

## **Paragon Of Sin #Chapter 1001: SCR Summit,An Overbearing Act - Read Paragon Of Sin Chapter 1001: SCR Summit,An Overbearing Act**

### Chapter 1001: SCR Summit,An Overbearing Act

"Destined Cultivator?" The term brought Wei Wuyin a strange feeling. Since learning of the Heavenly Daos and their active interference in the ways of the world, twisting and shaping it to suit specific individuals, he found the concept of destiny slightly amusing.

If destiny was to be followed, wasn't his life 'destined' to end at Long Chen's hands? With beings of unimaginable power existing, such as the First Sinner, Heavenly Gods, or existences like Fuxi capable of altering fates at a whim, how could destiny have any legs to stand on?

Yet, despite her emotionless tone, Wei Wuyin could tell that this Vice-Sect Master of the Void Voyage Sect was serious about recruiting him. If it were Wei Wuyin prior to establishing his reputation and identity in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, he would've heavily considered it. When he first arrived, Wei Wuyin contemplated joining the True Element Sect to settle in, forming a power base in much the same way as the Myriad Monarch Sect.

While he had numerous reservations, he deeply thought on the subject. Now, Wei Wuyin's status as a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist was publicly recognized, his age was remarkably low, and he controlled sufficiently powerful forces to be classified as in the top ten of Mystic-tier forces.

Just on the surface, he had Grand Knight Wu Yu—an 8th Runic Ascendant, Bai Lin—an ancient Fire Phoenix, and Zhan Zheng—a 9th Runic Ascendant. By himself, he's formed alliances with the United Source Starfield's Earthly Saint, Lady Clearwind, the True Element Sect was more or less in his control, and the Golden Life Pavilion was his unconditionally loyal partner.

The Ascendants were growing with the efforts of Hong Chunhua, plans still in motion, some of the Valkyries had world-renowned reputations, and he had a budding information network active. From top to bottom, he had unquestionably developed himself as an independent power that couldn't be underestimated.

It was a little too 'late' to join a sect to find peace to grow. Why? Because he was already grown! While his own cultivation base was low relative to the elite experts, if Luo Ning successfully becomes a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, he'll recruit her and begin an operation of developing a corps of Alchemic Soul Alchemists.

Wei Wuyin had plans far exceeding what a simple 'discipleship' of a World Sect could offer. Joining them would benefit the Void Voyage Sect more than him.

These thoughts similarly echoed in Wu Yu's mind. To him, the Void Voyage Sect was far too late to attempt to recruit Wei Wuyin. Furthermore, there were no currently pressing threats of life or death that would force Wei Wuyin to ally with another elite power for safety.

Inevitably, Wei Wuyin shook his head and said with a faint smile, "I'll have to decline, apologies." With this, Wei Wuyin could move on. Later, he'll revisit the Void Voyage Sect and see if he could forge a different type of relationship. He was immensely interested in their unique Spatial Arts and history. Who was the Void Voyage Sect? He felt this question had many layers.

"I wasn't asking; Make your preparations—we leave in five minutes," Liu Suyin said. Wei Wuyin, Wu Yu, and even Zhan Zheng were taken aback by her forceful attitude. While she lacked a tyrannical tone, seemingly completely devoid of all things, her words were extremely overbearing! She wasn't going to give Wei Wuyin a choice?

Even Zhan Zheng had to give this young woman another look, slight amusement in his war-filled eyes. While he was a Spirit of War, an existence created from a War Soul, he had emotions and thoughts uniquely his own, not a puppet at all, and as such, had his own views this entire stellar region's cultivators.

In his eyes, everyone here was garbage.

Everyone; there was no exception. As for Wei Wuyin, he didn't consider him a part of 'everyone' because he didn't consider Wei Wuyin a member of this stellar region, nor did he consider Wu Yu or Ma Zheng. They were notably excluded after their subservient behavior towards Wei Wuyin. To him, he treated them in a similar manner as himself—an extension of Wei Wuyin's power.

However, besides them, every Ascended being he'd met thus far had world-shakingly high levels of towering arrogance and self-confidence that were entirely unjustified. Especially the so-called Soul Saint King. These cultivators overly relied on external tools to establish their power, with their application of Mystic Forces of a pathetically low level.

In his honest opinion, Wei Wuyin should sweep through the entire starfield with the War Talisman in hand. For the last three years, Wei Wuyin hadn't stopped feeding War Souls to refine the Nexus War Flag, strengthening his Spirits of War, and he was confident it was enough to trounce all opposition.

Now, this Soul of Mysticism expert with an Arcane Spatial Mystic Soul believed herself invincible! Laughable.

Wei Wuyin wasn't as knowledgeable as Zhan Zheng, so he sought clarification of Liu Suyin's source of confidence amidst his shock. Zhan Zheng said, "As long as I'm here, a thousand of this Liu Suyin wouldn't be able to touch a single corner of your robe." There was the faintest sign of mockery in his voice.

Wei Wuyin pondered briefly on this information. Clearly, this Liu Suyin's overbearing attitude stemmed from somewhere. He wasn't like Zhan Zheng; he was extremely cautious towards weaker individuals facing stronger ones with total composure. After all, Zhan Zheng was an innately proud individual who disdained acting against weaker cultivators.

This personality flaw contributed heavily to his loss via beheading in the Nexus Battlefield, allowing Wei Wuyin to slay 10,000 Ascended beings as a mere mortal. He would become the picture of foolishness to solely rely on Zhan Zheng's beliefs. The same beliefs led to his entire legion being slaughtered.

"Venerable Liu Suyin, I have no intention of joining the Void Voyage Sect as a disciple. The prospect of becoming one is simply unappealing to me." He honestly explained, on guard against any sudden action from Liu Suyin. Seeing her not respond, he continued: "It'll also be very awkward to join the Void Voyage Sect as a disciple. With my loyal forces, I can rival an entire peak Mystic-tier power by myself—my means likely exceeding your Sect Master. I'm sure this will destabilize the established hierarchy of the Void Voyage Sect, something the elders and yourself certainly wouldn't want to see."

"It'll be the same as allowing a baby tiger into a nest of a thousand wingless birds. No one wants that, right? How about this: Give me a way to enter the Void Voyage Sect, and when I'm free, I'll visit as a guest and pay my respects to the Sect Master." Wei Wuyin decided to take the diplomatic approach. More importantly, he didn't want to become enemies with the most mysterious World Sect without reason. His plans didn't need such an easily avoidable hindrance.

"..." Liu Suyin remained entirely silent, not reacting to any of Wei Wuyin's words. This made things a little awkward.

In the end, Wei Wuyin didn't wish to devolve the situation into a fight, breaking Mythical Oaths if Liu Suyin decided to overestimate her abilities or aggressively took action. As such, he sent orders to Wu Yu and Zhan Zheng. They didn't hesitate to unleash their Mystic Auras. They flew away at mind-boggling speeds into the far-off distance, bringing him away, and leaving this awkward situation. In the blink of a mortal's eye, they were already a distant blip in Liu Suyin's eyes, reaching the end of the Everlore Domain. They were extremely fast!

Liu Suyin remained unmoved. She stayed still as if their escape hadn't bothered her in the slightest.

Soon, time ticked down, and a full five minutes passed.

Wei Wuyin was already interfacing with the Nexus War Flag if Liu Suyin decided to take any action despite being so far away. And she did! She caressed her crescent moon necklace, and then Wei Wuyin's eyes widened slightly as his own necklace began glowing with a silvery light. Instantly, a feeling swept across his heart and right arm. Kratos released a faint contemptuous roar in response, but Wei Wuyin halted Kratos' intentions to act, allowing the following sequence of events to unfold unabated.

Pop!

A burst of light erupted from the CrescentJade Key around both of their necks, forming a large, silver sphere encapsulating the distant Wu Yu, Zhan Zheng, and Wei Wuyin! Then, it vanished immediately after the silver sphere momentarily shifted to a light-grey color.

The space they once occupied was devoid of any life.

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Wei Wuyin's absence caused a shock to the Main Hall of the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit, but it was brief. Inevitably, San Luoyang had taken the reins and reminded everyone that the Elimination Stage of the Saint Cyclic Alchemic Clash was still ongoing. As such, despite the hectic commotion and continued discussions, the summit resumed.

Du Ling and Luo Ning stood together, staring absentmindedly at Wei Wuyin's previously occupied location. Luo Ning's heart was pounding. Wei Wuyin had left her a message just before leaving telling her to take over for him, overseeing Du Ling's progress as his proxy. Moreover, he left behind a detailed description of his Chosen standards!

Did this mean that Wei Wuyin wasn't coming back? Moreover, was he that confident that Du Ling would claim victory in the end? Where had he gone? So many questions, yet she was left with them all unanswered.

She turned to Du Ling, who was also a little out of it, and felt a slight wisp of anticipation swimming rampantly in her heart.

"We'll win this," she whispered to herself.

## Chapter 1002: SCR Summit, Modify The Clash

While Wei Wuyin's abrupt departure had left many with lingering and unanswered questions, the Elimination Stage of the Saint Cyclic Alchemic Clash proceeded with phenomenal smoothness.

After a few months of fights, 15 out of 242 Chosen Knights were selected. The Earthly Saints had decided on these top-tier talents based not just on their innate talents or combat ability but how the Mortal Sovereign Alchemists had perfectly nurtured these characteristics using certain curated regimens of alchemical products.

This type of judgment allowed those who lost matches to prevail, making their way through the rounds, and eventually, a few made through that had only won once or twice. This loudly reminded spectators that the Chosen Knights were not the central focus of the clash, but the alchemist's ability to nurture in a limited amount of time.

The Elimination Stage lasted three months, two full months earlier than expected. The last stage of the Saint Cyclic Alchemic Clash was soon commencing after a period of rest and recovery. There was a lot of debate on how to handle the next stage, mostly because except for three out of the eighteen Chosen Knights, the rest were at the Qi Condensation Realm.

The Chosen Stage, as proposed by Evergod, was pitting the Chosen Knights against the currently established Chosen or prospective Chosen amongst the top-tier forces. This stage fueled Wei Wuyin's assumption that the Astral Core Realm was bound to be the bare minimum, hence why his goal was set to allow Du Ling a fighting chance. However, this unforeseen circumstance was greatly attributed to the new nature of this type of alchemic clash.

Either Evergod had grossly overestimated the potential and ability of these Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, there was a hidden intention to disprove Wei Wuyin's statement, or the timing of the Development Stage was always meant to be malleable for this first-time test. And indeed, there was heated discussion amongst Mortal Sovereign Alchemists to alter the allotted time for nurturing. A mere forty-two months felt wholly insufficient to properly nurture and excavate the talents of a cultivator.

The prevailing correction for this miscalculation, since the top eighteen were selected, was to add a second Development Stage between the Elimination Stage and Chosen Stage.

"How will this be fair? Alchemic Sovereign Wei isn't here to participate." Ma Zheng voiced his thoughts on the subject. While he wasn't a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, he was still a throne-sitting figure of great renown. He had already contributed to the alchemic clash by using his insights to determine the fifteen passing Chosen Knights.

"Fair? Who told him to get up and leave without reason or warning?" Xun Yicao was a foremost authority on the Alchemic Dao for the Imperial Clan and was heavily respected despite his overt dislike towards Wei Wuyin. His opinion was heavily respected. Moreover, he was concerned that Du Ling might claim victory solely due to his highly refined cultivation base.

Ten-ringed Soul Idol? From his innately refined spatial energies, the quality was certainly at the nine-ripple level, and he possessed an artificial Worldly Domain that felt as genuine as genuine could be. This was genuinely a Chosen befitting the new standards of the world, only lacking a

comprehensive understanding of advanced spells and arts due to the lack of a proper instructor.

