

F.D Emperor 1351

Chapter 1351: I'm Surrounded?

Seven Cauldron looked beautiful, with luscious black hair, phoenix eyes, and a well-developed body that her Taoist Robe could not hide. Anyone who sees her, including Wang Wei, must admit that she is a beautiful woman with unparalleled charm. However, Wang Wei noticed something else about her - she had an Adam's Apple. Although she tried to hide it, Wang Wei could detect it.

Wang Wei's focus was not on Seven Cauldron's gender, sex, or identity. Even on Earth, he was more progressive and accepted everybody. Additionally, the cultivation world was a mess. The endless lifespan has become a torment for many people, so many cultivators will dabble in these things at one point or another. In some extreme cases, some people will change their sex and even turn into animals or other races and species to bring some color to their dull and endless lives.

There is even a famous story about Paragon Life Water. He once turned into a rock and was found by a young man. The young man discovered that the rock was indestructible and took it with him. The young man used the rock as a weapon for most of his life and wanted nothing more than to refine it into his Proving Dao Artifact.

This attempt continued until the young man became the Yellow Rock Paragon, who was about to succeed when the Life Water Paragon finally reverted to its original state. According to legends, they became friends afterward.

Wang Wei's primary interest was in the pure Yin-Yang Power he sensed inside her body. That power was probably the cause of her mutation, but he wondered about its origin. Seven Cauldron's main Dao is Alchemy and Flame, and she only minor in Yin-Yang.

'So, where did she get that power? Is it a curse? Something else? Maybe something from her boss, but what would be the purpose of doing such a thing?' Wang Wei admitted he was intrigued by the Yin-Yang Power. He had never seen such a pure power, and he had to admit it was something beyond his current capabilities.

The surrounding void trembled. Seven Cauldron's killing intent increased after seeing Wang Wei stare at her throat. A cold flame appeared in her Sea of Consciousness, calming her anger and hatred.

"Surrounder now, and you may suffer less," she announced.

"I would rather be an Eunuch and have a green hat over my head than surrender to trash like you," Wang Wei sneered.

"Don't you understand your situation?" Earth Emperor said.

"Yeah, I'm surrounded," Wang Wei replied casually. He was now in a separate space, unable to leave. Additionally, he could also detect an array based on No-Life Iron, meaning these people wanted to kill him as many times as needed to eliminate him.

"You're really calm for someone about to die."

"It's just the desperate struggle of a mad dog that wasn't raised properly," Five Feathers sneered. Wang Wei looked at her. "Just a clone? It seems you're smart. You know these bastards were about to suffer, so you only sent a clone." Wang Wei nodded. "It seems you learned a lot from the last lesson."

Five Feather's face turned ugly. "You!"

"He's just trying to divide us. Don't fall for such a cheap trip," Seven Cauldron said. Although she was not happy with Five Feather's decision, she would not let Wang Wei get his way. Anyway, they had the advantage.

"So, who is first?" Wang Wei said. "Who among you is brave enough to be the first to attack." No one said anything for a few seconds. "Well, I'm here, unharmed, surrounded, and caught off guard. However, I should still have enough fight to kill one of you. Who would it be?" To say the atmosphere was tense would be an understatement. These people were not stupid and knew the consequences when a Dao Overlord was desperate. They have access to the best information in the world, and they have read stories. More importantly, a few of them suffered terribly when they helped the two suns clean up the world.

"You guys are more disappointed each time I meet you. You have such an overwhelming advantage but dare not make the first move."

"He's right," Seven Cauldron said. "Earth Emperor, we have already agreed you would take points and pay you. Now it's time to act. Five Feathers, you're only a clone, so don't hesitate to lose it."

"But-"

"No buts."

Five Feather gritted her teeth. Her situation was terrible because of that nasty curse. She had already lost one life trying to remove it, but while it was effective, she calculated that she would have to die at least 7 times to remove the curse - she did not have that many lives. A clone would not mean much to her under normal circumstances, but in her current state, the backlash from losing it will severely aggravate her situation.

Earth Emperor nodded and floated to the front. Since he received the benefit, he'll act. He also wanted the glory and destiny of killing the chosen one. Now that Time Eater was sealed, it meant he was the strongest, and it was time for him to shine.

"Well, I guess it's time for this farce to end," Wang Wei said. He clapped his hands and uttered: "Everybody, please come out." The space around twisted, and a few people appeared. The first to appear was Wang Wei's ancestor, Yan Hai, followed by Mongke, and finally, Old Man Dai, whom he blackmailed to leave the Lawless Zone. They were all of the Paragon Tier Powerhouses he could gather.

The faces of these parasites twisted, and Wang Wei observed them closely. 'It seems this was deduced, not that he knows everything and is always watching.' Wang Wei feared Supreme Unity's all-seeing presence, so he even predicted that the latter might have known where he was going. However, he did not know whether the latter was smart enough to deduce the truth or just knew because of his power.

Based on these people's reactions, he knew the Heaven Deception Array was working, and Supreme Unity was cunning enough to deduce some of his actions. More importantly, he was relieved since he now had a chance at winning, and their battle was now one of wit, wisdom, and cunningness.

'I'm never afraid of these kinds of battles,' Wang Wei thought. The gap between their cultivation was too vast, but once there was some type of level playing field, Wang Wei feared

no one.

'Why are they here?' Five Feather asked the group to communicate through a soul network. 'This was not part of what we agreed on?'

'Why are you freaking out?' Earth Emperor said. 'There is only one true Paragon here, while the others are either severely injured or rely on crooked means.'

'I'll ignore the fact you label the Battle Taboo Realm as crooked mean,' Five Feather sneered. 'Don't you see Yan Hai is with them? If she forcefully sublimates and returns to her peak, we

will all die.'

'She won't go that far.'

'Are you willing to risk it?' Five Feather asked. 'I know I'm not.'

'I can't believe I'm saying this, but I agree with the stupid bird woman,' Undead Phoenix added. 'Cauldron, why aren't you saying anything?' They focused on her and could sense her emotions, which were like a volcano about to erupt.

'Fine, let's leave,' Seven Cauldron said with gritted teeth. The others sighed in relief, but only briefly. They immediately received a message that made them look at each other. Then, they

sighed in resignation.

'You heard our orders,' Seven Cauldron said. 'We can't let him remove the seal.'

'Doesn't that mean we don't need to "

'Don't say anything,' Seven Cauldron cut her off. 'We are wise people, so just keep it to

yourself.'

They once again glanced at each other before releasing their aura. Now that they had an agreement, the situation was not as desperate.

"It seems your master is disappointed with his hunting dogs," Wang Wei said. He detected how these people were about to give in but suddenly changed their minds. Although he did not detect their message, it was simple to deduce the truth.

"It must be embarrassing for him, given how terrible your recent performance has been," Wang Wei continued with a chuckle.

"Why are you wasting your time with these wastes?" Yan Hai said. "Let's get rid of them once and for all."

"Alright," Wang Wei nodded. "Ancestor, get rid of the clone as soon as possible so you can help Mongke."

The Barbarian King wanted to argue that he did not need help, but his intuition told him he might suffer from that woman if he dared raise his voice. So, he trusted his intuition and kept quiet.

"Old Dai, your opponent is that Taoist Priest. According to our agreement, you only need to keep her busy."

Old Man Dai snorted at him coldly. He was a member of the Gou Dao but was forced to participate in such a dangerous event. To say he was not unhappy was an understatement.

"Mongke, I know you are confident, but your job is to survive as long as possible."

"I...I know."

"In that case, I'll leave the dark bird man to you."

Chapter 1352: The Golden Era Geniuses

"Let's fight in different layers," Wang Wei suggested, and the parasites frowned before agreeing. This palace was small and isolated, meaning the aftermath of others' battles would affect others. So, after dividing their opponent, they also build separate spatial layers as their battlefield.

Yan Hai calmly looked at Five Feathers with annoyance. She cannot believe she will have to aggravate her injury for such a person. "Why don't you kill yourself and save me the effort." Five Feathers controlled herself not to reveal any negative emotions. "Yan...I mean, senior." Her tone and facial expression were stiff when she said these words. It was apparent she was not used to addressing people as such.

"There is no need to fight among us," Five Feather persuaded; she controlled her voice and tone to lower herself. "Everyone knows you will kill me, so why not play a little game? We wait a while, and afterward, I can secretly leave.

"Your injury won't be affected, and I will no longer be a problem. That's a win-win situation if I ever see one, right? What do you say?"

Yan Hai calmly looked at her. "You disgust me - do you know why?" Five Feathers' face turned red, but she dared not say anything.

"I don't care that much that you usurped the world's power, took all the world's resources, and enacted an era of pain and suffering. I don't care that you sold your soul and dignity to obtain power. The core theme of the world is the strong prey on the weak, so, normally, you surrender to someone with more power. Although I disdain such behavior, I can excuse it."

Five Feathers was quiet, not knowing what to say. She thought about a sneak attack while the opponent talked, but she knew that was pointless. A feeling of frustration suddenly overwhelmed her. When was the last time she suffered such humiliation?

"I can even forgive how you people suppress my sect," Yan Hai continued. "The Dao Opening Sect ended in that situation because of our actions. Everyone who participated in that event was too prideful and refused to accept the flawed method, even though we all knew that someone needed to become the sect's guardian."

Yan Hai never blamed the parasites or two suns for the sect's current situation. In fact, she always felt it was their fault since they could not control their pride.

