react, he suddenly felt dizzy and almost fell from the air.

'What's this? Am I poisoned? Damn it, it's the ash.' One of the deadliest things about any volcano eruption is the ash, and this one was so potent that it worked on the puppet's body and his soul. He immediately surrounded himself in a bubble of infinite space-time layers. As such, anything that tried to get to him must destroy countless universes or space-time continuum. Unfortunately, that's precisely what Five Feathers did.

A sandstorm manifested out of nowhere, eradicating all the layers around Wang Wei at an alarming speed. He immediately noticed that this sandstorm was created by combining Earth Dao and the sharpness of Metal Dao.

Wang Wei's first instinct was to use the same strategy: divide them into their basic elemental counterparts and seal them separately. However, Five Feathers was not stupid, so the same method would not work twice. When he mobilized his Yin-Yang Dao, Wang Wei realized it did not work.

He immediately understood the reason. Five Feathers must have used the changes between Water and Fire Element to control Yin-Yang Dao, and when a Paragon is using a Dao, how dare he — a small Empyrean — try to use it as well? Of course, such a method has limitations. For example, even if Five Feathers tried to restrict Wang Wei's Fate Dao or many of the others, it wouldn't work since they are not her expertise.

'Since Yin-Yang Dao won't work, let's try something else,' Wang Wei thought. He smashed the sandstorm with his staff, and as soon as they came into contact, he changed the fate/destiny of this sandstorm so that they had never correctly fused.

With his high battle experience, Wang Wei made the correct choice. However, Five Feathers anticipated his high battle IQ compared to hers and focused on one thing she had over him: she could react faster than him. No matter how powerful Wang Wei was, it did not change the fact he was using "foreign" means of achieving Paragon Tier strength. Five Feathers was a full-fledged Paragon, while Wang Wei's was incomplete. He could use his experience and mind to think countless steps ahead of her, but he could not react as fast as her. His deductions are what made him close to her reaction time.

All of this is to say that as soon as he dealt with the sandstorm, this apocalypse world changed. A swamp was starting to fill this sealed world at an alarming rate. Meanwhile, it started raining, but not water, but these terrifying metallic liquids heavier than a multiverse.

Wang Wei calmly dodged the liquid metals, but each drop that fell on the swamp drastically accelerated the speed at which it rose.

'Time is running out, and my intuition is telling me my previous methods of dealing with these attacks won't work,' Wang Wei thought, his mind working on overdrive.

'Swamp: a combination of Earth, Water, and Wood Elements. Liquid Metal: A combination of Water and Metal Dao. No, given the terrifying weight, it probably also contains Earth Dao. I see.'

Wang Wei knew what to do. He summoned his Order-Disorder Dao.

[Order: All Five Elements Dao's aspects, characteristics, and functions will be rendered useless.]

Usually, Wang Wei would only need such a [Order] to deal with people who cultivated the Five Element Dao. However, he was dealing with a being higher on the hierarchy scale than himself. So, such a blatant rewrite of the rules will not work unless he's willing to severely restrict it or pay a price.

[Disorder: Willpower Backlash.]

Boom! A terrifying power that embodies order, chaos, and all the fundamental rules of Heaven and Earth descended into this world and rapidly dissipated it. Five Feathers appeared in the Eternal Ascension World with an incredulous look.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei's face was pale. He felt a massive headache so painful that he grunted. If not for his Willpower, he would have instantly passed out. The pain was brief, but that made it even worse as it seemed to condense much suffering in a short period.

Wang Wei wiped the blood from his nose, 'I guess I should be happy since my willpower was tempered by a decent amount.'

Chapter 1280 Heaven and Earth Celebrate

The five elements are the foundation of all things. Thus, they revealed the truth of the universe. Five Feathers created this detecting ability with this concept. However, since it was based on the five elements, the technique did not work as she anticipated. Regardless, she noticed something. After trying to use her technique, there seems to be additional pressure on Wang Wei's soul/spirit.

'I see. The information said he cultivated Order-Disorder Dao, so that's how he did it. However, it seems he had to use a severe price to remove all abilities regarding the Five Elements,' Five Feathers analyzed.

'In that case, I should continue to use my ability to put pressure on him until he cannot hold on anymore. In the meantime, I need to find another means of fighting.'

Boom!

Wang Wei's staff attacked Five Feathers with another critical hit. This attack was not as severe as the first one, meaning it required less time to calculate and placed less pressure on her already weakened mind. However, Five Feathers casually waved her hand to create countless universes to serve as shields. With her Grandmist Wheel, this was a piece of cake. Although she could not summon Creation Lives from her main body, she could still use the Grandmist Qi.

Wang Wei's attack easily crushed these universes, but they delayed enough time for Five Feathers to evade.

'I could use my Sub-Daos, but they are only in the Empyrean Realm,' Five Feathers thought. She was already struggling with her own Dao, so these sub-Daos would be even more useless. Even if she used her soul to boost them to Paragon Tier, they would not be as effective.

'In that case, this is the only way to continue this fight,' Five Feathers thought while wishing she had brought any Paragon artifact. Even without her proving Dao artifact, she could forcefully break that Order Dao Spell.

While evading these attacks, she raised her hand, and a phantom of a world manifested behind her. Then, with a downward motion, a black cloud condensed above the sky before releasing a pool of thunder on her opponent.

Wang Wei's lips twitched when he saw that phantom. He had long known that fighting Paragons was something else. These people simply had too many means, making battles at that level extremely complex. One of these many means was Qi/energy.