In truth, many were wary of Du Ling. If it wasn't for how the Chosen Stage was formatted, where the final Chosen Knights faced existing prospective or established Chosen to obtain the crown, then these Mortal Sovereign Alchemists would've lost all hope and quit earlier.

"Alchemic Sovereign Wei was under the assumption that the rules of the Saint Cyclic Alchemic Clash were set. How can we change the rules in the middle of it? We should reflect and better this type of clash after, not during." A Mortal Sovereign Alchemist of the United Source Starfield(11th) argued. This Mortal Sovereign Alchemist's Chosen Knight had failed during the Elimination Stage, so he had no stake in the result any longer.

"Under the assumption? I was not under that assumption, so how can he? You must be a mind-reader." The leading Mortal Sovereign Alchemist of the All-Fury Starfield(8th) sneered. Her Chosen Knight was fortunate enough to pass, and an additional nurturing stage granted her great lee-way.

"Alchemic Sovereign Fu is right; I was under no delusion that rules can change based on circumstances. I'm sure no one here felt that the alchemic clash will be static throughout if a flaw was revealed to bring about fairness after oversight. Moreover, it's been months. Alchemic Sovereign Wei can be alerted of this change, and if he deems the clash worthy enough for his presence, he can simply return, no?" A Mortal Sovereign Alchemist of the Star Sanctum Starfield(7th) sided with the female Alchemic Sovereign. He was also someone who had their Chosen Knight accepted into the top eighteen.

"Hmph! Would either of you even be flapping your lips if Alchemic Sovereign Wei was still here? Would any of you dare suggest this?" The United Source Starfield's(11th) Alchemic Sovereign contemptuously said. A wave of awkward silence was instantly formed amongst the alchemists.

It would genuinely be difficult to advocate additional time for nurturing if Wei Wuyin was here. It would simply be like giving a newborn tiger with wings, and Du Ling at his current level with proper training would be disgustingly brutal given his age of under eighty. How pointless would it all be?

However, there's been no news of Wei Wuyin for the last three months, and this likely meant he was pulled away to something urgent and unable to

bother with the summit any longer. At least, for the moment. And that was enough!

If they could fight for a few more years, they could bring out their Chosen Knights' potential further.

"Should we extend the summit further? The Main Hall is filled with cultivators and youths where a few years could heavily impact their future cultivation. The Main Hall's environment is good, but it'll harm them if we continue extending this to perfect this alchemic clash." Those words caused attention to shift, and a few had changes of expression.

The Rainbow World Starfield's(5th) sole Earthly Saint had spoken! Despite only possessing a single Earthly Saint, it was enough for the starfield to be unquestionably accepted as the fifth strongest starfield throughout the entire stellar region. The strength of the Rainbow World Alliance was clear.

Despite the appearance of the Earthly Saint being roughly at the age of sixteen and her humbly homely countenance that could cause one to lower their guard, sweet and innocent, there wasn't a single member amongst the throne-sitting cultivators to show any disrespect. When she spoke, everyone listened!

Wei Wuyin had pegged her as a Blessed through his Bloodline of Sin's reaction, so she was definitely not simple. Furthermore, she was by no means as her age suggested, being far, far older than she appeared. After all, she was the second cultivator to become an Earthly Saint throughout the entire stellar region!

And that was over ten thousand years ago!

"Continuous extensions will certainly cause harm to those we've invited to spectate the summit." Besides the Rainbow World Alliance's Earthly Saint was a dull grey-robed, skinny elderly male that had a gravelly voice. This was someone they also commanded respect and an undistracted ear! The Great Desolate Starfield's(6th) leading Earthly Saint—Great Desolate Drought King!

"..." The uncharacteristic caring attitude of the Great Desolate Drought King caused many to sneer in their hearts with disdain. This brutal, vicious cultivator was only obedient and agreeable when the Rainbow World Alliance's Earthly Saint was involved. Otherwise, he was worse than the Boundless Martial High King.



A seething grudge emerged in the gazes of a few Earthly Saints of the stellar region. If given the opportunity, they would unhesitatingly join an operation to slay this person with extreme prejudice. However, they contained their desires solely due to the strength he possessed alongside the other Earthly Saints of his starfield.

"...Couldn't we simply let those who wish to leave, just freely leave? If their cultivation would be affected, the choice is enough. The reason we brought all these cultivators inside the Main Hall was solely due to Wei Wuyin's desire, and he's no longer here." An Alchemic Sovereign of Verdant Paradise Starfield(19th), the sole Mortal Sovereign Alchemist of his starfield, pointed out as a solution. His suggestion caused a few to ponder. Wei Wuyin's absence had changed the situation again.

Xun Yicao's attitude was much better after Wei Wuyin's departure, regaining the visage of a calm sage that was wise and knowledgeable. He chimed in with a calm voice, "No need; we can simply provide these cultivators here with products or resources to ensure their cultivation doesn't suffer. It'll give us leeway to modify the clash's rules without harming others." His words immediately took a few off guard, shocking them into disbelief.

But then, a thoughtful silence later, everyone began to like the idea. Xun Yicao was right; they could easily use their wealth to either buy products from the Everlore Association or provide them with products themselves. Moreover, this will greatly benefit those lucky enough to be here.

Most importantly, an audience was necessary! Just the Elimination Stage was greatly entertaining to see. It was only a little over a million—not enough to harm their pockets if the cost was shared.

"Hmph! If so, then only those with Chosen Knights in the competition should foot this bill," someone coldly said. They didn't want to invest in an extension that wouldn't benefit them. This person was a renowned miser, so it made sense he refused to spare a cent.

After another round of heated discussions, a conclusion was made despite Wei Wuyin's absence—create a 2nd Development Stage! The Mortal Sovereign Alchemists of this stage will provide resources or products needed by cultivators depending on their age and cultivation base, excluding Mystic Ascendant cultivators. These cultivators could waste a decade or so, with their 10,000 years minimum lifespans, and their needs were too expensive to upkeep.

However, the allotted time was still a difficult topic to settle on. There were only eighteen Chosen Knights, but this was meant to be breathing room to develop these Chosen Knights to elevate to prospective Chosen or established Chosen standards, at the very least.

Numbers floated about chaotically, from a year to five. After a lot of spittle and sighs, it was agreed to allow eighteen months as the time for this next stage. This would make the total development of these Chosen Knights equate to five years(sixty months).

When the announcement was made, it shook the crowd, but when they explained that those in the audience can request certain materials or alchemical products restricted solely by their cultivation base and not their age; they roared with excitement! This Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit was becoming a heaven-defying cultivation opportunity!

Luo Ning's brows were tightly knitted. She wasn't privy to the major discussions above, so she only heard the announcement, not the process. She felt deeply aggrieved by this decision, clearly made to undermine her outstanding work. With an extra eighteen months, these Alchemists will go full throttle with a goal in mind, and these Chosen Knights will certainly receive explosively terrifying products that could only dream of.

Du Ling wasn't too frustrated by this announcement. At the moment, he was cultivating with his sons—a great bonding experience. This was something he was unable to do before, but now, as an Astral Core Realm cultivator, he could guide them. A feeling of immense satisfaction emerged in his heart. No wonder parents loved having higher cultivation bases than their children, the feeling of respect, admiration, awe, and being helpful was indescribably euphoric.

The added stage of the Saint Cyclic Alchemic Clash was officially named the Excavation Stage! And it began now.

Chapter 1003: SCR Summit.Excavating Potential

The creation of the Excavation Stage was a fortuitous event for the numerous spectators at the summit. They were all given time to input generalized products of a certain grade that would benefit their cultivation or specific raw resources, similarly limited by the quality, that suited them.

Those in the Qi Condensation Realm at the lower-stages—Qi Creation, External Flow, and Elemental Birth—were limited to asking for qi-graded raw materials and fourth-grade alchemical products; the middle-stages—Yin Form, Yang Growth, and False Reality—were limited to fifth-grade alchemical products; the upper-stages—Infused Spirituality, Sublime Qi, and Qi Essence—were limited sixth-grade alchemical product.

The Astral Core Realm had the same restrictions with astral-graded raw materials; the lower-stages—World Sea, Sky Ruler, and Soul Idol—were limited to seventh-grade alchemical products; the middle-stages—Spatial Resonance, Light Reflection, and Gravity Emission—were limited to eighth-grade alchemical products; the upper-stages—Realm World, Temporal Eye, and Star Core—were limited to ninth-grade alchemical products, typically concocted by Mortal Sovereign Alchemists.

This was a mighty boon to those Realmlords, Timelords, and Starlords, as many of these cultivators had never tried a ninth-grade product in their entire lifetime, either too rare or too expensive, and now they could simply request one, and it'll be delivered to them with ease! If this wasn't a fortuitous event granted by ungodly levels of luck, then what was?

There was a saying in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, it went: "Without the ninth elixir, the path to ascension remains forever sealed." This saying was heavily believed to mean that without consuming a ninth-grade product, your chances of ascending to the Mystic Ascendant Realm were depressingly impossible. Whether it was true or not, it infected the minds of many hopefuls and restricted their courage to fight.

The late Ye Ming, despite being a Sect Master of a silver-rank force, had never consumed a ninth-grade product before. There were simply too few in the stellar region relative to how many Starlords existed. The last time the production versus population was taken, roughly three thousand years ago, supposedly for every successfully concocted ninth-grade product, low-quality or higher, there were ninety-three thousand Starlords throughout in any given year. If narrowed to certain starfields or Domains, this number might cause one to grow deathly pale with despair.

So the opportunity to select their specific product was unimaginably the greatest fortune many of them have ever received.

The Excavation Stage lasted eighteen months which came and went much the same way as the Development Stage. The 244 Mortal Sovereign

Alchemists went into secluded cultivation with their instructors and began to fiercely concoct for their chance to reclaim their honor. Luo Ning and Du Ling were by themselves, but since Luo Ning was going to act as a solo proxy for Wei Wuyin, there were no objections by anyone.

Luo Ning didn't have Wei Wuyin's personal instruction and oversight, so she had to handle it herself. Unfortunately, even Wei Wuyin hadn't anticipated the shamelessness of these Mortal Sovereign Alchemists to add another stage of development, so she could only formulate a regiment for Du Ling using his current cultivation as the basis.

Since he was at the Spatial Resonance, she'll attempt to concoct elixirs such as the World-Light Refraction Elixir to better prepare him for the Light Reflection Phase. She used a month and two failures before successfully concocting the World-Light Refraction Elixir. This was a feat that caused her to feel conflicted, but she attributed it to her lack of the All-Elemental Eclipse Cauldron. If she had this, she definitely wouldn't have failed.

However, she had done it! When she brought it to Du Ling, however, the chubby man asked a question that almost caused her spine to shoot up in anger!

"Is it peak-quality?" Just four words, and as an alchemist, these were the words they hated the most to hear. Those who desired a specific quality were extremely spoiled, failing to understand the difficulties of concoctions, and many alchemists would not do business with those who asked for specific qualities. It was a world-resounding success to merely get it at the low-quality!

However, this was Du Ling, and she couldn't snub him and refuse to excavate his remaining potential. Yet, the chubby little mortal shook his head when she told him it was high-quality. According to Du Ling, Wei Wuyin told him to not consume any low or high-quality products!

She was so stunned that her mouth was wide for approximately three minutes, just out of sheer audacious disbelief! When she asked for the logic behind such unreasonable conditions, the answer was effectiveness! She knew that the more products you consumed of a type or similar type reduced continuous consumption, but this...

"Master said to not consume these products because if I consume the peak-quality product AFTER, it'll be severely reduced in its effectiveness." While Wei Wuyin didn't have to worry about that because of his Externalization Spirit

Method, others had to refine using their meridians and bodies, so this was always an issue with many seeking higher quality as their first product.