"What disgusts me is how weak you are," Yan Hai continued. "Do you know how the geniuses were raised during my generation?" Five Feathers' body paused. She knew the answer but still did not speak.

"After becoming a peak Emperor, Heavenly Dao blocked the way forward. No one - no matter how talented - could not become an Empyrean. Everyone thought something was wrong with Heaven and Earth until Heavenly Dao released the news - an Empyrean Heaven Will."

Yan Hai's eyes were hazy as she was lost in her memories.

"Trillions of Great Emperors, all geniuses, fighting for only 3000 positions. Brother Qiyuan and I fought endlessly, walking through fields of corpses. When his body was broken, I had to carry him on my back as I slaughtered the enemy. When my soul was injured, he guarded me from all four directions, killing people and forming a field of bodies around us. It was truly brutal beyond words could describe. But in the end, we secured a few positions, laying the foundation for the Dao Opening Sect now."

Yan Hai sighed. In her long life, she had experienced much worse battles than these. However, that battle had a profound impact on her memories. It was the first battle in her life that she felt despair. That battle was not just a test of strength but a test of will. There were too many people. The Eternal Ascension World's luck had reached its highest peak in countless eras, resulting in too many Great Emperors. It did not help that Heavenly Dao blocked the path ahead just for that battle.

"Do you think this was the end?" Yan Hai continued. "No, once that battle ended, the process was repeated for the Paragon Realm, and that battle was even crueler since there were only 33 Spots."

A hint of fear flashed in Yan Hai as she remembered that fight. After the 3000 Empyreans were crowned, Heavenly Dao removed the blockage and allowed the cowards who did not dare to participate to continue cultivating. Of course, these people's luck and destiny were basically non-existent. Heavenly Dao's target was the next generation.

Then, the process repeated itself. The path to Paragon was blocked, and the world waited for enough Empyreans to start the Paragon Heaven Will Battle.

"Do you know what was truly scary about that battle? The Paragons," Yan Hai continued. "Many Paragons whose cultivation could not improve did not hesitate to sever their Dao and permanently dropped down to the Empyrean Realm to compete. A few peak Paragons did the same because they knew the importance of those 33 spots. Tell me, do you know their importance?"

"Primal Destiny," Five Feathers explained.

"That's right. Of the 33 who survived that battle, four went missing, seven died, and the remaining 21 became the Primal Paragons of different Overlord factions. So, can you understand why you disgust me?"

Five Feathers was both speechless and angry.

"You have done all these dirty things but only did it for enjoyment and political power? Are you stupid? I could understand if your objective was to compensate for your lack of talent and use the world's resources to increase strength. But no."

Yan Hai's disgust was palpable. Her life can be described as stepping on countless geniuses. She had such high standards that she created harsh rules to train the sect's disciples. She hated weak people, not in the sense of power but in the sense of not having the will and determination to improve and change.

"I don't know why I'm wasting my breath on you." She shook ahead. "Alright, you can die." Her aura suddenly drastically increased, and her face became paler than snow. "That should be enough to kill her," she muttered before pointing her finger. She did not even use a sword and only released a brilliant sword light.

Five Feathers sensed death approaching, so she reacted swiftly. She used one of her best defensive techniques: [Ancestral Phoenix Blessing]. A majestic phoenix phantom manifested between Heaven and Earth before standing in the front, protecting her.

However, Yan Hai's response was the same; she even had a sneer on her face. She had met a few true Ancestral Phoenixes, including someone in her era. That bitch offended her, so Yan Hai once cut off the latter's wings, ate a small piece, and had Miscellaneous make a decent Paragon Tier Flying Artifact for her. After dealing with the real thing, how would she care about a phantom?

"Since I said it was enough to kill you, I meant it," Yan Hai said calmly. She had absolute control over her strength, so she forcefully raised her power to the exact number she knew could kill Five

Feathers. Then, as expected, the light pierced the little phoenix's head, instantly annihilating the piece of soul she sued for that clone.

Yan Hai's aura drastically decreased, and her complexion worsened. However, she immediately opened her mouth to swallow. Five Feathers' body turned into an ocean of blood and entered her body. "Hmm? She used so many good things to make that body." The nutrients from that body should alleviate the backlash from forcefully sublimating her

strength.

"Maybe I should have taken her soul, too?" she commented. "Forget it, it's too late. Plus, that boy has been telling me nonstop to be extra careful in case someone plots against me. It's never a bad idea to listen to his kind."

Yan Hai broke away from his space, collapsing it as she exited. She returned before the seal and checked on Mongke. She calmly watched the battle. "A talented kid, indeed, but it seems his state of mind hasn't adapted to his current strength." She pondered briefly. "Let's let him suffer a little. Anyway, he's thick skin and should not die anytime soon."

Yan Hai flew toward the seal, observing it closely. She understood why Wang Wei wanted her talisman. It would take quite some time for the best Array Masters to figure this thing out, and even if someone used force, it would also take a lot of time. Unfortunately, time is one of the many things the current situation did not give them.

"Alright, let's start." She figured she could reduce their efforts by weakening the array. However, she also complained why Wang Wei did not leave the talisman with her. Did he think she would spend a lot of time with that clone?

'That brat truly underestimated me,' Yan Hai sneered. However, her expression wasn't fully formed when someone answered her question. A shadowy figure appeared next to her. "Hmm? A puppet made from Elder Bark?" Yan Hai's face almost twitched after identifying

the intruder.

Chapter 1353: Five Feathers' Ambitions

Five Feathers opened her eyes in a secret room and spewed a large mouthful of blood. Her aura became chaotic before dramatically reducing. She swiftly swallowed a handful of pills, trying to

manage the situation. However, the situation worsened in a matter of seconds. Five Feathers' face turned purple, followed by massive pimples with pus manifesting.

Her face contorted in pain. It was the worst time for the curse to act up, but it was expected, given her weakened state. She no longer hesitated to swallow a few more rare pills. It took her more than ten minutes to stabilize her situation.

She cultivated for over two hours before appeasing her injury and suppressing that curse. Five Feathers then swiftly checked her face and sighed in relief once she discovered it was back to normal.

"Damn that woman," she roared. She was already in a bad state, and losing that clone further aggravated the injury. "I want to rip her eyes off," Five Feather cursed, but as soon as she uttered those words, she remembered that sword attack. Her body and soul trembled as a deep fear rushed down her spine.

That attack returned her to the era where she was ordinary, where she had to struggle for her survival. The helplessness of being powerless almost drove Five Feathers crazy.

"No, this can't go on. I must do something," Five Feather yelled. Her survival instinct kicked in, and she wanted to survive this ordeal at all times. Simultaneously, it also awakened the ambition in her heart. Five Feather took a deep breath: "That woman was right. I'm too weak. My next goal should be to break this curse. Once I'm at my peak, I can use all the resources to increase my strength."

Five Feathers analyzed this plan and felt nothing wrong with it. In her youth, she was ambitious and willing to do anything for strength and power. However, she lost that side of her after obtaining power. That sword strike awakened her, making the little phoenix realize her mistake.

'No one in the world can cultivate, but we should be the exception, right? After all, we have completely surrendered to the Lord. If he wants us to keep helping him, he should allow us to increase our strength in dealing with the current situation.'

Five Feathers felt there was nothing wrong with this plan except for one thing: 'This damn curse.' She pondered briefly before waving her hand to activate a technique.

Five Element Phoenix Palace, Throne Room:

All of Five Feathers' subordinates were waiting, and a few minutes later, her projection appeared on the throne. She had never left her secret room since that injury, and the best formation of the palace protected that room.

"Well?" she asked, but no one answered. On the contrary, most people lowered their heads, fearing she would pay attention to them. "Say something!" she yelled. The hall was still quiet. "Dark Phoenix? Isn't this your main job?"

"Reporting, Lord," said a beautiful woman dressed in tight all-black robes and a phoenix mark on her forehead. "There is no news about the Putrid White Leaf."

"That's what you have to report?" Five Feathers asked, not hiding her killing intent. The Putrid White Leaf is a rare Supreme Chaos Herb that is born by gathering the most evil and negative qi between Heaven and Earth, then, through Ying-Yang Laws, revert into the purest substance between Heaven and Earth. It is one of the best treasures for dealing with curses.

"I'm sorry, Lord," Dark Phoenix answered with her head lowered. "We could not find it in our territory, and before your return, we had to reduce our forces and influences on the outside to prevent losses."

"All I'm hearing are excuses."

Dark Phoenix felt wronged. She was telling the truth, but her boss was unreasonable today. It also did not help that a few million yuan epochs ago, she used the territory only Putrid White Leaf had for a minor curse that she could have eradicated with little effort and a retreat of less than a hundred thousand years.

The Lord has always been willful and wasteful, but did she finally realize the consequences of her actions? Dark Phoenix doesn't believe it. 'Did fate finally abandon us?' she thought. 'I knew this day was coming, but I did not expect it to come so fast.'

Five Feathers became quiet on the throne, her aura suppressing everyone present. She was thinking of a solution. Killing herself was no longer an option, and she lost one life to learn this truth. She only had two left and did not want to waste them.

'Can I transfer it to someone else?' she thought, focusing on the people in the room. Everyone felt a chill down their spine but dared not react or make a sound. 'No, this curse is too overbearing and

won't separate from me so easily. Plus, these people are too weak, and a small part is enough to kill all of them.'

She thought of countless methods, but none of them were feasible. These failed attempts irate her even more, so she slammed the armrest on the throne. Her fluctuating emotions suddenly made the projection unstable until it dispersed. Back in the room, Five Feather's curse became active a second time; she hurriedly summoned a flame from her palm and absorbed it into her heart.

