

## **Paragon Of Sin #Chapter 1011: Voyage of the Spiritual - Read Paragon Of Sin Chapter 1011: Voyage of the Spiritual**

### Chapter 1011: Voyage of the Spiritual

Days passed as the Skyship flew without incident, stopping at certain predesignated landing pads, picking up new passengers, and flying off in a stable and regulated route within the City of Endless. During the full thirty-two days of their travel time, Wei Wuyin spent them in a secluded room, concocting wildly as he fully digested the insights gained from the Unity of the Alchemic Stars.

"The benefits of the Unity of Alchemic Stars are quite terrifying to think about," Wei Wuyin often muttered these words after dozens of successful concoctions of high-end products. It wouldn't be an understatement to say that his understanding of the seven aspects of the Alchemic Dao—Extraction, Growth, Containment, Refinement, Creation, Transformation, and Fusion—had grown by tens of thousands of years.

The insights of executions of these aspects left him with continuous success, acting as a foundation that he'd never had. The teachings of 244 Mortal Sovereign Alchemists were all etched onto his Sea of Consciousness using his mental energies and Eden's strength. Since concocting, he hadn't tasted failure.

In fact, he'd never concocted a single product beneath high-quality, and even that was amongst the minority. The majority were peak-quality or transcendent-quality. The reaction from his Utmost Purity Mist was incredible—its density and purity had grown to a world-shocking level.

Wei Wuyin's Eye of Creation also helped this process significantly, elevating the quality of products, allowing stronger than typical alchemical products to be created, and never lacking the highest quality of materials. The only thing Wei Wuyin lacked as an Alchemist was a legacy that detailed the functions of the Alchemic Stars, be it Mortal Spirituality or Spiritual Transcendence. Except for the Unity of Alchemic Stars and its environmental side-effects, Wei Wuyin had no idea of its uses or advanced powers.

Keeping the time in mind, Wei Wuyin packed his All-Elemental Eclipse Cauldron and left the secluded room. He returned to Liu Suyin, who still had

her eyes firmly closed shut, and quietly sat down. He sighed softly in his heart. The faintest feeling of being observed had returned as well.

°Can you all sense it?° Wei Wuyin asked his Astral Souls curiously. Whoever was observing them was extremely discreet, if it wasn't for several of his exceptional senses and instincts honed by his Astral Souls, Wei Wuyin wouldn't have noticed.

"I can," Kratos answered. "It's the spatial energies."

"There are faint traces of a mental signature within," Eden added. These two were both Spirits of the Void Dao and Mind Dao respectively, so the method was seen through after some consideration, especially feeling it again.

"It resembles Environmental Integration. Yeah, yeah, yeah!" Ori confirmed several times. A method of sensing that combines space, mind, and integration was unimaginably high-graded, a sign of the person's exceptional cultivation base.

Wei Wuyin calmly closed his eyes, slowly devising a method to counter this type of hidden sensing. After a few hours, the Skyship slowly came to a stop.

Liu Suyin opened her eyes exactly at this moment. "We're here," she said before standing up and leaving the room. Since the beginning, she never asked Wei Wuyin to follow her anywhere, essentially expecting him to do so. Wei Wuyin wryly smiled in his heart.

They left the Skyship. When he stepped off the aerial vehicle, Wei Wuyin was welcomed by the sight of a gigantic skyscraper forged from steel and stone. He craned his neck to see the highest point, awed by the height that it reached. But it wasn't one of the two towers that he saw entering the city. When he looked to the west, he saw those heaven-holding towers in the far-off distance.

This tower was noticeably smaller. How vast was this city exactly? Wei Wuyin couldn't help but be increasingly curious how a Skyships speed for thirty-two days barely covered much distance.

Liu Suyin forged ahead without a word. Wei Wuyin caught up swiftly, walking beside her, as his eyes soaked in the environment. He saw dozens of cultivators in silver and black robes. They were distinctively different from the entirely silver robes of Liu Suyin, but they bore a strong resemblance.

They were all at the Realm World Phase. Shockingly, they all emitted dense spatial fluctuations. Was this a sign of a Spatial Astral Soul? As the duo walked forward, the robed figures all halted their activities and discussions and respectfully greeted Liu Suyin. When some of them saw Wei Wuyin, there was the typical shock and surprise in their eyes.

Wei Wuyin dismissed these gazes, leaning toward Liu Suyin and whispering, "Are all of these cultivators Destined?" Hung around the necks of each cultivator here was a Celestial Jade Key, but they were brighter than his own.

"Yes. The Trials of the Three Voyages is taken three times. The first is when they arrive, the second is at the Spatial Resonance Phase, and the third is at the Realm World Phase." Liu Suyin explained. The two realms were the turning points of spatial application, so for a sect focused on this doctrine of study this wasn't unexpected.

"Oh? So I'm going to take the third set of this trial with the others?"

"Yes. You will be participating in the trial alongside the other Destined of the Void Voyage Sect. Your achievements here will determine your status in the sect. Do not act careless," Liu Suyin said.

Wei Wuyin gave Liu Suyin a sidelong glance. Was she giving him a cautious warning? Slightly amused by this touch of caring for his results, Wei Wuyin smiled. "Sure, I'll do my best."

"Stand here," Liu Suyin said. She walked towards the entrance of the tower beneath the gazes of these disciples of the Void Voyage Sect, turned around, and swept an apathetic gaze across everyone. "I'll be your overseer for your voyages," was all she announced before slamming her palm backward. The entrance of the tower was a door that began to shimmer with multicolored light. Then, it vanished.

What was beyond was a mass of swirling silver liquid.

Her announcement was met with some surprise, but the solemnity of the atmosphere overtook it. Their expressions grew dignified as if they were going to face a monster of unfathomable means. They had experienced the trial twice now, so they didn't need an explanation. With heavy steps, they began to walk into the silver liquid.

As they vanished one by one, their auras vanished as well. Wei Wuyin was intrigued as he observed this change. Suddenly, his eyes caught the sight of a figure that stoked his memories. It was of a tall, long-haired female. She vanished into the vortex of silver liquid while Wei Wuyin was only able to catch a glimpse of her side profile.

Twenty years ago, he saw a picture in a dossier that heavily resembled that side profile. Could there be such a coincidence? From her aura, she seemed to have just broken through into the Realm World Phase, so extremely recently, perhaps within the last month.

Wei Wuyin's eyes flickered thoughtfully.

"Go." Liu Suyin urged. Wei Wuyin discovered that he was the last remaining figure left. The rest had entered the vortex without hesitation. However, he felt that he still lacked crucial information about these voyages. Unlike the rest, he didn't rest two times before.

He slowly walked towards the silver vortex. "Can I receive any information about what I'm to face in these voyages? Don't want to unintentionally destroy anything important," Wei Wuyin said.

Liu Suyin stared at him. She gestured towards the silver vortex, her meaning clear—Go!

Wei Wuyin openly sighed. "Don't say I didn't warn you," after leaving those words, he stepped into the silver vortex. After watching him enter, Liu Suyin's brows furrowed!

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Wei Wuyin felt as if entering the vortex was entering a wall of soft, quivering jelly. It was slightly uncomfortable. Thankfully, the experience didn't last for long. When it ended, he found himself in an entirely different world.

He was on a sandy beach. Before him was a great, endless sea that stretched an indeterminate distance. The rays of solar light were yellowish, yet the sky and sea's water had a blue hue that glistened beautifully. There were other Destined of the Void Voyage Sect, and they were all seated in lotus positions, meditating, and their spiritual auras were seething.

"A World Realm?" Wei Wuyin bent down, touching the grainy sand. Grasping a handful, he brought it to his nose and sniffed. The grainy sand contained traces of spirituality, an oddity that he immediately noticed.

"The Voyage of the Spiritual has begun! Make your way to the other shore, Destined. "

The voice was androgynous, but the indifferent tone was easily caught, allowing him to discover that it was Liu Suyin speaking.

"The first voyage is to travel across a sea?" Wei Wuyin respected the consistency with the naming sense. The first voyage was literal!

"Only Spiritual Strength is allowed. Other forms of strength used to overcome this voyage will count as a forfeit of your destiny." Once again, Liu Suyin's androgynous voice spoke.

A Destined was already taking action. The grainy sand beneath their feet began to swirl around them, glistening with spiritual light. The grainy sand was slowly taking the shape of a tiny-sized boat.

Wei Wuyin realized the assignment as he watched the others begin to take similar action. The Spiritual Strength was used to mobilize the grainy sands to construct vehicles for their voyage across the sea to the other shore. The infused spirituality within the sand made them easier to manipulate using external Spiritual Strength while binding together solidly.

Simple enough.

Wei Wuyin looked about and found the familiar female. She was in an extremely concentrated state, focused entirely on imbuing her Spiritual Strength into each sand, slowly giving it form. He decided against disrupting her focus, walking towards the sea. He saw how its tides swept the grainy sand, and as it did, the sand was bereft of spirituality.

The liquid of the sea wasn't water, but a strange fluid that siphoned Spiritual Strength, and slowly took on deeper redder hues as it tried. The first obstacle was to resist the constant draining efforts of this liquid? Not only must one use their Spiritual Strength to maintain their sand construct's shape, but also continuously infuse it with Spiritual Strength to prevent its collapse? Interesting.

A difficult voyage indeed!

He couldn't see the other shore from his location, so it must be extremely far. He slowly dipped his hand into the liquid, testing its siphoning strength. After a long while, he frowned slightly, and then bitterly smiled.

The liquid dissolved the connections between Spirit Units, continuously weakening one's Spiritual Strength as a result until it naturally diffused into the liquid. The liquid then converted the Spirit Units into further liquid, likely for a different purpose.

Wei Wuyin had an estimation as to how the voyage worked instantly. These Destined would traverse this sea, their Spirit Units converted into the sea's strength and induced all sorts of catastrophes that plagued voyagers, further empowering the dissolving effects. This method forced one to essentially face themselves, their own strength.

Wei Wuyin faintly sighed, then enveloped himself in his Spiritual Strength. A layer of spiritual light shrouded him. When he did this, the others noticed, and faint signs of sneers resounded and irrelevant comments not worth mentioning began to come out. They knew what he wanted to attempt, some felt pity and others felt schadenfreude.

Wei Wuyin lifted his hand and grainy sand lifted until it formed into a solid one-meter staff. With a solemn expression, he tapped the butt of the staff into the sand.

WOOSH!

A surge of Spiritual Strength sliced into the sea, causing a long, narrow trench to form. It wasn't enough to fit a two-inch stick through yet it reached extremely far, beyond their vision, and the others were instantly shaken. Then, he lifted his staff, and with a low shout, stamped it down once more!

WOOSH!!!