Luo Ning slinked off with a heavy pout and tried to create a peak-quality World-Light Refraction Elixir. She spent the next seven months attempting it, and while she had an astonishing success rate and refinement speed, she had finished thirteen, but none of them was peak-quality. She had to resist the urge of forcing the elixir down Du Ling's throat!

She finally stopped, deciding to spend time analyzing the concoction method and her past successes and failures, to figure out why she was unable to concoct a peak-quality elixir. This took her another three months before she had a spark of realization, greatly eased by the experiences that Wei Wuyin instilled into her.

She attempted it again and...succeeded!

Du Ling consumed the elixir without issue, but he still needed to accumulate light energies and comprehend insights into it. But Wei Wuyin hadn't given his understanding of the Light Reflection Phase to Du Ling, so he was doing so by himself, so advancing in this limited time was certainly impossible.

Luo Ning decided to concoct eighth-grade foundation enhancement products now. She spent the remaining time successfully concocting a few peak-quality products, and grew to measure her success at doing so. She found fresh joy in this new outlook and goal. Several profound details that went into successfully concocting peak-quality products relied heavily on critical aspects of the seven aspects of the Alchemic Dao. She knew that her skill was jumping by leaps and bounds with this mindset!

Eighteen months soon came to an end and the Excavation Stage was over. Evergod's majestic voice announced, "The Excavation Stage of the Saint Cyclic Alchemic Clash has come to an end!" Since San Luoyang was participating in the clash, wholeheartedly focused, he was unable to perform this task.

"Please exit your dwellings!"

The Mortal Sovereign Alchemists too enthralled by their concoctions were shaken awake, forcefully regaining themselves, and realizing the time. The first Alchemic Sovereign to exit was strangely similar to the last, Mu Yura!

Li Qingli strutted out and her aura was extremely terrifying to behold. Her steps left saber marks of brilliant light as footprints. Moreover, her saber circulated with rays of sharp light as if it was a planet, and it emanated an incredible degree of spirituality. She must've cultivated a unique Weapon-Spirit Union Method during this period, forming a resonance link with her Spirit of Cultivation and Saber.

An extremely difficult method to cultivate, and also extremely dangerous! If her saber was damaged, her Spirit of Cultivation was inflicted with similar damage, and if her Spirit was damaged, her saber would suffer. It bonded the two entirely.

Everyone was focused on Li Qingli immediately as she took the spotlight as the first Chosen Knight to appear. Even Mu Yura's outstanding features paled slightly to her Chosen Knight's aura. They could see the faint rippling of ambient mana around her, coinciding perfectly with Li Qingli's breathing.

"She's a Sky Ruler!" An avid fan that had grown to love, respect, and near worship Li Qingli exclaimed excitedly. While she wasn't a nation-toppling beauty, her demeanor and sharpness contained an attractive charm. Now, she had a greater chance of triumphing over Du Ling in the upcoming Chosen Stage.

Then, Xun Yicao made his exit! Hearts and expectations were roaring! What will these Chosen Knights be pushed to? How much latent potential was brought out during these eighteen months?

#### Chapter 1004: SCR Summit, Benefits of An Alchemic Knight

Xun Yicao's emergence brought the scene to another level, especially as his young, handsome Chosen Knight followed proudly behind him. Last time, the attention was stripped from him ruthlessly by San Luoyang's Earthly Saint cultivation reveal and his outstanding Chosen Knight, Duze Beixuan. Now, all eyes were on him, and so when he unleashed his aura to the world, eliciting all sorts of exclamations and envious gazes, he felt validated and at peace.

Mu Yura's gorgeous eyes of two vastly different colors swept against Xun Yicao and his Chosen Knight. She faintly smiled, revealing an enchanting sight imbued with endless confidence. "Third Stage..." She softly muttered in her heart, inwardly feeling like Li Qingli had a great chance to outlast the others and claim victory during the Chosen Stage.

While it was merely two stages, from the World Sea to the Soul Idol Phase, they were unimaginably difficult to transcend in comparison to the Qi Condensation Realm's stages. Furthermore, the young man's aura was robust, his spiritual light infecting the world with every sweep of his gaze, indicating a terrifyingly powerful Spiritual Strength.

Soon, the others began to come out one by one. Not everyone amongst them was impressive, but they all reached the Astral Core Realm. These Chosen Knights have experienced the greatest fortune imaginable at the summit, and from their expressions, it showed. While they might not have much confidence in outlasting the other Chosen Knights, their future path was almost entirely guaranteed to be unimaginably smooth.

These Alchemic Sovereigns will definitely not simply abandon them after nurturing them to this extent for five years; likely, they will all jump from Chosen Knights to genuine Alchemic Knights, their status changing forever.

They were all outstanding with auras far surpassing what the previous prospective Chosen at their age and cultivation could compare to. It was unfortunate that this type of dedicated treatment where an Alchemic Sovereign focused solely on them was likely impossible to replicate if another Saint Cyclic Alchemic Clash isn't initiated again!

These Alchemic Sovereigns were all dedicated to the Alchemic Dao, and they likely wouldn't even give their child this level of attention and effort. They would delegate various non-essential products to their subordinates, ignore their cultivation base unless absolutely needed, adjust regiments to better suit specific methods, or inspect and correct innate talent deficiencies.

Moreover, they received instruction from Mystic Ascendants. While they were merely Mystic Star Phase experts, they've transcended a portion of the Mortal Dao, and thus grasped it entirely. Their lessons towards the Mortal Realms were astonishingly comprehensive and easier to regurgitate essential information. This was something even Starlords would find impossibly difficult to do.

But how many cultivators can realistically enjoy the luxury of Mystic Ascendants expounding on the Mortal Realms? Only those who had parents or masters in the Mystic Ascendant Realms could reliably enjoy such generous benefits, an extreme rarity as is.

Speaking of parents, the last Alchemic Sovereign to emerge was the one everyone wanted to see! San Luoyang! The SOLE Mortal Sovereign Alchemist with Earthly Saint cultivation! The ponytailed alchemist confidently walked out with Duze Beixuan and Tian Zhuxian.

Xun Yicao glanced over, his eyes flickering with a strange light. Shockingly, Duze Baixuan's cultivation hadn't increased in the slightest! He was still at the second stage of the Astral Core Realm, the Sky Ruler Phase, evident by the complete lack of faint spiritual light created by Manifested Spirit Energy.

Mu Yura's expression grew dignified. This was a sign that she feared to see. It seems Du Ling's outstanding improvements were not enough to push everyone into striving for higher cultivation bases. This considerably lowered Li Qingli's chances of outlasting Duze Beixuan.

Duze Beixuan was unbothered by the questioning gazes of those below. He could feel the thoughts and judgments towards his lacking comprehension, unable to reach the Soul Idol Phase. In his heart, he scoffed with disdain. During these eighteen months, he was given a regiment of foundation-enhancing products. The average Sky Ruler would be like an ant before him.

The confidence in his eyes was absolutely on the verge of overflowing, spewing out into the world, yet he restrained his urge to laugh and smile. The Chosen Stage would pit other prospective Chosen and established Chosen against these Chosen Knights based on their cultivation bases, so strength and foundation at all stages were absolutely crucial here.

The point of Chosen wasn't meant to determine who can cultivate the fastest, but who can reign supreme in their cultivation base!

Duze Beixuan glanced at Luo Ning and Du Ling's location. He felt a wave of great relief not seeing Wei Wuyin. While he was cultivating, San Luoyang once told him that Wei Wuyin's Alchemic Talent was unmatched, his young age and skill in the Alchemic Dao proved this, and with Luo Ning acting as his proxy, using mystic-graded alchemical energies, he would be able to match him.

San Luoyang attributed his weakness to being unfamiliar with his newfound strength, still adjusting, and if given enough time, not even Wei Wuyin's talent alongside Luo Ning's Alchemic Soul energies would match him. Not even Xun Yicao will be remotely his rival. While it was a short conversation, Duze



Beixuan felt that San Luoyang was more or less confirming his rise to becoming an Alchemic Saint!

For three days and nights, his heart was unable to settle down as it raced wildly. San Luoyang had long since said that he'll accept him as an Alchemic Knight, calling their meeting in this era-defining event as a 'fated' one. If so, wouldn't he be an Alchemic Saint's Alchemic Knight?! Who would be able to calm down in the face of this astonishing reveal?

Lofty dreams of reaching the Earthly Saint, standing upon the peak of this world, were manifesting as he cultivated. F

Down below, Lin Ming's eyes brightened as he inspected these outstanding Chosen Knights. He was genuinely stunned at their rate of progression, including their strong, exceptional auras. He wouldn't be able to confidently say that at their cultivation stage, he would be their match!

Wasn't this a little unfair? A wisp of bitterness formed in his heart manifested from all his difficult memories of fighting tooth and nail for every resource and opportunity. All the life and death experiences he faced, all the obstacles he overcame, and so much more all so that he could have their strength.

"The benefits of becoming an Alchemic Knight isn't to be underestimated; those Ever-Knights of the Everlore Association were all casually created by him, and they could only be considered half-Alchemic Knights at best. He only spent roughly five years on all of them as a favor, similar to these Chosen Knights, and this opportunity spun to an easy path to the Earthly Saint." The voice calmly said.

"Him? The King of Everlore?" Lin Ming was astonished. Did he spend only five years making three future Earthly Saints? These were figures that stood at the top of the vast Grand Cyclic Stellar Region! The reverence in his heart towards the figure that was the King of Everlore subconsciously grew three times.

"The genuine Alchemic Knights of the King of Everlore vanished alongside him; those Ever-Knights must've felt grateful and blessed despite being abandoned without remorse." A tinge of rancor leaked from the voice's tone, but it didn't seem to be directed towards the Ever-Knights.

Lin Ming was still absorbed in expanding his understanding of what outstanding alchemists could achieve. He realized that the voice's advice towards finding an alchemist might have some merit to it.

Later, Evergod's voice resounded, ending the Excavation Stage, and initiating the Chosen Stage. The Main Hall began to change. The platform between his feet shifted. He was still at the highest elevation besides the throne-sitting leaders above, but those on the lower platforms were forcefully shifted into a circle, resembling an audience for an arena.

When the shifting finished, he realized that a ring was formed with the crowd inside, and at the center was a square stage resembling the inverted stage at the Hall of Qualifications. A coliseum! The Main Hall had swiftly changed into a coliseum fit to host over a million spectators!

A wave of heated excitement began to flow throughout the hearts and minds of those in the stands. The final stage of the Saint Cyclic Alchemic Clash was beginning, and it'll determine the initial standards for Chosen of the new era! After experiencing numerous unexpected boons, the audience was fired up, feeling tremendously grateful that they took the risk to view this event.

Those who felt as if they were unable to enter would certainly regret not coming here in the future! Unfortunately, despite all these Mortal Sovereign Alchemists present, none of them could concoct a pill for regret.

Lin Ming was with the others who succeeded in the test, including Xue Yifei, Wu Baozhai, Na Xinyi, and Su Mei. Strangely enough, Bai Lin was there as well, hanging around the three girls excitedly. They stood at the second highest viewpoint, only beneath those sitting upon thrones. These thrones were now grounded, placed upon the podium like kings observing the crowd.

Since the announcement of Evergod's voice, no one amongst the Chosen, prospective Chosen, Immortal Heroes Rankings, and Immortal Saintess Rankings were cultivating any longer. They were all awake, fully focused on the upcoming final battle.

Wu Baozhai's eyes gleamed as she stared at Du Ling on the stage below. Su Mei didn't conceal Du Ling's history with Wei Wuyin, knowing him even before she did. This brought interest into her eyes, wanting to know how Wei Wuyin was as a youngster. It wasn't just her, even Xue Yifei was curious.