She removed it thirty seconds later, and her body had stabilized. However, the original bright flame had turned dark. Five Feathers was about to extinguish it when she thought of something

someone, to be exact.

'Maybe I can use that ceremony to heal myself,' she thought. In her life, Five Feathers has never been close or intimate with one man - the Undead Phoenix. Back then, he was a rising star from the lower dimension, and she was an above-average disciple from the Phoenix Clan. Although her bloodline was unique, it did not change the fact her talent was ordinary. However, Five Feather was ambitious; she wanted power, strength, and the adoration of all myriad races. At first, she had no chance until she found that Witchcraft Inheritance involved techniques about curses, Gus, poisons, and ceremonies. Without hesitation, she set her eyes on the young Undead Phoenix.

She knew her chances were slim, so she spent all her resources cultivating a Love Fate Gu. With its help, she was about to have "accidental" meetings with Undead Phoenix and develop their feelings. Then, once the latter was head over hills in love with her, Five Feathers had the opportunity to knock him out and used the [Origin Supplement Ceremony].

By taking Undead Phoenix's [Origin], she could take away his talent and luck. It was this method that allowed her to enter the Paragon Realm.

Five Feathers could not help but reminisce. That ceremony was the beginning of everything. It brought her unparalleled glory. After that, she became the genius of the Phoenix Clan, who was loved and praised by all the elders and envied by her peers. Meanwhile, no one cared about Undead Phoenix since he was only a poor, loose cultivator from the lower dimension. Without his talent, no one gave him a second look.

Unfortunately, Five Feather's prosperity did not last long. After becoming a Paragon, she realized the negative effect of the ceremony. She had no more potential, meaning 90% Grand Dao Source was the limit of her strength for the rest of her life.

Once people realized this, she became a laughingstock. The elders who were enthusiastic about her now only gave the minimum respect of a Paragon. But even that did not last long once people realized she was the weakest of Paragons.

Five Feathers had to watch her juniors catch up to her before surpassing her. They did not do it quietly and humiliated her whenever they had an opportunity. After suffering so long, she had long thought of just ending everything. Then, Time Eater came to her with an offer she could

not resist.

She accepted it without hesitation. Despite knowing the consequences, despite knowing she was only a pawn, despite the fact her "ex" was part of this group as a means to balance her -

she accepted it.

'I haven't studied that inheritance for a while, but there might be a way for me to transfer some of the curses to Underd Phoenix,' Five Feathers thought. There is a deep and unbreakable karmic bond between them, so her plan is feasible. The more she thought about it, the more she felt that this plan was possible.

"Hmm? Is there some kind of news?"

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"Dark Phoenix, what is it?" Five Feather asked as she condensed another projection.

"We just received news," Dark Phoenix replied before stopping.

"Don't waste my time and let it out."

"Someone has an antidote for your curse."

"What did you say? This is not the time for you to be talking nonsense." Five Feather released

a terrifying killing intent. These servants knew this time, their master was not playing around. If Dark Phoenix does not choose her words wisely, she will not walk out of this room.

"It's the Undead Phoenix," she hurriedly said. "He announced publicly that he had a cure." The room was eerily silent. Five Feathers' first reaction was this was a blatant lie. However, she remembered something, and her face turned ugly. "Damn you!" she roared.

Chapter 1354 Open Plot

Yan Hai frowned as she looked at that puppet. Cultivators have categorized Elder Bark as the worst Paragon (Tier 12) material. It cannot be used to make artifacts, pills, or arrays because its characteristics are stubborn and cannot fuse with substances of the same tier as itself. People have tried only using Elder Bark to make their weapons, but besides the fact it's hard to destroy, nothing is interesting about it.

Due to its nature, elder bark has a few uses and is sought after by a small group of the cultivation world. Its primary use is to create [Indestructible Emptyrean Puppets]. An Emptyrean cannot destroy a puppet created with elder bark, as the minimum requirement to break it is a Paragon Tier attack.

Such a restriction has drastically reduced its value, but cultivators have still found ways to make it worthwhile. Talented disciples from top lineages will receive an Elder Bark Puppet as their Dao Protector. Paragons are valuable, so unless someone has special status or shows talents on the level of Wu Hong, Yan Hai, and Wang Wei, no lineage will dedicate a Paragon as their Dao Protector. The puppet becomes an alternative since it requires Paragon Tier strength to destroy.

Of course, this is still not the primary use of these puppets. There are many rare areas or secret dimensions that prevent a Paragon from entering or cannot bear the entire presence of a Paragon. Elder Bark Puppets are the best substitute to explore these places. Some mining areas are dangerous to Emptyreans, but not Paragons; these puppets are the best replacement.

Yan Hai observed the puppet briefly and thought of something. She looked around to check, but there was no result. She then instantly returned her strength to 90% and destroyed the puppet with one wave of her fingers. She waited for the aftermath, and another one showed up as expected.

'How annoying,' she thought. She glanced at this creation, thinking about her next move. She wanted to annihilate all the puppets but did not know how many of them there were. With these people's resources, having a small army of these puppets is not impossible.

'My injury will aggravate if I have to sublimate myself to keep killing these things,' she analyzed. It was not worth it for her to do so. After winning her battle, the situation was favorable to her, so she only had to wait.

'But will things be so simple?' she thought. She did not think so. Regardless, she knew how to behave next. Yan Hai sat cross-leg in the void, looking at the puppet while keeping an eye on the other battles with her divine sense.

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Another Space Layer:

Mongke looked at his opponent, Undead Phoenix, who was doing the same. Undead Phoenix was a handsome middle-aged man with white hair, but he had a gloomy aura surrounding his body. His black robe, with patterns of bones and death, did not help.

"You look so young and promising, just like me back then," Undead Phoenix said. "You must be a genius."

"You could say so," Mongke replied calmly and with some not-so-subtle arrogance.

"Yes, that arrogance — a genius indeed," Undead Phoenix uttered, not hiding his excitement. However, Mongke frowned as that excitement was disgusting to him.

"There is nothing I enjoy more than to destroy geniuses," Undead Phoenix said while licking his lips. His tongue was long but also completely black. An odd flame flashed deep in his eyes while he was excited.

Mongke frowned. He remembered the Fate Shadow Guard information and understood what had happened. 'It seems that event twisted his mind and personality, turning him into a pervert who enjoys destroying other people's dreams and ambitions.'

"I don't have time for your nonsense," Mongke declared before summoning an exquisite box with a pill bottle inside. "My boss said he has a gift for you but wondered whether you would dare accept it."

"Oh?" Undead Phoenix was intrigued while also on guard.

"It's the cure to Five Feather's curse," Mongke continued. "According to him, the best resources in the world can only seal that curse — unless these two took action. This cure is the only one, and he wants to hand it to you."

The Curse Master's Bloodline Curse was a nasty one. The better the sacrifice, the more terrifying the curse. Wang Wei had previously prepared a decent sacrifice, but Paragon Jimin showed up, and he could not pass this opportunity. Using a Paragon — especially one with such significance and destiny — as sacrifice made that curse a nightmare. However, the effects were so incredible that Wang Wei believes the subsequent plans will be much easier to maneuver.

Undead Phoenix's breath became uneven. He stared at that pill bottle, unable to extricate himself. He was not stupid. He knew this was an open conspiracy, using his hatred for Five Feathers to manipulate him. But he did not care. He would do anything to make this woman suffer the pain he experienced.

Undead Phoenix resisted the urge to rush over and take the bottle. He waved his hand, and it flew in his hand. He checked it for any plot but discovered nothing suspicious.

"Good, good, good," he exclaimed three times. He grinned, showing all his teeth that were as white as bones. "Normally, I like to take my time with talented individuals like you, slowing and methodically increasing the despair until their mind breaks. However, I'll make an exception out of you and give you a quick death. Look, aren't I generous?"

"Sick bastard," Mongke cursed. His aura increased, and his already tall body increased to five meters. His bronze skin showed brilliance, and his muscles were still the definition of exaggerated perfection. He teleported before his opponent and punched.

Undead Phoenix was calm. A bone shield materialized before him, easily blocking the attack. "What a rude bastard." He casually punched back, and Mongke flew back a few lightyears like a rag doll.

'His body is so strong? But I don't sense the aura of the Power Dao Realm. Could it be an impure body refiner?' Impure Body Refiners are people who cannot take the pain, survive the tribulations of the Power Dao Realm, or whose body refining does not match their path, so they find alternative ways to improve their Fleshly Dao. In return, they do not have a Willpower Manifestation, terrifying defense against all Daos, or Will Immortality.

Mongke realized this single punch had broken five of his ribs, but he did not care, as such an injury was minor. The opponent did not even apply any Dao Will to that punch, so he had healed most of it by the time he could stop his momentum and prevent his body from flying away.

[Force Strike]

Mongke raised his hand. He condensed his physical strength before sending toward his target. His attacks acted similar to condensing air pressure, except they were created from physical force. Undead Phoenix remained calm, only using his bone shield to defend. He had a sneer and contempt in his face that drove Mongke to a rage.

The future leader of the Barbarian race materialized a crystal armor that covered his body. He rushed toward his opponent and kicked him. Undead Phoenix was still calm. "Now, that's better. But only a little." His mouth released a terrifying flame that instantly burned half of Mongke's body. However, the Barbarian King was ruthless and did not hesitate to explode the other half of his body.