The trench began to spread apart! The entire sea was split! The depths reached all the way to the seabed. The two halves of the sea were held by walls of spiritual light that were unaffected by the water's siphoning powers. It tried to eat away at the Spirit Units with gnawing sounds, becoming a deep, ravenous red, yet it couldn't break the strong connective bonds between each unit.

Wei Wuyin walked into the opening without hesitation. Voyage of the Spiritual? More like a brisk walk. And Wei Wuyin was perfectly fine taking it!

## Chapter 1012: Voyage of the Unyielding

The Voyage of the Spiritual was astonishingly difficult, designed in such a fantastical way that Wei Wuyin had never heard of a similar trial that tested one's mettle, fearlessness, and resilience. As he walked through the split halves of the churning, ravenously red sea, Wei Wuyin found himself marveling at its power.

If he was a typical traveler attempting to sail across this sea, it would've used his own power against him to induce heaven-shaking catastrophes. If he failed to handle these responses, he would drown, his spirit eaten away by the liquids, leaving him bereft of cultivation. A risky venture, for sure.

He was unsure if Liu Suyin acting as the overseer would protect him or leave him to die. For an inexplicable reason, he felt as if the latter was more likely. With a brisk pace, he treaded the seabed as if it was flat ground. The other voyagers had jaw-dropped expressions with widened eyes infused with a light of utmost disbelief.

However, a few comments were born out of this belief. "The fool! He'll expend his Spiritual Strength until none remains. When that happens, the sea will eat away at his spirit without mercy!"

"It's not like he's the first to commit suicide by sea. Unfortunate, really. He had good looks." A young female Voyager commented, traces of a teary expression and hopeless looks. Her concealed imagination of straddling that phenomenal face and other hard things was mere dreams at this point.

"Should we tell him?" Another one, kind-hearted yet innately timid, questioned the others. Should they allow Wei Wuyin to simply die? They could still see his back figure walking calmly into the seemingly endless sea, like two split beasts vying for the delicious flesh between them.

"..." They all were uncertain. The Voyage of the Spiritual was a competition at its core, and rewards were granted based on those who succeeded and in what order, and saving him this time might mean placing lower in the future. They could all sense Wei Wuyin's tyrannical Spiritual Strength! If they had him return, and taught him the proper method, he might secure the top three spots from one of them.

The hesitation led to their long silence.

A Voyager, slender, pretty, and female, stood from her meditative position and roared out to the endless sea. "Don't! YOU'LL DIE!" This caused Wei Wuyin, who was still in view, to pause. For a moment, that back of his felt as if it could hold up the sky should it collapse, let alone this gluttonous sea for the spirit.

Wei Wuyin turned to view the one who shouted in distress and warning. It was a young woman that had etched herself into his distant memory some twenty years ago. With his silver eyes, he took in her image. He was fully aware of the dangers of the sea, and he didn't expect her to shout out for him.

It seems they did have some fate after all. Wei Wuyin revealed a slight smile, shouting back: "Come! It's safe, Ye Ziling!" After saying that, he turned back to continue walking as a way of spiritual light slithered from his feet towards her shadow. She was stunned; how did he know her name?

Baffled by this, she discovered that a line of spiritual light had tethered itself to her shadow. She was slightly fearful that this silver-eyed man was acting against her, but when she felt the gentle warmth from her feet, she instinctively knew that this spiritual light was harmless. And it pulsed slightly as if beckoning her to follow.

The other Voyagers were confused and shaken. Who was this silver-eyed man?

Ye Ziling, for some reason, felt as if that strand of spiritual light was her saving grace. It wasn't forbidden to aid another in a Voyage. After all, adversity can be shared. But with the prizes on the line, and the stronger party being disadvantaged in this fair competition, who would do so?

Wei Wuyi soon traversed so far that he was a mere dot to them. She gritted her teeth and cursed. With a heavy heart, she rushed forward in a sprint, bringing with her a wad of gravelly sand that could form a small boat. Shockingly, it was enough to form a two-person boat.

She didn't know why, but Ye Ziling refused to allow this man to die due to his ignorance. She ran and ran through the parted sea. Soon, the other Voyagers could only catch a glimpse of her with a clump of sand above her.



Some of the male Voyagers wanted to shout out for her to return, but they held their tongues in the end. Two less meant increased chances of being amongst the top three and earning their rewards. How could they risk that?

Another Voyager's eyes brightened. "She's using him to get further into the sea!" The revelation dawned on her so suddenly that she inadvertently blurted it out. The eyes of many grew wide, and then, as if embarrassed by their stupidity and slow-wittedness, they gathered their clump of sand and rushed off! It was initially one, an opportunist amongst opportunists. Then, it was two. And three. And four!

However, they merely got roughly half a mile in before the walls supporting the red sea began to dissipate. Their eyes widened as the trembling sea of red and remnant blue cascaded upon their heads without mercy!

Some screamed.

Others fled.

Up ahead, Wei Wuyin was walking in front of a cautious looking female with long black hair styled with silver-tipped highlights, white-painted nails on her slim fingers, and a humble figure, neither impressive nor lacking. She kept her Spiritual Strength focused on her boat should Wei Wuyin find himself unable to keep the sea apart. At worst, they could sail back together. At best, the last bit of distance for the Voyage of the Spiritual could be covered by her strength alone.

She heard screams of panic and shouts of action in the distance. They were fearful and filled with horror. Ye Ziling turned to look behind her and saw the red sea had collapsed, held by an oval-shaped barrier of spiritual light. She realized others might've followed her.

She looked away, eyeing Wei Wuyin's tall, heaven-holding figure as if he was taking the most leisure stroll in a garden. A strange emotion swelled within her heart, inexplicable and foreign. Ye Ziling didn't speak, remained utterly silent as her caution won out on her desire for conversation or answers.

The two traveled in this cloud of silence, surrounded by the glaring red of the filtered solar light. This lasted for thirty hours; they soon saw a shore at the end. Her eyes at this point were as wide as can be, her heart beating with the intensity of a thousand rampaging bison, and her mind shaken.

Wei Wuyin lasted thirty hours! What type of ungodly Spiritual Strength was this?!

When they reached the shore, they were greeted by a door-like gate held by nothing. It was wide-open, a twisting silver vortex of liquid within.

"I wonder what the next one will be," Wei Wuyin commented curiously. He turned, smiling at Ye Ziling, before pushing through without pause. When he entered the vortex, Ye Ziling felt as if this was all a dream. The clump of sand, the parted red sea, those breathtaking silver eyes, and this entire world. With a soft, steadied breath, she followed along.

Wei Wuyin was greeted by a change in scenery after entering the vortex. Unlike the joyous beach of glistening blue liquid, he found himself surrounded by a dusky world of grey clouds, desolate, lifeless soil, and weapons of war littering for miles upon miles.

There were no corpses, but the broken weapons, damaged robes, armors, and faintly bloody smell in the air told the story of an unimaginable battle. This was the Second Voyage, the Voyage of the Unyielding!

A figure soon emerged beside him. Her curious eyes imbued with a bright black radiance observed the world before her. She had never made it to the Second Voyage before, her heart beating wildly as a result.

The indifferently androgynous voice of Liu Suyin resounded, "The Voyage of the Unyielding has begun! Make your way through the battlefield, Destined.

"Only your Physical Strength is allowed. Other forms of strength used to overcome this voyage will count as a forfeit of your destiny."

Wei Wuyin was quite intrigued by this type of test. Physical strength was the most underappreciated power of a cultivator. They relied on their forces to do battle, or the world's energies to supplement their forces. It was extremely rare for a cultivator to rely on their strength since reaching the External Flow Phase of the Qi Condensation.

Qi, Astral Force, or Mystic Power—they were all forms of power that vastly exceeded a segment of its whole, such as Spiritual Strength, Physical Strength, or Mental Strength.

"Are weapons allowed?" Wei Wuyin asked.

"Only that which is on the battlefield," the voice promptly answered.

Wei Wuyin nodded; he walked forward and found a tattered saber, pulled it out of the armor it was plunged into, and shook it slightly. As he did, swirls of dirt began to rise in the distance. At first, it was merely a single swirl, then three, then dozens, and then hundreds!

They twisted and contorted until a humanoid shape wielding new weapons of war and freshly forged armor emerged. Some were archers, others held banners without markings, and most wielded bladed weapons meant to slaughter foes!

Ye Ziling's scalp grew numb!

"AHHHH!"

They roared like a pack of warlike beasts. These humanoid figures rushed towards them at mind-boggling speeds that could send any Realmlord's heart to the gutter. Perhaps that was the best location because these bloodthirsty beings sought to plunge their weapons into it!

Ye Ziling knew that she couldn't face a single one. Their physical speed and physical aura were violent and fierce. Yet, she gritted her teeth, rushed out, and grabbed an intact bow. With an expected deftness, she clenched her fingers around an embedded arrow, pulled it out of its helmet home, and nocked it.

She glanced at Wei Wuyin. "Since we came together, I'll help you!" She shouted urgently, her heart pounding fiercely. The bravery in her voice caused Wei Wuyin to be stunned. It wasn't an exaggeration to say each of these manifested beings of war was as strong as a beast rivaling a Realmlord. They outnumbered them, they had better weapons, armor, and all sorts of things, yet Ye Ziling didn't hesitate to stand before them!

Her body was clearly unsuited for physical combat, but she held her ground regardless, siphoning off her use, and willing to face death. And from the genuine fear in the depths of her eyes, it was clear that death was a real possibility.

He couldn't help but recall a quote from Jing Jiu's memories. A mentor told him this before sending him to the Battlefield, "Courage isn't the absence of fear—it's the ability to act despite it. Remember this well."

Wei Wuyin recalled Ye Ziling's history in the dossier, and he faintly smiled with admiration. The thundering steps of the armored beings were violent, and their roars grew louder as they got closer.

Wei Wuyin lifted his tattered saber, and with a horizontal slash, the entire world shook! Air screamed, the ground rumbled, and the grey clouds above were sundered and dispersed as if a god had blown them away!

### Chapter 1013: Voyage of the Wanderer

There was a saying that before absolute power, everything else was meaningless.

Ye Ziling had been told this as a cultivator from a young age, especially in the fiercely competitive Myriad Monarch Sect with the greatest example of absolute, unquestionable, and irresistible power—Founding Monarch Wu Yu! However, she had never truly seen absolute power before...until today!

Wei Wuyin's mere swing shook the very heavens, eradicating the world, and obliterating all enemies! This was absolute power!

And with the same leisure pace as before, he walked forward without a care. The falling specks of dust from destroyed armor and weapons still danced downwards in defeat. There was no trace of life left. Even the bloody scent had vanished.