Lin Ming briefly glanced at the three outstandingly beautiful girls that rivaled or faintly exceeded Lin Xianxue, yet he still preferred his Senior Sister Lin. She was the perfect combination of gentle, intelligent, warm, thoughtful, and strong. Not to mention, she was extremely beautiful. Despite his preference, he was still awed by how Wei Wuyin had so many outstanding women near him, recalling that short-haired girl that arrived with him in the True Element Sect.

He turned his gaze away, staring at the stage of Chosen Knights. They were organizing, with Du Ling accompanying his sons still, and the instructors giving last-minute words of wisdom.

"Who do you think will win?" Lin Ming asked the voice in the Aegis of the Elements. He had a guess who this voice belonged to and highly valued his opinion.

"Win? Hmm," the voice hummed thoughtfully, and then answered confidently: "Du Ling."

Chapter 1005 SCR Summit, Evergod's Dilemma

"Du Ling." The name took Lin Ming aback, stiffening a little. "But Wei Wuyin left, and Alchemic Emperor Luo isn't an Alchemic Sovereign." He couldn't help but refute, considering the other Mortal Sovereign Alchemists were given an additional eighteen months.

But the voice was unaffected by the disbelief, "Unless the Alchemic Sovereigns are given an additional five years, it wouldn't matter; Du Ling is absolutely bound to win."

Unconvinced, Lin Ming asked: "Why?" He wanted to say that the Chosen Stage wasn't based on cultivation base heights, as it wasn't designed to be a competition of just speed, but of strength, comprehension, and speed. It was extremely well-rounded.

Yet the voice responded as if shaking his head, "Du Ling is the personification of why a new era of Chosen must be set; how can he possibly lose? Actually, I'll say with a guarantee that Du Ling will claim an overwhelming victory, and every last Earthly Saint here, except that little wine-pouring servant, is aware of this fact."

"Every?" Lin Ming was speechless, completely ignoring the wine-pouring servant's comment. He looked at the throne-sitting figures at the highest elevation and couldn't help but form disbelief towards that statement. "But wouldn't the Mortal Sovereign Alchemists know this? After all, they're the most experienced in the Alchemic Dao. Why would they continue if that's the case?"

"It's harder to see from the inside, and even harder to admit your vast inferiority to a mortal barely a hundred. Cultivation is about overcoming obstacles. In their minds, Du Ling is an obstacle to overcome for their Alchemic Dao. Otherwise, why fight for this Excavation Stage and have it implemented so swiftly? That's why the smart ones focused on cultivation foundation rather than cultivation level—a final act of defiance." The voice carried a trace of pity, quite experienced in this type of thought process.

"..." Lin Ming didn't know what to make of this. Du Ling was going to win? And that's it? He couldn't help but give the chubby man another look, happily smiling with his youngest in his arms.

Inside the subspace, Soul Saint King's eyes emanated a lazy light. "Why continue this facade if the end-result is so clear?" Those words caused the Imperial Advisor, Boundless Martial High King, and Yue Songli's eyes to glow brilliantly.

Soul Saint King spoke words that resonated firmly in the hearts and minds of every Earthly Saint in the venue. It just seemed like a pointless showing. Du Ling clearly refined a peak-quality Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill, and this Worldly Domain was extremely solid, exceptionally genuine, and unbelievably powerful.

With it, he could triumph over every Spatial Resonance Phase Chosen here, and even if he didn't, which was extremely unlikely to not happen unless he was killed, the judges would be forced to see the vast difference in potential and power and declare him the victor of the Chosen Stage regardless. It felt pointless to continue!

As for those Chosen Knights, it was doubtful if they could defeat the current Chosen a stage or two above them. Why? Because almost EVERY Chosen had refined an Ever-Domain Pill at the Soul Idol Phase. While it was merely a False Worldly Domain with its own flaws, it wasn't something these Mortal Sovereign Alchemists can overcome with foundation building; there was a reason the two pills generated this summit. Additionally, these last five years

had seen the vast majority of Gravity Emission Phase Chosen take their Realm World Astral Tribulation.

As for why these Alchemic Sovereigns hadn't rushed their Chosen Knights to the Soul Idol Phase? Because the Ever-Domain Pill took too long to refine, too long to concoct, and eighteen months was too little to do both while pushing them to the Soul Idol Phase. It simply wasn't realistic. It was why some suggested five years!

Evergod calmly stood before the mirror projecting the scene of the coliseum, his expression and thoughts unreadable. He was unmoved by the Soul Saint King's comment as if he didn't hear it.

However, the Grand Seer spoke out at this moment, "He's right." Those two words caused the expressions of everyone to change! It was the first two words the Grand Seer spoke aloud, typically only having used spiritual transmissions to San Luoyang who ran the event.

Even Evergod's expression changed a little, slowly becoming slightly unsightly. If even the Grand Seer said this, then there was absolutely no hope for a different outcome given the current rules!

The power of the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill was simply too amazing!

The Imperial Advisor, with her eyes still closed, said in a sage-like manner: "If we continue this competition, those Mortal Sovereign Alchemists' Heart of Cultivation will likely teeter on the verge of total collapse. The consequences of defeat here might be numerous times heavier than a typical Alchemic Clash."

Then, she said mysteriously, "Furthermore...they'll have the image of Wei Wuyin etched in their hearts and minds for a long time."

There were times alchemists ended their lives after losing an Alchemic Clash. And it was clear from the end of the first Development Stage, that these Alchemic Sovereigns weren't very strong-willed in the face of their inferiority. To spend thousands of years of arduous effort, experiencing countless failures and numerous successes, and then faced with Wei Wuyin, they were bound to receive a fierce lash towards their confidence.

If the difference wasn't so vast, for example, if Mu Yura were to win, then Xun Yicao could barely accept it as selecting a better seed. A differential of luck, nothing else.

But, Wei Wuyin was absent for eighteen months, he was under a hundred, and Luo Ning was an Emperor Alchemist, a failed Ascended, and a vagabond who had no legacy; what Evergod feared was Wei Wuyin becoming a symbol of absolute alchemic talent, the heralding sign of the second King of Everlore!

If Wei Wuyin had an Alchemic Soul, these Earthly Saints and more would've long since bent the knee in hopes of hugging this golden thigh, especially after missing the first one! That was his only source of comfort, but it wouldn't last forever. If Wei Wuyin's Alchemic Talent can allow him to become a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist without an Alchemic Soul at the Astral Core Realm, then he can definitely become an Alchemic Saint upon ascending!

"..." Evergod's unsightly expression grew, but he was standing above the mirror, and no one could see how contorted it was, nor the slight gritting of his teeth. He subtly returned to a calm expression, but his eyes were suffused with a gloomy light. He had disgustingly miscalculated by using forty-two months as the time limit, not expecting Wei Wuyin to be able to concoct a Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill, bring Du Ling to the Soul Idol Phase, and refine it using new materials!

He blamed Xun Yicao! He blamed Luo Ning! That old fucker! San Luoyang was destined to win if it wasn't for Luo Ning!! The burning rage he felt was impalpable. The Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill's concoction method was firmly in his grasp, yet an old codger caused it all to slip away like loose sand.

However, what could he do? What should he do?

Declare Wei Wuyin as the winner? On what grounds? Cancel the summit? Impossible. Then what?

While the subspace mulled over this, and the Earthly Saints were about to go with the motions, an unexpected event occurred!

**RUMBLE! RUMBLE! RUMBLE!**

The entire secret realm of the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit began to tremble as if a storm was raging outside. Thunderous booms resounded!

BOOM! BOOM!

"Argh!" Those with Qi Condensation Realm cultivation bases screeched, howled, and screamed in agony! Some directly fainted, and blood leaked from their eyes, nose, ears, and mouth. Those with higher cultivation bases felt wobbly as if they were caught in a world-shaking earthquake.

CRACK!

The stadium of Chosen Knights began to crack. Then the walls of the Main Hall that were mostly forged with peak astral-graded spatial materials fractured massively, with cracks as large as entire chasms leading to chaotic space.

"What's happening?!" Lin Ming's heart was shaking uncontrollably as he stabilized himself with his Worldly Domain! He had reached the Realm World Phase, so it was a genuine Worldly Domain.

The others took similar measures, and Bai Lin used her Nirvanic Flames to encapsulate the entire coliseum instantly, securing the Ascendants and protecting them. Under her protection, those on the verge of death while bleeding from their orifices were saved.

She had merely done this indiscriminately due to the Ascendants being widely spread out.

The Tang Clan Matriarch was awestruck by the richness of the Nirvanic Flames. Her body was greedy, wanting to absorb it, but she knew if she did that Nirvanic Flames might turn hostile towards her, incinerating her into a crisp as it was connected to Bai Lin's will. She could only hold it in as she watched spiderweb cracks form on the walls in every direction.

"The secret realm is on the verge of collapse!" Ma Zheng shouted as his Nexus Spatial Mystic Soul was galvanized to its maximum extent, pouring spatial power into the walls in hopes of stabilizing the situation.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!!

The thunderous booms kept resounding, and the Earthly Saints took action. They united in reinforcing the walls, stopping the damage from spreading. What was happening?

Han Yuhei's eyes glowed with nine different colors. He explosively exited the secret realm and returned to the Everlore Domain's Dark Void, bordering Ever-Sky's outermost Sky Layer. He was accompanied by several dozen other Earthly Saints who followed, amongst them were Empress Xiaocheng, Pope Huoyan, and Ma Zheng.

"What the...!" Han Yuhei's eyes widened alongside everyone else's as they all saw an unimaginable scene!

Chapter 1006: The World Between The Fold

Twenty months and a few days prior...

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Karmic Luck Value: 44,834.2 -> 41,555.3.

First Calamity: Survived - 7/7.

Second Calamity: Claimed - 1/1.

Third Calamity: Suppressed - 11 Years.

Engulfed by silvery light, Wei Wuyin's right arm thrummed with pain, his head spun as the Bloodline of Sin rumbled, and Kratos' roar of contemptuous amusement resounded. This Astral Soul of his was about to sever the spatial power emanating from the Celestial Jade Key, ruining Liu Suyin's attempt to bring him away via an abruptly executed art, and freeing him and his subordinates from its effects.

However, the familiar pain caused him to instantly halt Kratos's actions. The world shook. A Karmic Surge! And it was a big one!

As if time had stopped, Wei Wuyin felt as if golden strings representing the Heavenly Daos were twirling around him, working its miraculous means to set up its machinations for his benefit.

How long had it been since Wei Wuyin experienced a Karmic Luck deduction? The last meaningful deduction was the entry into the Battlefield; in hindsight, he certainly took the incorrect path designated within the Heavenly Daos' intentions, entering as a soldier rather than an Alchemist that earned War Souls through selling products.



However, the harvest gained by this 'mistake' was unimaginably great.

The other Karmic Luck deduction from a long time ago wasn't towards himself. It was directed towards one of the Valkyrie, and after entering the summit, he knew it was meant for a certain violet-skinned, golden-eyed, outstandingly fierce woman. She must've gained some amazing fortune during her stay in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. Considering she was in the Boundless Martial Sect, a World Sect, while most of the other Ascendants were situated in lesser areas, this highlighted her incredible fortune.

Wei Wuyin felt the Bloodline of Sin's powers taking effect, alerting him to the target and purpose of the Heavenly Daos' developing machinations for his upcoming exploitative fortune.

The Void Voyage Sect!

Wei Wuyin's eyes sparkled with the spiritual light of the Celestial Eyes—Eye of Truth! The unseen truths of the worldly trend began to unfold before him.