"Damn you, ant," Undead Phoenix cursed. He was relatively intact, except for a few holes in his clothes and scratches to his face. However, these things healed or repaired themselves at a rate visible to the naked eye.

Mongke's new body appeared a few kilometers away. 'As the ancestors said, there is truly a vast gap between each level in the Paragon Realm.' In this brief encounter, Mongke realized he might have been too impetuous and arrogant. From what he learned from his clan and Wang Wei, these parasites were the weakest in their realm. Yet, they could still play with him like this.

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"Can I ask how your strength ranks among the others?" Mongke suddenly asked.

"Of course, I'm the strongest."

"Stronger than Time Eater?"

Undead Phoenix almost choked. He stared at Mongke with intense killing intent, but the latter only chuckled.

"According to the boss, Time Eater is on top, followed by Earth Emperor, Seven Cauldron; you and Blood Dragon are on the same level at fourth, but you have the advantage in ruthlessness and intelligence. Finally, Five Feathers is the weakest, even without the curse."

"What stupid list," Undead Phoenix sneered. "Earth Emperor is nothing but a lunatic and a pawn. That stupid Taoist she-male can only rely on her background, and you dare put me on the same level as that stupid and lustful dragon?"

"I don't totally agree with him since I think you're above the Taoist," Mongke said. "But to be fair, he did say that geniuses will always be geniuses. He said you had the most potential among the others. Unfortunately, you're now a broken man."

"When will it be your turn to comment on my affairs?"

"You have a point," Mongke nodded. "In that case, let's continue." He summoned a metallic puppet before fusing it with his skeletons. His aura increased drastically, along with his confidence.

Chapter 1355: Conversing With The Earth Emperor

Wang Wei and Earth Emperor looked at each other, clashing their aura. They looked like they were about to kill each other. However, both of them seemed to have something else on their mind. Wang Wei's focus was not on this battle but on the sealed space.

"These cowards removed the No-Life Array, ' Wang Wei thought. He figured this was an excellent opportunity to at least kill one of these bastards permanently. Still, once they realized they did not have the advantage and were forced to fight him, they removed the array to ensure that the worst outcome in this fight was losing one life.

'I need to focus on my primary objective,' Wang Wei thought. 'Which is to break that seal. But now that Supreme Unity knows where I am, things will not be so simple.' However, this was Wang Wei's plan, that did not stop him from giving one of these people a lesson.

"Are you interested in working with me?"

"Pardon me?" Wang Wei asked; he thought he was having auditory hallucinations.

"There is no need to be surprised," Earth Emperor added. "There are no eternal enemies in the world, only eternal interest. If our interests are aligned, there is no reason not to work together."

Wang Wei observed him and realized he was telling the truth. "I have to say you've caught my intrigue. How do you want to work together? What's the common interest you're talking about?"

"To destroy the Great Qin Saint Court."

"My first thought is you're courting death," Wang Wei said, looking at him strangely. "But my second thought is, how will their destruction benefit me?"

"Resources."

"Why are you saying something so stupid?" Wang Wei said with a frown. "You don't think I lack resources because I've plundered the dragon and Time Eater's territory, do you?"

"How can these people compare to the foundation of such an ancient Overlord?" Earth Emperor argued. "Plus, the Human Emperor has an unknown and secret origin. I'm sure you're interested."

Wang Wei looked at him without a word. He did not hide the annoyance on his face or the fact that the Earth Emperor was speaking nonsense. His entire body language was as rude as it could be; he made it evident that he was restraining himself by not calling him a moron.

"Of course, this is not the main reason I think you'll agree."

"I want to know what makes you so confident."

"From what I know about you, you're quite protective of your friends and families," Earth Emperor continued, not hiding his smirk. His facial expression indicated he believed Wang Wei would agree to his request no matter what.

"Who are you talking about?" Wang Wei asked.

"You don't know?" Earth Emperor asked with a smile. "The Qin Court captured the Demon Suppression Emperor as soon as she ascended."

"No wonder I haven't heard about her," Wang Wei uttered. When gathering his team, he also planned to gather some of the people from the lower dimension without sufficient background under his command.

"So, what do you think? We can work together," Earth Emperor continued. "I get most of the resources from the court, and in return, I help you save your friend."

"Hmm, if I agree, how will today's battle go?"

"Everything will be fine as long as you leave and don't touch the seal on the Void Illusion Realm,"

Wang Wei pondered briefly. He had no plan to team up with this idiot. It's written all over his face that he plans to backstab me. Moreover, the latter seems to think it was okay for him to get most of the shares while his remuneration would only be saving the Demon Suppression Emperor.

"What's your plan to destroy the Qin Court?" asked. Although he did not plan to work with that asshole, he pondered the possibility of fake working with him and backstabbing him first.

"I can't tell you that since we don't trust each other. If you agree, we can sign a contract." "Tell me a general idea so I can be more confident."

"I won't say anything until the contract is signed," Earth Emperor replied stubbornly.

"Alright, show me the prepared contract."

Earth Emperor hesitated briefly before taking out a parchment and writing a detailed control with over 10 million words. Wang Wei received and read it, but a minute later, he burned the thing while sneering:

"It's obvious you don't have a plan and want me to come up with one." The contract contained a loophole that insinuated that he would oversee most of this plan.

"I'm telling you, I have a plan I've been working on for countless yuan epochs," Earth Emperor reiterated.

"Just because you have a plan doesn't mean it's a good one," Wang Wei rebutted. "Anyway, I won't work with someone like you." He decided it was not worth the risk and complication to use this approach to kill this bastard. He already had a plan, and he only needed to put it into motion, and he believed this guy would fall for it.

"It seems the rumors of you being kind, benevolent, and generous to your friends are lies," Earth Emperor said with a cold face.

"No, they're true, but you seem to overlook something - the Demon Suppression Emperor is an acquaintance at best," Wang Wei replied. "I've saved her and her people, so she already owes me karma. I don't need to go to extreme lengths to save her. Plus, I know for a fact she'll be alive until the Human Emperor returns from Limbo. I have plenty of time."

It's not hard to guess why the Qin Court captured her. The Demon Suppression Emperors held both minor Human Emperor and Heavenly Emperor Positions, and Ying Zheng would do anything to get his hands on them.

"Meanwhile, the same cannot be said for you," Wang Wei continued. "The Human Emperor might still keep her alive once he returns, trying to find a more peaceful way to take her position to prevent complications. But you're a useless pawn who has usurped power. He'll definitely kill you as soon as he's capable."

"I'm no one's pawn," Earth Emperor said with gritted teeth.

"What's the point of being agitated now after wasting such an opportunity?"

"What are you talking about?"

"Am I wrong?" Wang Wei asked. "Under normal circumstances, with your intelligence and capabilities, you would never have a chance to escape the Human Emperor's grasp. However, this turn of this era gave you a chance. With 1/9 of the world's resources and luck, you can bypass the

limitation of your poor talent and cultivate to the peak of the Paragon Realm. Although it would be impossible for you to become a Primal under normal circumstances, you could have done it if you were ruthless enough.

"All you needed to do was risk your life to pass the unorthodox Outlaw Trial for Samsara Dao, and your future would have been bright."

Earth Emperor could not pass the test based on karma, but the upper dimension offered an Outlaw Trial that was just a mighty Heavenly Tribulation. He could have passed if the Earth Emperor had been ruthless and willing to use most of his resources and luck.

"After gaining control of Samsara Dao, with 1/9 destiny of the world, you could get a job as a Yama King in the Underworld and use this opportunity to become a Primal. The Underworld is more than enough to protect you from the Human Emperor, and he would probably have given up on you as a pawn since it would cost him too much to retrieve you.

"But if you were bolder and wiser, the Eternal Ascension World's one-ninth luck was probably enough to get you the status as [Earth Emperor] if you prove yourself. Then, all you had to do was take advantage of the Human Emperor's absence to destroy the Qin Saint Court and ruin

his foundation.

"If you plan well enough, you might even kill him and get his Human Emperor Position. After that, well, your future will be infinite."

The Earth Emperor was quiet. Everything Wang Wei said sounded fine and dandy, but it did

not meet reality. He was not like the others who let power get to him — at least, he believed so. His cultivation was so low because someone was always watching him, not wanting him to get more powerful. Time Eater chose them because they were weak and had little talent, so how did he let them become as powerful as him?

Additionally, how hard was the unorthodox Outlaw Trial? Many believe it's more challenging than the Paragon Tribulation - especially for people who want to change their Dao so late in their journey. How could he risk everything just for another Dao?

'In the end, it's as he said I was not bold or ruthless enough,' Earth Emperor sighed. He looked at Wang Wei, releasing a terrifying killing intent. 'The current world situation is strange and dangerous, and I need the council of a wise minister to help me through it. If I can get his soul, I can refine it into a Wisdom Artifact. There is no better reassurance as a monarch, or even in my cultivation journey than to have a Dao Overlord under my control feeding me ideas and plans.'

Chapter 1356 The Ceremony Is Completed

The Earth Emperor's body, whose proper name is Shu Ren, released a gray mist. It enveloped everything in its path and froze it at a fundamental level. Wang Wei's body moved out of the way, but the fog followed him like maggots chasing after expired meat.

After realizing he could not escape, Wang Wei gathered the most abundant yang energy in his body and blew up, releasing a fiery fog to counter the enemy. His approach worked, but Shu Ren calmly released a black fog and molded it into a towering hand.

Boom!