She stood for a few seconds in a state of shock before Wei Wuyin turned around slightly, beckoning her forward with the tattered saber, those silver eyes of his radiating an eased smile. "Don't fall too far behind," was all Wei Wuyin said before she found her feet subconsciously following.

The beings of the battlefield didn't stop forming. After they trekked a mile, hundreds more formed. They seemed more violent, more bloodthirsty, and equally as strong! They fearlessly rushed towards them, arrows filling the sky, and blades glinting with murderous intent.

Wei Wuyin's saber-wielded hand shook slightly. He swiped it across the sky and the sheer force of it sundered the world before it! None survived!

Was this all physical strength? It felt as if it was enough to crush planets, shatter solar stars, and produce black holes! Ye Ziling had never seen anyone

use brute force in such a direct manner, slaughtering hundreds without blinking an eye.

They walked for hours. The numbers increased from hundreds to thousands, from thousands to tens of thousands, and from tens of thousands to millions. For hours, a single swing was enough to clear everyone. Her heart that raced at a thousand miles a second had gradually gotten used to it. She began to observe Wei Wuyin intensely, more curious about him than fearful of these creatures being dealt with like wet paper.

After thirty hours, they had faced tens upon tens of millions of beings, all at the Realmlord level of strength, and they stood before another silver vortex at the end.

Ye Ziling clenched her bow. A bow that saw no use thus far, and pushed out her voice: "Who are you?" The question had eaten away at her heart, nestled into her soul, and needed nourishment like a parasite lest it drains her away.

Wei Wuyin halted his steps just short of entering the vortex. He was now genuinely curious about these trials. For example, this battlefield's bloody scent was wisps of condensed Battle Intent. It inspired battle, and with each death of those beings of desolate dirt, this Battle Intent grew in abundance. However, it was corrupted slightly, elevating the sense of battle to retreat.

It would become increasingly difficult to muster up the courage to continue under this influence without a strong will, especially facing endless enemies for hours without any end in sight. It could shatter one's spirit.

It truly felt as if it was a Voyage of the Unyielding. Without trust in your Spiritual Strength in the Voyage of the Spiritual, one would find themselves dying at the red sea. Without one's fighting spirit, one would find themselves dying at the hands of endless enemies.

The next was the Voyage of the Wanderer. What will this Voyage entail?

Ye Ziling had interrupted his momentum, however. He looked towards her, not really surprised that she didn't recognize him. He was a Heavenly King soon after joining the Myriad Monarch Sect. Their statuses were extremely far apart, like heaven and earth, never having the opportunity to meet before her fortuitous departure.

In just two decades, she reached beyond the limit of the Everlore Starfield. A fantastic feat worthy of praise.

"My name's Wei Wuyin. It's finally a pleasure to formally meet you," Wei Wuyin humbly spoke without any ounce of superiority in his voice.

"Wei Wuyin?" This name sounded familiar, yet she couldn't exactly recall from where. She frowned slightly, plagued with her mind's rampaging search for an answer. But besides some highly impossible candidates, she couldn't link Wei Wuyin's incredible visage and strength to anyone.

"I guess my name's not enough," Wei Wuyin chuckled dryly, a self-deprecating chuckle, yet Ye Ziling found it fresh and amusing. "I entered the Myriad Monarch Sect twenty-three years ago. While I was forming my faction, I wanted to recruit you, but you had already left the starfield."

"What?!" Ye Ziling's mind was thoroughly jolted. Myriad Monarch Sect? Recruit?

Wei Wuyin sighed with a smile, "Your talents in Spatial Arts were incredibly notable for your cultivation. And seeing your success as a Destined of the Void Voyage Sect and that Realm World cultivation base, it seems you've done outstanding for yourself. A little unfortunate I couldn't snag you before the Void Voyage Sect had." The regret at the end of his voice was clear for all to hear, especially seeing how courageous she could be.

The explanation was not what Ye Ziling expected, so she was tongue-tied for quite a while. Eventually, she gathered herself and breathily sighed. Her eyes showed signs of slight tearing, the signs of remembrance of the past flowed throughout her dark pupils. "Is the Ye Clan...is it still okay?"

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Wei Wuyin expected this question, a satisfied smile painted his expression. "When you left, I didn't know if or when you were coming back, so I ensured that the Ye Clan, including Ye Muling—her younger sister, was well taken care of and protected, awaiting your certain return."

This was merely him being cautionary. He had done thousands of acts like this, preparing for possible futures that took little effort to complete. If all went well, Ye Ziling's family should be on New Everlore, likely housed in the Eternal Monarch Sect, and held with a high status due to his past instructions.

Ye Ziling's eyes grew teary and emotional, threatening to spew over like waterfalls. But she kept it in—a sign of strength!

"When I return, I'll check up on them to ensure they're okay." Wei Wuyin consoled. He couldn't be certain if the Ye Clan was thriving in the sect, but if they weren't, he'll have them tracked down.

Ye Ziling sniffled lightly. She calmed herself down, then looked at Wei Wuyin curiously and strangely. "You can leave?"

"Hm?" Wei Wuyin caught the disbelief in her tone. Were those of the Void Voyage Sect not allowed to leave? Well, considering the City of Endless had Celestials yet the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region had none, it was definitely unlikely for the citizens here to leave. "You can't leave?"

"...When did you become a Destined?" Ye Ziling asked genuinely.

"Uhm, thirty-four days ago I was brought away here, forced to take this trial by the Vice-Sect Master." Wei Wuyin calculated the time thus far, considering it a little too long. He couldn't help but wonder if the summit had any strange events since his departure. What were everyone's faces like when he left?

"..." Ye Ziling froze. "This is your first time?" She asked after a long silence. Wei Wuyin nodded. This was indeed his first time taking this Trial of the Three Voyages, and he was forced to become a Destined by Liu Suyin. A fact he still had some gripes with.

"So you don't know?" Ye Ziling's eyebrows lifted as if she was seeing an ignorant creature with a weird appearance. Wei Wuyin found it a little funny, his heart still extremely calm despite her words.

"Know what? I wasn't told much. I think a 'certain' someone was scared that I was reading her mind or something," Wei Wuyin joked as he emphasized towards the sky, clearly meant for Liu Suyin to hear. Since the Voyages prevented all types of forces except certain strengths, spiritual transmissions using spiritual energy weren't allowed. All conversations thus far were verbal.

Ye Ziling didn't react to Wei Wuyin's joke, still in disbelief. "We're Destined. Our job is to protect the Endless Void Mirror and guard the World Between The Fold. We aren't allowed to leave here—ever."

"..."

"..."

"...? Ever? Like, forever?" Wei Wuyin blinkingly asked.

"Forever." Ye Ziling firmly stated.

She expected Wei Wuyin to feel the way she did, wallowing in the five stages of grief at the loss of his past life. It was what most went through for a while, accepting their circumstances and the exceptional opportunity that came along with it. In the Myriad Monarch Sect, it would be impossible for her to have reached the Realmlord level in her heart even after a thousand years, yet in twenty, she succeeded while possessing incredible powers.

If she became an Ascended in the future, she could live for tens of thousands of years. The cruelty of cultivation meant that her family would long since turn into dust, so she reminded herself of this. She was striving to live for thousands if not tens of thousands of years, guarding the World Between the Fold, and that meant her past life was meaningless.

Memories that'll fade away...

Wei Wuyin shook his head, "I'm not used to chains or shackles. If I want to leave, I can assure you of this—gods, devils, and ghosts wouldn't be able to stop me. Let alone any Earthly, Worldly, or Heavenly Saint. Haha, maybe an Ascended Saint. Maybe." He didn't conceal his voice as he laughed lightheartedly.

While he was joking while exaggerating, he did have absolute confidence in escaping from any Earthly Saint, and a high chance of escaping a Worldly Saint. If not, he was certain he could damage this world to the point they'd wish he left.

So he was unbothered by this statement. However, he still sought benefits, so he gave her a smile before entering the silver vortex leading to the Voyage of the Wanderer!

When he arrived, he found himself engulfed by a world of silver fuzziness, indistinct and endlessly changing. There was no sense of distance or direction, no sense of color or form, merely endless chaos.

Chaotic Space!



## Chapter 1014: A World of Chaos

Outside the City of Endless' Voyager Tower of the Realms, the third tower built specifically for the testing of Realmlord level Destined, Liu Suyin stood beside its entrance with her silver robes. Her hand was firmly placed on its surface, eyes closed, aura fluctuating wildly, and her Spiritual Power seeping within.

Liu Suyin maintained that indifferent countenance, but her heartbeat was in an irregular rhythm. Since the beginning, she was acting as Overseer of this Voyager Tower, observing the progress of all the Destined, including Wei Wuyin, and ensuring that the rules were followed without fail; however, Wei Wuyin's actions had caused her mind to suffer an unprecedented impact, finding it hard to believe.

The Voyage of the Spiritual was an insidiously difficult test. It was so difficult that many Destined of lesser cultivation stages in the lesser towers found it impossible to succeed even with reduced difficulties. In truth, the vast majority of Destined failed to pass the first voyage, and Ye Ziling was a perfect example of this. She had been tested in the Tower of the Stars, meant for those at the World Sea Phase of the Astral Core Realm, and the Tower of the Resonance, meant for those at the Spatial Resonance Phase, and had failed at the first stage.

Still, her survival allowed her to become a legitimate Destined. Those who passed the Voyage of the Spiritual were then faced with the Voyage of the Unyielding, and the numbers passing this voyage were far, far less in terms of the overall percentage. The bloody scent of corrupted Battle Intent was insidiously difficult to adapt to.

However, Liu Suyin witnessed Wei Wuyin overcome these two voyages in the most relaxed manner she'd ever witnessed before. The Voyage of the Spiritual felt as if he was taking a brisk stroll through an aquarium, while the Voyage of the Unyielding was unable to cause his steps to pause for the briefest of moments, dealing with every threat with a single swing of his tattered saber!

No matter how indifferent she seemed, it was impossible to not have one's heart pounding upon witnessing this!

Eventually, she recalled the profound scriptures of the Void Voyage Sect, and she calmed down. Her breathing soothed out, her eyelids steadied, and her

heartbeat regained its normal rhythm. An indifferent chill exuded from her. Due to this, she missed the entirety of Wei Wuyin's and Ye Ziling's conversation, only returning as he stepped inside to the next voyage.

Off in a far location within the City of Endless, the cloaked figure sat in the lotus position, still surrounded by candles lit with silver flames. The figure opened their eyes, once again revealing their enchanting blue eyes that contained a worldly charm.