An object? A person? A location? Something was extremely beneficial to his cultivation there, a rare find for the Heavenly Daos. The Worldly Trend was changing to accommodate; like observing building blocks get rearranged, Wei Wuyin observed the flow of certain paths ebb and flow, twist and collide, correcting itself to his benefit.

While the Heavenly Daos' intentions and the Worldly Trend were to separate existences, the power of the former can influence the latter.

Suddenly, he felt the silvery light that had encapsulated him, Wu Yu, and Legion Commander Zhan Zheng begin to distort and isolate him from them. Wu Yu was cautiously observing this power, fearless, and he was currently analyzing its weak points to shatter its spatial power without causing a heavy backlash.

"There!" Wu Yu faintly grinned; he lifted his hand and was about to unleash a strike infused with spatial power to sever this sphere's strength, but he felt a firm hand grasp his. Aghast, he felt a supreme Mystic Intent engulf his hand, and like a puppet controlled by a powerful puppeteer, he was pulled and vanished into the walls of the silvery light.

He vanished.

Zhan Zheng's eyes glinted beneath his helmet. He, too, felt the firm hand grasp his own as he was about to instinctively sever the spatial power comprising this silvery spear. The actions of Earthly Saints were too fast for Wei Wuyin to react to, so if they acted out of self-preservation to protect him, Wei Wuyin wouldn't be able to give them orders to stand down.

The Legion Commander mentally sent to Wei Wuyin without a shred of urgency, "An expert is taking action to send your Alchemic Knight and myself into an isolated space of a stasis field—we'll be sealed. Orders?" Legion Commander Zhan Zheng was a diligent warrior, unless it absolutely concerned Wei Wuyin's safety, he wouldn't act against his wishes. Moreover, he was far more knowledgeable of various details about cultivation than Wu Yu, so he knew the whats, whys, and hows of this event.

For example, the firm hand pulled, yet his Mystic War Soul and World War Physique activated in response, hindering it for roughly a second's worth of time. This brief period was enough to do a thousand things with his strength, but he sought Wei Wuyin's confirmation first.

"Stand down and wait for further orders," Wei Wuyin calmly replied.

Zhan Zheng inwardly acknowledged; he no longer resisted as the firm hand pulled him into an isolated space where his various mystic, mental, physical, and spiritual energies were heavily influenced by a terrifyingly powerful temporal field. The Legion Commander specifically kept a portion of his strength sealed, capable of receiving orders from Wei Wuyin, patiently awaiting.

Wei Wuyin soon found himself alone in the blink of a mortal's eye. The separation was almost instant, he stayed within the silver sphere for roughly three minutes, hurtling through fixed space to a vast distance away. This wasn't like his Void Portals, but an advanced version of Spatial Shifting, reminiscent of the Rainbow Bridge that took him to the Battlefield.

'A Karmic Surge of over 3,000? That's the highest Karmic Luck deduction I've ever experienced before.' It would be a lie to say that Wei Wuyin's heart wasn't beating fiercely with anticipation alongside caution.

"I don't like this," Kratos roared. Wei Wuyin felt an urge to roll his eyes. Kratos disliked being passively transported to locations against its will, a matter of innate pride and self-confidence. Unlike the Battlefield, which was their

choice, Liu Suyin had decided to forcefully take them elsewhere. Karmic Luck or not, it hated this feeling as a True Void Dragon.

"This is a choice—our choice. We have ten thousand ways to leave should we decide, we're choosing to go," Eden comforted. Kratos mumblingly roared out a few incoherent roars that caused Wei Wuyin's beating heart to throb erratically.

"Take everything! Everything!" Ori expressed its dissatisfaction as well. Kratos' throbbing grew steadily, and it roared out agreeingly. If everything was taken, then it'll barely accept this situation. Barely.

Wei Wuyin wryly smiled in his heart. These Astral Souls of his were aware of his conclusion of Blessed types, including his personally deduced designation as an Exploitative Blessed. Given that 3,000 Karmic Luck was the base, then it was unknown how high the 'potential' gains were.

A deduction of 917.6 translated to the Battlefield, Nexus Battlefield, and all the tremendous gains there. And 210.1 brought him to a rogue planet with peak Terra-Mystic Ore, allowing him to take the entire planet worth an unimaginable amount.

Over 3,000?

He could barely imagine it.

"We'll see," Wei Wuyin could only say this much. Both times where he exploited his fortune to receive an obscene amount required him to navigate against forces far beyond his cultivation base. For 210.1, he had to face three united Mystic Ascendants at the Soul of Mysticism Phase, using Wu Yu as a lure and distraction to steal. For 917.6, he had to face 10,000 Ascended beings...

Since this exploitable fortune was 3,000, what will it involve this time? A Worldly Saint? An army of them?

He inwardly chuckled in his heart, feeling less stressed as the absurdity of it dawned on him.

"..." But his Astral Souls didn't chuckle. Instead, they grew incomparably solemn, no longer as energetically advocating the best harvest. The feeling stifled Wei Wuyin's mind, heart, and body.

"...You don't think?" Wei Wuyin's thoughts went awry.

Just as he was pondering the possibility of facing an Ascended being at those levels, the silver sphere began to rapidly decelerate. Normally, cultivators at his stage would not be able to sense this type of action, but his True Void Dragon Bloodline was highly attuned to the movements of space.

Wei Wuyin felt the sphere come to a complete stop. He adjusted his condition, ensured his clothing wasn't out of place and neat, and realigned his composure. He kept the Nexus War Flag, yet kept his spiritual strength tethered to it at all times.

Regardless of what he would face in this upcoming encounter, he refused to cower away from maximizing his gains. He couldn't help but mindlessly amuse how, if it wasn't for the Temporal Reincarnator arriving, allowing him to feel an incalculable threat from them and a supernatural threat from the Calamity of Hells, he wouldn't have thrived to seek out every benefit possible, including maximizing his foundation at every stage. Instead, he might've rushed to the Realm of Sages at full speed.

He didn't know why, but as the silver sphere dissolved, this thought struck him. It was strange...

When the silver sphere fully dissolved, Wei Wuyin was met with a vast grey sky and clouds of gorgeous silver. It stretched out a seemingly infinite distance, having no beginning and no end. The curvature of the horizon suggested a spherical planet, yet the vastness of the sky felt reminiscent of a flat continental earth's perspective.

As his silver eyes absorbed the majesty of such sights, he realized that there was a single Solar Star in the sky. It was dark grey but emitted soft white light, making it extremely noticeable before the grey sky. The Solar Star had not one, but THREE Mystic Radiance Belts! They moved extremely slowly in his perception, spinning and shifting like a gyro-sphere's external frame, while the Solar Star acted as its spin axis.

He felt a presence beside him. Wei Wuyin turned to see the indifferent expression of Liu Suyin. Despite the eerily uncomfortable expression devoid of any semblance of emotion, Wei Wuyin finally caught a glimpse of a mental fluctuation from her, indicating the emotion of pride and comfort. It was extremely brief but present.

"Where is this?" Wei Wuyin said, looking at the ground. The ground's surface wasn't composed of dirt and greenery but a type of black asphalt as smooth as jade. Just from a slight tap, he realized the material was harder than astral steel of the finest quality.

Liu Suyin indifferently answered: "The World Between the Fold; the land of the Void Voyage Sect. Welcome, destined of the endless voyage."

## Chapter 1007: Void Voyage Sect

"The World Between the Fold?" Wei Wuyin repeated. "Is that the name of this place or its location?"

"Both." Liu Suyin began to walk forward. She didn't indicate for Wei Wuyin to follow, but where else was he supposed to go? What was he supposed to do? He could only follow along with a faint smile. He wasn't frustrated by this showing, merely amused.

Plop. Plop. Plop.

Wei Wuyin was taken aback by the sounds of an object touching water. It was soft, melodically sounding like music with its own rhythm. He looked downwards as he walked and found ripples spreading out from each of his footsteps, generating this plopping noise that oddly felt soothing to hear.

The ripples were mesmerizing to observe. Each step of his generated three ripples, all presided by a plopping sound from his steps, and they never stretched far. Amazed by the novelty, he placed a little more strength into his steps, and the ripples surged faster, producing four ripples.

Almost immediately, it became a self-created game as he exerted a tad bit more strength with each step. How many ripples can I produce? By exerting a tenth of his physical strength, dozens of ripples were produced, but they never traveled further than a certain distance, only spreading out faster.

Wei Wuyin felt a child-like amusement form in his heart. He skipped and stomped, kicked and softly tapped, and eventually, he imagined the ripples as his orchestra of music and his legs and feet as its maestro. When was the last time he relaxed to this extent?

Bump!

Wei Wuyin soon felt an impact. A tall, slender figure stood in his path and he collided against them. He instinctively pulled back his body weight and was pushed back by the unmoving figure. When he lifted his gaze, he found Liu Suyin staring at him indifferently, yet there was a strange light within her eyes unbefitting her typically emotionless state.

"What? Never seen anyone have a little fun?" Wei Wuyin teased without the slightest sense of embarrassment. He lived on a ticking clock, so moments like this were exceedingly rare, and he felt free and inhibited. It felt as strange as his thoughts about his life choices, yet as natural as breathing.

What was this?

"Be careful that you don't sink into the Endless Void Mirror, lest you be stuck there for eternity." Liu Suyin warned, turned around, and kept walking. Wei Wuyin was stunned; he looked at the ground and discovered that faint cracks were forming on the asphalt but they swiftly healed.

There was a world beneath the asphalt? Endless Void Mirror? What the hell was that?

"Hmph. We can enter and leave as we wish. Let's enter!" Kratos urged. Wei Wuyin's silver eyes inspected the Endless Void Mirror that was the boundless asphalt. He felt a strange feeling that he had touched something similar before, but he couldn't quite recall where.

"The Stellar Nest," Eden reminded.

"Oh?" Wei Wuyin's thoughts and memories were intrinsically linked to Eden more directly than the other Astral Souls, so it was extremely aware of his thoughts. Furthermore, it could recall all his memories without him having to exhaust his mental energies scouring for it.

"It's similar but not the same," Eden stated.

Wei Wuyin was curious about the purpose of an Endless Void Mirror and why one was in the Stellar Nest. Fortunately, he didn't shy away from asking questions.

He caught up to Liu Suyin, "What's the Endless Void Mirror's purpose?"

Liu Suyin didn't hide or deliberately keep the Endless Void Mirror as a mystifying object, "The foundation of the World Between the Fold. In a way, it is the Fold." Her answer, however, didn't alleviate Wei Wuyin's curiosity in the slightest. He didn't understand key terms, such as what the 'Fold' meant or what the World Between the Fold was, so it was as good as not answering.

"What's the Fold?" Of course, he didn't shy from seeking clarification either.

However, this time, she didn't answer. She kept silent. This caused Wei Wuyin to frown slightly. He felt a wispy flow of energy flow into her, very similar to a transmission through his Celestial Eyes right after she answered his first question. As a mortal, he wouldn't have noticed if it wasn't for his Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity's ability.

He scoffed inwardly. She was given orders to not spill the beans? A little frustrating, but it was likely that Liu Suyin was speaking about crucial secrets of the Void Voyage Sect. She likely never had anyone ask this question before, so she responded carelessly before.

Wei Wuyin decided to inspect his surroundings, but he saw nothing. There were no buildings, mountains, or...well, anything! Besides the silver clouds, vast grey sky, and dark-grey Solar Star with three Mystic Radiance Belt in gracefully beautiful motion, there was nothing else.

