

***Title: Crisis of Existence***

Xunji smiles kindly at the group of 60 women in front of him. Instead of hosting them in his room, Xunji settled to gather a small percentage of his female followers with genuine promises as he let them admire their newfound youth without interruptions.

Yue Guan watches the scene unfold from the sideline with a somewhat bitter look. The Chrysanthemum Douluo is Xunji's most fanatical follower, so seeing Xunji turn women younger for his purpose rather than changing his gender upset Yue Guan. The feminine Douluo would have eagerly accepted his God's seed if he had the necessary '*utilities*' to function.

The 60 women in front of Xunji were once old and accomplished Spirit Sages and Emperors. To be exact, these women rose through the ranks without any assistance, but the lack of resources and eventual aging cut their paths off preemptively, else most of them would be Spirit Douluos by now.

Reverting the ages of these women to gain their undying loyalty was as easy as breathing for Xunji despite his injuries. But he made sure to expand his Divine Domain before tampering with their bodies. Xunji did not revert their ages, but he rejuvenated other aspects of their bodies, starting from their internal organs to boosting their blood's purity and smoothening their skins. The color of their hair also reverted slightly to their past colors slightly.

Just these changes would be enough for these women to resume their cultivation from where they left off due to their age.

And all these actions were not born out of his spirit rings. No, the greater understanding of the Law of Blood allows him to create more spirit skills and after facing the tribulation, he understood more about the Law of Blood through the aspect of creation and life, allowing him to earn high fanatic loyalty from the old men and women who wish to resume their cultivation.

'It's a pity that the Old Patriarch of the Seven Treasured Clan passed away before learning this skill. I could have earned his clan's true loyalty instead of base caution from fear for my strength.'

As for why he used his domain before doing something as simple as this?

Xunji did not want to inspire another tribulation. While he did not fear Tribulations, he did not want to encounter them in his injured state. But one thing is clear the Tribulation was an opportunity that allowed Xunji to walk the path of creating a better army. He previously sought talented seeds and guide them to Godhood, but now he can lead old men and women with a genuine thirst for strength. Best of all, these men and women are much closer to Godhood compared to children starting their cultivation.

But Xunji has one more concern.

This continent has an Inheritance lying idle. And he collected these 60 women for that very reason.

The women soon snap out of their excitement and kowtow in front of Xunji with eager looks. Most of these women were proud, consequently, they never found a suitable partner. But this pride is more than suppressed today. What better partner than a God?

What can't they achieve with a God by their side?

"Please, Lord Blood God, let us bear your progeny!" One of the women gasps as others follow suit instantly.

But they forgot one thing the Continent's sworn enemy—Beast Sage—is aware of.

There never was any Blood God.

They just made a deal with the devil.

"You all are already bearing my seed," Qian Xunji reveals with a smile as the women freeze in shock. "I planted my essence when I rejuvenated your bodies. A seed born from carnal experiences won't ever come close to this pure way of inception. Since you all will cultivate seriously, pregnancy must not be a reason for you to slow down. So, my progeny will grow in three months only."

"You will need a lot of nutrition. Yue Guan will see that all of you are taken care of."

He doesn't stop and disappears from their view and once again appears on top of the palace before releasing a long sigh.

He never cared for sexual relationships. The one time he did have such a relationship, it was with Bibi Dong's biological mother, and that, too, was done to earn her biological father's interest before he could stab him in the back and rob his spirit bone.

'I still believe a child with mine and Bibi Dong's blood would have been very powerful. A pity.' He closes his eyes and basks in the sunlight as he ends his domain.

As for the women?

He did not doubt their allegiances. They will carry his children, raise them, and make them battle each other like an insect's pit to determine which is the strongest of his blood.

Why?

His blood flowing through their veins will make sure his objectives are fulfilled.

As for Yue Guan and his obsession, Xunji cared little for all of it. He wasn't, isn't, and never will be interested in love.

'Three months should be enough time to prepare the Blood Lake for my recovery.' He looks in the direction of the Sea God Island. 'I can't be the only one who thinks that man has become a threat to everyone after entering his mindless state. Someone will eventually lose their patience. If there can be one hidden power in the King's Lair, then there is no reason to doubt other hidden beings don't exist.'

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She did not expect such results when she set the daring Sage on this path. But just as the Evil Sage could comprehend the strings of fate and cite prophecies, her original body was equal in terms of a miracle.

A prophecy resurfaces in her mind.

The calm surface of the lake trembles.

She is far from fully healed and even farther from completion. But if she is allowed to be selfish, she would rather be her own being. Every life craves evolution, not reverting to the state they once were in. She was once perfect—yet, that was a weakness. Perfection leaves no room for growth. So, she bet on the prophecy. She would advance either way.

*—When the Sage arrives, he shall guide the Domain of Blood to fruition.—*

The Domain of Blood exists. While Ja Sun may not have a direct hand in Xunji's growth, his presence is undeniable. He is the cause of Redstar finally accepting his fate and having one last battle with Xunji.

*—The Devil will live to be devoured by the sage, his curse shall reveal the truth of time and space.—*

Keeping tabs on the Dark Devilgod Tiger for her reasons, the Lady of the Lake knew that Ja Sun consumed the tiger. His soul origin is now a spirit soul, and his curse of evil core most likely showed Ja Sun several things.

*—When the divided flicker of life stirs, it shall lead Sage to one's own subjugation.—*

*—And when all the Karma of the past is fulfilled, the Prince shall be completed by Sage.—*

Her complete version could never understand how anyone could subjugate it. But now she does. It was never about her complete self. A perfect being simply cannot exist. The Supreme Dragon God was born to be destroyed.

As much as she would like to scoff at this notion, it's the truth.

Why would the impartial heaven create a perfect being with no flaws?

Simple.

To create a chain of events set before the birth of said perfection. Supreme Dragon God created the first divine realm under heaven. It gave life to various laws as his offspring in the form of elemental Dragon Kings. It snatched life from several multiversal domains and created a much-needed diversity under the desolate heaven. But when it fulfilled its purpose, the Supreme Dragon God was divided.

The truth is, she can never return to her former glory.

Even if she does consume Ja Sun and Ja Yin before finding her other half, she will sublimate in the Supreme Dragon God's will. So, she will cease to exist.

'What a prophecy.'

The lake rumbles, and the hundreds of spirit beasts cower in fear as formless spiritual pressure knocks out the weaker beasts.

'Whether I set Ja Sun on that path, we would have aimed at each other regardless. He would have tried to uncover my mystery out of curiosity, and I would want to devour him for the strength he has built up. The evil core in him is worth more than tens of gods. Only two beings hold such a power in this age—The Evil Sage and Beast Sage. Even the Prince has regained his comprehension after losing this quirk of his.'

The water of the lake rise before abruptly shooting to the sky akin to a giant geyser as her silver claws reach for the edges.

'In the end, knowing all this is meaningless. I want to devour Ja Sun, he is at his weakest. This is my only chance. And his mindless body wants to consume anything on his path to recovery. I am the most prominent tonic he can ever have.'

A resplendent violet gaze glimmers through a cover of glowing silver scales as her gaze falls on the bowing Di Tian.

“My King! You shouldn’t risk your life!” Di Tian suggests loudly, only for her body to converge at a pace visible to the naked eye. A slender and curvaceous form hidden by long silver locks gently stands atop the surface of the lake that abruptly regains its calm.

“Not risk my life?” She muses with a ponderous tone before smiling light-heartedly. “I don’t expect to die, so what risk can there be?”

“My King, Ja Sun has become a calamity. Whatever you plan... shouldn’t hinge on his mental faculties.”

“I suppose I can die in a sense. But what life am I living? My comprehension was stripped off me. No, it was never my comprehension.” She frowns as water converges over her body before turning into a blue battledress.

“You have always been loyal, Di Tian. You were the one who proposed Ja Yin’s eventual conversion to turn her soul origin into that of a Golden Dragon for me to consume. But I don’t desire Ja Yin. For once, I desire something aside from the constant pangs of my true body’s phantom-like obsession. I do not desire perfection.”

Di Tian’s lower jaw quivers as the woman disappears with a finesse of spatial manipulation that Di Tian cannot muster as he is.

Only her voice remains.

“I desire the heart of defiance. I think I’ll learn something about myself soon enough.”

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A yellow spirit ring appears on Bo Saixi’s hand as eight individuals surround her. Spirit energy of a rank 10 Spirit Master fluctuates from her being while her martial soul stirs.

Her original martial soul was a Sea Nymph, but it evolved into Poseidon after earning Poseidon’s blessing as his priestess. Now?

It has shifted.

Her Law of Dignity and physical appearance is not affected despite her weakened state, which speaks more about the skills of the cause of this madness than herself.

Her mutated martial soul emerges behind her.