"Not just Inhuman Spiritual Sense, but Spiritual Strength that exceeds Ascended beings, and physical strength capable of devastating worlds." The figure's eyes lit with a beautiful radiance. She continued, "You don't have his mark, yet your Alchemic Talent and silver eyes say otherwise. Your age is far too low to have such terrifying physical strength, yet you do not have the bloodline of the World Titans. Was it you that activated the hidden Rainbow Bridge?"

Years ago, the Rainbow Bridge was activated twice. Somehow, it bypassed the Endless Void Mirror's powers, entering a location without a set of coordinates. The Fire Phoenix was there, and at its second activation, the strange armored Earthly Saint that resembled an Incarnation of Wei Wuyin, carrying his distinct aura, was present.

However, they knew of the Battlefield of the Three Ascended Sovereigns and knew that it was not a location that could be completed in such a short period. Furthermore, only Starlords and Mystic Ascendants beneath the Earthly Saint Phase were allowed to enter, and it was utterly impossible to be sent back without reaching certain requirements. As for the cost to participate, it wasn't something a mere mortal could acquire.

If he wasn't his descendent or disciple, wasn't a titan, was this or capable of that, then how? Just...how?

The figure's thoughts consumed their time and focus. When they closed their eyes to observe the situation, they too had missed the verbal conversation that Wei Wuyin and Ye Ziling had. It was as if an unseen hand had redirected their attention perfectly.

A heavenly feat.

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Surrounded by this indistinctly ever-changing world, Wei Wuyin felt himself floating in the endlessness of chaotic space. 'I'm quite fortunate that this is the third voyage,' Wei Wuyin thought as he sharply inhaled and then clapped his hands! A series of ripples erupted that affected the space surrounding him.

When the ripples ceased spreading outward, Wei Wuyin found himself standing upright. The chaos of this space was given fixed order and stability. The Void Dao encompassed the aspects of space—Fixed, Stable, and Chaotic. They included the various states of space throughout the Dark Void, including atmospheric space and various spatial chaos events, such as Vanishing Points.

Cultivators at the Astral Core Realm are only granted to interact with two out of the three forms of space, Fixed and Stable, through typical cultivation. The former was in the Spatial Resonance Phase and the latter was in the Realm World Phase. Chaotic Space was an aspect that required diligent study to understand.

Wei Wuyin had the bloodline of a True Void Dragon, so he innately had connections with all forms of Space, Time, Astrological Forces, and Void Energy. Unlike cultivators, beasts could freely control these forces without understanding them. Kratos and Bai Lin were representatives of this unquestionable fact. The former was fully ignorant of any detailed information except the most foundational understanding of the Void Dao.

Wei Wuyin had to fumble through, learning step by step the differences between each state of space and how to use the Void Energy that Kratos refined.

Wei Wuyin firmly grasped fixed space at the Spatial Resonance Phase, especially after reaching the Grand Convergence Spatial Resonance, capable of initiating Spatial Merging, illustrating the obscenely high level of understanding he possessed of fixed space.

He then grasped chaotic space while traversing through the Stellar Transit Light, the same multicolored light often described by the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region as a Rainbow Bridge and linked to the Void Voyage Sect. It was an amalgamation of fixed and chaotic spatial energies transporting beings from one location to a Chaos Realm.

During his round-trip to the Battlefield, he had used this to comprehend the intricacies of the Stellar Transit Light, grasping insights into chaotic space and

its profound usages. Furthermore, he was exposed to a Chaos Realm, and while his Celestial Eyes weren't functioning, during the final battle against 10,000 Spirits of War, he sensed the profoundness of the walls forged from chaotic spatial energies after unleashing his four Soul Idols.

And lastly, when he reached the Realm World Phase, he learned about stable space as well. His entire understanding of space was extremely comprehensive, and he possessed Void Energy to interact with all three with ease. He didn't even have to use his Void Energy to handle this world of chaos, merely exert his spatial force to regulate it.

"The Voyage of the Wanderer has begun! Make your way through the chaos, Destined.

"Only your Spatial Force is allowed. Other forms of strength used to overcome this voyage will count as a forfeit of your destiny."

Before Liu Suyin could speak of the rules, Wei Wuyin had already solved the puzzle. With a slight breath of relief, Wei Wuyin's Celestial Eyes swept the chaos and found a figure amidst it.

Ye Ziling was flailing, twisting, and turning without end. She didn't scream or shout, but she clearly found it extremely difficult to stabilize her position. She tried to muster her spatial force to support her, but the chaos of this world ate away at it, converting it into more chaos, further worsening her situation.

Wei Wuyin could feel that the chaotic space here was extremely dangerous. Given enough time without any stability, her speed of movement would continue to increase until her flesh was ripped from her bones, her blood drained from her body, and her bones turned into dust. He could already imagine her limbs being twisted off. If she's lucky, it'll be her head first.

With a step, Wei Wuyin flashed through the chaotic space as if he was spatially shifting, emulating the Stellar Transit Light properties. His spatial force enveloped his body in a multicolored light reminiscent of a rainbow.

He appeared beside Ye Ziling, grabbing her slender waist. Finding a solid object, Ye Ziling grabbed it with all her might. While she didn't scream or shout, she was unimaginably terrified. The abnormal pressure she felt as she spun and moved was dreadful.

Ye Ziling pressed her face against Wei Wuyin's chest, clutching her pale white fingers around his robes with all her strength, and held as if her entire life depended on it. She breathed heavily, and an urge to cry swelled within her, but she kept it within. She refused to cry, not here—not ever. She swore it to herself long ago.

Wei Wuyin couldn't help but feel admiration in his heart. Even seasoned men of war would holler in this type of environment. A world without color, form, direction, or control. It was enough to send anyone into a mad frenzy of panic and despair.

Wei Wuyin knitted his brows, thought for a moment, and then he began to allow the chaos of this space to regain its frenzied control over him. The two of them, holding each other, began to spiral! They hurtled through this chaos without direction!

Ye Ziling groaned out softly, her countenance morphed to the color of pale ash. She had been given a brief respite, yet she was unable to rein in her fear immediately after. For thirty minutes, she felt a pressure that sought to rip her limb from limb. She could only think about how she would die here and how she would never see her younger sister again.

Then, the speed came to a sudden halt. Her heart halted with it. Was this death? Yet after two minutes, the same amount of time as the previous period of respite, she was moving again!

At the moment, Ye Ziling's eyes were wide open. She was directly staring into Wei Wuyin's face, holding onto his robes, and undergoing all sorts of emotional changes, but she only saw chaos. Pure, uncontrolled chaos.

Thirty minutes later, she stopped again. Her breathing was heavy and hectic alongside every pound of her beating heart. This continued three more times at the same interval, and her eyes began to brighten. She realized that, while the speed and pressure of this chaotic space were increasing slightly after each time it stopped, it wouldn't reach lethal levels for at least twenty more hours.

Ye Ziling's desire to live was ignited! She had a chance in this world of chaos. She just had to seize it!

Wei Wuyin softly smiled. 'I've given you the opportunity. It's yours to grasp, Ye Ziling.'

## Chapter 1015: True Destined Voyager

Ye Ziling slowly grew accustomed to the intermittent stops and continuations. After allowing fear to enter her heart, nearly causing her to scream out for the sweet release of this trial, she began to systematically ground this fear to dust and convert it into motivation.

She hunkered down and began to sense the world around her, exerting wisps of spatial force to gather whatever she could. The feeling of her spatial force entering chaotic space, being dragged and converted into it, caused her several painful headaches that elicited a stifled groan. However, she gritted her teeth and persisted.

Wei Wuyin shrouded himself within the chaos, utilizing his Grand Convergence's uniquely granted ability—Spatial Merging. Not only could he integrate with fixed space, but he could do so with chaotic space as well. The ability was far more profound than simply hiding, as Wei Wuyin could merge two aspects of space, such as chaotic and fixed, and generate multicolored spatial light that resembled the Stellar Transit Light, also known as the Rainbow Bridge.

If he pushed stable and chaotic space, he could slowly generate a Chaos Realm. While this would be extremely time-consuming and heavily reliant on vast reserves of power, it was within his means solely due to Spatial Merging. The name 'Grand Convergence' was called such because it is the convergence of all things within the Law of Space, a supreme resonance.

While in this state, Ye Ziling was unable to perceive his existence. Even with her fingers tightly wound around his robes, clutching for dear life, and her face buried within his broad chest, to her it was merely a surface that felt unimaginably comfortable. This comfort helped her think clearly amidst her panic and fear.

Ye Ziling was a legitimate talent; she acclimated to the winding speed, using her spatial force to gradually anchor her position. While she hadn't stopped the spiraling, twisting, hurtling momentum of this world, she reduced its speed by a considerable degree. Each time she attempted it, the danger lessened, reflecting her proper usage of spatial force to interact with chaotic space.

After the fifteenth hour, her usage of spatial force was enough to ensure that, at the rate of Wei Wuyin's deliberate increase of speed, she wouldn't be in any

danger of dying. She heaved a sigh of relief. If she stayed alive for thirty full hours, the gate should appear, and she would have officially passed.

But Wei Wuyin wasn't going to allow her an easy time. She merely grew accustomed to using spatial force to regulate her internal spatial stability, not fully grasping the profundities of chaotic spatial powers. So he decreased his support.

Ye Ziling wailed at the sudden spontaneous increase, her spatial force insufficient to stop! Her heart quivered fiercely. At this pace, she'll become bloody mush in a few hours. Abject terror once again enveloped her mind, yet her former success invigorated her psyche enough to calm down.

However, she felt her spatial force bottom out a mere forty minutes later. She was gasping for breath, her head resting snugly on the hard object supporting her, and her hands gripping the soft, heated fabric. With labored breathing, she felt her limit be reached.

Wei Wuyin could tell this was a result of an insufficient reserve of energies. While her cultivation foundation was certainly higher than the average Chosen of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, it wasn't enough to sustain herself for this voyage.

Ye Ziling knew her limits, so she was about to announce her surrender, allowing Liu Suyin to bring her out of here alive. Since she survived ten hours, she would still qualify to elevate her sect status to a Wandering Destined from a Spiritual Destined, similar to rising in status from a Mortal Dust Disciple to Sky Noble in the Myriad Monarch Sect. This was enough to satisfy her. More than enough.

After all, there were so few of them to exist in the sect already. She felt extremely thankful to Wei Wuyin for it all. Just as she opened her mouth to proclaim her surrender, a cool stream of pure energy entered her mouth. Her eyes widened abruptly as it poured into her dantian.

°What is this?° She was shaken as her Astral Soul began to, with extreme ease, convert it to astral force. She didn't refuse such a gift, thinking that it might be the reward for lasting this long, and accepted it all!