"I can spread my Spiritual Sense, right?" Wei Wuyin curiously asked. He didn't want to suffer a backlash due to being an outsider without certain permissions. The Myriad Monarch Sect had a similar array established around vital locations, and many forces apply this to their entire sect. The Dark Yin Sect had a cloud of grey yin mist that attacked any foreign spiritual strength that dared to carelessly invade their planet, Immortal Yin; Wu Yu had fallen prey to this.

This wasn't uncommon.

"You can," Liu Suyin said.

Wei Wuyin felt relieved; he mobilized his Spiritual Strength and began to spread out his Spiritual Sense. Instantly, he swept an area of 10 kilometers.

Nothing.

He pushed it to 100 kilometers. Again, nothing.

Wei Wuyin frowned; he glanced at Liu Suyin's side profile, finding her not reacting in the slightest. In the end, he decided to exert his Spiritual Sense to its limits, curious to see the vastness of this space.

200 Kilometers! 300 Kilometers!

When Wei Wuyin reached the World Sea Phase, his Spiritual Sense extended to 3.6 Megameters(3600 Kilometers), and since then, he's maximized his Spiritual Strength with each stage, leaping from the first stage to the seventh!

WOOSH!

A wave of terrifying spiritual energy swept the world, and Liu Suyin's indifferent expression shattered slightly, eliciting the faintest of frowns. She stopped, turning to Wei Wuyin as his Spiritual Sense reached an obscenely great distance!

700 Gigameters!

Liu Suyin's eyes widened slightly. A spark of shock was forcefully born in them!

This distance was enough to cover the entirety of a small-sized Starfield! It wasn't just obscene, it was monstrously inconceivable! While Ascended can 'sense' occurrences from starfields away, a blanket of their Spiritual Sense meant everything within its range from every direction was perfectly within their knowledge. This wasn't a focused inspection, but a freaking wide-range one!

Wei Wuyin, however, was feeling even greater shock in his mind. For the entirety of 700 Gigameters(700 Million Kilometers), there was absolutely nothing! Furthermore, there was no limit to it. He didn't wrap around and sense himself, nor did he even reach the horizon. This shook him to the core.

How far did this world go? What was the World Between the Folds? More importantly, where the hell were they going?

Wei Wuyin retracted his Spiritual Sense like a receding tide, asking: "Where are we going exactly?" He didn't bother asking where Wu Yu and Zhan Zheng were. He wasn't concerned about either of them. They had the means to protect themselves, and if they didn't, he wouldn't be able to free them using his own power no matter what.



"..." Liu Suyin stared at Wei Wuyin's exceptionally handsome countenance, and for the first time, she briefly revealed a betrayal of some semblance of emotion. After a long while, she finally responded, regaining her complete indifference: "We're here."

She pointed at the ground. Wei Wuyin followed her slender finger and discovered a series of inscribed characters that formulated a strange formation in the shape of a Void Gate. He was shaken. He didn't sense that before? Was it always there?

Liu Suyin touched her Celestial Jade Key. The strings of silvery light manifested once again, flowing into the formation below. It began to brightly glow with a silver radiance that was breathtakingly beautiful. Within the radiance, animated runes danced about.

The two of them swiftly became surrounded by these runes and glow. Before Wei Wuyin could properly inspect this event, he felt himself shift through space in the blink of a mortal's eye.

Instantly, he was in an entirely new area. And what an area it was!

Wei Wuyin was instantaneously besieged by hectic activity, the hustle and bustle of cultivators, and the soaring sounds of Skyships flitting through the air at astonishing speeds. He stood outside a vast, silver gate that towered upwards for roughly a hundred feet. Inside the gate, in the far distance, he saw it.

A grand, concentric castle with two twin heaven-reaching towers at its center in the far distance. The endless flow of traffic was composed of multicolored Skyships that flew about in an organized, practiced manner. The exquisitely designed buildings of various sizes saw many cultivators enter and exit freely.

He bore witness to an entire civilization in motion as he stood outside its gate, seeing its walls that extended for hundreds of kilometers, curving after a while, that encapsulated the entirety of the active world within.

"...Is this?" Wei Wuyin, amidst his awe, asked.

"The Void Voyage Sect." Liu Suyin announced.

Woosh!

A figure flew down from the upper walls, landing gracefully before them. It was a young man, handsome and dashing, garbed in light-grey armor. He clasped his hands tightly, slightly bowed his head, and greeted with the most respectful tone that one could possibly imagine, "Welcome back, Vice-Sect Master."

Wei Wuyin gave this young man a look and he was surprised! This man's physique was slender, his irises were a bright blue color containing stars resembling the far-off Dark Void, and a fluffy tail sported out of his armor from slightly above his buttock. When Wei Wuyin caught a glimpse of his eyes, he saw non-circular pupils. They were star-shaped, with five points!

The Celestial Race!

Chapter 1008: The City of Endless

Surprise fiercely bombarded Wei Wuyin's thoughts, his silver eyes widening slightly in this distinctively unexpected shock. The Celestial Race was here? In the Void Voyage Sect? How?

The Celestial Race was one of the Titan Race's opponents in his section of the Battlefield. They existed as one of the three leading races of the Azure-Prime Galactic Zone, and they dominated an expansive territory. This was what he obtained from scouring Jing Jiu's memories, these basic bits of information about the galactic zone. They, too, had an Ascended Sovereign that dominated countless beings.

Jing Jiu was aware that there were three leading races in the Azure-Prime Galactic Zone. They were the Human Race, Titan Race, and Celestial Race; these races had variants of their races they called 'subraces', a prime example of a subrace was Beastmen that were descendants of humans, titans, and celestials intermixed with the bloodline of beasts.

These subraces were often widely considered as 'flawed mutants' and considered 'lesser' existences. Mostly due to the unnatural means to create these races, they were all but devolved into a race of beings deemed as slaves. Their difficulties in cultivation and their lack of success further this truth, highlighting crucial flaws in their genetic make-up.

It highly resembled the Elven Race of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region and their overall situation. It seemed that without exceptional talent, breaking the shackles of this 'flawed mutant' state was extremely difficult, if not outright

impossible. The only exception was receiving the support of an Alchemist, which is increasingly rare due to the hoops others must go through for them to experience success.

The Sacred Elven Queen was renowned for her high intelligence and talent by Wu Yu and the Everlore Starfield. She was the only elf that had experienced outstanding success, from the Desolate Dragnet Stellar Region to the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

To see a celestial here, Wei Wuyin's surprise was not unjustified. The Grand Cyclic Stellar Region might have remnants of the titan bloodline, such as Da Shan and her family, but that bloodline had been diluted through the intermixture of humans—the MAIN race of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

It was important to note that amongst the 188 Earthly Saints and 244 Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, excluding himself, there were absolutely zero non-humans amongst them. They might have traces of titan bloodline, as rumored by the Titanic Hell-Crushing Queen's lineage, but they were mostly human. They weren't true hybrids.

Or they were like the Tang Clan, who transplanted the bloodline of beasts into themselves. They could be considered half-beastmen. Wei Wuyin was similar and so was the late Lian Yu. The True Dragon Transmutation Method was not the sole method that could pass along the bloodline of beasts into humans and create Beastmen.

Jing Jiu was exposed to some forces like the Tang Clan in the Azure-Prime Galactic Region, having some conflicts with them, and using powerful beasts' bloodlines to enhance one's strengths and talent wasn't rare. The issue was those who took it too far, birthing true Beastmen. It was an effective path as well, as the Tang Clan had the highest number of Demi-Mortal Lords throughout Aeternal Sky Starfield despite being one of the 'lesser' Noble Clans.

Unfortunately, the bloodline served to gate their progression as much as it did elevate their talents. Without the Essence Blood of a Fire Phoenix, they were unable to complete their Mystic Physique, and thus unable to withstand the Earthly Ascension. This was a commonly known issue with this type of path, something many without the confidence to reach certain heights might resort to.

All that aside, Wei Wuyin gave this lightly armored Celestial a look. He could feel that his cultivation base was outstandingly high, at the Mystic Ascendant Realm, the Second Stage—Soul of Mysticism Phase! He wasn't old; his life aura indicated roughly eight hundred years, but this was extremely common amongst newly Ascended beings, given the eight-hundred-year consumption, so this brought no surprise to Wei Wuyin.

"..." Liu Suyin briefly nodded to acknowledge the Celestial guard before her. Her expression was as indifferent as always.

The Celestial guard was clearly used to this, his eyes lifting shortly after to examine Wei Wuyin. His star pupils instantly shook! Wei Wuyin's visage reflected within them and his heart pounded with the thunderous booms of a thousand drums. The awe within his eyes was so evident that it felt as if one could pluck it from his gaze. He had never seen a male look like this!

Was this what those scholars and authors meant by the countenance of an immortal fairy often detailed in literature? No, that's not right. This man with exceedingly attractive silver eyes lacked a feminine beauty from top to bottom, the embodiment of genuine masculine handsomeness!

Liu Suyin frowned slightly, a sight that was unnaturally caught by the Celestial guard, and his body shivered instantly. When something abnormal caught one's senses, it was easy to bring them back to reality. He hurriedly looked away, focusing on Liu Suyin.

She lukewarmly introduced: "This is Wei Wuyin; he's a Destined."

"A Destined?" The Celestial was taken aback, looking at Wei Wuyin and finally noticing the Celestial Jade Key hanging from his neck. However, he was stunned immediately. Destined never came through the front door. They underwent a series of tests to be inducted into the Void Voyage Sect. When had the Elders, Vice-Sect Master, or even the Sect Master herself decided to bring one here personally?

They were considered 'Destined' because the keys were scattered without purpose or explanation. These keys would then fall into the hands of those with the ability to grasp the fortune within them, and then after obtaining some achievements, they found the Void Gates that were built by the Void Voyage Sect throughout the world and enter the trial grounds.

While Wei Wuyin was unimaginably handsome, his age young, and his demeanor outstanding, this went against the policy of the Void Voyage Sect. All that aside, Wei Wuyin did possess a Celestial Jade Key, and that granted him the qualifications to be a 'Destined'. Still, the Celestial guard was at a loss.

Because his duties prevented him from allowing anyone not 'officially' recognized by the sect into the city. Despite facing the Vice-Sect Master, his gaze remained dutiful. "Vice-Sect Master, I can not permit this man to enter the City of Endless. He might bear the mark of a potential Destined, but he has not been tested by the Trial of the Three Voyages."

Wei Wuyin's interest was piqued. City of Endless? Trial of the Three Voyages? Also, the Vice-Sect Master doesn't have the right to freely bring anyone in? How strict. He amusingly looked at Liu Suyin, wondering what her play was.

Liu Suyin still wore her same indifferent expression, unchanging, and she merely said: "He's a special exception; I'll be bringing him to participate in the Trial of the Three Voyages to officially recognize him as a Destined."

The Celestial guard's eyebrow rose. 'A special exception?' "By what virtue?" The Celestial guard's tone was quite interrogative and severe. Wei Wuyin was curious how this guard had the right to question the Vice-Sect Master in such a way. Was this matter so serious?

What Wei Wuyin didn't know was that this Celestial guard was the sole guard of the Void Voyage Sect's sole external Gate—the External Gate of Voyages. This Gate was more symbolic than official. Typically, only envoys such as those who ventured to the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region on official duty would return through here, an extreme rarity.

He could question her on this matter because he was the highest authority here, his authority was no lesser than hers in the jurisdiction of the External Gate of Voyages.

Wei Wuyin would normally be frustrated if someone tried to force him to participate in a trial against his will, but the Karmic Luck deduction of over 3,000 allowed him to comfortably follow the flow until he found a turning point to seize greater fortune.

He had to look out for chances like the Battlefield now, where his gains would be unquestionably higher if he took a different path than the Heavenly Daos intended. Entering as a Soldier of War instead of a Wartime Alchemist had certainly changed his perspective on risk versus reward.