The attack was too fast, and Wang Wei was sent flying. His two arms had turned into popsicles, and his soul heard owls of despair. Wang Wei remained calm and removed the enemy's shoddy application of a Dao Will Artifact. His arm regenerated, and his soul was intact.

[Extreme Yin Spear]

Shu Ren waved his hand to condense a black spear. He threw it with unparalleled force, making Wang Wei's face turn ugly. He punched the spear, but his body took dozens of steps into the void. He looked intact, but anyone with discerning eyes could see the freezing signs on his arms and upper torso.

Shu Ren's brow furrowed as he summoned hundreds of these black spears. They rushed toward their opponent, blocking the sky like they were raining.

[Extreme Yang Body]

Wang Wei's body turned into an elemental-like fire creature as he desperately combatted this rain of spears. The flame helped him with the freezing aspect of the attack, but the spears were too fast, and there were too many.

Additionally, he discovered that his speed was drastically decreasing with each passing second, meaning the longer this attack lasted, the slower he became and the more injuries he received. The raining spear ended, and Wang Wei looked like Swiss cheese. However, despite his situation, his eyes remained calm and focused.

He suddenly teleported in front of Shu Ren and kicked him. However, the ruler of the Great Chu Divine Dynasty was calm — almost too calm. His Dao was Extreme Yin, and he could separate it into Extreme and Yin Dao. He activated his Extreme Shield, easily blocking that kick.

Then, with a thought, all the spears in Wang Wei's body exploded, sending his mutilated body flying thousands of light years away. Shu Ren activated [Extreme Speed] and rushed over, trying to annihilate the body in one fell swoop.

Shu Ren's hands suddenly condensed a terrifying amount of Death Qi, turning his palm into a Death Claw. Then, he headed directly for the immobile Wang Wei's head.

[Yin-Yang Reversal]

As soon as the attack reached him, Wang Wei activated his Yin-Yang Dao, reversing the damage to his opponent. His actions were unexpected and swift, but not with the best effort. Shu Ren might have fallen for this trick if it had been before, but his time at the frontier awakened his instinct as a warrior.

[Extreme Defense] [Extreme Regeneration]

Shu Ren tanked Wang Wei's counterattack, but he also did not stop attacking. Most of the Death Qi from his claw dissipated, but the force of the claw still hit Wang Wei's body, sending him flying through the void.

Shu Ren looked at his palm before looking at Wang Wei; "You're so weak. Logically speaking, you shouldn't be so weak." He did not let his current advantage overwhelm his senses. The frontier taught him the price of underestimating any enemy.

"What's it to you whether I'm weak or not," Wang Wei replied calmly. The good news for him was that Shu Ren's application of Dao Will was indeed terrible, and with his pseudo-Will Immortality, his body soon recovered after giving him time to breathe.

"You're injured," Shu Ren announced. "It should have been the work of the lock. That's why your performance is so terrible. It's probably why you even considered working with me in the first place."

"You can think whatever you want."

Shu Ren licked his lips. This was a perfect opportunity to catch this bastard and turn him into a wisdom artifact. He waved his hand, and two more terrifying aura appeared before him. Wang Wei's face turned ugly after seeing the two Creation Lifeforms that were also Paragons.

Achieving Paragon Strength through the Taboo Battle Realm had one flaw — the lack of evolution of the Grandmist Wheel. Although he could fight with these Paragons, they can besiege him if they use their best Creation Lives. Wang Wei did not hesitate to use his Order-Disorder Dao, banishing the appearance of Creation Lives in this battle. He used Willpower backlash as a Disorder, thus making his appearance paler.

"Another injury, huh?" Shu Ren smiled. He did not mind that he had lost a few helpers since it meant drastically weakening his opponent. He activated [Extreme Speed] and [Extreme Strength], and with one step, he appeared before Wang Wei.

Bang!

Half of Wang Wei's body exploded into a blood mist, and Shu Ren licked his lips. He understood why that pervert Undead Phoenix enjoyed tormenting these geniuses. Seeing these people, who are usually proud and arrogant, struggle while at death's door can bring true spiritual satisfaction.

Wang Wei's blood turned into spears, but with a thought, Shu Ren froze them. He looked into Wang Wei's eyes, and the latter's regeneration suddenly paused.

'Yes, his soul is indeed in a weak state,' Shu Ren thought. Although he was confident in his guess, he had to check. As a person whose Dao contained Yin Dao, he could be considered a master of the Soul.

[Corrosive Moon]

Shu Ren raised his hand to condense a beautiful moon in the void. Wang Wei's mind was affected, and he was drawn by the moon, even temporarily stopping his regeneration. A blue beam of light flew from the moon, and the danger suddenly awakened him. He raised his hand to block. His palms turned into skeletons, but he successfully blocked the beam. Or so he thought.

Wang Wei's face turned ugly as he noticed this strange moonlight inside his Sea of Consciousness. This thing was destroying his soul power at an alarming rate. The worst part is that power was like a maggot — he could not get rid of it no matter what he did. Without much choice, he had no choice but to cut off the part it was attached to, thus permanently losing some of his soul power.

Shu Ren suddenly chuckled; his laughter echoed through the void. "Where is your previous arrogance?"

"Only an idiot will celebrate victory before a battle ends," Wang Wei sneered. "There is plenty of time, and I guarantee you that by the end, I'll rip your heart from your chest and use it as a trophy."

"You mean like this," Shu Ren mocked. He raised his palm to condense an Extreme Yin Crystal, and with a thought, it turned into a beating heart. Wang Wei looked shocked as he sensed a cold energy coursing through his blood and veins.

Shu Ren laughed and became even more arrogant. Although his Dao was Extreme Yin, he still dabbled in Yin-Yang, and this technique was a basic application. He exchanged a yin item for Wang Wei's heart, which contained an extreme amount of yang energy.

Wang Wei calmly suppressed the hell-like cold inside his body and said with a strange tone: "This was easier than I thought." Shu Ren suddenly felt a sense of impending doom and disaster.

"You have injured me enough, meaning the requirements for the ceremony have been met," Wang Wei continued. As soon as he finished, two magical circles appeared above the battlefield.

"What did you do?" Shu Ren roared, trying to run away, but it was futile. The tattoo of the clock flew out of Wang Wei's chest and floated above Shu Ren's head. The clock's handle moved until it reached the skull. A terrifying power descended from the sky into Shu Ren. He reacted swiftly by activating all his defensive and life-saving measures, but it did not matter.

His body started to age at an alarming rate. In a matter of seconds, he turned into an elderly man with long white hair, cloudy eyes, a beard longer than his knees, and thinner than a mummy.

"You're still alive? I guess I underestimated you," Wang Wei said. He raised his hand to manifest a Hand of Time. With the opponent's current situation, Time Dao was the best approach to kill him as soon as possible. However, the Earth Emperor proved he was not a regular Paragon.

As death approached him, he summoned a dimension of probably his version of Hell that he created. This projection contained some of the aura of Yama King, which allowed it to block Wang Wei's potent offensive. Then, Shu Ren was decisive as he blew the dimension to buy him enough time to run away.

'Escape?' Wang Wei thought as he searched around. There were no signs of the latter. 'That can be. I need you to lose at least one life.' He raised his hand to summon his karma thread, focusing on the ones related to his title as the [Earth Emperor]. He used it to connect to Shu Ren and cast a curse. This was one of his creations that combined with his Order-Disorder Dao. The conditions of the curse were simple: neither of them could use Longevity Pills that can increase lifespan.

Such conditions are usually useless for Tier 10 cultivators since they are immortal. However, Shu Ren's condition was that his [Existence] was affected by the power of time, thus aging him. The best way to heal such an injury is longevity pills.

'Now, his only choice is to sacrifice one life to return to his peak,' Wang Wei thought with a smile.

Chapter 1357 Vessel

Wang Wei left his fighting space, and the first thing he saw was his ancestor sitting cross-leg in the void with a weird puppet guarding her. His lips twitched, thinking how Mongke was probably suffering.

"Ancestor, what's the situation?"

Yan Hai looked at him before explaining what happened with the Elder Bark Puppet. Wang Wei frowned after hearing her explanation; this was not good news. The parasites must have been busy, so the actions of these puppets were not theirs.

Wang Wei casually destroyed the puppet and waited. He frowned after five minutes and no response. He looked at the seal in the distance. His first instinct was to start destroying it with his

ancestor. After all, Mongke and Old Man Dai can still hold on for a while. However, will things be this simple? Will Supreme Unity let them act after expressing his desire to prevent them from freeing the Void Illusion Realm?

'Let's play it safe first,' Wang Wei thought. He realized that he was at an impasse, and the wrong move meant he would fail his objective — he could not fail. The liberation of the mortals was the first step to dealing with the lock. His battle with Supreme Unity had just begun, and he could not afford any failures.

So, Wang Wei shifted his focus to the remaining two battles. Old Man Dai was fine. He followed his agreement with Wang Wei to the tee. His only objective was to hold off Seven Cauldron — nothing more, nothing less. Such a battle method was aggravating for the Taoist Priest, but Old Man Dai did not care. He remained steadfast, ensuring his opponent could not free herself to aid the others.

As for Mongke? Well, he was suffering. Undead Phoenix was lost in the lust of torturing his opponent. As such, his body suffered countless minor and severe wounds but nothing that could be considered true damage. However, Wang Wei did not worry about him. In his eyes, Wang Wei saw a firm will, and more importantly, he could see Mongke was using this opportunity to increase his fighting experience.