With this newfound boost equivalent to a second wind, she began to exert her spatial force to stabilize herself once more. She soon discovered that the large flow of energy was extremely thick and rich. She could barely accept it

all using her throat. However, within it was faint wisps of chaotic spatial energy that nestled inside her meridians and dantian, slowly allowing her to perceive it in a natural state.

She felt as if this was an extremely fortunate event!

By the twenty-second hour mark, Ye Ziling had grasped a bare minimum of chaotic space, allowing her to use her spatial force to not simply stabilize herself, but her immediate surroundings. She established a footing during the two-minute pauses.

By the twenty-fourth hour mark, Ye Ziling was capable of stopping herself for roughly two seconds. It was a painful type of stop, and extremely brief, but it was a stop! This was a sign of control in a world of chaos!

By the twenty-ninth hour mark, Ye Ziling was no longer in danger of dying, even if Wei Wuyin no longer supported her. She had grasped control of ambient chaotic spatial energy using her spatial force, an exceptional feat! She had signs of being a true genius, merely needing the right support and opportunity.

Wei Wuyin ceased his assistance, both energy, and bodily support, and allowed Ye Ziling to persist for the final hour alone. And with a tough, unyielding expression, she did it! When the thirtieth hour came, a gate emerged. Unfortunately, Ye Ziling might have grasped stability in chaos, but her perception was still unable to pierce through the veil of chaos. Despite Wei Wuyin being in front of her the entire time, her eyes transfixed on his position sometimes, she was unable to sense him in any capacity.

Wei Wuyin wryly smiled. A single step, for now, to establish the foundation for every step after. With that mentality, Wei Wuyin grabbed Ye Ziling's slender arm and brought her into the silver vortex.

The final voyage, the Voyage of the Wanderer, was now completed!

Outside the tower, all the surviving members of the voyages knelt behind Liu Suyin. Despite their varying levels of success, only a few had defeated looks, most wore relief with pride. This was their third attempt at the Trial of the Three Voyages, and they were all Destined, and surviving was enough.

WENG! WENG! WENG!



Suddenly, pillars of silver lights erupted throughout the City of Endless. The Destined all looked up, their eyes all widening with gaping mouths. What?!

The pillars of silver light pierced through the heavens, releasing bursts of scintillating light across the skies that interconnected with each other in a profound formation. It was a terrifyingly beautiful sight to behold from below, enough to seize the heart in amazement. The lights all funneled towards the Solar Star in the sky after reaching a certain point, gradually increasing its radiance until it became three-fold!

Liu Suyin's eyes struggled to maintain their signature detachment from all of the typical emotions. In the depths of those pupils, flickering bursts of emotional intensity were piercing through. Since witnessing Wei Wuyin merge with chaotic space, her heart and mind had never been calm.

"A True Destined Voyager! A True Destined Voyager has APPEARED!" A Destined shouted. It was the first of many, many shouts. All saying roughly the same thing: the True Destined Voyager has arrived!

After a long while of impassioned commotion, two figures exited the tower's gate. When they did, the gathered radiance of the Solar Star above concentrated, temporarily increased its brightness by another three-fold, an absolutely blindingly terrifying brightness, and then released a booming burst of light that shot downwards!

Wei Wuyin and Ye Ziling were stunned stiff. They felt a gargantuan rushing force approach them from above as if a cataclysmic might of heaven-rending proportions was descending on their heads! Ye Ziling could only stare bafflingly at the radiance, her eyes were blinded instantly, becoming a misty silver color. Wei Wuyin, on the other hand, was getting alerting vibes that this was it!

This was the beginning of his over 3,000 Karmic Luck Fortune!

#### Chapter 1016: A Heavenly Opportunity

The phenomenon in the sky was accompanied by rambunctious chants and awe-filled gasps. They shouted, "True Destined Voyager!" It was so often, so inspired, so ecstatic that it resembled musical prayers that slowly entered harmony.

In the City of Endless, standing mid-air, there was a cloaked figure, unseen by the millions below. The figure's lofty demeanor, long and slender legs, and bewitching pair of blue eyes cut an exquisite image. It was far too unfortunate that no one could bear witness to this moment.

It was evident at this point from the slight protrusions from their cloak that this figure was female. She was observing the changes in the sky, the blinding radiance of the Solar Star, the artistic imagery of the pillars exuding light, gathering into a single point, and cascading downwards in a vigorous rush.

DOOSH!

Her eyes containing worldly charm that could beguile the hearts and minds of the common folk cast their focus on two figures currently swallowed by this congregation of light. She, too, had witnessed Wei Wuyin's ease of completion of the Voyage of the Wanderer. The world of chaos contained untold dangers, the greatest out of any trial, and relied solely on one's comprehension and the ability to adapt to an unknown environment.

An essential skill of any great wanderer of the cultivation world. It would be an understatement to say that she was surprised. Not only had Wei Wuyin solved the world of chaos in the first few seconds of entering, but he also helped another succeed. More importantly, more shockingly, it wasn't by bringing her along, protecting her life, but by allowing her to grasp insights regarding chaotic space.

A phenomenally difficult feat to accomplish, yet it was done! Even if Wei Wuyin had brought Ye Ziling along, she would not have been granted the status of a True Destined Voyager by the formation's parameters. It was solely due to her comprehension of fixed, stable, and chaotic space that the radiant light was cascading upon her too!

Those gleaming blue eyes settled themselves to the Solar Star with three Mystic Radiance Belts. There was a mysterious, uncertain light within her eyes.

Wei Wuyin was unaware of the thoughts of others, still largely ignorant of all the little intricacies and meanings behind these voyages. Besides what little Liu Suyin informed him about before she shut down out of caution, he was wading through this world with the smallest of oars and the largest of boats.

Fortunately, the heavenly wind was at his side as his sails were being pushed forward. The beginnings of his fortuitous encounter designed by the Heavenly Daos were right here! He felt it through the quivering excitement of his Bloodline of Sin, he felt it from the solemn warnings of the Heavenly Daos and felt it within the depths of his soul. Wei Wuyin didn't know what it would be, but he knew that it was an opportunity that could end up as a whimper or as a supernova!

DOOSH!

He was drowned in the radiance of light cascading downwards, his silver eyes glinting as he felt his entire being, mind, body, and soul become washed by a strange feeling. He felt...inspected? He felt...judged? There was an external force of the world that was interacting with him, using the light to connect with his Sea of Consciousness.

Eden slowly became silver in color, alongside the walls of his Sea of Consciousness. Infected by this radiance! It was so powerful, so terrifying, that Wei Wuyin felt as if he was a tiny ant standing before a world-rupturing thunderstorm demanding his life, memories, and thoughts.

"Summon your Spatial Resonance! Conjure all your insights regarding space! All of it!" Wei Wuyin's mind was thrashed by a familiar voice belonging to a little girl—the Heavenly War Spirit! It was still in its egg form, but it exerted itself greatly to speak those words as clearly as possible.

Wei Wuyin was confused for the briefest of moments, but he didn't hesitate to do so. He galvanized his Spatial Resonance, conjuring ripples of Grand Convergence, and then proceeded to substantiate all of his insights, comprehensions, and theories yet to be put into practice regarding Fixed Space, Stable Space, and Chaotic Space. He didn't hold anything back!

The sensation of being thoroughly scanned was a little uncomfortable.

ROAR!

Kratos roared! His heart thumped with such force that his blood circulatory system completed an entire cycle in nearly an instant. Wei Wuyin's silver eyes tinged with grey, the signature color of the Void Dao, and began to encroach on his Sea of Consciousness.

Eden's roots assisted, bringing Kratos' quintessential light into Wei Wuyin's Sea of Consciousness.

Outside, the cascading waterfall of radiant light deviated slightly, the majority of which became intensely concentrated on Wei Wuyin. This had, unintentionally, saved Ye Ziling's life. Her mind was teetering on the verge of complete collapse, unable to handle the pressure of this type of inspection. A wave of relief surged through her heart as those blinded eyes of hers regained color and vision, slowly closing. Her body slumped powerlessly to the ground.

Thud!

She was unconscious.

Wei Wuyin was unaware of this, but he had no time to divert any attention anyhow. After Kratos and Eden took action, he felt the inspection grow in intensity. He also felt Kratos unleashing its innate insights instilled into the True Void Dragon Bloodline!

These insights were something etched into Kratos, understood by it from instinct, but difficult for Wei Wuyin to grasp without personal exploration and experimentation. In a way, it was as if the intricacies of his bloodline were being extracted and used to attract all of this world's newfound radiance.

"Good! Your bloodline is helping!" The Heavenly War Spirit seemed extremely excited as if hope had been instilled in its heart. But Wei Wuyin was still ignorant of what was happening. He connected to and awakened his dormant Second Mind, as his primary mind was far too occupied with conjuring and maintaining every insight of space he'd ever gleaned in his lifetime.

The Second Mind formed a mental incarnation, awed by the walls of silver, and the various floating and gorgeous runes dancing throughout his Sea of Consciousness, swimming and leaping about like trained ballerinas. He zipped like a mental shadow towards the Heavenly War Spirit's golden egg form.

"What's happening?" Wei Wuyin inquired.

The Heavenly War Spirit was somewhat shaken that Wei Wuyin was here. It was literally shaking. But after realizing that Wei Wuyin was still fully invested in this miraculous opportunity, the shaking stilled as if frozen by shock.

"You've split your mind?" The Heavenly War Spirit bewilderingly asked. "Never mind that—you're currently being blessed with an artificial link to the Law of Space! You must grasp this opportunity properly." It seemed to put its curiosity to the side, telling Wei Wuyin what he wanted to know.

"Artificial link to the Law of Space? Laws?" Wei Wuyin's eyes brightened. How many times has he come into contact with that word?

The Heavenly War Spirit elaborated, "A link to the Law of Space is an event that can only be formed by a Supreme Heavenly Treasure or a Heavenly Saint, the latter would have to sacrifice an unimaginable price to do so. However, doing so will open up an intrinsically profound force that governs the entire existing world—Laws!

"An artificial link is a little bit inferior, but it can do something that others can't! It could allow those who are mere Mortals to obtain a Seed of Law, obtaining the recognition and acceptance of that particular law. Essentially, acquire their blessing!" The Heavenly War Spirit explained, and Wei Wuyin was curious how this information seemed so abundantly clear to him. Typically, aspects of cultivation beyond your realm were unimaginably difficult to explain.

Seed of Law!

Mortals!

Blessing!

Wei Wuyin fully understood it all. Was this how Long Chen and Jing Jiu grasped their Seed of Law? An artificial link? However, he didn't recall Jing Jiu having a similar experience to this in those stolen memories.

"Oh! I forgot; extremely powerful cultivators at the peak of the Mystic Ascendant Realm can infuse a perpetual link into an infant's soul at birth. Of course, the price is even more egregious in cost than what a Heavenly Saint may pay to simply open up a link." The Heavenly War Spirit's excitement nearly caused it to forget this exception.