Adopting a startling resemblance to a three-eyed youth, the martial soul depicts a humanoid ‘beast’ with trimmed silver fur around his limbs and back, leaving his chest exposed. The martial

soul did not possess the same trinkets as Ja Sun, but the sight of the martial soul caused the seven guardians of the Island and Xiao Bai to scowl.

Bo Saixi exhales heavily before activating the said martial soul—Beast Sage—she named it such.

Her long platinum-blue hair turns into a carpet of mane before filling out and spreading beyond her frame. Her equally blue eyes shift to a subtle cyan glow, and her slender frame fills with the slightest bit of muscle. Her limbs are covered by similarly trimmed fur.

“So, I have my spirit rings and spirit bones like before, but I need to cultivate them to reclaim their use. It’s similar to how a spirit beast cultivates after becoming a human, with six spirit rings living within them.”

Xiao Bai crosses her arm.

“Still, I don’t think it’s a safe decision to assume you’ll be safe.”

“What choice do I have?” Bo Saixi counters.

“Priestess,” One of the seven guardians musters, “We suggest letting other powers deal with that monster. Civilians may believe Lord Poseidon caused such destruction and that he is the savior, but with him in this mindless state, you can easily overturn such notions in time. As for your cultivation... we can hide it fairly effortlessly. And with the island’s resources, you will be able to reach Rank 70 or 80 in no time.”

Bo Saixi purses her lips and lets out a nasal sigh.

Her guardians still did not know that their prayers would never reach Poseidon. She even tried to communicate with him through his divine weapon, well, former divine weapon.

But nothing.

“Our Island was indeed caught between the actions of two powerhouses, but that’s a fate we all accept. We were powerless.”

Looking at the icy dome, she whispers, “We still are.”

“But I will not take chances on the sensibility of one unstable being devouring the sea as we speak.”

“He is still stronger than all of us combined. And, what will happen if Qian Daoliu’s son decides to target you again as he tried before just to spite our new *‘patron’*?” Xiao Bai retorts.

Bo Saixi looks at everyone.

“All of you feel the same?”

They nod in reply.

“If I die, take care of the island,” She hums. “As you said, he will remain more powerful than all of us combined whether I have my cultivation or not. And look at me. Do you think I’ll be able to harm him with a martial soul mutated by him? While he claims to have freed me off my shackles, who can say for sure if that’s the case?”

Pressing further, Bo Saixi admits, “And there must be a reason why our Island is still kept safe. He hasn’t even devoured the underground region of the island that is keeping your tribe safe.”

She looks at Xiao Bai, who huffs in response.

Still seeing the resistance in their gazes, Bo Saixi closes her eyes for a moment.

“Please try to empathize with my objective. My dignity as the Priestess is tarnished. I was raised with the sole purpose of this role. The reason for my existence... simply ceased to exist. The Inheritance was destroyed. The island assumes another being as their savior. And the last blessing of Poseidon within me was stripped and replaced with something else. Even if I regain my cultivation, I will remain a husk... Until I...”

“Until you, what?” Xiao Bai sighs.

“I do not know. I am lost.” Bo Saixi’s quiet voice makes others lower their heads. All of them never hinged their lives on such delicate notions. Even if some of them faced an existential crisis, they could weather it due to Bo Saixi’s assistance. But the woman has lived a long life as a human being and now finds herself stranded in the middle of nowhere.

She gave everything up for her role as priestess, but now she has nothing left. Not even the same role.

Her actions are guided by the mere ridiculousness of the remaining voice in her head as she recalls the last conversation with the victorious entity in her space.

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“What am I to do now?” She questions calmly. She bore no hatred toward the being. Hatred is a meaningless emotion that brings nothing of value in life. There are only actions and consequences.

Instead of two doppelgangers, only one individual with the same face sat in front of her.

“What do you want to do?” the foreign being questions back with a smile.

“That’s what I asked you.”

“You really must be leading a dry life if that’s your first question after having all the possibilities opened up for you.”

“And you think I would believe you did all this out of the kindness of your heart?” Bo Saixi frowns.

“Of course, not. I’m a rabid animal who will do anything to get even despite becoming irrational at some point. I do not stop. I merely set you free because I would never let any soul die for Poseidon’s Inheritance.”

“And?”

“And you’re free.”

“Free to do what?”

“Everything.”

“What if I seek vengeance?”

“Have at it. I’ll prepare a cup of tea for you. Besides, if you seek vengeance, now is the best time. I sense my original body is weaker than ever. Once I leave, I’ll be as mindless as the rest of me.” The being chuckles and stands up.

As it turns around, the entity adds.

“If you have nothing to do, pray for me instead.”

“Why would I ever do that?” Bo Saixi snarls softly.

As the being turns around, it is no longer her body double but a youth with a mischievous expression.

“Why not? Do you have someone better to pray for? What have you lost aside from one target? The Island is safe. Your people are safe. You are safe. And heh, Poseidon couldn’t stop my entrance into the island with a Divine Weapon present.”

“A Divine Weapon you harmed by destroying its core.”



“Good times.” He chuckles as Bo Saixi seethes.

“Why would you do something like this?!”

He sighs softly.

“It basically boils down to vindictive personalities. As for you... yeah, I’d want you praying to me.”

Bo Saixi stares at him silently.

“Or I might aim to harm you. As you admitted, you’re at your weakest for some reason.”

“I was exaggerating. I ain’t that weak. Besides, I’M weak. Not the stuff I’m growing into. Alright, see you around, my Priestess. I’m thrilled to see how you’ll look in my martial spirit.”

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The memory only makes Bo Saixi more miffed. If she thinks rationally, she has two paths ahead of her: Becoming another’s Priestess or Rejecting the role and working against him.

After all, she has nothing else to do. No personal ambition whatsoever.

Compared to the other two Limit Douluos of her time—Qian Daoliu and Tang Chen— she lacks a certain expectation for life.

Qian Daoliu has his hobbies and passion knowing full well what his destiny should have been. Meanwhile, Tang Chen was the only one with the hope of walking the Divine Path before being corrupted by Rakshasa’s essence and eventually losing his life on the day of Ja Sun’s wedding.

But what does she have as a human being?

Bo Saixi looks at the seven guardians and the 100000-year-old beast.

“I may be lost, but I hope to find something out there. I’ve lived a long and fruitful life. Even if I die the very next second—”

Her dignified declaration is cut short as every living being on the island shudders for some reason.

Even Bo Saixi cannot locate the source of their troubles, but the other eight are not that powerless.

They quickly stare in the direction of the silver-haired peerless woman standing with a spear in her hand.

Who says only one woman can suffer from an existential crisis at a time?

Many suffer from this condition in this world.

But the problem is...

Ja Sun attracted the worst of them at the worst possible time.

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**Alternate Title:** Gigga-Xunji W; Cutting Maternity Leaves in the Cultivation Era; Three-month Children; Xunji Aiming For the Refurbished Grannies; Sussy Yue Guan; Ah Yes, Sexual Assaults for Traitorous Brotherly Bonds is Xunji's Real Boner; Still Thinking of Bibi Dong; Gooney Calamity; The Perfection That Never Was; Desiring More; Past and Present Plans; The 69th Prophecy is Damn Good; Furry Saixi; New Muscle Priestess; Ja Sun's Wrap on the Priestess; Pray to Me; A Rabbit God; When Existential Crisis Intersects with Physical Existential Recovery

***Title: A Prophecy Realized (1)***

Her very presence stills the monstrous expanse of purplish goo.

“I had so many options: Visiting the Dragon Valley to claim Dragon God’s Core, waiting for another thousand years to recover from my injuries, devouring other lifeforms on the planet to quicken my recovery... but no. I just had to drag my frail body here in some vain attempt at closure.”

The resplendent silver spear in her hand lets out a comforting keen sound as the woman’s flowing silver-white hair sways to the wind. Her purple eyes stare at the almost silent mass of purple goo that acts as a small sea itself!

Her eyes reveal a sense of empathy.

“Divided by Asura, huh? We both are similar in this sense, including our desire to devour each other. I’m sure you must have seen through my ploys by now. You must have realized I wanted to fatten you with energy before consuming you. Alas, YOU aren’t present. Your mind is in a slumber, your soul rests, and your body has to take on the slack reflexively.”

Seeing no form of reply from the mindless creature, the woman cannot help but narrow her eyes.

“I can see what you’re planning. Even if mindless, you remain as devious as ever—”

A burst of coldness from the tip of the decorated silver spear freezes the thin spike of purple goo that passes through the portal right behind her!

“—Dear Beast God.” She finishes speaking before setting her spear free as it floats around her.

Thousands of slimy tendrils shoot out from the sea, but an almost frozen sigh leaving her breath visible escapes the woman’s lips as the spear lets out a sharp noise alongside mind-boggling Immortal Qi that turns everything in its immediate vicinity except the woman into ice. Only the men and women from the island watch in shock and awe as they are safe from the attack thanks to the dome of divine ice around them.