'What should my next move be?' Wang Wei thought. Since he chose to play it first, his next move should be to free his ally so they can attack the seal together. The issue is who to help first.

'Seven Cauldron has the highest chance of something unexpected occurring,' Wang Wei analyzed. His gaze then shifted to Undead Phoenix. 'Additionally, although I already plan to use him to deal with Five Feathers, it's in my best interest for him not to be in his best state.'

If he could severely injure the Undead Phoenix and release the news to Five Feathers, it should accelerate the speed at which they confront each other. 'Unless Supreme Unity intervened, there is no way for Five Feathers to heal herself in the next 100,000 or even million Yuan Epoch. Meanwhile, I only need Undead Phoenix's injury unable to be healed in the next 100 Yuan Epochs, forcing them to fight each other. Then, he'll have no choice but to sacrifice one of his lives to heal himself.'

With a preliminary plan, Wang Wei no longer hesitated. He accessed his future wife's treasury and took out a dagger. He observed this Paragon Artifact and nodded. This item was one of the best artifacts for assassination, especially for making the target suffer.

Wang Wei then activated his [Power of Nothingness] and took the invisible characteristics of nothingness. He lurked in the unknown, waiting for the right moment to strike. According to his observation, Undead Phoenix had already lost himself. The latter's defense was at an all-time low due to how much he was "enjoying" himself torturing Mongke. However, Wang Wei still waited. He waited until the latter's emotions reached a peak, and his defense completely collapsed.

Then, he appeared behind Undead Phoenix, and his dagger pierced his back and broke his spine. The attack was simple and looked so inspiring or ordinary. However, only Wang Wei and Undead Phoenix knew how devastating that simple piercing was.

Firstly, Wang Wei's attack combined many powers, including his soul. In other words, Undead Phoenix's Paragon Soul received a terrifying blow. He would have died instantly without the Ring of White Flame surrounding his soul.

One of the True Will applications that Wang Wei learned from his future wife was to make his will similar to a curse, making it harder to remove. He did not hesitate to use it for this sneak attack. Wang Wei even added his understanding of replicating viruses to make his True Will even more challenging to deal with. As such, as soon as that attack succeeded, he knew Undead Phoenix would suffer in the future — unless he had some extraordinary means.

But even that was not everything he did. As a final gift, Wang Wei injected his power of Nothingness into Undead Phoenix's body. That alone should complicate things further.

"How...how can you do something as lowly as a sneak attack?" Undead Phoenix uttered.

"Don't you know who I am?" Wang Wei rolled his eyes. When did he have a reputation for being honorable? Earth Emperor thought he would do anything to rescue an acquaintance, and this Undead Phoenix thought that sneak attacks were below him.

"You will regret this," Undead Phoenix said with gritted teeth. A black flame enveloped his body, and Wang Wei retreated. Undead Phoenix turned into a black phoenix but was only a black skeleton with no flesh or feathers. The black flame then consumed his entire body until there was nothing left. Wang Wei's lips twitched. 'These people may be bad at fighting, but all their methods of running away are extraordinary.'

"How are you doing?" Wang Wei asked.

"I'm fine. My injuries were nothing serious." Mongke was telling the truth. It took him a few seconds to remove the opponent's Dao Will and return to his peak.

"I sense the breath of ceremonial magic from you. Did you ask for some unknown being for power to end your fight as soon as possible?" Mongke asked.

"I'm not stupid enough to do such a thing," Wang Wei replied before briefly explaining the situation. A glint flashed in Mongke's eyes as an idea flashed in his mind.

"Let's move," Wang Wei said. "Time is running out." The two reunited with Yan Hai before entering Old Man Dai's battlefield. "Thank the Heavens, you're finally here."

"Thank you for your hard work," Wang Wei nodded before focusing on Seven Cauldron. The two stared at each other for a few seconds, making Wang Wei frown. "Kill her as quickly as possible," he ordered.

"What's with the worry in your tone?" Yan Hai asked.

"Haven't you realized? She's too calm." Indeed. Someone like Seven Cauldron should be panicking by now, trying to find a way to escape. However, she was calmly looking at them, with even some hidden disdain deep in her eyes. The team did not know whether Wang Wei was right, but they were not willing to risk it, so they all attacked simultaneously.

The result was unexpected. A black and white shield surrounded Seven Cauldron, easily blocking the attack from so many Paragons. Moreover, the unknown pure Yin-Yang Power inside her body was activating, raising her aura drastically.

"Damn it, why didn't I think of that," Wang Wei cursed. He reacted swiftly by summoning his Golden Body of Merit.

"What's happening?" Old Man Dai asked, his voice not hiding his fear and worry. Of course, Wang Wei would not tell him he had figured out that the Seven Cauldron was Supreme Unity's vessel to use his power in the world, just like Feng Heng was to Maitreya.

"In my name and title as the Honorary Buddha," Wang Wei's Golden Body uttered. "I call upon the Mother Buddha to descend into the world to assist me in sealing this evildoer." Wang Wei knew only power of the same level could stop Supreme Unity, so he made the best response to the

situation. As expected, golden lights manifested in this sealed place, followed by Buddhist Chants and Mantras. He successfully summoned some of Maitreya's power using his [Sage Authority]. A golden palm descended from the sky, releasing a golden magic circle to seal Seven Cauldron and the descent of Supreme Unity's power.

"This is not enough," Wang Wei yelled as he watched Seven Cauldron's Yin-Yang Symbol block his seal. "Everyone, use your best sealing methods."

Yan Hai was the first to react. She waved her hand to manifest seven swords that emanated the power of stars. They formed a sealing array, channeling the endless power of Sword Dao and Stars to seal their target. Old Man Dai's method was an enormous turtle shell with unparalleled weight and mass. He pressed it above Seven Cauldron, using its power to immobilize her.

Mongke's approach was to summon 33 Ancestral Spirits of the Barbarian Clan and for them to work together to establish the [33 Spirit Temple Sealing Array].

No one hesitated after Wang Wei spoke and went all out, but the worry on his face did not diminish, and that's because they were still at a stalemate with Seven Cauldron despite all of them taking turns.

Chapter 1358 Heaven Secret Crystal

Wang Wei observed the situation with a frown. Seven Cauldrons stood toweringly in the void with a Yin-Yang Symbol above her head, blocking a humongous Buddha Palm, seven swords that had turned into stars, a turtle shell bigger than any stars, and 33 spirits standing before 33 temples. 'She's not just blocking us, but slowly gaining the advantage,' Wang Wei analyzed.

'Boy, you must do something. We won't last long,' Yan Hai suddenly messaged him through divine sense. Wang Wei resisted the urge to roll his eyes. He knew this and was trying to find a solution.

'I'm thinking,' he replied succinctly. Wang Wei knew that time was not on their side, and the best way to solve this was to add more power to their sides, thus tilting this stand-off toward them. The question is, who and how do we do this?

'If I could summon Feng Heng to this place, Maitreya should be able to use more power with her vessel present,' Wang Wei analyzed. 'But would Supreme Unity allow news to leave this place? Would he allow anyone to enter?' Wang Wei swiftly eliminated this approach, along with others that require outside individuals to help. 'Most people cannot access this place,' he concluded with a

frown. Such a conclusion eliminated many other ideas, including using the other Sages and borrowing their authority.

'Most people cannot, but there is still Heavenly Dao,' Wang Wei calculated. 'It's powerful enough, has the same ubiquitous characteristic as Supreme Unity, and is already in confrontation with the usurper.' This idea was feasible, but another problem was summoning Heavenly Dao.

'Regular summon methods won't work,' Wang Wei thought. Heavenly Dao had lost most of its power and authority, so regular methods of summoning would have no effect. 'So, that eliminates those two methods,' Wang Wei continued. He was a Destiny Son and had a deep karmic connection with Heavenly Dao, a fact he could have previously used to summon the latter. However, this was no longer applicable. The same is true for his status as a [Sage].

'The best way to summon Heavenly Dao now is to make a significant achievement with worldwide ramifications.' Since the lock appeared, the only way to truly mobilize Heavenly Dao and increase its fighting power against Supreme Unity has been to improve the world's "prosperity."

Wang Wei's eyes light up. Usually, he couldn't think of such an accomplishment in such a short period while in danger. However, this battle started because of such an opportunity. Wang Wei calmly looked at Seven Cauldron.

Before this battle, he suspected there might be fraud, so he visited a few people, one of which was Xun Junyao. He asked her to come with him because he figured she had condensed a Paragon Soul with Blood Dragon's Resources before the lock descended. As such, her soul could occupy a puppet, and she could become a Quasi-Paragon fighting force.

Xun Junyao can then work together with Emperor Kong, another Quasi-Paragon, and block one Paragon. Wang Wei was cautious, so he brought extra help; it also helped that his action also deepened his connection to her, thus making it easier to cut off their fate connection.

'I'm glad I was paranoid,' Wang Wei thought as he contacted Xun Junyao. Like Yan Hai and the others, she came with him through a unique dimension, meaning she was already present in this sealed space.

"Everyone, I have a way to fuse all our sealing methods," Wang Wei suddenly said. "Work together with me." Wang Wei's aura rose drastically while his complexion became paler; it appeared he was losing blood at an alarming rate. The others reacted and started cooperating with him. Wang Wei's soul started blending with the others, allowing him to take brief control over their Sealing Techniques.