Liu Suyin was silent for a moment. Then, she sent a spiritual transmission to the Celestial guard. The Celestial guard's expression abruptly changed, giving Wei Wuyin a closer look suffused with the light of unexpected amazement. This caused Wei Wuyin to grow interested. By what virtue was he exempted from standard procedures?

The Celestial guard nodded, "You may enter. However, I'll have to report this, so please do be swift in delivering him to the trial grounds, Vice-Sect Master." His tone grew respectful once again, seemingly having accepted Liu Suyin's explanation.

Liu Suyin nodded; she proceeded through the External Gate of Voyages. Wei Wuyin leisurely followed behind, giving the Celestial guard one last look. The Void Voyage Sect...what are you?

Wei Wuyin soon entered the gate, and instantly was washed by a rush of activity.

Zoosh! Zoosh! Zoosh!

High above, Skyships zipped and zoomed past in a regulated flow of traffic. Wei Wuyin could faintly discern markers of roads in the sky, indicating different rules of speed and allowed directions. At first sight, it might seem like chaos, but as one absorbed the movements, one would swiftly find order amidst the flow.

The two walked into a square that led to many roads. There were numerous cultivators of all ages traversing to and fro, minding their own business. They didn't stop to respectfully greet their Vice-Sect Master. Some even glanced her way and moved about their day after openly appreciating her beauty. Brazen yet admirable.

He received far more gazes from others than Liu Suyin. Numerous women went full-stop, dazedly looking his way, most blushing, others gossiping amongst their friends, giggling in their corners, or staring with blatant lust. Their words were clearly heard with Wei Wuyin's draconic hearing and felt by his senses. The gazes on his crouch was searing.

Wei Wuyin, however, was far too enthralled by the novelty of this city to be distracted. The buildings all had a sleek, metal-stone mixed design, likely of granite or some material similar. The metal served as the foundation while the stone was layered over, giving it that exceptional look. He was usually used to seeing brick and stone building designs from the Myriad Yore Continent to the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

When he glanced at the casual inhabitants, he found they were mixed with Humans and Celestials. There was a notable absence of Titans, but a healthy mixture of those two races was everywhere.

They walked for hours, traversing tens of miles by foot. It was clear that flying was prohibited, with the ambient mana having stricter limitations than the War Devil Realm.

Wei Wuyin used this opportunity as a plus, soaking in all of this city's culture and freshness. This world seemed entirely segregated from the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, an isolated location with its own systems of life. There were restaurants, cheap and expensive, and they used a common currency.

They were essence crystals, refined from essence stones and purified and altered through a series of unique formations. These essence crystals were rhombus-shaped with esoteric runes etched on their surfaces. He could tell they could be used for cultivation and other purposes, even for meal preparation.

When he peeked into some of the restaurants with his Celestial Eyes, he saw noodles with esoteric runes etched on every strand of noodle, slurped and enjoyed by the masses. These runes would be digested and naturally converted into energy through these runes, roughly equivalent to consuming an Essence Pill, the most basic alchemical product that went from first to ninth-grade.

The common food, like a bowl of enriched noodles, had the same value as a fifth-grade alchemical product. They might have been created by Alchemists. He was also amazed to discover that the average cultivation bases of the citizens of this city were remarkably high, with the vast majority having reached the Astral Core Realm, and their ages were exceedingly young.

When they finally found a landing pad, boarding one of the many passenger-exclusive Skyships, the duo traveled through luxurious districts, and Wei

Wuyin saw young cultivators as young as fifteen at the World Sea Phase, the first stage of the Astral Core Realm, simply playing around.

Most importantly, Wei Wuyin shifted in his seat with a hearty sigh. The seats on these Skyships were incredibly comfortable! Not to mention the sheer interior of these ships carried good ambiance and lighting, they felt like mini-rooms of luxury. The two sat together, facing each other, and served food that was covered by esoteric runes.

There was fruit, bread, meat, and water. When he discovered that the water was abnormally pure, containing the richest, purest, and smoothest water energies he'd seen, he downed it all in a single gulp. It was delicious too!

All these things resembled Jing Jiu's memories, but experiencing them himself was a novel feeling that felt exceedingly fresh. He looked outside the twelve-inch window at the side, watching the zooming Skyships and walking cultivators of two races socializing.

Wei Wuyin's silver eyes flickered with a dignified light.

#### Chapter 1009: Spirit, Endless, & Strength

Since they began their hours-long trek to the passenger-exclusive Skyship and boarded it, Liu Suyin remained entirely silent, eyes closed, and her expression unchanging as an eternal iceberg awaiting its victims. Wei Wuyin picked up a grape that glistened with astral-grade wood and water essence and ate it.

"Venerable Liu Suyin, so this fascinating city is called the City of Endless?" Wei Wuyin decided to break the ice with this conversation topic. He didn't know what she was allowed to say or not, so he started with harmless topics.

Liu Suyin opened her eyes, revealing those emotional orbs of hers that felt slightly uncomfortable to look into despite their gorgeous and enchanting color. "Yes."

"Hm. Who are those beings with star-shaped pupils and irises like the night sky?" Wei Wuyin inquired about the Celestials as if he was ignorant of them. But the look he received from Liu Suyin felt as if she was skeptical of his question.

Regardless, she flatly answered: "They're called Celestials."



"Celestials, huh?" Wei Wuyin mused, scratching his chin lightly as he glanced at the swiftly passing world below. "Why the tails? Are they Beastmen?" Every Celestial had slender bodies like elves, but furry tails like squirrels or foxes and they differed in age, gender, and even color.

Jing Jiu knew that they were linked to a secret of the Celestials, and he was searching for the answer, yet never reached a high enough level to gain access to information regarding the histories of Celestials. It was better to say that he wasn't at the point of his life where that was relevant. Besides being taught about the basic information of Celestials due to the Battlefield's restrictions limiting them, Jing Jiu grew up in a predominantly human-ruled area, so he wasn't exposed to Celestials.

It was like how those raised in mortal countries weren't very educated about other countries' histories. While the information was there, in the world of cultivation, information was power, so it was costly to learn it without adequate status. Moreover, who wanted their young talents to waste dozens of years absorbing millions of years of another race's history?

"No; they're Celestials," Liu Suyin answered in the most infuriating manner. If it wasn't for her overall demeanor, Wei Wuyin would think she was being sarcastic.

"And the tails?" Wei Wuyin sought further clarification.

"Do you ask why Elves have sharp ears?" Liu Suyin's apathetic gaze felt as if it was reflecting words such as: "It's a racial characteristic. How am I supposed to know?" And Wei Wuyin felt shut down, deflated by her deflections brought about by ignorance. However, he couldn't fault her for using this tactic to not outright oust her ignorance.

Why did Elves have sharp ears? Slender bodies? Supple waists? His idle thoughts inevitably brought him to Ai Yin, Ai Juling, and Jiang Feilan—the Sacred Light Palace's Sect Master with a Yin Renewal Physique. Their ears were quite sensitive. Were the tails of Celestials similar?

Wei Wuyin's mind drifted off.

When he was brought back to reality, they had stopped at another landing pad, picking up additional passengers. "How long is this trip going to be?" Wei Wuyin was stunned at how time-consuming this trip was, already lasting three hours. If it wasn't for the enriched foods, he would be horrifically bored, and as

a being with a True Void Dragon Bloodline, this was against their intrinsic nature.

Was this a part of their culture and traditions? Long ass freaking rides? What a culture!

Dissatisfaction aside, Liu Suyin said words that almost caused Wei Wuyin to spit out the water he drank two hours ago. "It'll take thirty-two days."

The City of Endless?

More like the City of Endless Travel!

"Why?!" Wei Wuyin spat in exasperation. But seeing Liu Suyin blankly stare at him, he realized he was being a little rude. He coughed lightly in his fist, "I mean, why not use Void Gates?" There's a reason Skyships were mostly used for short-distance travels in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

"Void Gates can not be used in the World Between The Fold, neither can Spatial Shifting." Liu Suyin flatly explained.

"Why?" Wei Wuyin was immediately interested. If that was true, it greatly justified why the City of Endless culture was so travel-heavy with Skyships filling the sky and its namesake. The distance from one location to another must be unimaginable. Moreover, it made sense why they incorporated cultivation into their meals, due to the horrific downtimes between locations.

"The Endless Void Mirror," was all she said as an answer, refusing to elaborate. Wei Wuyin knitted his brows lightly, knowing this touched upon taboo knowledge so he didn't push. This naming sense of 'Endless' was quite common it seems. The city and the strange item that served as the world's foundation had 'Endless' in its name.

Wei Wuyin absentmindedly glanced outside the window. 'Unable to use Void Gates or Spatial Shifting. Huh?' Instantly, he was confused. "We arrived here via two spatial formations. If the Endless Void Mirror doesn't allow these things, how did we get here? In the World Between the Folds, I mean."

Liu Suyin didn't conceal this detail, shockingly: "There are special formations that utilize a type of power that can bypass this restriction, but it's extremely costly to use. They require using Void Energy as fuel, difficult to cultivate and store. Those formations are called quasi-Void Formations."

Wei Wuyin's eyes brightened, "Void Energy as fuel? How do you create this type of energy?" He was curious if she knew of his Draconic Void Energy, or if she assumed he was using a Void Treasure like that masked figure used in the Stellar Nest. However, this explained why he sensed the familiar sound of Void Forces being used both times.

Of course, he knew how Void Energy was created, he transformed his Spatial Jade Crystal into a Void Variant and merged it into his heart, but he wondered if there was another way.

"Sacrifice," Liu Suyin answered.

"..." Wei Wuyin knew that Liu Suyin was referring to using lifeforce to enrich spatial materials. This elevated the intrinsic nature of these materials, transforming them into Void Materials.

"Can you condense Spatial Energy to a high enough level to create this Void Energy?" Wei Wuyin probed.

Liu Suyin's response was concise, "No."

This answered more questions in Wei Wuyin's heart than he expected, bringing him slight relief as he felt she was ignorant of his Void Energy.

The Void Dao involved four different aspects—Space, Time, Astrological Forces, and Void Energy, each extremely comprehensive and profound. For example, the Spatial Energies derived from the Spatial Resonance Phase were limited to Fixed Space, but there was Stable and Chaotic Space as a part of this aspect. Only when one reaches the Realm World Phase can they harness externalized stable-type spatial energies to create Secret Realms and World Realms.

The Nexus Battlefield involved Chaotic Space, including the Rainbow Bridge that he traveled in to get to the original Battlefield. To traverse exceedingly far distances involved bringing chaos to space, and Void Gates producing Void Portals were the manipulation of Chaotic Space and its energies, not Void Energy.

Still, they were all part of the Void Dao, so it was easy to intermingle the two. When the Void Dao was involved in the process, Void Portals became two-way existences, having both a stable spatial connection through fixed space

while using chaos to enable it, combining these two normally segregated locations across a vast distance.

Wei Wuyin already knew this long ago, but this answer clarified a question he had about the Void Voyage Sect and Void Gates. Thinking about it, whoever created storage rings that were used to transport items from one physical location to another was a bonafide genius! They even allowed Qi Condensation Realm Cultivators to easily use it, even forge it for themselves, set up the formations to act as the storage space, and so much more!

An absolutely ingenious invention.

In the end, he heaved a sigh. Thirty-two days? That was extremely long for someone like him who barely lived sixty years, over ten of which was in a disembodied state, trapped within his own Mind's Eye.

"What about this Trial of the Three Voyages? Does it have something to do with this?" Wei Wuyin scoured his ring and brought out a book with only three thick pages. These pages were mostly blank. The front cover had a description:

"To those who are fearless. To those who wish to be free amongst the starry skies. To those who are willing to die for that freedom. Those without bravery, concede and depart. You are not chosen."