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“So?” Bibi Dong looks at the ‘sky,’ questioning as Ja Yin and Violet only manage to connect with Ja Sun’s point of view again after employing Lan Ruo’s assistance, “We do not know that woman, but she wants to kill my husband. That is almost in the same wavelength as Ah Yin’s actions.”

Bibi Dong is not one to adopt comedic gestures at all. She has always been a woman that follows her plans adeptly and sees to it that her enemies never survive. So, Ah Yin is only surprised by the humor in Bibi's tone for a second, but a single look at the spider's pink pupils reveals stone-cold seriousness that regards the silver spearman cruelly.

Bibi Dong's words only manage to relieve Xiao Bei, Wu, and other beasts who have joined them recently. But her team remains silent throughout.

Not far from them, Xie Yue speaks in a worried tone.

"Grandpa Liu, is Uncle Sun going to be alright?"

Seated under a refreshing canopy, Daoliu rocks the basket of three children around him as Xie Xan and Lana's eldest son look at the sky. The group wasn't expecting to witness an attack on Ja Sun the moment they connected with the outside world, so Xie Yue and the other children were out in the open, too.

"Hmm? Why? Something on your mind?" Daoliu smiles calmly, his very existence putting the infants to sleep and greatly relieving Yin's, Lana's, and Jun's stress.

"It's... I'll awaken my Martial Spirit soon enough. I wanted everyone to be there..."

Daoliu smiles fondly and stretches his arm to ruffle Xie Yue's head.

"Just how kids can grow up so quickly is something I'll never understand," stopping himself from going off the tracks, Daoliu wags his brows. "Want me to go and bring your Uncle Sun to his senses? Not that I promise I would be of use. But I can help your Auntie Dong Dong."

"What do you mean?" Bibi Dong's mental energy has long since reached the boundaries of telepathy as she questions Daoliu.

"If what you have told me about Xunji's changes, he will take this chance to make a move. The least I can do is stall him and you from killing each other."

Bibi Dong calmly assesses the situation and narrows her eyes. Her gaze fixates on the silver spear as the Rakshasa Scythe within her body shudders for the umpteenth time.

"I won't be able to handle Ja Sun and that woman alone." Bibi Dong admits and looks around before her pink irides transition to crimson as they settle on a particular blue-haired, dark-skinned femme fatale.

"Lan Ruo, Snow, Zi Ji, and... Yin. We all will be going. Unless someone has reservations."

Her gaze remains on Lan Ruo as the whale-turned-woman calmly matches the stare without an ounce of complication. Bibi Dong would know if Lan Ruo has misgivings because of her Law of Negativity. She has comprehended more about the Law since Bibi Dong completed another trial of completing her set of spirit bones, and she effortlessly feels negative emotions around her.

The only thing Lan Ruo feels is caution. But when push comes to a shove, she rationally suppresses her fears. After all, the woman has given up her former mate within a second, but Lan Ruo no longer has the same choice. It was either sticking to the team and proving her worth and loyalty... or simply getting exiled. She could return to her former tribe, but her life will remain at risk as long as Ja Sun expands without stopping.

So it is in everyone's best interest to stop him.

"I don't plan to kill him." Bibi Dong interjects Lan Ruo's train of thought as others quickly understand why she would say such a thing, making Zi Ji snarl at the despicable woman with her energy almost unleashing.

"Careful," Lan Ruo remarks calmly, "Your control is not as precise as you imagine, and there are infants around you. Infants that you have grown fond of."

"You want to kill him?" Xiao Wu shouts softly with her round eyes widening further in anger, but Bibi Dong, Ah Yin, and the rest of the team watch things unfold quietly with Feng Liu in tow.

Bing Bing mostly looks reluctant, while Snow has a deep frown. Ja Yin and Violet are agitated as Bi Ji places her hand on Zi Ji's shoulder.

Xiao Bei and Yuehua settle for silent nervousness, and Erlong reacts similarly to Zi Ji.

"Ja Sun never struck me as a man who cared for his life," Lan Ruo looks Zi Ji in the eye and questions, "So, why must I share burdens he does not carry? He and I came to a simple arrangement. I follow him for strength, and he grants me said strength. Anything else will only be a fortunate accident, working mostly in my favor. But just because I can put things to words does not mean most of us are different."

"Excuse you?" Hu Lana finally interjects and crosses her arms under her breasts as Xiao Jun has an equally offended look.

"Aside from you two. It's rather clear Ja Sun views you and your husbands as a subject of respect." Lan Ruo looks at the interested Daoliu for a second before retracting her gaze and looking at Ah Yin.

"Do stop me when I'm wrong."

“You’re on point for now. Continue.” Ah Yin replies with an easygoing expression as Lan Ruo nods.

“If all of us, including his son’s survival, hinges on his demise, Ja Sun will accept the outcome without ill will. I think that to be the truth. But again, I have known the man for days, at best. But something tells me he did not adopt a mask and hide his true intentions around me. A shared characteristic for the strong and the bold, I presume.”

Narrowing her eyes and observing the more emotional ones in the group, Lan Ruo questions, “Or would you choose to die along Ja Sun?”

Ah Yin and Bibi Dong look at each other for a moment. Meanwhile, Xiao Jun lets out a short snicker.

“It’s like looking at a blend of untainted Little Yin and Teacher.”

Her words make Hu Lana, Oscar, and Xie Xan snort and chuckle under their breaths while the two wives look at each other with cold yet embarrassed looks.

“I wasn’t a complete bitch about it,” Ah Yin hums calmly.

“Oh, please!” Xiao Jun rolls her eyes. “You would always ask—What do I gain?—for any help I requested!”

“A valid question at the time.” Yin stares at the true bitch of their group.

“And Sister Bibi used to be all calculative with a similar snobbish tone! It’s truly like looking at a confused mirror!”

Lan Ruo frown at their reactions as Bibi Dong utters a soft groan and responds, “Your reasoning is impeccable, Lan Ruo. Truly, it’s not beneath what I would think.”

Xiao Wu and Xiao Bei gasp in surprise.

“But you’re married to him!” Xiao Wu cried out with a mixture of shock and anger. It was her first time seeing... this side of whom she considered her friends against one of their own. Ja Sun, no less!

“The thing is,” Xie Xan cups his jaws. “If they don’t have the determination to kill Ja Sun, they will die in a few seconds. See? While Lan Ruo was articulating her thoughts so eloquently, I observed Ja Sun’s battle with another troublesome chick he has attracted for some reason. And... he is slowly increasing the severity of his attacks.”

“And?” Bing Bing questions coldly. “You humans are traitorous like always!”

Xie Xan raises his hands to gesture his surrender since he wasn't kicked enough to argue with a 100000-year-old scorpion.

"Let my husband speak!" Hu Lana snappily glares at the petite scorpion, who jerks at the mother's glare.

"Xie Xan means to say Ja Sun is following a primitive pattern. He did not even need to consume other aquatic beasts using any skills. But he is beginning to demonstrate his spirit skills, starting from the weakest as the woman pushes his buttons."

"And?" Bing Bing retorts. "We should find a way to snap him out!"

To be fair, Bi Ji quickly notes how calm Ja Sun's teammates and family are in the notion of killing him, and the beasts he strictly tamed are more in tune with saving him. It makes Bi Ji question her thoughts on the matter, and the green-haired Swan Monarch has to admit that she wants to try and assist her kind in saving Ja Sun despite being scammed brutally by him in the past.

But she finds no reason to bear malice to anyone in this group. As things are... Ja Sun's family, and ironically Lan Ruo, know him better. And deep down, Bi Ji understands that Ja Sun would adopt a similar response if he did not have enough strength to tame whatever is ailing him.

"And, you ask?" Daoliu chuckles as he supplants Xie Xan's observation. "It means Ja Sun is following the response pattern of the most uncomplicated animal there can exist. He registers a threat, and only then his body responds increasingly more strongly. It means two things that can be used in our favor. First, present Ja Sun takes time to register the threat and escalate his actions. It gives us some time until he starts using his inhuman spirit skills. Second, instead of fighting Ja Sun by harming his true body, we can stall his weaker skills as we deal with that spear-wielding woman instead."

"And what if Ja Sun doesn't snap out of it—"

"The problem isn't him snapping out of it," Bi Ji cuts Bing Bing off and frowns in realization. "He is injured. He needs to be healed. As simple as that. That's why you want Ah Yin to accompany you, right?" Her emerald pupils observe Bibi Dong. "I wish to follow the group and help expend my strength to heal Ja Sun. If not his body and spirit, then his mind, at least."

"What... about Qian Xunji?" Yuehua gups and questions.