A Paragon's soul is so powerful, so it's not hard to imagine how much energy from the Source Qi Space they could control. Most Paragons will refine a unique mark they leave in the Source Qi Space, making it easier to forcefully draw energy from that place and use it. There are even

techniques that imitate the Immortal Mansion of Immortal Kings, allowing the Paragons to store a scary amount of energy to use for a later date.

Wang Wei has a Paragon Soul, so he also prepared to refine his Source Qi Mark before confronting the parasites. However, he was forced into this mess before he was completely prepared. He calmed down while thinking of a plan.

He smashed the lightning coming his way, but the dispersed power suddenly turned into sharp blades, to his slight surprise. Wang Wei reacted swiftly, but two of the blades pierced his shoulder and thigh right. He responded in time to use his True Will to protect his soul.

'She must have spent some time studying Immortal Spells,' Wang Wei analyzed. Such expert use of Qi proved Five Feathers's accomplishment. However, this should not be surprising since she had most of the world's resources at her disposal. Considering this fact, her achievements would be less impressive since someone like himself could have done more.

Wang Wei sighed as he dealt with the constant bombardment of these Qi Spells. This fight further proved to him that the older a Paragon, the harder they are to deal with. For example, Wu Hong and Qiyuan should have their own Source Qi Mark and energy reserve. But, given how far apart they've achieved the realm of Paragon, could anyone fathom how much more energy Qiyuan has in reserve? Maybe Wu Hong has found a way to fill that gap, but that method would never be simple. Then, there is the possibility that Qiyuan also has unique methods for amassing Qi.

'These old timers do not give people the opportunity to rise,' Wang Wei complained before focusing on this fight, thinking about how to deal with the situation.

'My Qi Flower has a high affinity with the Source Qi Space, so I could use it to gather energy quickly.' Wang Wei had already planned for his ability to be the way he makes up the gap with these old cultivators, especially after his ability evolves once he becomes a Paragon.

'With the flower as a medium and my soul, I won't lose much to this projection regarding Qi control. I can even create the Qi Spell versions of my Dao techniques and superimpose their strength.'

Such a method is one way that top Paragons increase their battle strength, which essentially requires them to incorporate the Immortal Path into the Emperor Path. This ability is one of the main reasons the Immortal Path had declined entirely. Qi was supposed to be their thing, but Paragon took it and did it better than them.

Wang Wei internally shook his head; he did not want to do that. He realized something: continuing fighting would reveal his strength and trump cards. The final result will be to destroy one of the parasites's projections. Of course, this will affect Five Feathers's main body, but such an injury is insignificant. With all the resources she had at her disposal, it won't take long to recover.

'If I want to reveal a trump card, it must be for a genuine injury.' He immediately brewed a plan for how to end this fight. Before coming, he had a plan that involved a sneak attack with the other Time Clone, but he changed his mind.

Then, Wang Wei became passive in the fight. He kept evading and defending. Additionally, his face becomes paler and paler as time passes. At some point, Wang Wei summoned his time clone. The thing did sneak attack Five Feathers, but only her shoulder was broken before she repelled the clone.

Five Feathers had some reservations after seeing another clone with a Paragon Artifact. However, she realized her worries were for nothing. With Wang Wei's current situation, controlling a second Paragon Artifact would only put more pressure on his mind. So, she continued using her Five Element Dao to force the Order Spell Backlash.

Boom!

Five Feathers was about to use a terrifying light spell to end the struggle of these two vermin. A sudden change occurred between Heaven and Earth, and a vision spread to every corner of the Eternal Ascension World. There were golden lotuses, sounds of the Dao, sacred beasts flying, sages reciting the sutra, immortals showing their loftiness, and even Emperors showing their approval.

Five Feathers's face became ugly. Any sentient being who saw this vision instantly knew why it was happening.

Wang Wei suddenly laughed. Although his voice was slightly weak, Five Feathers easily heard it. "Paragons are inherently noble creatures since they are the embodiment of the Dao. The death of even the weakest of them will make Heaven and Earth mourn for days. However, you people have done so much that once you die, heaven and earth celebrate instead."

Five Feathers gritted her teeth and clenched her hand. That vision was a reminder of her future. Once she dies, Heaven and Earth will not mourn her; they will celebrate instead. Countless people

will curse her existence and even wish to dance on her grave. Her infamy will be rewritten in the annals of history.

"What's with that reaction?" Wang Wei chuckled. "Shouldn't you have expected this to be your outcome? Don't tell me you expected some kind of dignity upon your death after everything you've done?"

"Stop talking all this nonsense," Five Feathers sneered. "I only need not to die."

"Not dying?" Wang Wei looked at her incredulously. "Don't you understand that your fate has long been sealed? Had you spent all these years cultivating and raising your strength to the pinnacle of the Paragon Realm, you might have a chance at surviving by running away.

"But now?" Wang Wei shook his head. "Even if I didn't have the destiny to eliminate all of you, once these paragons from Limbo return, you wouldn't survive. And even if they never return, do you think any of those two suns will keep you guys alive once you're no longer helpful?"

"You don't know what you're talking about," Five Feathers said with a terrifying killing intent.

"Is that so?" Wang Wei smiled. However, it was not the charming kind, but the kind that made people wish they could beat him up.

"Maitreya already finds you guys useless and doesn't need you anymore, so she'll definitely eliminate you once she has the chance. Supreme Unity is cold and indifferent, meaning it's only a matter of time before he sacrifices you for his gain.

"So, as I said, your fate was sealed the moment you accepted their offers to become this world's ruler."