However, after entering the Grand Cyclic Stellar Regions and learning the minute differences in written language of the Mortal Dao, he learned that he read it mostly wrong. It truly read:

"To those who are unyielding. To those who wish to traverse amongst the endless vastness. To those who are willing to fall for that voyage. Those without fortune, abandon and depart. You are not destined."

When he was updated on this translation, he felt it was pointless, and after learning it was connected to the Void Voyage Sect, it all connected.

The three thick pages had titles and nothing else. He originally saw them as Will, Void, and Weapon, but they were Spirit, Endless, and Strength.

It was extremely easy to mistake those three in the textual language, having extreme similarities to each other. He wondered why the Myriad Yore Continent's language was so underdeveloped, but he expected it was due to

the brief and unintentional integration of Mysticism into the Mortal Language. Perhaps an attempt to have later generations understand it easier to comprehend Mystic Rune Seeds?

If Wei Wuyin knew that he was spot-on with his deduction, he would certainly respect his ancestors a little more.

Long ago, when Earthly Saints began to emerge tens of thousands of years ago in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, the mortal language had been changed slightly. This had long since occurred in the Azure-Prime Galactic Region. An example, the 'Spirit' character had traces of the Spirit-type Mystic Rune and the 'Endless' character had traces of the Spatial-type Mystic Runes.

Liu Suyin didn't react to the book. "Every Celestial Jade Key comes with a spatial ring of three layers; the book is one of them."

"Yeah, I figured that out. But I can't read it." Wei Wuyin exasperatedly pouted. His Celestial Eyes couldn't comprehend the mysteries of this book to this very day.

Liu Suyin waved her hand, bringing the book into her grasp. She lightly held it, her apathetic eyes gave it a glimpse. "It seems you didn't lie; you killed the one who killed the original Destined." She seemingly glimpsed at the truth, only verifying it now.

Wei Wuyin now knew that his theory about the Unnamed Commander being a Sinner who slayed a Blessed was right. But the Blessed must've been worth little, or his luck was expended, and the Unnamed Commander had slayed him in his weakness, claiming the book for his own.

"The book has been soul-bound. Only the one who has their Soul's Aura on it can read the contents." She returned the book with a flick of her slender finger.

"Soul-bound? This..." Wei Wuyin retrieved the book, and his gaze was exceedingly strange. Liu Suyin didn't notice, continuing: "We'll give you a book of your own."

Suddenly, a white-colored elemental light flared in the room.

"Well, that was easier than I thought," Wei Wuyin remarked while holding a book with black characters filling the page. All three thick pages were now compacted with words and symbols, including various formation diagrams.

Liu Suyin couldn't see it, but her eyes slightly widened. "Soul Light?!" She was nonplussed by this discovery.

Wei Wuyin ignored her reactions, curiosity about the book's contents had been raging in his heart for three decades!

Liu Suyin calmed down, her eyes reflecting Wei Wuyin's visage. "Soul Light..."

### Chapter 1010: Trial of the Three Voyages

After an hour, Wei Wuyin kept the book; his expression was the defining picture of annoyance and frustration. The book was certainly profound, enough to allow someone beneath the Spatial Resonance Phase to grasp unique spiritual sensory abilities and utilize Spatial Arts prior to the Spatial Resonance Phase of the Astral Core Realm. Unfortunately, it was entirely useless to the current him whose grasp of Space, Time, Astrological Forces, and Void Energy was extremely high.

He was a True Void Dragon! When he was at the Qi Condensation Realm, he could already perform feats vastly exceeding this book. It was a disappointing read, but he felt satisfied from simply knowing the contents. After three decades, he finally discovered why his Celestial Eyes were unable to see through the mysteries of this book, easing a sense of inferiority in his heart.

He didn't have the power to glimpse into other's souls, so just like the invisible Mystic Dao, the Soul Auras of others were invisible to him. While the term 'Soul-Bound' was fresh to him, he instantly understood the intricacies of its functions when he heard it.

The characters were formed using a strange ink that mimicked the soul's aura, so only those who were connected to this soul's aura can visibly see it, such as the person in question or their twin. It was an ingenious method of disguise and concealment—not even the Celestial Eyes can see souls. Fortunately, he had long since formed Soul Light and used Ori's Soul Light to cleanse the book and supplant it with his own aura.

After reflecting on that, he looked outside the window and was once again reminded of this thirty-two-day trip, of which they were less than five hours

into. He felt an urge to jump out the window and open a Void Portal. Unfortunately, he had no idea where they were going, and he didn't wish to expose his ability to escape should situations devolve.

"So what's this Trial of the Three Voyages?" Wei Wuyin decided to ask about this topic now, hopefully gaining some answers. When his silver eyes returned to Liu Suyin, he briefly froze. For a moment, just the slightest moment, he felt as if Liu Suyin's gaze was...heated?

However, it felt like an illusion as her visage was as indifferent and absent of emotions as a blank canvas.

"The Trial of the Three Voyages is the test used to gauge the qualities of Destined. They are sent to face three trials relating to the three critical requirements of the Void Voyage Sect's recruitment: Spirit, Strength, and Endless. These voyages are called the Voyage of the Spiritual, the Voyage of the Unyielding, and Voyage of the Wanderer." Liu Suyin didn't hide the essential information.

Wei Wuyin was still a little jolted internally by Liu Suyin's gaze. He thought about it for a moment, °Was it the Soul Light that caused her to react?° He was an idiot, knowing the implications of Soul Light and its importance. In terms of Primary Light Sources, the typical grades were Black, Red, Orange, Yellow, Green, Blue, Indigo, Violet, and White. Through special methods and alchemical products, True Light can be formed.

However, Soul Light was the mythical equivalent of a thirteen-ringed Soul Idol or the Grand Convergence Spatial Resonance. Each one of these signified an absolute pinnacle, no, transcendent level of foundation that vastly exceeded cultivation standards. All of these things were infused into his body, including the unique Black-White Hole within his Dantian.

"Three Voyages? Is it like the Three Chosen Aspects Tribulation?" The Three Chosen Aspects Tribulation was a set standard for Chosen to renew the confidence that others have in them, rightfully proving their right to be Chosen. It was called a tribulation mostly because failure meant going from heaven to hell, falling from the skies like a fallen immortal, no longer enjoying the benefit of the sect's resources as freely as one had.

In fact, ridicule and contempt would grow from this failure. It could weigh heavily on cultivators, and most never recover. There have been times

Chosen have fallen, losing their standings in their clans, their lovers, and even their lives due to this loss.

"No; they're different." Liu Suyin flatly responded again. Wei Wuyin tried to catch a glimpse of any emotion, but he found bupkis in his efforts. She uncharacteristically added of her own volition: "The Voyages will determine your standing as a Destined."

Wei Wuyin sighed, "Why are you so insistent on me becoming a Destined? I don't know its responsibilities, and it feels a little forceful to bring me to an unknown location while sealing my two subordinates. Don't you think this is counterintuitive to the recruitment process?"

"..." Liu Suyin was silent. Wei Wuyin heaved a helpless sigh, but Liu Suyin asked, "Why haven't you asked me about them?" A wisp of curiosity leaked!

Wei Wuyin's eyes brightened. She showed no indication of any emotion before, but now she was displaying an inkling of curiosity! Containing his excitement at this change, he responded with a slight smile: "Mostly because I'm not worried."

"You're not? They could be dead, not sealed. No foreign Earthly Saint is allowed in the World Between The Fold. They are killed on sight." Liu Suyin unhesitatingly stated with assurance in her voice.

Wei Wuyin was taken aback, instinctively checking his spiritual connection with the spatial ring that Wu Yu wore on his person containing a Void Anchor, including Zhan Zheng's status through the Nexus War Flag. Both of them were intact, so he internally released a breath of relief. "They're sealed away in a stasis field, why would I be concerned? Moreover, why would your sect deliberately antagonize a 'Destined' of yours? That would just be pointlessly brainless. You might as well kill me now."

"..." Liu Suyin didn't respond. However, Wei Wuyin's draconic hearing could hear the slightly racing heart within her chest. Liu Suyin was indeed having a heart-racing moment because Wei Wuyin knew they were kept in a stasis field! How?

He was a mere mortal! This shouldn't be knowledge he was privy to since it just happened. Moreover, spiritual communication while spatial shifting using that formation or inside the stasis field was impossible! So he couldn't have gotten the information after the fact.



Liu Suyin wasn't wrong; Wu Yu was taken without being able to respond or send a transmission to Wei Wuyin. Alas, Zhan Zheng was connected to Wei Wuyin through the Nexus War Flag and that was refined using his Soul Light. They can communicate a million words in a day and across billions upon billions of miles of distance. Additionally, Wei Wuyin can perfectly pinpoint his location at all times.

Wei Wuyin held his smile. "I told you that I'm unfit to be a Destined. Are you sure you want me to take this test of yours?"

"..." Liu Suyin remained silent.

After several minutes of asking a few more questions yet getting no response, especially after Liu Suyin closed her eyes, Wei Wuyin realized he'll likely obtain no more information from this silver-robed woman. It seemed his words had spooked her to the core. She might suspect him of mind-reading at this point.

In truth, Wei Wuyin wasn't too far off. Liu Suyin thought that Wei Wuyin was using his Soul Light to somehow grasp details from her own soul. She was now extremely cautious, sealing off her senses and secrets.

When the server came into the room with a fresh plate of food, Wei Wuyin asked if there was an isolated and secluded room for cultivation or concoctions. He didn't want to waste thirty-two days doing very little. Those enriched foods didn't have any benefits for him as his four essential energies were maximized to their limits already.

The server seemed to be used to this question, giving Wei Wuyin a unique key and directions. Wei Wuyin told Liu Suyin his intentions, but she was completely unresponsive. After sending a spiritual transmission and yet still not causing any sort of reaction, he left the room after leaving a written note and entered the prepared room for secluded cultivation sessions.

"Trials of the Three Voyages, huh? Well, this might be the gateway to my blessing." He could tell that the Heavenly Daos were still in the process of creating the fortuitous encounter, as he was unable to get a clear glimpse as to what to do except to remain with Liu Suyin.

"...Is it safe to concoct here?" Wei Wuyin asked himself. He was planning to seal his surroundings using his Divine Edge Suppression Spell, but if there

was a being vastly exceeding his cultivation spying on him, would he be able to know?

"Use King's Omega Saber Soul Light," Eden suggested.

"We can add layers! Layers and layers!" Ori excitedly chimed in. It was thinking of using both her and King's power as an early alert system should someone try to pry. As long as something touches their Soul Light, they'll be alerted. But keeping Eden and Kratos' Soul Lights concealed was a must.

"Tch." King agreed.

Wei Wuyin nodded; he began to manifest the Divine Edge Suppressing Spell with various layers of Soul Light. Instantly, Wei Wuyin was stunned to find himself feeling as if a weight had been lifted, almost imperceptibly so.

"..." Clearly, someone was sensing him in secret. Likely the one who was transmitting messages to Liu Suyin. A being that can escape his senses? He grew solemn.

He began essential prep for his concoctions. This period of thirty-two days was going to be solely devoted to a single type of product—pellets. With a wave of his hand, he brought out the Terra-Mystic Ore.

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In the World Between The Fold, somewhere within the City of Endless, a cloaked figure sitting in the lotus position surrounded by candles lit with silver flames opened their eyes. A pair of bewitching eyes shone with the beauty of a infinite stars and boundless space, invoking dread yet irresistible attraction.

"An Alchemic Sovereign with Inhuman Spiritual Sense, Dual Spirits, and Soul Light..." The figure spoke softly. "What else is there to you?"