"Leave him to me. If not that, then I suppose Bibi will have to come up with something else." Qian Daoliu responds.

“Hmm, and where does she fit in all this?” Oscar questions this time. He settles to observe the battle, knowing he is too weak or resourceless to follow them. So, he quickly finds a strange sight.”

Qian Daoliu looks at the individual walking on the surface of the goop and mutters with a strange expression, “Now, isn’t that intriguing.”

“She has a familiar martial soul, huh? It looks like Ja Sun doesn’t only like getting stepped on by you, Little Yin. It’s most likely a universal thing.” Hu Lana smirks, but Bibi Dong has no time for jokes.

She stares at Ja Yin, Violet, and Lan Ruo.

“Prepare us to get out of this space. Now!”

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She smirks quietly as she finds it relieving to converse with the mindless monster beneath her through her divine intent.

“When I was separated from my other half, I was in the same condition as you. But instead of losing my spirit energy, I was set on losing my precious Immortal Qi. I knew I couldn’t let that happen.”

A golden-white light covers Ja Sun’s tentacles as they start jabbing at the woman quicker than before. She dodges all the attacks skillfully and draws a long arc with her spear that lets out a divine glow cutting through the slimy body and turning it to dust with the sheer heat of the light.

“But Immortal Qi has various uses, for instance, a divine weapon’s creation. Gods who succeed in their tribulation are granted a Divine Weapon from the excess Immortal Qi, but what I did not tell you is, the first Divine Weapon rarely follows a God’s journey till the end. Even Asura gave his sword up eventually. Needless to say, it takes a long time to form a divine weapon unless you have special items or a quality of supreme Immortal Qi.”

Noting Ja Sun’s tentacles getting even quicker while following strange paths in an attempt to lock her retreat, she chuckles and snaps her fingers as the Law of Water and Wind concentrates around her to create a freezing hell again.

\*Crack\*

A golden spirit ring the size of small castle blooms over the body of the purple ocean as Ja Sun’s body uses his first spirit skill—Silver Burst!



The strength of his basic attacks increases by three times, which means thousands of tentacles attacking the woman at full force... which his body deems worthwhile for the time being.

“Luckily, I had enough sense of concentrating my remaining half of Immortal Qi at one point before even the Laws I used to control slipped away.”

The spear lets out an intense glow of light that vaporizes everything alongside a small chunk of the purple ocean.

“And I formed my Divine Spear. The only reason I can wield it is that it’s a living part of me. Do you understand, Ja Sun?”

She stares at the mass of purple with false hope in her.

“We are the best tonic for each other! I am sure you hoped to use me as part of your martial souls, right? I wouldn’t expect anything less from you! But I don’t accept being a living part of anyone!”

Her voice directly booms in the remains of Ja Sun’s mind.

“Not yours! Not my original body’s! I refuse to accept the phantom urges of my past and revert to my former pitiful perfect self! Why can’t I, the Silver Dragon King, evolve?! Why must I be destined to become the Dragon God again?!”

Her beautiful features contort with deep frustration as she finds Ja Sun’s attacks stopping midway while the tentacles use some form of shock energy that could bypass the hard exterior.

Instead of attacking her, the tentacles strike the Icy Dome around the Sea God Island from one spot.

They drill into the tough ice as the woman feels a familiar draconic cry, and the Water Dragon King Saber floats out from Ja Sun’s body to let his tentacles open a way.

A path for a shocked Priestess who merely wished to find a way out of the icy dome and confirm her suspicion.

The woman stares at the Priestess for a moment before realizing the threat she holds the second she steps on Ja Sun’s bulbous oceanic form barefoot with no poison from his body affecting her one bit.

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The battle between Ja Sun’s eldritch tentacles and the strange woman did not surpass minutes, yet Bo Saixi already felt something amiss.

She held a suspicion that needed confirmation.

“There is no way out!” Xiao Bai exhales vexingly as Bo Saixi stares at the thick wall of ice.

“There has to be a way out. I can sense it.”

“How?” One of the seven guardians questions with a frown. They did not doubt Bo Saixi’s ability, but she couldn’t put a scratch on this wall even in her prime.

*‘Pray for me, will you?’*

The voice practically compels her as Bo Saixi begins to understand that Ja Sun honestly did everything for a reason, as selfish as they may be.

His words were not empty musings or ideal chatter to try and form an enigmatic impression in her heart.

Ja Sun is far from an enigma.

He is a dick, and Ja Sun carries his personality on his sleeves whenever possible. Others never needed to look beyond his motives or take his power into account to understand Ja Sun. Not at all.

He usually keeps his actions apparent, including times he held himself back to get more rewards through his traits.

He is holding back—what else did his opponents need to understand? He did not do it to humiliate them. He did it to earn as many goodies as possible!

He came to this island to flex!

He wanted to rob Poseidon! He wants to take what is another’s. He wanted Bo Saixi, the guardians, and the rest! He wants everything!

*‘A petty man with shallow motivations fuelled by bastardized godly strength and a charm of a wild boar!’*

Bo Saixi finally realizes... she did not think too deeply about Ja Sun. He did not even try to hide anything. He practically fed her the answer to how she could exact vengeance on him!

He is at his weakest, metaphorically. So is she.

But... she holds a piece of Ja Sun—an untainted piece by his corrupted power in the form of a linked Martial Soul.

*'Pray for me.'*

He left her with a single thought, a simple choice.

Her vengeance will be her inaction.

There are several ways others can take advantage of him, but could Bo Saixi honestly come to hate this man's shallowness?

*'The Island is safe, your people are safe, you are safe.'*

Ja Sun did not mean him saving them from the tribulation he incited. He simply means his desire driving him to protect what he deems his.

Like a dragon hoarding a treasure.

So, Bo Saixi's emerald pupils stare at the thick wall, and she soon closes her eyes while feeling the impact of the stranger's attacks.

*'I either give up my past... or let anyone attack the Island once Ja Sun is dealt with. I felt the connection from the moment I awoke, but I simply refused to accept its existence. You freed me to pursue the path of godhood out of selfishness.'*

Her heart stills as a strange echo of formless energy radiates from her body.

*'I shall repay the favor by reluctantly praying for you... and hopefully, guide you to victory as indirectly as possible. After all, you are not my god.'*

She could practically imagine the impish smirk of the carefree individual suffering the consequence of his actions, but—

*\*Crack\**

"Bo!" Bai cries aloud as a massive pressure of energy impacts all eight of them behind Saixi, but not a strand of Saixi's hair moves.

Her eyes open slightly as she sees a small path ahead through the ice. She steps on the purplish mass, and her sandals corrode almost instantly, but her feet are unharmed.

*'Which means... my clothes are at risk.'* Bo Saixi's eyes twitch.

'You continue to impress me with your shamelessness even in this state.'

She steps out as the icy wall behind her is sealed again, and the beautiful icy saber starts revolving around Saixi reflexively as if protecting her.

Saixi looks up momentarily to match her gaze with the violet-eyed sensation as the sword around her vibrates a frightening noise, creating a small patch of ice on her head.

'A... mental attack.'

"I see," the Lady of the Lake, aka the Silver Dragon King, stares at the blob.

"So, you take things easy even now against the enemy but go all out to protect those you deem yours. I don't even know whether to laugh or cry about it."

The woman smirks as another golden spirit ring blooms around the first one.

"Laugh it is."

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**Alternate Title:** Ja Sun is as Simple as They Come—He Loves Shiny Things and Soft Tits; Step On Me \*Probably Ja Sun in His Comatose State\*; Two Camps of Thoughts; The Irony of Man and Beast; Lan Ruo is the Edgier Mirror; The Best Nanny in Existence—Qian Daoliu; Shit's Real When Bing Bing Speaks for Ja Sun; Just Pray For Me; Reluctant Assistance—Selfish Protection; A Simple Defense Mechanism for Oneself, A Nuke Protection of Others; The Silver Dragon King Refuses to Revert!; Evolution's the Trend, Baby!; The Fraction of a Divine Strength Unleashed; Silver Dragon Refuses to be Tamed... Until Otherwise?

***Title: A Prophecy Realized (2)***

Bo Saixi pays no heed to the battle occurring around her. Slimy tentacles clad with the effects of various spirit rings aim at the unnamed silver-haired woman, for whom, by the way, Saixi feels a weaker connection with her Martial Soul. The origin of her martial soul is as dubious as it can be: From a Sea Nymph to Poseidon, and now this. She looks at her fur-clad limbs. The soles of her feet are wide and morphed into feline silver claws that feel positively disgusted at the slimy sensation of the surface she is standing on. Her fingers are no better, as they seem to be a mix of claws and human digits. The fur stops growing beyond her shoulder underneath her thin dress, but the silver-green crystal sticks out from the center of her chest nonetheless.