Seven Cauldron frowned. Her cold and indifferent demeanor — which somehow made her look more beautiful and holy — finally had some fluctuation. 'Something is wrong,' she thought, but she could not immediately figure it out. However, she did not focus too much on it. All these plans and schemes are useless in the face of absolute power.

Boom!

A brilliant light enveloped their fighting space, followed by a sound so loud that it echoed in the emptiness of the void. People immediately checked the source of the light and sound, but their divine sense was cut off just by the residual of that power.

"What a terrifying sword power," Old Man Dai stated, not hiding his shock. Meanwhile, Yan Hai gave him a look that said: You know what you're talking about, youngster. In the distance, people saw the most beautiful woman alive floating in the void, holding a talisman in her right hand. She was perspiring as her complexion was pale, but that only increased her allure and charm.

Luckily, the people present had a strong will, so they turned their eyes to something more substantial—the seal on the Void Illusion was destroyed.

"Excellent work, Lady Xun," Wang Wei praised. However, Xun Junyao was not strong enough to reply. Yan Hai's peak attack was not something that an Empyrean could control. If not for her Paragon Soul, that attack would have gone out of control and killed her along with it. "You can leave to recuperate."

Xun Junyao mustered the strength to say: "I've repaid you for what you did for my disciple. From now on, I only owe you two more debts."

"Of course," Wang Wei nodded. Xun Junyao disappeared, and Wang Wei continued his work. He ignored Seven Cauldron's increase in resistance and said to the sky:

"Heaven and Earth above, the world has been wounded for many years. Long ago, our ancestors were wise and created means to facilitate open communication, fair trade, and sharing thoughts and ideas from any distance. They brought our civilization together, allowing us to work together for a better future.

"However, greedy eyes have blocked our progress and regressed our civilization. Today, after years of planning, using courage and wisdom, and gathering the strengths of many, I have free the world. I have brought our civilization to its original track of prosperity and grandeur. Please, Heaven and Earth, be my witness."

Wang Wei looked at the sky. His words might seem nonsensical or bragging, but he chose them carefully. The Eternal Ascension World's Heaven Dao is exceptionally ambitious, and the one thing it cares about more than anything is the rise and prosperity of the cultivation civilization.

According to Wang Wei, if Supreme Unity was willing to promise Heavenly Dao to improve the world and even show it a concrete plan on how his actions might benefit the world better than Heavenly Dao, then the latter might have allocated its power to the Taoist Priest.

The sky suddenly changed. Although this area was sealed, everyone could see the visions happening in the Eternal Ascension World. A golden hue enveloped the entire world. However, black thunder flashed between Heaven and Earth before the visions could fully manifest or even merit descending.

All sentient beings heard a roar of anger and frustration; without any knowledge or experience, everyone knew that this roar originated from Heavenly Dao. The Eternal Ascension World's sky suddenly became a battlefield between golden aura and black thunder, and in a short period, the black thunder had the advantage.

"This is our opportunity," Wang Wei reminded, and as expected, everyone focused on sealing Seven Cauldron. However, her action was relatively swift and decisive: she removed the Seal Array that blocked the area and ignored these people's attacks before forcefully teleporting away. Wang Wei frowned before thinking of something. As expected, Seven Cauldron appeared above the sky and played her role as a vessel.

The black thunder rapidly corroded the golden hue as soon as she appeared. Luckily, someone else appeared to reverse the situation somewhat. The monk Feng Heng had a unique aura, and without uttering a word, he started battling.

Wang Wei kept observing this fight. Despite the support, Heavenly Dao was still at a significant disadvantage. The good news is it has regained its strength. He estimated that the lock might have granted Supreme Unity control over 95% of Heavenly Dao, but his subsequent actions had reduced his control to less than 90%.

'I can probably grant Heavenly Dao my authority to increase its power,' Wang Wei analyzed. 'However, it may be best to reserve this trick for the next battle.' It's never wise for a general to reveal all its tricks in battle.

'Plus, the current situation is that fate is disturbed, and the secrets of Heaven and Earth are in chaos, meaning this is a great opportunity for me.'

Wang Wei did not hesitate. This was an opportunity that he could not waste. So, he gathered Fate Dao and Yin-Yang Calculation to condense a crystal that he called [Heaven Secret Crystal]. He looked at the ordinary-looking gem in his palm and nodded in satisfaction.

Although this object might look simple and ordinary, he knew its importance. At this point in this chess game, when his divination becomes useless, he can use this crystal to perform a divination that is not influenced by anyone.

'If I use this at the right time, it should increase my chances of dealing with Supreme Unity.'

Chapter 1359 No More Lives

Everyone watched the battle in the sky for a few minutes before everything ended. All the vessels left, and they did not seem injured. The result was the golden hue celebrated Wang Wei's achievements, but it did not spread to every corner of the world. Additionally, he still received no merit for his accomplishment.

'I guess that's better than nothing,' Wang Wei sighed. Heavenly Dao has a long way to go to have a chance in this fight. Additionally, he was now a genuine threat or obstacle to Supreme Unity, so he should cherish his life even more.

"Everything is over," Wang Wei declared while exhaling. Yan Hai flew over to him and tapped him on the shoulder. "You did a good job, kid." Yan Hai found this youngster was as reliable as her Brother Qiyuan.

"Thank you, ancestor."

Yan Hai nodded: "Alright, it's time for me to leave."

"Don't you want to look at the Void Illusion Realm?"

"I've seen it enough," she replied. All she cared about now was alleviating the effects of her injuries.

"Alright." Yan Hai disappeared, and Old Man Dai approached. "Do you remember our agreement?"

"I know. Next time, I won't contact or force you to participate."

"Remember your words," Old Man Dai said with indignance. The old man decided that he would change his hiding place. He did not trust that bastard Wang Wei to keep his word, so it was best to run away and hide from him. Wang Wei watched his departure. He guessed what the latter would do next and hesitated whether he should place something on him to track him. Ultimately, he decided otherwise.

Old Man Dai was not a fighter, and involving him in these battles was not necessarily good. He also had to consider that this coward had a teacher who may be a Primal Paragon. 'It's fine. I doubt I'll need him next time.'

He turned his focus to Mongke: "How are you doing?"

"I'm fine," the Barbarian King nodded. "I've learned much in this battle."

"You're lucky this battle awakened you from your arrogance; otherwise, Heaven and Earth would have sent you a humbling moment," Wang Wei said.

"Humbling Moment?"

"Look it up in your clan," Wang Wei replied.

"I will."

Wang Wei nodded: "Do you want to take a look?"

"No, I have many things to digest from this fight," Mongke refused. "Plus, I have some thoughts I need to organize."

"Alright. You can come to me if you need help."

Mongke disappeared, and Wang Wei focused on the hidden Emperor Kong. The latter only nodded to him before leaving. Meanwhile, Xun Junyao left without even saying a word. She did leave a polite message talisman. Wang Wei shook his head. The woman has drawn a clear line between them, and he was okay with that.

He looked at the colossal portal in the distance, preparing to accomplish his goal. But, out of nowhere, a green blade that contained the power of time pieced his body from the back. Wang Wei's Danger Intuition reacted at the last minute, but it was too late. The blade's power was overwhelming and wiped him out from with the power of time.

The assailant waited as he knew Wang Wei was not dead. As expected, the void tear apart, and someone Wang Wei appeared. "How many lives did I take?"

"Two," Wang Wei calmly replied. According to normal sense, he should have lost only one life. However, after breaking through the Battle Taboo Realm, his [Existence] was on par with Paragons, so the second-rank longevity resources and abilities he had were not as effective. So, after this death, he lost the only two lives he had left.

"That's about right," the assailant nodded. "And how many do you have left?"

Wang Wei did not respond. His anger had reached the pinnacle after dying and losing all his revival methods. More importantly, he was schemed against. However, he controlled himself. "How did you create projection from the seal?"

Time Eater smiled at him. "You seem angry."

"Furious is more like it."

"That's understandable," Time Eater chuckled. "All Dao Overlords are arrogant by nature, and the thing that pisses them off the most is being outmatched in the field they are most proud of — wit and intelligence."

"I believe that is a flaw to anyone who considers themselves intelligent — not just Dao Lords and Overlords," Wang Wei replied.

"Maybe you're right," Time Eater replied casually. "So, what are you going to do with that fury?"

"What am I going to do? Well, at first, I only wanted to kill you, but I've changed my mind," Wang Wei said. "I'll turn you into a great Time Paragon Artifact. I'll use your Dao as the core, your body as the wax, and your soul as the flame. Hmm, it seems this is not enough to quell my wrath. In that case, when I reach the same level as these two, I'll revive your memories and consciousness, put it into a dog, and raise you as a pet. Yes, that should be enough."

Wang Wei then looked in his eyes. "That's my promise to you."

Time Eater squinted, and a killing intent flashed in his eyes. However, he did not let it leak and soon returned to normal. "At their level, huh? Even when you're angry, you're so careful."

"Only a fool would think he could control someone like you without absolute power," Wang Wei replied.

"A pet, you say," Time Eater chuckled. "That's a good idea. I think I'll be able to brag anywhere in the known Chaos Universe if I have a Dao Overlord pet. Good. In that case, let's see who will be whose pet."

Wang Wei watched him dissipate. He knew Time Eater would be a problem even if he were sealed, but he underestimated the time spawn. He thought it would take a while before the latter could use its means to interfere on the outside.

'It seems I'm not careful or paranoid enough,' Wang Wei thought. He inhaled and exhaled to calm down. Now was not the time to let emotions such as pride rule his thoughts and actions. Instead, he focused on another problem — his lack of longevity resources. He could try to create one now, and although he would need two to ensure he had one life, it was still worth it. However, he felt that Supreme Unity would not let him succeed.