"..." Before Wei Wuyin could ponder the implications of those words, feeling slightly uneasy, his Sea of Consciousness began to aggressively tremble.

Suddenly, Wei Wuyin's Second Mind's incarnation felt as if something had been attached to his soul!

"Yes!" The Heavenly War Spirit was exhilarated. The happiness rolling from the egg was as substantial as a frosty wind, existing as a form of golden mist. "You did it! You obtained a Seed of Law!" Just from its infectious showing of joy, one could tell that the benefits of a Seed of Law were unbelievable.

In the City of Endless, the people watching the gorgeous display had their expressions change. "Is it changing colors?!" Those powerful experts capable of viewing the silver radiance saw that it began to transition into a darker, duller color...

ROAR!

Chapter 1017: A Forceful Takeover!

If before, the silver radiance was blinding and warm, then this darker, duller color was as if the chilly night had descended upon the entire world, eclipsing the radiance. A surge of panic began to quietly flow into the hearts and minds of the citizens of the city.

The current radiance made one feel as if they were facing their greatest enemy in their lifetime. A cruel, merciless, and indifferent force. A wave of discomfort coursed through the bodies of everyone, mortal or Ascended, and they shrank back out of instinctual fear. Fear that resonated with their innermost soul.

Liu Suyin lifted her head, her eyes of apathy fractured, as wisps of fear enveloped her thoughts. She, too, felt extremely uncomfortable as the silver radiance was seemingly eaten away by this dull, darker radiance. However, there was a quivering of her Arcane Spatial Soul that confused her.

Was this...excitement? It felt similar to the emotions one might feel if they were reunited with a long-lost sibling after a long, long time. She gulped as her throat felt drier than ever before.

Standing in mid-air, the cloaked woman with blue eyes was trembling. She waved her hand, bringing forth a circular mirror with rims of silver and a series of dull and dark runes. "Time?" Her spoken word seemed to invoke a rippling response from nearby radiance. Her pupils experienced a noticeable shrinkage.

Within Wei Wuyin's heart was Kratos' endless roars of tyrannical strength, pride, and forcefulness. His Sea of Consciousness became immersed in the

mental soundwaves and those walls of silver began to take on that darker, duller radiance. As for his body, his blood felt as if it was burning!

"What?!" The Heavenly War Spirit exclaimed in its surprise. Wei Wuyin's mental incarnation shot the Heavenly War Spirit's golden egg and a questioning gaze. Since this incarnation was a byproduct of his Second Mind, he couldn't fully comprehend what was happening.

"The Artificial Link of Law is changing! You're changing it! No, your bloodline is changing its coordinates." The Heavenly War Spirit was slowly discerning the truth, the shocking within its tone growing increasingly abundant. Before Wei Wuyin could respond, it muttered loudly: "I heard that certain Laws were inexplicably linked, like conjoined twins. But this..."

"Changing its coordinates to what?" Wei Wuyin had an idea as Kratos grew restless, exerting and burning its bloodline energies at an extremely fast rate. If it wasn't for his maximized foundation, he would've turned into a desiccated corpse without an ounce of blood by now.

"Time! The Artificial Link of Law is changing from Space to Time!" The Heavenly War Spirit was still slightly baffled by the abrupt and magical change, but nevertheless, its seething excitement was palpating from its eggshell as more golden mist.

Wei Wuyin couldn't understand where its excitement came from. After all, he had a Seed of Law from Jing Jiu and Artificial Seeds of Law from the Battlefield. Albeit, the Seed of War explicitly stated that it could not be used to nurture a Law.

"But I'm not very proficient in time," Wei Wuyin mumbled in concern. If it was space, then Wei Wuyin had acquired insights into all aspects of space from his natural cultivation and experiences, such as riding the Stellar Transit Light, destroying a World Realm, visiting a Chaos Realm, and crystallizing an entire continent. But when it came to time, he was quite low-tier in his overall understanding of its profound powers.

He had once tried to concoct a ninth-grade pellet called the Isolated Flowing World Pellet. It was one of the few training products that were designed as a pellet. If used properly, it created a temporary environmental location isolated from the world, and the rate of time within was 30% faster than the outside. This 30% can be increased to nearly three times at the peak-quality.

Unfortunately, despite his Draconic Void Soul, he was unable to properly contain and process that isolation power. It wasn't that his Draconic Void Soul was lacking or its Void Energy, but he couldn't properly utilize it to formulate it according to the concoction method provided. Essentially, his understanding of time was severely lacking in comparison to its creator, even if the feats he had already achieved were far greater.

If he reached the Temporal Eye Phase, capable of observing the flow of time, then his understanding could potentially jump leaps and bounds.

Fortunately, while Wei Wuyin's concerns were genuine, as he would never be able to attain the 'recognition' of a Law in his current state, Kratos was acting as the main target for this! It was forcefully claiming this recognition!

As a True Void Dragon, a being of the Void Dao, would the Law of Time dare refuse?!

NO!

ROAR!

ABSOLUTELY FUCKING NOT!

The Heavenly War Spirit watched as the silver radiance was converted into that dark, dull radiance of time, unleashing another explosive cascade of light that slammed against Wei Wuyin.

DOOSH!

Wei Wuyin was solely enveloped by this light. The faint image of a cloudy silhouette manifested. It stood at 108,000 meters tall, like a mythical divinity overseeing the entire world! Faintly, thirteen rings were effusing spiritual light.

It only lasted enough time for the blink of an Ascended eye, so even those grand beings beyond the concept of mortals were unable to properly ascertain its existence or origin. Not even the cloaked figure, who missed it by focusing too heavily on the changes in her handheld mirror. Those blue eyes of hers emitted a worrisome gaze.

"The Endless Void Mirror's core energies are being consumed a little too fast. At this rate..." the cloaked woman whispered worryingly. Fortunately, her worries came to an end as the radiance dimmed considerably, and then,



shortly after the Formless Divinity Soul Idol faded, the link to the Laws was severed.

After this, Wei Wuyin's mental incarnation felt his primary mind begin to lose its heavy carry load. It revealed a relieved expression as it tapped its foot, sending mental marks containing the details of its recently acquired knowledge before abruptly dispersing. It had returned to its slumbering state, hidden in the depths of Eden's base.

After the phenomenon of the City of Endless came to an end, Wei Wuyin and Ye Ziling were surrounded by strange esoteric runes that they had never seen before. These were the faint remnants, the lingering evidence, of the Laws' descent.

Ye Ziling was still unconscious; she peacefully slept as her body exuded a robust spatial aura. Wei Wuyin, on the other hand, leaked nothing. If one saw him prior to the descent and now, they would discover very little difference. When Wei Wuyin's eyes regained their liveliness, he exhaled a breath of turbid air.

Currently, Wei Wuyin was deeply intrigued by the sequence of events. Was this the over 3,000 Karmic Surge of Luck? His opportunity? It didn't seem too difficult to obtain. After all, the Heavenly Daos could've just had him use the Ancient Void Gate on the Myriad Yore Continent to arrive here and experience almost the same thing, right? That could've been easier than moving the Vice-Sect Master to take action.

What Wei Wuyin didn't know...

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In the Stellar Nest, a bright violet eye that could span a continent surrounded by scales slinked downwards into the depths of the surface that emitted an icy chill. There were a series of thick fissure-like cracks on its surface that were being rapidly repaired. It was stained with violet-colored fluid resembling blood.

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The Heavenly Daos were extremely meticulous; it ensured there was no chance of failure that the opportunity would occur, and that it was all solely reliant on Wei Wuyin's chances as an Exploitative Blessed to grasp it.

Ensuring that a certain conversation wouldn't cause the Void Voyage Sect to inspect the Endless Void Mirror beforehand—for example.

Or if Wei Wuyin was capable of taking advantage of this extremely narrow window of opportunity, having the courage, insight, and fortitude to do so.

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Despite Wei Wuyin's skepticism, he fully understood that various matters of forceful influences and the arrangement of background pieces had taken place. While he didn't know the exact details, he experienced and personally witnessed Lin Ming's Karmic Surge.

How many pieces had to be properly moved to ensure that Lin Ming inevitably became a Chosen? Just from his perspective, Bai Yuxi, Tang Xingyun, Venerable Spiritwalker, Wang Yutian, the lack of interference from other Ascended, and the willingness to forgo risk and give away one's life. There were probably tens of more little things amassing to the whole.

It truly was unfair.

"You've obtained two Seeds of Law!" The Heavenly War Spirit's voice resounded in his Sea of Consciousness. Its little girl-like voice was seething through, absolutely giddy with excitement.

Wei Wuyin sensed his soul, feeling like two will-o-wisp-like objects made of goopy glop were swirling around, tethered and attached. It bore a heavy resemblance to Jing Jiu and Long Chen's Seeds of Law, but unlike theirs, his Seeds of Law were silver and a dull grey, bordering black. He frowned as he noticed faint spiritual light strings connected to these Seeds of Law. They led directly to his beating heart!

Kratos!

There seemed to be two sets of strings present. There was one that sent Soul Light into the Seeds of Law and another that sent a unique force from the seeds to Kratos. It was as if they had established themselves as organs, exclusively connected to his heart.

Would this mean that he wouldn't die unless his Seeds of Law were extracted from his body? He had the strangest feeling that as long as his heart was obliterated in its entirety, the Seeds of Law would vanish from his soul. Did

this mean that Wei Wuyin had to completely obliterate Jing Jiu and Long Chen's Dantian to ensure their deaths otherwise their souls would be tethered to it? Was that why?

Uncovering a mystery like this brought Wei Wuyin heavy relief. He made sure to be mindful and obliterate his enemies unless to eliminate the slightest chance of their survival. After all, Hong Ru was revived by Mortal-tier alchemical means, so a powerful Ascended might be able to outright fully restore them from merely their fleshy bits with greater ease.

Just as Wei Wuyin was about to seek out an explanation about what Seeds of Law, Laws, the Artificial Link of Laws, and everything else regarding them, Liu Suyin arrived before him, and her eyes regained their signature indifferent state.

"Come with me," she directly ordered, walking away.

Chapter 1018: A Voyager's welcome

"..."

Wei Wuyin stared at Liu Suyin's departing figure. Without her emotionless eyes and indifferent expression, she was a top-notch woman in any category, especially in talent, status, and beauty.

"Wait," Wei Wuyin calmly said. The departing figure in silver robes halted, her head turned just enough to give a sidelong glance. But before she could inquire, Wei Wuyin had already made his way to the unconscious Ye Ziling.