*'What am I even doing?'* She questions internally again as she grits her teeth and sits cross-legged on the surface of the purple slime. It's undoubtedly poisonous, but not a shred of venom affects her.

*'We all die, if he dies.'* She affirms the notion in her heart and closes her eyes calmly. Her silver eyelashes quiver ever so slightly as a yellow spirit ring appears behind her. She has already confirmed that she may need to start her cultivation again, but her spirit rings are still there, waiting to be roused as her cultivation progresses.

Faith, prayer... it's all a form of energy. A form of energy that is so potent that gods quarrel over it, just like how spirit masters confront each other for spiritual treasures. Even a weak woman like her can make a difference in this battle without a single spirit skill if she prays in the right direction. But unlike others who boast fickle faith only rooted in the strength of the target, say, as God, Bo Saixi has learned the true nature of faith over the years.

Faith is absolute trust. Trust in one notion.

She trusted Poseidon's legacy to bear fruit—The Birth of a New God. That is what kept her going. Shifting that trust would be monumental labor if Poseidon was still around, his legacy survived, and there wasn't another candidate at the brink of Godhood.

Unfortunately, all three conditions were met in the last tribulation.

*'All because of him.'*

She opens her eyes briefly, finding it hard to concentrate for various reasons. She may have stepped up to help resolve the situation, but she can never force herself to trust a man like Ja Sun, no matter how humored he feels by the circumstances.

Poseidon gave them up in sound mind, and Ja Sun shields them despite an unsound mind.

On the surface, it feels clear-cut.

But Bo Saixi could not let such simplicity force her into doing Ja Sun's bidding.

Poseidon is a God who ruled the vast sea, including the deepest trenches, after years of work. That man was honorable in what he did, and when that honor is hurt, the Sea and Oceans rage! Poseidon exemplifies the wrathful waters as nothing can quell his pride until he conquers his foe.

Bo Saixi does not claim to understand Poseidon. He is born from times not known to her.

Similarly, she cannot understand Ja Sun, who only protects them out of greed.

Why couldn't they let go of their pride and greed?

Poseidon could still be keeping them secured if he let go. Ja Sun would still have his mind if he let go.

But they don't.

Yet, Bo Saixi cannot help but envy such drive. Maybe it's this drive that sets apart the Divine from their Priests.

She let go once. She let go of not an immortal opportunity but a mortal one. She could have prayed for two men instead of one—One with faith and the other one with affection.

Ice materializes around her again as Ja Sun blocks yet another attack from the silver-haired spear-wielding menace.

Bo Saixi's claws touch the crystal jutting out of her chest as she falls silent.

Was this another opportunity? Or is her affection only based on opportunities? Letting go again will be simple. She let go of Tang Chen, and now she has a chance to let go of Poseidon. It will be so simple—

"I can't do it," Bo Saixi grits her teeth and mutters to herself. The slime beneath her stirs as she loses her focus for a second when it shifts around her.

'This it, I suppose. At least, I die as a woman who does not jump ships the second the disaster strikes.'

She would be risking everything she holds dear, but be it her dignity, envy, or principles, she does not want to let things go because circumstances feel right.

“Hah!” The brilliant silver-haired woman laughs suddenly, and her attacks stop momentarily as Bo Saixi comes to be.

The slime under her continues to move, slowly dragging her back to the surface of the island as she stares at the icy dome with a dazed expression.

She’s being dragged back to safety as she questions involuntarily, “You understood me? Can you understand me? Did you recover your mind?”

“He did not,” A sharp voice replies as a pale hand suddenly tries to reach her from the side followed by a bloody vortex before a wall of slime shoots accompanied by the materialization of a butterfly-shaped barrier that breaks down and returns the energy of the attack back to the assaulter.

Not minding his attempt being blocked, Qian Xunji flickers out of existence before reappearing far from the Silver Dragon King. His voice, however, travels to Saixi as the slime under her feet begins to squirm anxiously as if facing a terrifying threat.

“You can say it’s an obsession forming its own mind, temporarily, I hope. After all, that woman is notably stronger than this clone of mine, but his real body has a worse reaction when recognizing me.” Xunji smiles gently, “I suppose I should take this as a compliment.”

Before Qian Xunji could get another word in, his eyes go wide as his body balloons up from within before exploding in chunks of flesh that transform into splashes of blood, further converging together to form another him.

“And you.” The clone’s blood-red eyes fall on the peerless silver figure with a look of caution. “Even if this body is merely a clone, it cannot be destroyed with what you consider traditional means. You ARE from the King’s Lair, yes? Something suggests that you were the force who disrupted my entry into that pocket space.”

“I suppose I should take that as a compliment as well.” Silver Dragon King narrows her eyes and smiles serenely.

“I would not,” Qian Xunji replies with a cold expression before clapping his hand. He has observed the battle long enough to understand what made Ja Sun tick, and he is happy to muddy the waters so the two opponents kill each other.

His domain expands tens of kilometers as the slime under Bo Saixi’s feet shifts and vibrates more anxiously. She can feel the mindless body under her begin forming a response when something strange occurs.

“Whoops!” A body shoots out of a silver gate that appears in one spot over the sea of purple, instantly attracting everyone’s attention. Qian Xunji’s expression changes a bit as he closes his

domain quickly while blinking away to protect the figure before he could be skewered by the unforgiving tentacles.

“I hope I’m not interrupting,” the grey-haired man issues a carefree chuckle as Xunji catches him in his arm. Instead of regarding Xunji, the man sets his blood-red eyes on Bo Saixi’s green ones.

“And you have changed quite a bit. I see you hung scales for fur. Just as well, I hear from my other disciple that Ja Sun’s fluff is quite soft and comfortable. And…” He looks around. His eyes briefly settle on the Silver Dragon King before focusing on the slime underneath them.

“How about we talk, dear son?” Daoliu smiles, “If you’re free, of course.”

Xunji stares at his father as twelve blood wings continue beating gently, keeping them in the same position.

“Nothing you say can end this conflict,” Xunji whispers gently. “I’m sorry.”

“I’m well aware. You two will do what you must,” Daoliu’s smile recedes as he sighs sadly, “That is why I wish to talk with you. And later, Ja Sun. As long as you two are still alive, that is. The victorious one will have what’s left of the other—Treasures, land, pride, and people. And as I am now, even if free of the shackles of my origin, I am bound by my weakness.”

Xunji closes his eyes and shakes his head quietly.

“Will you willingly return with me?” He questions while flying higher, where Ja Slime will not register him as a threat.

“I never had any issues with staying with you.”

Xunji frowns before exhaling a long sigh. “Forgive me. I forgot you were unconscious all this time. Besides, you have been kind to me since my birth. As an infant, I was born weak. But you did not let this weakness be a reason for my mistreatment. As you are now, weakness will not be your shackle when it comes to your stay of desire. Stay here or with me. I know you better than to fear you being a spy, and I hope Ja Sun accepts your choices all the same.”

“He will,” Daoliu smiles.

“You can fly, can’t you?” Xunji questions as Daoliu rouses his martial soul.

A bloody scent coupled with a haze of blood oozes from his pores as two fleshy red wings jut out of his back and flap powerfully. The gust of wind clears the red haze as Daoliu’s blood-red hair sways about him, his canines sharper than usual and his completely red.



“What would you like to name this Martial Soul?” Daoliu questions as Xunji shakes his head while tapping his father’s forehead to send a droplet of his blood which temporarily fills Daoliu with wild spiritual energy.

“You cannot stay here even as a spectator. But if you do, this protection will aid your survival.”

“Dong’er told me what happened. About Crocodile...”

Xunji stills and nods, “Then you have accepted circumstances stand to worsen.”

Daoliu issues a long drawn sigh as he turns around and flies in the direction of the icy dome to watch things play out.

Xunji purses his lips together as he returns his gaze downwards, where things have changed quite a lot as he finally feels the fitting burst of killing intent long locked on him, only staving off to keep Daoliu from the brunt of it.

Bibi Dong’s skin is unnaturally pale, her modest pink pupils now giving a crimson glow brimming with bloodlust as she locks her eyes with Xunji. Her devilish purple scythe lets out chilling and sharp noises tainted with joy, but the woman is in her right mind as she slices off one of Ja Sun’s slimy appendages and protects Yin, Zi Ji, Bi Ji, Lan Ruo, and Snow. Ja Sun’s other wife regards the eerily moving slimy tentacles with a hint of fascination in her sapphire blue eyes. A somewhat misplaced and seductive smile touches Yin’s lips as she cares little for her surroundings, mentioning, “How we never tried this behind closed doors is a surprise, don’t you think so, Sister Dong?”

“Not the time,” Bibi replies in a raspy voice that matches her ghastly form.