It would be foolish for him to directly start researching methods of longevity just after experiencing death; such an act would be the same as writing on his forehead that he only had one more life left.

'I need to be more careful from now on,' Wang Wei thought. He would have to rely on his Avatars to revive if he died now. However, he had already killed all the ones in the upper dimension, meaning Wang Wei would have to return to the lower dimension.

'It's fine for ordinary people to ascend, but as someone who holds so much destiny and is responsible for the prosperity of the lower dimension, my ascension means something else. If Supreme Unity plays his card correctly, he could use the second ascension to extend his tentacles to the lower dimension.'

The lower dimension is Heavenly Dao's primary source of power. Supreme Unity cannot control Heavenly Dao entirely as long as it's under its control. Even if he completely controlled the upper dimension, Heavenly Dao could buy itself some time by guarding the lower dimension at all costs. As such, if Wang Wei dies and returns down there, he will never ascend again until the problem in the upper dimension is solved. In fact, Heavenly Dao itself probably wouldn't allow him to ascend if he wanted to.

But the question is: can anyone solve the issue of the upper dimension if he loses?

'There are plenty of talents from the Golden Era with such ability, but currently...' Wang Wei shook his head. Emperor Kong is one of them, but he only has the potential and hasn't grown to that level yet. Maybe if Heavenly Dao forced him to experience the Outlaw Trial, but how complicated would that make things in the current situation? Supreme Unity would not allow the latter to train another worthy chess player.

Wang Wei doesn't know much about the sealed talents of the Overlords and top lineages, but as of now, no active talent is capable enough for the task. 'So, the conclusion is I cannot die, or the fate of the world will only be catastrophic,' Wang Wei summarized with a wry smile. He exhaled to calm down: 'Alright, maybe I'm overthinking. The world does not revolve around me. There may be countless talents hidden in the world who can take on this task.'

He decided not to put too much pressure on his shoulder. The world is vast, and the fact he was the Son of Destiny does not mean much in the grand scheme of things.

'More importantly, I should not underestimate this world's Heavenly Dao,' Wang Wei thought. The Eternal Ascension World's Heavenly Dao has accomplished great things and won't be defeated so easily.

Chapter 1360 Too Many Purple Crystals

Wang Wei looked in the distance thoughtfully. He looked at the karma thread between him and Time Eater. He could tell the latter had a great understanding of karma or, at the very least, knew enough to protect himself very well. 'This is not over,' he sneered.

He sent a message to Feng Heng, asking him to send the other two Buddhist Sages to stay near Time Eater's seal and constantly reinforce it. Although he did not expect this method to increase the seal's strength, it should distract Time Eater, forcing him to waste his time and prevent him from having the time to act against him.

'Those two are not enough. It would be better if there were four of them,' Wang Wei thought. The following message was to Red Mask, and her target was the Pure Flame Sage. She was to "invite" him for this task, with promises of reward. And if the latter refuses? Red Mask has the power to do whatever means necessary for him to agree — as long as she doesn't kill him.

'The last one,' Wang Wei thought with a frown. He could not ask Lin Qi or Emperor Kong since these two had too much work to do and could not abandon their lineage foundation just to guard a seal. 'Should I ask the sect?' Wang Wei thought about it, but he had a better idea — Ao Shen.

'He contributed immensely to the revival of the demon race in the lower dimension. Although it was not enough to condense a Golden Body, it was close enough. If the demon race values him, they should have helped him condense it.'

The Golden Body of Merit, no matter the level, has many values, and the most important is to help pass the Paragon Tribulation. Ao Shen's talent is enough to be considered a Paragon Seed, and having a Golden Body would increase his chances and positions. The demon race should make such a small investment.

'Let's contact him and see the result,' Wang Wei thought. With all of Ao Shen's achievements, destiny, luck, and the support of the demon clan, his cultivation should also be in the lower levels of the Empyrean Realm. As such, he was more than enough to be one of the seal's guardians. Wang Wei sent the message but did not wait for a response since he knew the latter would not return to him so quickly.

He flew to the Void Illusion Realm's door and entered. The sight of that welcome was both expected and slightly surprising. Wang Wei saw endless white and emptiness. The description of the Void Illusion Realm from records displayed a vivid world created from spiritual power and illusion. However, this place was more than deserted.

'After all, this thing has been used for countless yuan epochs,' Wang Wei shook his head. He summoned the Ma Clan's Luck Condensing Artifact, and as expected, a unique magic circle suddenly emanated from it. Wang Wei marveled at transcendent methods. All his methods and knowledge were useless before this power.

He also realized that he had wronged Maitreya. If not for her holding off most of Supreme Unity's power, Wang Wei would have absolutely no way to fight back — at least, not before he fully becomes a Primal and has enough knowledge and experience about transcedents.

The magic circle opened a portal to the core of this realm, and Wang Wei immediately salivated. He saw a vast mountain range in a specific corner of this core, with each mountain composed of purple crystals. He recognized these purple crystals as condensed Soul Energies. Near this mountain range was a vast ocean, and Wang Wei knew this ocean was liquified soul energy.

"Such quantity and purity," Wang Wei commented. The quantity was mind-boggling, but the truly valuable aspect of these crystals was how perfectly purified they were. "Her accomplishment in the souls is on another level. I guess that makes sense since her main Dao is Illusion."

Despite his greed, Wang Wei did not rush over rashly. Instead, he slowly approaches. As expected, a formation appeared to block his path. He observed and studied it clearly before shaking his head. Ma Liqiu was not stupid, so she took some precautionary measures to ensure Wang Wei kept his end of the bargain.

The protective formation had one purpose — to ensure Wang Wei kept his word. More importantly, it could only be opened by someone with the blood of the Ma Clan, and that person must reach the Paragon Realm.

'It's really not easy to take advantage of these old guys that have lived for god knows how long,' Wang Wei sighed. 'Let alone the ones that have already started their transcending path.' He shook his head and ignored this formation. He knew that even if he asked the sect's best Array Masters to try to break this thing, it probably wouldn't work. And even if they found a method, Ma Liqiu probably left a means of self-destruction.

However, it did not mean that Wang Wei was out of chess moves. He could control the person who becomes the Paragon; he could injure their [Existence] after the latter opens the formation for him and even send the latter into reincarnation once he has what he wants.

However, Wang Wei had an even better way. 'Willpower is a terrifying power. If I can train the Ma Clan Paragon to have a frightening amount of willpower, then it will be a question of whether Ma

Liquiu can take over their bodies to revive. Even if she can, this approach should be enough to delay her.'

He now knew how he would train the Ma Clan's descendants. When it comes to talent, it's easier to do than expected. Since they are Ma Liquiu's descendants, Wang Wei only needs to awaken their talents for illusion. Although this approach will turn these people into a better vessel for Ma Liquiu, it's still the most efficient way to improve their talents and find someone capable of reaching the Paragon Realm.

The next step is the Ma Clan's luck and destiny. These guys' Qi Luck is such a pitfall that they might choke while drinking water. However, that is also easy to deal with. After Wang Wei revived the Void Illusion Realm, he could nourish their clan's Qi Luck Dragon to restore their family. He must also find or cultivate a guardian for their clan to ensure the people don't squander their Clan's Qi Luck and destiny again.

Finally, Wang Wei will train these talents' minds and willpower. He will ensure their willpower is always higher than their cultivation and train them to resist body or soul possession.

'I can also add obsession,' Wang Wei thought as he fine-tuned the plan. 'If the chosen person has a strong will and is obsessed with reviving the Ma Clan, these two powers should be enough to cause Ma Liquiu some problems.'

Wang Wei had no issue with Ma Liquiu and even had a plan on how to treat her. However, things have changed. He needed access to these soul powers as soon as possible, but he did not want her to revive anytime soon, so he could only treat her this way.

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Now that he knew how to proceed with the Ma Clan, Wang Wei focused on the Void Illusion Realm. Ma Liquiu did lie as she handed him complete control over this realm. At least Wang Wei could not detect any backdoors, and he did not believe there were none. If his deduction is correct that this realm was her path of transcendence, she would never hand it over to him.

Once he gained complete control, rebuilding the Void Illusion Realm was the next step. The process was easier than expected since Wang Wei had experience with the Dream World. He rebuilt the lower dimension's Dream World with a few modifications to tweak things to fit the aesthetic and situation of the upper dimension. However, Wang Wei did immediately open access to cultivators. His current task was to spread the Mortal Civilization through this thing.

Once everything was prepared, Wang Wei sent his people to spread the news worldwide. He also contacted Sage Lin Qi and his association. The latter had way more contacts and connections with mortals, and he also had more trust and prestige among them.

"Now, all that is left to build as fast as possible," Wang Wei muttered as he looked in the distance. He has access to the Mortal Civilization's results from the lower dimension, making things easier for the mortals here. However, he also knew that Supreme Unity would not let things proceed smoothly.

'If nothing unexpected occurs, the next step is a war between mortals and cultivators,' Wang Wei analyzed. With the way things are proceeding, this war was inevitable. The cultivators have become crazy because their lifespans are running out, and now that Wang Wei is about to arm the mortals, they will no longer accept their fate as fat sheep that can be easily slaughtered.

'Once the mortals can hold on by themselves, my next task should be how to reduce Supreme Unity's influence in the world, followed by how to remove that damn lock,' Wang Wei thought.