'Her aura is extremely stable. She should be fine despite experiencing the Artificial Link of Law.' Wei Wuyin thought in relief as he bent down to her side. He gingerly lifted her in a bridal carry, exerting the gentlest of touches. Her head soon rested comfortably against his shoulder, neck, and chest as she steadily breathed. She dug her head a little deeper as if seeking the warmth of Wei Wuyin's body by instinct.

'I wonder how different our lives would've been if I had found you first; if I had advised you against entering the Void Voyage Sect's Ancient Void Gate.' Wei Wuyin mused with a wisp of emotion coursing through his heart. Certainly, Ye Ziling would've been a Squad Commander of the Ascendants, if not a member of the Valkyries. Her achievements would've likely been no less than Hong Chunhua.

Despite his relief at her steady auras of the mind, body, and spirit, Wei Wuyin inspected her condition with his Celestial Eyes, glimpsing at the depths of her foundation, and his heart shook. Ye Ziling's innate spatial energies were elevated!

While he was unable to confirm the existence of a Seed of Law, he was acutely aware of the differences in a cultivator's Spatial Resonance. As someone who personally climbed from the ninth-ripple to the tenth-ripple, Wei Wuyin instantly recognized a tenth-ripple Spatial Resonance.

Before the Artificial Link of Law descended, Ye Ziling was definitely at the ninth-ripple. She had, using this opportunity, surpassed the conventional limits of Spatial Resonance without alchemical support—an insidiously difficult feat to accomplish!

Due to this fortuitous transformation, her talent for Spatial Arts, Spells, and Formations had greatly increased, and her innately refined spatial energies vastly surpassed the quality of cultivators at her phase by a large degree. With her Spatial Astral Soul, she was on the path of being a genuine powerhouse of an era.

"Bring her too," Liu Suyin's voice reverberated through Wei Wuyin's ears. Wei Wuyin lifted his eyes from Ye Ziling's face, observing Liu Suyin as she continued to walk away. As a cultivator of the Mind Dao, Wei Wuyin was particularly sensitive to emotional changes, and he felt as if there was a tinge of vexed anger emanating from Liu Suyin's figure.

Was this jealousy?

Slightly amused, Wei Wuyin followed along. He had contemplated leaving immediately after securing the Karmic Surge's fortune, but there were still many things he was ignorant of, so he should first solve his curiosity before moving along. For anything else he was ignorant of, he intended to seek out the Heavenly War Spirit in a lengthy and question-filled discussion. Furthermore, the Void Voyage Sect was the only known force that he knew of in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region that might have a connection with the Azure-Prime Galactic Zone.

What confused him was that there were no titans here, despite the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region having been previously ruled by the titan race. That said, there existed those with titan bloodline in both the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region

and Desolate Dagnet Stellar Region, such as the famous Titanic Hell-Crushing Queen and Da Shan—a demon-human hybrid with titan bloodline.

As he walked behind Liu Suyin, he found that several gazes upon him were blazing with ardent emotions. There was reverence, envy, greed, and hope. These emotions were mixed, sometimes in the same person. Moreover, there were several females, Celestial and Human, whose heart rate was skyrocketing after a glance.

The whispers of a 'True Destined Voyager' were a constant occurrence from bystanders. He already knew that the Trial of the Three Voyages determined a Destined cultivator's status. These so-called Destined were titles for disciples of the Void Voyage Sect.

Wei Wuyin caught up with Liu Suyin, walking beside her with an unconscious Ye Ziling in his arms at this point, and he couldn't help but feel that walking was a tedious activity. After following along for an hour, there were still curious gazes sent their way as they traversed the public, crowded streets.

"Venerable Liu Suyin, whe-"

"You will refer to me as Vice-Sect Master," Liu Suyin interrupted and corrected Wei Wuyin.

"..." Wei Wuyin was silent for a bit, then softly sighed. "Venerable Liu Suyin, where are we going?" He refused to acknowledge Liu Suyin as a Vice-Sect Master. He didn't intend to take on this 'Destined' title or role. While thankful for the opportunity, he had no intention of being dragged to this sect by force and then acting as an obedient cultivator of lesser status, taking upon whatever obligation that Ye Ziling spoke about earlier.

He enjoyed freedom.

"..." Liu Suyin's eyelids squinted slightly. She halted her steps. Wei Wuyin halted as well. When she turned around, her indifferent eyes bore into Wei Wuyin's mind, but he didn't feel an ounce of its intended pressure. Perhaps it was his lack of an iota of reverence or exposure to high-level Ascended beings such as Zhan Zheng, Soul Saint King, Wu Yu, and Ma Zheng, but Wei Wuyin didn't fear Liu Suyin at all.

As if expecting his tune to change after a little posturing and application of pressure, she kept staring persistently.

Wei Wuyin blinked, innocently asking: "Is there something on my face, Venerable Liu Suyin?"

"..." Liu Suyin.

'Such an immature tactic.' Wei Wuyin resisted the urge to grin. "What's this True Destined Voyager about?" But his question was met with silence, and Wei Wuyin heavily sighed in his heart. "Since I've passed your trial, I think I deserve some answers. I know next to nothing about the Void Voyage Sect, what Destined is, or why you had me take this trial."

"..." Liu Suyin.

Wei Wuyin was suddenly swept by a feeling of helplessness. The only reason he was still here was to receive some answers. If not, he would've sent orders to Zhan Zheng to begin initiating any possible exit strategy. There were many things he needed to do.

"Come," Liu Suyin seemed to have finally given up her exertion of pressure. There was a nearby tall building that had a delicious smell wafting from inside. It smelled of seasoned roasted meat. Wei Wuyin followed her into the building expecting a meal and a discussion. But after they entered, they went into the kitchen, zipping past into a dimly lit basement, and then entered an empty room.

No, it wasn't empty. There were silver-colored etchings into the six flat surfaces of the room—every wall, ceiling, and floor—that resembled Mystic Runes. Wei Wuyin carried Ye Ziling into it cautiously. Somehow, Wei Wuyin could grasp the purpose of these runes with a single glance. They were designed for Spatial Shifting!

Liu Suyin touched her Celestial Jade Key. Her body began to glow a soft, silvery light as the runes began to grow animated, dancing across the surfaces with wild yet profound movements. A strange gust of surging wind formed and Wei Wuyin could feel that the space within the room was being chaotically affected.

He sensed traces of Void Energy. This must be an exception to Spatial Shifting within the City of Endless. Perhaps a hidden formation for transportation amongst the Void Voyage Sect's important members? After all, walking was an insidiously tedious task within the vast area of the City of Endless.

He held Ye Ziling tighter, ensuring her rest was not disturbed by the changes in space. She nestled slightly closer, her fingers clinging to Wei Wuyin's robes. It seemed since he spent the last thirty hours holding her close with a firm hold, ensuring she hadn't died horribly during the Voyage of the Wanderer, Ye Ziling had grown instinctually familiar and comfortable in his presence.

WOOSH!

Engulfed entirely by silver light, the trio vanished from the basement.

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At a far-off distance from their previous location, the cloaked woman was observing the handheld mirror in her hand, her other hand performing various gestures resembling hand-seals. The mirror's frame would intermittently leak outbursts of silver light while the mirror itself would lose its ability to reflect for brief periods.

"...haaaa..." The cloaked woman heaved a relieved sigh after inspecting the state of the Endless Void Mirror using various methods. After ensuring no lasting damage was sustained, she kept the handheld mirror and stared at the Solar Star. "What was that transformation to the Endless Spatial Bridge about?" The transition from silver light to a dull, darker color was impossible to miss.

The Endless Spatial Bridge had another name: Artificial Link of Law!

She could only decide to investigate later after receiving an urgent transmission relaying the return of the Vice-Sect Master! Her blue eyes revealed a trace of gentle warmth, pride, and approval. "You've done well this time, Suyin." Her figure dispersed into mist, vanishing entirely.

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"...!"

The spatial shift ended; Wei Wuyin's eyes widened slightly. After exiting the spatial shift, Wei Wuyin was greeted by the astonishing sight of tens of thousands of Ascended beings bowing! Furthermore, there were tens of millions of mortals, Humans, and Celestials, all kneeling on one knee with their heads lowered.

They were lined in rows, as far as the eye could see. It was like a sea of silver with black, white, and a tinge of gold.

What type of force was this? This was insane! Moreover, amongst the tens of thousands of Ascended, not a single Mystic Star Phase cultivator was amongst them. At the forefront, bowing with equal reverence and respect, were thirty-four unfathomable beings garbed in silver and gold robes!

Earthly Saints!

Thirty-four Earthly Saints!

THIRTY-FOUR!

This force was enough to sweep away any force. Without the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor, the Imperial Clan would be nothing before this line-up!

Such a reception for the return of a Vice-Sect Master! Wei Wuyin's heart was trembling.

"WELCOME, TRUE DESTINED VOYAGER!" Without warning, the thirty-four Earthly Saints simultaneously shouted, causing the air to surge, an imposing pressure to descend upon the world.

Then...

"WELCOME, TRUE DESTINED VOYAGER!!!" The tens of thousands of Ascended followed, no less impressive as the Earthly Saints.

"WELCOME, TRUE DESTINED VOYAGER!!!" The millions of mortals gathered their mightiest voices and erupted with might that was terrifying to behold! Wei Wuyin's silver eyes widened even further.

Suddenly, a figure landed from the sky, gently, gracefully, and exuding an aura that went beyond unfathomable, as if it had gained recognition of the world, containing a charm that Wei Wuyin had never sensed before. His heart began to race.

She was dressed entirely in silver, like Liu Suyin, yet her outfit's style greatly resembled an Empress of the Mortal World. When her feet touched the ground, the lingering voices of those shouts seemingly vanished out of existence, not daring to cause any disturbance.



The woman was like a heaven-sent beauty, with thin eyebrows, long, waterfall-like black hair, peach-colored lips, and flawlessly white skin. She heavily resembled Liu Suyin, capable of being her sister in terms of visual similarities of their facial features.

The woman softly spoke yet it echoed throughout the world: "Welcome, True Destined Voyager."

#### Chapter 1019: A Destined's Purpose

Wei Wuyin was so engrossed by this welcoming that he hadn't noticed the gorgeously tall mountain behind these cultivators, protected by a circular black steel-forged wall etched with silver-colored runes that formed a beautiful image resembling a well-crafted painting. At times, one might feel like these characters formed depictions of grand battles or breathtaking sceneries from certain angles.

Surrounding this mountain were thousands of palaces of varying sizes, towers, those ranging from sky-reaching to barely three stories, fields and gardens filled with various plants, areas that had cascading waterfalls, deep valleys, and caves hewed into the mountain's surface. It felt extremely natural with a rich earthy atmosphere.

It heavily resembled the mythical depiction of an Immortal Sect from Wei Wuyin's homeland.