“You did not just say that,” Zi Ji goggles at the Blue Silver Goddess before scoffing and turning to look at the mighty Silver Dragon King. The silver-haired woman’s mere presence shackles Zi Ji. The Abyss Dragon can do nothing against her, that is clear, but Bibi Dong did not demand her out to attack the Silver Dragon King.

“Our true bodies cannot be exposed to Ja Sun. It will only make us bigger targets. I hope you know what you’re doing,” Lan Ruo emits her voice to Bibi Dong, who brushes the whale’s concern and raises an eyebrow calmly.

“You are here to devour him,” Bibi Dong regards the Silver Dragon King without actually looking at her. Rakshasa’s Successor assumes Xunji is the real threat rather than a woman with inconsistent ideals and confused motives. Bibi Dong doesn’t personally know if she’s on the mark, but her initial impression is backed by her guts and instincts.

“I am.” The woman holds her spear and stares at the cruel scythe in Bibi Dong’s hand that lets out a slash of purplish energy, which cleaves through the hundreds of tentacles aimed at them.

“And you are here to make Ja Sun more responsive until he and this spirit beast injure each other to the point of no return.” Bibi Dong shifts the conversation to Xunji, who smiles with mild interest.

“A simple plan, yes. But I don’t believe Ja Sun deserves the luxury of a complicated plan.”

Bibi Dong nods before growling softly.

“Do it.”

Her words are not meant to threaten Xunji and the Silver Dragon.

Instead, Zi Ji licks her lips, opens her mouth wide as a ball of dense purple spiritual energy condenses between her lips, and looks down at Ja Sun’s *‘blobous’* body before activating her most powerful attack weakened in her human state.

Massive devouring force tears chunks of Ja Sun’s slimy body as the poisonous blob is crushed into pure energy and devoured by Zi Ji. Ja Sun offered her quickly the last time she used the attack in an attempt to devour him, but now? Zi Ji devours the very same energy Ja Sun has been scrambling to store reflexively to heal himself.

This is something even Xunji and Silver Dragon did not do.

For someone who lost his mind and still shielded a strange island out of obsessive greed to have his very energy stolen, something that he needs for his recovery...

Threat: Maximum.

“What the hell are you doing?” Bo Saixi shouts as a cage of slime guards her out of nowhere. Bibi Dong quietly regards the woman, her voice traveling, “Ja Sun did not kill you. Why?”

“We share similar soul origin and Martial Soul. In fact, he bestowed me this martial soul in means beyond my understanding, but it loosely connects me with him the same way it connected me with Poseidon.”

Bibi Dong gives the priestess a narrow-eyed stare before questioning, “And? Can you help him?”

“I refuse to.”

The irrational killing intent that seeks wanton massacre fails to intimidate Bo Saixi’s soul, but her mind and body are different. The proud priestess quivers under her gaze when the slime bars around Saixi thicken and blocks off the mental intent.

“Amusing.” Bibi Dong’s lips curl slightly as she brandishes her scythe and looks at Lan Ruo and Snow.

“Keep their backs safe.” She issues a simple order before ascending using the strength from the scythe. Meanwhile, Bi Ji creates a cape of emerald feathers for others to stay afloat.

Xunji takes one look at the churning body of slime as if creating a typhoon before looking at Bibi Dong.

“Whatever it is you’re planning, it will not work. Only Divine entities can survive the attacks Ja Sun and me received at the end of the tribulation.”

“The only reason I let Grandmaster out is to make him realize one thing,” Bibi Dong mutters with a fiendish smile.

“And that is?” Xunji raises a brow.

“Ja Sun is not the one who will kill you. Or you,” Bibi Dong looks at Silver Dragon. “I will give my all to end threats now. And even if you’re a clone, it will hurt your true body all the same.”

The web-shaped mark in the middle of Bibi Dong’s brows begins to fluctuate rapidly.

But Xunji and Silver Dragon are not the kinds to give their enemies a chance of completing their moves.

A rain of blood is unleashed on Bibi by Xunji while Silver Dragon materializes beside Bibi Dong to stab her spear straight at the woman’s neck.

Yet, time seems to slow down impossibly as the mark on her forehead stills between purple AND green!

An eerie and gentle force radiates from the scythe in response. But this energy is far from warm and gentle. Silver Dragon’s expression shifts as she disappears in a second’s fraction while the rain of blood is vaporized and corrupted in a mass of purple energy full of negativity.

“I reckon I’ll be a lot stronger if I devour the souls of the divine, right?”

Xunji and Silver Dragon blink in surprise as the purplish-green cover of the bright web they did not see cover Bibi Dong cracks apart to reveal the devil within.

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“It can’t be!” The former Dragon Prince shoots to his feet as he stares in amazement. Yes, Bibi Dong’s cultivation and techniques are exceptional, especially her latest feat. It’s not something the divine sees even in tens of thousands of years! Yet, the Dragon Prince has seen this achievement once or twice. He vanquished one such foe in his early years.

No, what captivates him is the evil aura mingling with spatial laws around the vortex Ja Sun’s body has constructed!

“That’s impossible! Asura must have sealed the exit of this world... no, he could not. Not with her around. He only tore the River of Time. It would make much sense how this soul traveled in if the crack in our Spatial Cave was never mended.”

The Dragon Prince goggles before laughing out loud!

“I’ve got to prepare! Hell! She always likes veiling her true intentions with mystery! What a prophecy! Of course, the Sage will complete me! If he has such an ability, no doubt I’ll throw myself at him!”

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**Alternate Title:** Saixi’s Envy; Ill-Timed Resolve; Daoliu Appears; Xunji and Ja Sun Have Shared Custody on Daoliu; A Weak Man’s Compromise; Zi Ji Loves Pushing the Wrong Buttons; Zi Ji’s Punishment Will be Long, Hard, and Slimey; Bibi Dong’s Revenous Temper; A Simple Plan for a Simple Enemy; Men and Women Throw Themselves at Ja Sun; A Prophecy not of End, But Peace

***Title: A Prophecy Realized (3)***

Qian Daoliu hammered in early on that exceptional control of one's spiritual energy grants a Spirit Master additional benefits. The concept behind such growth is simple. When control of spiritual energy is optimized, every spirit master walks upon a path of a Law—Control. But walking on this path alone does not bring one a mastery of the Law of Control. Maybe Daoliu himself is not aware of this Law, but the benefits he dubbed—Realm of Self—originate from such a concept.

Ja Sun's Realm of Self grants him an ungodly control of Spirit Energy, allowing him to create variations of his spirit skills based on energy he utilizes and manipulates even before using several elemental Laws to create new Spiritual Skills. Others, like Erlong, were granted additional boosts to their elements. There are even rare talents like Oscar who could essentially divide the spiritual energy required for his spirit skills by half, doubling the production of his Tofu in return.

Bibi Dong is like them. Her Realm of Self initially granted her the ability to seamlessly transform from one martial soul to another while using a spiritual skill. This is a rare feat since others with Twin Martial Souls cannot just change their martial souls. These Spirit Masters need to deactivate their initial martial soul before equipping their second one. But after becoming a master in the Law of Negativity by digesting 40% of the laws left by Rakshasa as a reward for completing two trials, Bibi Dong realized she could take things a step further.

Ja Sun's Martial Souls have revealed compatibility with Bibi Dong's Martial Souls and Yuehua's martial soul for a Spirit Fusion, but they never managed to work around it.

Ja Sun's Evil Title and Bibi's Soul-Devouring Spider Emperor are compatible. They, however, lacked spirit rings on their second Martial Souls to use their spirit fusion technique.

Ja Sun's Three-Eyed Silver Sage and Yuehua's Clear Phoenix are compatible, too, but the difference in their strength ascertains inevitable negative impacts on each other's growth.

But Bibi Dong has no such issues.

Even if she lacks spirit rings on the Soul-Devouring Spider Emperor, she is not molding it with an external martial soul. And she has no disparity of strength to consider when... it's her Martial Souls fusing!

Unimaginable power courses through her veins as Bibi Dong finds Rakshasa Scythe several times easier to wield. Six of her red eyes, surrounded by a helmet of dark green exoskeleton marked by purplish veins, simultaneously stare at Qian Xunji and the Silver Dragon King. Her

once slender and curvaceous form stands over six meters tall as her scythe grows to match her size. Powerful muscles undulate under her devilish form as her body is protected by a carapace of the same texture as the helmet covering the top half of her head, leaving her astonishingly dark purplish skin exposed beside her black lips and fierce fangs.

{A/N: Bibi Dong had a dark taimanin transformation, gagagaga.}

Four arms above and beneath her shoulder blades aside from her two regular arms flex as if getting a good measure of their current strength.

*Self Spirit Fusion—Undead Spider Emperor.*

Bibi Dong's irrational killing intent bursts forth without care for what Ja Sun is preparing to do. She only has eyes for her enemies, with a pair to spare!

As Qian Xunji and the Silver Dragon King cautiously surround Bibi Dong, she flourishes her scythe with a sinister grin, six of her eyes light with wicked intentions as Qian Xunji and Silver Dragon hear sensual whispers stirring their thoughts with lust for blood and ruin that borders insanity!

"Hmph!"

Defiant snorts echo as the two beings resist Bibi Dong's negative emotions planted in them.

\*Chhiiiiiiiiii\*

A sharp, insectoid screech leaves Bibi Dong's mouth as she is already upon Xunji with the blade of her scythe slicing through him. Gritting his jaws, the clone issues a resounding snarl, and Xunji cruelly slaps Bibi Dong's head, causing her head to burst open like an exploding melon!

But the damage is already done.

---

\*Spurt\*

Qian Xunji's eyes turn bloodshot as blood gushes out from the corner of his eyes with a wet splatter as he covers his mouth and experiences a coughing fit!

His floating body falls on the ground, contorting in manners that look more painful than words can describe as venomous-purplish veins enlarge around the corner of his eyes before visibly moving over his temples and stabbing down in his divine soul!

This attack only feels slightly weaker than the one he suffered not too long ago.

While Asura's attack ripped open an almost unhealing wound, something Deities like Xunji can barely handle, much less Ja Sun, Bibi Dong's attack feels equally ruthless in nature but traveling in a different direction.

Bibi Dong's attack travels the plane of causality through his clone, something mortals cannot tread. But such rules do not apply to vicious creatures who wield Divine Weapons of the highest quality. Her attack is no worse than a spider's bite—a spider saturated with Divine Poison!

Xunji feels raw negativity injected into his Divine Soul, a barely recovering soul, one might note. Bibi Dong's attack is similar in nature to Xie Xan's yin-suffused attack or Asura's attack in the manner where the wound does not heal effortlessly. But Bibi Dong's attack is poisonous in nature. It needs to be purged, cleaned, and then healed!

Xunji's body continues to tremble. Unimaginable pain shoots through his spine, messing with his mind as he can only grit his jaw.

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Bibi Dong's head regenerates at a startling pace, her scythe shifting to her upper right arm as it hooks in a dangerous angle while cutting against the Silver Dragon King, who blinks from behind Bibi Dong.

Bibi Dong lets out a bestial chuff in her current state as an odd chitter escapes her lips before she grins at the Silver Dragon King. She took care of Xunji's clone using several factors, including surprise.

Her Spirit Fusion may have an amazing skill, but it is not without faults. For instance, the consumption of Spiritual Energy, mental energy, and internal energy in this state is horrifying!

Having devoured what little of Xunji was present, however, exhaustion of spirit energy is the least Bibi Dong cares for!

"You aren't mindless. Yet you refuse to talk like a human?" Silver Dragon mocks as she meets the swifts and precise arcs of the scythe with the blows of her spear. Her words only rouse jittery, soul-numbing cackles from Bibi Dong as she latches on the Dragon's phantoms whenever the Silver Dragon uses spatial elements to teleport.

"Hmm?"

Ah Yin's eyes widen in surprise as she quickly latches Blue Silver Goddess around the unsuspecting Snow fending off the unending tendrils of slime to pull her away as a long gash of purple energy slices past them and stabs into Ja Sun's body, causing his massive body to contort further as the whirlpool in his body grows intense.

“Watch it!” Zi Ji shouts, but her words fail to reach Bibi Dong, who lets out a low whistle while attacking the Silver Dragon with all she has!

“She’s lost her mind,” Snow narrows her eyes.

“Wait,” Zi Ji yelps in surprise, “What’s that?”

A massive portal expands from the whirlpool in Ja Sun’s body under everyone’s surprised expression as silver lightning crackles around the portal. Silver Dragon’s breathing hurries as she blinks away to attack the portal itself, but she dodges another wave of the scythe with a furious scowl.

“We need to stop him! Now!” Silver Dragon glares at Bibi Dong before throwing her spear at the portal as she herself stalls Bibi Dong with a sudden fusion of elements.

\*Crackle\*

Five elements fuse together, forming a destructive beam of energy that only follows the path of destruction, which Bibi Dong evades with a grin. Her arm shucks her scythe at the spear as she curls her arms in flex and roars loudly.

The scythe barely reaches the spear when the silver spear lets a sonorous cry loose, shaking the surrounding through formless ripples before passing through the portal.

“Huh?” Silver Dragon blinks as the shock of her spatial attack failing is significant to the degree of not noticing Bibi Dong’s claws swiping against her arm and tearing her limb away in one fall swoop!

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“Absolute... chaos,” Daoliu notes calmly as he sits not far from the spot where Ja Sun holds Bo Saixi in a protective position.

Just keeping track of everything happening at once is a headache—Bibi Dong going berserk, Lan Ruo and Snow destroying enhanced attacks from Ja Sun by giving their all as Ah Yin and Bi Ji support them, Zi Ji continuously devouring more chunks of Ja Sun’s flesh, Bo Saixi still lost in her moral compass yet again as she is forced to realize things are beyond her choice of Poseidon and Ja Sun...

“Chaos is one way to put it,” A carefree chuckle breaks beside Daoliu as he looks to his side. The Former Grand Priest of Spirit Hall would be surprised had he been as strong as before, but Daoliu is weak now, and many things can surprise him. So, he decides to get used to the feeling as his pale red pupils observe the dark-skinned and furred beast curiously.



“YOU FOOL!” Silver Dragon’s arm regenerates as she spits a mouthful of foul purplish blood, glaring at the silver spear in the newcomer’s hand.

The individual chuckles again and explains to Daoliu, “Her anger comes from a place of love, I assure you. You know how fathers can be, right? Strict, loving, and all that?” He lets go of the silver spear as it swiftly retracts toward the Silver Dragon.

“She is your father?” Daoliu continues the conversation, not minding if the world ends in the next second.

“Hmm, technically, she is a part of my father,” the beast croaks with a huff. “So, I suppose this makes the Silver Dragon King my sister.”

Daoliu nods and smiles, “Relatively simple if you ask me. I once knew an aristocrat who married his grandmother and had kids with her daughter, too. Now that is a complicated loop.”

The dark spirit beast blinks in surprise before he explodes into loud laughter, attracting everyone’s attention.

“Haaaa! Humans always have some interesting story. My turn, I suppose. Others in the human world know me as Shrek. A legend at this point,” Qian Daoliu’s eyes widen briefly as Shrek catches on quickly, “Oh, have you heard of me?”

“I have.”

“Hmm, well, all I did was kill a giant green ogre at a village. Turns out I was more terrifying at the time because of my color. Can you imagine that? Humans fearing a black monster over a green one!”

Qian Daoliu touches his jaw and smiles wryly, “That doesn’t put us in a flattering light.”

Shrek, or rather, the Dragon Prince, half-shrugs. “It’s an acceptable range of emotion compared to humans killing other humans for absolutely no reason.”

While Shrek had attracted others’ attention, they all sort of had bigger things to deal with and left him alone once noticing he wasn’t attacking anyone at all.

“And why are you here, Shrek?” Daoliu questions as Shrek points at the increasingly larger portal.

“I’m here for that. Your disciple is going to do something amazing. Something that hasn’t been done since ancient times.”

“And what would that be?” Daoliu questions.

“Acquiring species from other worlds.”

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**Alternate Title:** Bibi Dong’s New Skill; Asura’s Counterpart—Rakshasa; Causal Venom; A Berserk Bibi Dong; Xunji Spasming Because of Bibi Dong For All the Right Reasons; Friendly Fire Will Not Be Tolerated; Spatial Attack Missing; The Dragon is Injured; Shrek Arrives; A Racist Title?; Turns out Humans are Racist Everywhere?; Shrek Approves Racist Over Maniacs; The Dragon Prince’s Desire; Ja Sun Walking the OG Dragon God Route; Shrek’s Onee-Sama—Silver Dragon

***Title: A Prophecy Realized (4)***

Bo Saixi cannot help but witness the chaos unfold before her eyes. It has been a long time since she entered any form of conflict, but the use of strategy is not lost on her. Yes, sometimes tactics fail thoroughly, and a Spirit Master must adapt, but a chaos of this extent? Her emerald eyes stare at the loudest battle as thick 'bars' of purple goo protect her.

Admittedly, Bo Saixi cannot witness the speed of Bibi Dong's and Silver Dragon's movements with her eyes, but she can feel the very core of her Law-enforced soul quaking as those two monsters clash with everything they can muster.

Bibi Dong is out of control in this state, her attacks flying in her ally's direction at times. But she is still wielding her Divine Weapon admirably. Bo Saixi cannot even imagine the toll it must take on Bibi Dong. After all, she never came close to wielding the trident placed on the island.

Then there is the team of women attacking Ja Sun's body. Bo Saixi actually knows Lan Ruo, Zi Ji, and Bi Ji. Snow and Ah-Yin, however, manage to print a lasting impression on Bo Saixi. Ah-Yin's blue-silver vines are no less powerful than the waves of slime threatening to devour them. Snow actually descends on Ja Sun's body fearlessly, dancing upon the surface of the purple sea to create a mighty snowstorm that continuously freezes chunks of his body, only to be devoured by Zi Ji as they break apart. Lan Ruo, however, only acts when any attack aims for Bi Ji.

Bo Saixi further looks at the spatial maelstrom brewing upon Ja Sun's body. It is clear that most of his reflexive thoughts are occupied at this spatial doorway. If not, he would be using many other Spirit skills to enhance his attacks, but just because he lost his control does not mean he can make full use of his abilities. The loss of control makes Ja Sun in the manner that he no longer has any inhibition, what little of it he did have before, anyway.

Then she looks at the edge of the island with an irritated expression as she observes two figures chatting calmly and laughing among themselves as if they are long-lost friends.

Absolute Chaos.

And Bo Saixi soon realizes how she may be contributing to this frustrating chaos.

After all, as some joke of fate, Ja Sun is only susceptible to her words and gestures. He is only protective of her and the island.

"Do something!" A loud snarl breaks Bo Saixi out of her musings as her emerald hues fall on Zi Ji, huffing furiously.

What should she do?

Pray to Ja Sun?

What a Joke.

Bo Saixi quietly closes her eyes. She decided to see the consequences of her choices till the end. The world be damned. After all, others around her are not any better. Why should she be the tiniest hint of sanity in this chaotic mess?

Ja Sun is Daoliu's disciple, yet the man is talking about breakfast with the newcomer. The rest are trying to save Ja Sun, she admits. But could they not have dissuaded him from challenging the Gods in the first place?

As for the rest of the island, didn't her duty stem from Poseidon?

Her immediate family's been dead for years. She willingly estranged herself from the spirit beast, who took care of her, so Xiao Bai doesn't incite Poseidon's fury by coddling his priestess to the point she evades her duties.

What should she care about?

"Can you hear me, you mute bitch!" Zi Ji roars again.

"Way to go requesting someone's help," Snow purses her lips as she feels the coldness of death dance above her head. They may look at ease, but Ja Sun's attacks are ruthless. The tiniest slip can cost their group an arm and a leg as a whole!

Bo Saixi keeps her eyes shut.

"My disciple didn't pass some crude comments on you to incite such rage, did he?" Daoliu's voice finally reaches her. Her eyelids jump open in confusion. Daoliu seems to be in a similar situation to her. His previous divine-granted power fizzled out of existence. So, he shouldn't be able to chat with her by compressing his voice.

"I can see your confusion. My most recent well-wisher is assisting me to speak." The black-furred behemoth waves his hand with a toothy grin as Daoliu speaks, "And Ja Sun clearly doesn't think I'm a threat to you, or my voice would not have reached you."

Bo Saixi feels a similar intent surrounding her, encouraging her to voice out as she ignores the screaming Zi Ji spitting all sorts of Drake insults in the distance.

"What do you want, Daoliu?"

“To cultivate peacefully, hmm, also take care of my disciple’s children. I feel they have good potential, and I don’t want their minds wasted by Ja Sun’s nonsense. Not his eldest, at least. I’ll leave a few of his middle children to themselves to see what sort of things they cook up.”

“That is not what I asked!” Saixi vibrates in irritation. She cannot even keep her usually dignified calm in such a situation, unlike the perpetually comfortable Daoliu.

“If only you are so impatient for the right things,” his sigh rubs Saixi the wrong way as she scowls.

“You’ve been rid of Poseidon’s essence, right?” Daoliu questions, “Why not return the favor by using your connection with my disciple?”

“What favor?” Saixi narrows her eyes, “I am weak, the Island I’m meant to protect is at its end, and my people worship Ja Sun as some savior when he is the true cause of our dire straits!”

“Weak? You have the ability to get strong for the first time in your life,” Qian Daoliu retorts. “The same path as Tang Chen! How is the ability to walk one’s path a weakness?”

“What of the rest?” Saixi raises an eyebrow.

“An honest mistake,” Daoliu replies without missing a beat, causing Shrek to burst out into laughter.

A low snarl escapes Saixi, and Ja Sun’s body responds to her anxiety, shooting an errand bullet of slime in Daoliu’s direction to be blocked by a shroud of green wind from Shrek’s side.

“Hmm, to think you would raise your hand at your master, and for a woman, no less,” Daoliu stares at the mindless slime as he shakes his head, “I should have taught you better. Then again, you only learned what you wanted to.”

His blood-red eyes fall on Saixi again.

“I know what you’re going through.”

“I doubt it.” Saixi looks away.

“To see someone fulfill dreams you imagined, or getting close to it. To see them achieve whatever you desire and live their lives with no fear holding them back, mastering their fates and not falling under anyone’s command... it is frustrating, isn’t it?”

Saixi stills and slowly looks back at Daoliu. But he is no longer looking at her. Instead, his gaze rests on Bibi Dong’s battle with the Silver Dragon King, or at least, where he thinks they are battling because his gaze cannot follow them either.

“The worst part of it is that we have similar standing now, me, my son, and my disciples. But... I don't know if I will ever get to their level. It's not a question of talent. I never doubted my talent. It's a question of faith, I suppose. I gave up my pursuits after becoming Angel's priest, spending my faith on someone else. I wonder if I will ever have enough faith in myself to walk the road the rest of them are walking.”

Saixi stares at the veritable picture of talent, admitting his weaknesses openly. To them, it is always about the mindset.

Daoliu returns her stare with a short smirk.

“Tang Chen would have laughed at our faces if he saw us like this.”

Her expression grows complex as she looks down slightly.

“So, I understand if you want to give up. You can tag your stubbornness with any reason you wish, but the truth is, if you're truly pissed at Ja Sun, you would want to slap him with your hands and not let a mindless, innocent incarnation of his rot to doom.”

“Manipulation of this caliber will not work on me,” Saixi replies with a notable calmness in her voice.

“I suppose,” Daoliu presents a quirky grin. “But I did not lie. Besides, see that woman over there? The one with brilliant blue hair?”

Saixi looks at Ah Yin calmly pulling Bi Ji from yet another attack, looking back at Saixi when she feels their stare.

“She is Ja Sun's wife. I think his first wife. But she and Bibi Dong are pretty much tied for that spot. She is fighting for her newborn.”

Saixi rolls her eyes.

“Really? That is the level you are stooping to?” She snaps back.

“I would have been persuaded by now,” Shrek pats Daoliu's back with a warm smile and consoles the man, causing Daoliu to smile widely.

Daoliu and Saixi grow silent before she musters, “What were Tang Chen's end moments like?”

“He was... happy. I don't think he ever regretted his decisions, even when his divine trials were tampered with. Saixi, while I admit to empathizing with what you are going through, I cannot say for certain what you went through is... acceptable for you. You were collateral damage.”

Saixi's expression darkens.

"If you decide against helping Ja Sun, that is fine. Maybe others won't even need your help and will find something on their own. But don't decide on things out of vindictiveness just when your path and choices open up. That's my advice. Hell, if it's revenge you seek, you can act as Ja Sun's eldest tutor, play with his heart as he grows, and stomp on it later when he professes his undying love for you."

Saixi blanks out by the end of it before releasing an exhausted groan and waves him off.

Daoliu does not converse with Saixi anymore and turns to look at the playful behemoth, "Thank you."

"Don't worry about it," Shrek shrugs. "I'm only a guest of this world for a short period now. And you can think of this as me repaying a favor your disciple is about to do for me."

"The spatial gate?" Daoliu questions as the former Dragon Prince grins.

"Not just any spatial gate. Hmm, look, it's about to show a wonderful reaction shortly. I don't think even Ja Sun realized the output of this ability if he isn't there to control it actively."

Daoliu looks at the giant spatial gate curiously as Shrek continues, "I just hope it's connected to an interesting plane of reality."

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**Alternate Title:** The Therapy Daoliu at Work Again; Shrek has That Dawg in Him; Keikaku of This Level Does Not Work on Me—Saixi (Probably); Zi Ji Has A Repository of Draconic Insults; Saixi in Jojo Voice: I Refuse; Everything is a Jojo Reference; A Playful Behemoth; Ja Sun's World Ending Honest Mistakes... Part 69; That Time When I Almost Devoured the World—Ja Sun; The Hidden Second Martial Soul at Play; Daoliu Feeding Saixi Some Diabolical Plans; A Faith Spent Elsewhere; Power and Freedom isn't Everything When the Mind is Chained; Repaying a Favor in Advance; Ja Sun and Shrek Would Be Bros in Another Verse Perhaps