"Wow." Wei Wuyin felt awed, to say the least, and thoroughly shaken by the Void Voyage Sect's display of power. And this silver-robed woman that resembled an Empress, while still inferior to Empress Xiaocheng in terms of looks by a large margin, vastly eclipsed the Tian Empress in aura and demeanor. Was she a Worldly Saint?

Her aura felt strangely familiar; his mind sensed a strong World Heart Intent from her. From Wu Yu's words, the Mystic Rune in his heart carried an aura similar to his World Heart Intents, and it seemed to be directed towards Mysticism. Wei Wuyin had surmised that to reach the Worldly Saint Phase naturally, one had to comprehend Heart of the World, World of the Mystic Intent, elevating their Awakened Mystic Intent to the next level.

The Void Voyage Sect had a Worldly Saint?!

This changes things.

Many things.

"Hmmh," Despite shielding Ye Ziling, she still woke up, finding her body lifted by a pair of powerful arms in a bridal carry, and feeling the close contact of another's warm skin. Her eyes fluttered open to see a familiar set of robes and the sensation of her fingers tightly clenching around it. Confused, she looked up to find a pair of alluring silver eyes that soon focused themselves on her.

Finally, she caught sight of the entire face. 'So handsome...' Was her first thought, and her second was a memory of clarity: 'Wei Wuyin!'

"It's good you're awake," Wei Wuyin gently smiled. "You've missed your grand welcome."

"Grand welcome?" She whispered amidst her confusion, not realizing that she instinctively didn't jump out of Wei Wuyin's embrace at the first moment as she would any other man she had just met three days ago. She turned to see a crowd of cultivators bowing and kneeling, and those at the forefront had auras that caused her scalp to tingle and her heart to race.

She was extremely familiar with who each of these Earthly Saints were, so her mind reacted vastly differently than Wei Wuyin, as she began to panic from being in the line of a bow. It didn't take her long before she discovered the beautiful woman that seemed to draw the world's charm to her.

"S-Se-Sect Master!" She scrambled slightly, and Wei Wuyin accommodated, allowing her to stand upright on her own two feet. She almost toppled downwards, but Wei Wuyin held her hips to ensure she didn't embarrass herself. She hurriedly tried to kneel and pay her respects, but Wei Wuyin once again stopped her with a gentle yet firm tug.

She turned around, stunned at Wei Wuyin's intervention. "It'll be quite humiliating for others if you kneel to those already bowing and kneeling to you," Wei Wuyin warned her through a transmission. Only then did Ye Ziling's mind begin to process the situation. These Earthly Saints, all these Ascended beings, and tens of millions of cultivators were all paying their respects to me?!

She felt it to be completely and utterly impossible.

"Who else if not you?" Wei Wuyin chuckled amusingly. He had no intention of taking the True Destined Voyager title, but since Ye Ziling similarly passed the

three voyages, was already a member of the sect, and received a similar baptism as him, he received their reverence without them knowing of his harvests from it, then this meant she was also a True Destined Voyager.

Ye Ziling blinked. Did she...pass the Voyage of the Wanderer perfectly? Did she...open the Endless Spatial Channel? Oh my heavens! Sh-she was a True Destined Voyager!

Her heart began to rapidly race so fast that she felt her vision go black. If it wasn't for Wei Wuyin holding her, she would've fallen to the ground from the shock of it all.

"There can only be one True Destined Voyager," Liu Suyin spoke out from the side. It was as if she was reminding Ye Ziling of how she passed solely with Wei Wuyin's support, to bring her back to reality.

But Wei Wuyin ruined that, gleefully smiling: "That's perfect; Ye Ziling, accept their respects." He urged her, causing the thirty-four Earthly Saints, numerous Ascended beings, and tens of millions of cultivators to feel confused. Ye Ziling was unconscious and she wore the outfit of a Spiritual Destined, a far cry from a True Destined Voyager.

Even Liu Suyin's brows furrowed to the tiniest degree, entirely imperceptible to the eye. It was abundantly clear to her that Wei Wuyin didn't consider himself a Destined, nor was he remotely entertaining the idea of being a part of the Void Voyage Sect.

Ye Ziling was stunned but reacted nonetheless. She loudly and respectfully thanked the crowd for their gracious welcome, despite missing it from sleeping. An awkward silence instantly formed that grew to be slightly uncomfortable.

Wei Wuyin hadn't noticed, but his Celestial Jade Key had changed after experiencing the baptism from the radiance of the Artificial Link of Law. It had greatly leaped into being the basic Ripple Jade Crystal to elevating instantly to the purest form of Spatial Jade Crystal. It was even greater than Liu Suyin's.

This could be sensed by everyone present, so they knew who the real True Destined Voyager was. It was how all those who saw him walking without ever seeing him before knew who he was. As for Ye Ziling, her Celestial Jade Key was off the mark by a considerable degree. This was mostly due to the focus of the radiance being diverted mid-way, focusing on Wei Wuyin.

The Void Voyage Sect's Sect Master faintly smiled; she waved her hand, and then Ye Ziling, Wei Wuyin, and Liu Suyin vanished in a splash of silvery light. She was spatial shifting without a complicated formation!

The grand crowd of welcome soon began to disperse, returning to their lives and cultivation. While this was a somewhat awkward end to a major event, it didn't change the facts of the situation. A True Destined Voyager had arrived!

Woosh!

Wei Wuyin, Ye Ziling, and Liu Suyin arrived in a dark room decorated with candles lit with silver flames.

Snap!

The snapping of fingers resounded. The various walls generated white stones that emanated a type of natural solar light that instantly brightened the entire room.

Wei Wuyin had mixed feelings about being spatially shifted everywhere. As a cultivator with the True Void Dragon Bloodline, it felt extremely uncomfortable. Kratos kept roaring disgruntledly about the situation, tirelessly causing Wei Wuyin to feel frustrated.

Kratos kept urging Wei Wuyin to leave. Since they got what they came for, Kratos didn't feel the need to stay a moment longer in this frustrating location where its freedom was restrained. Eden, however, suggested otherwise. There were bound to be more benefits in this strange sect, so it felt that while it might not be a part of the Karmic Surge, it was still an opportunity!

The other two abstained from this topic, not caring either way. Divided by his heart and mind—literally, Wei Wuyin kept feeling a degree of discomfort. And this involuntary shifting didn't help at all. Regardless, he refused to simply leave without first understanding some things about the Void Voyage Sect.

He took the initiative and asked, "You're the Sect Master of the Void Voyage Sect, correct?"

The blue-eyed woman nodded. "My name's Liu Yinlan."

Wei Wuyin's heart groaned slightly. He felt that Liu Yinlan wanted him to refer to her as Sect Master Liu or some similar designation, so he could only bitterly

smile. That aside, it seemed Liu Suyin and Liu Yinlan were indeed related, their facial features carried distinct similarities, and they shared the same surname.

"I was brought here without much information, and against my will, so I was wondering if you can enlighten me regarding the Void Voyage Sect." Wei Wuyin skillfully avoided calling her Sect Master.

"Of course," Liu Yinlan agreed with ease. She brought out a spiritual jade and tossed it toward Wei Wuyin. He caught it; this was a spiritual jade that contained a dense text of information. This was an easy way to transfer a load of information without a long, lengthy conversation.

And Wei Wuyin glanced at the three women in the room before delving into the contained information.

Liu Suyin looked towards her Sect Master, who gave her a small smile filled with a gentle look of reproach, and she knew why. That spiritual jade was meant to be given to all newly arrived Destined, and it contained all the essential information, including the series of Mythical Oaths they were meant to swear prior to taking the Trial of the Three Voyages, but it had entirely slipped her mind because this was her first time recruiting someone and acting as Overseer of a trial.

Despite that, the Sect Master wasn't too angered. It was just mistimed and mismanaged, but eventually, all things would fall into place as they should.

Ye Ziling was shocked that Wei Wuyin had just received this spiritual jade. Did this mean he hadn't sworn any oath before taking the trial? No wonder he was ignorant of being unable to leave! No wonder he was so confident in doing so!

"..." Wei Wuyin's heart sank into an inconceivable depth. The introduction of the Void Voyage Sect explained where they were at the moment, causing him to be shaken, but what came next caused his mind to rumble. After reading the entirety of the text, his fingers subtly clenched the spiritual jade, and his breathing grew heavier.

This type of reaction caused Ye Ziling to recall how she felt when she first read that spiritual jade, when the elders, who were leading her through her training for the first Trial of the Three Voyages, explained all of it to her while she was frozen in abject disbelief.

She sighed in her heart. Whether this status as a Destined was a blessing or a calamity, who knew? But it was absolutely necessary!

Wei Wuyin closed his eyes, his internal emotions were quite turbulent. He learned the main purpose of the Void Voyage Sect; it was to act as an eternal cage for a Monstrous Being that could wipe out all life by devouring the endless stars!

A Star-Devourer!

Creatures that sustained their existence by eating Solar Stars!

As for the World Between the Fold, it was the cage that segregated eighteen stellar regions, the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region and Desolate Dragnet Stellar Region, from the rest of a grander Galactic Zone! These eighteen stellar regions were collectively referred to as the Sealed Regions.

Effectively quarantined off, those Destined are all innately gifted in Spatial Energies meant to continuously infuse the Endless Void Mirror with energies to sustain themselves, an activity that had lasted for eighty thousand years to this day, while guarding against those that wish to shatter the cage from within and without.

Only a True Destined Voyager, born from within the Sealed Regions and a cultivator that has received the baptism of the Endless Spatial Channel, after reaching the Grand Convergence Spatial Resonance, can cultivate the method to control the Endless Void Mirror, and take the duty of the Master of the Void Voyage Sect and Supreme Protector of the Sealed Regions!

If the Endless Void Mirror had no master, all life inside the Sealed Regions and beyond would be destroyed by this Star-Devourer and those who seek to cause the end of the entire world!

This was their mission.

This was their purpose.

And this was their destiny.

Chapter 1020: Show Me Everything

Conscripted into an eternal obligation to protect the lives of those from one's home world and beyond. An exceptionally righteous duty filled with the brilliance of self-sacrifice for the greater good. After learning of this mission, of its long-held tradition lasting for eighty thousand years, it was hard to not feel pressured to ensure its continued stability.

After all, you're the only one who can.

The rare few amongst quadrillions of others.

It was hard not to feel special; It was hard not to feel an elevated and entitled sense of importance, duty, and righteousness. Honor your destiny—ensure the survival of your world and the lives of countless others!

"Huuuu!" Wei Wuyin deeply inhaled. Whether it was Eden, Kratos, Ori, or King, they were all abnormally silent. They, too, felt his current trembling emotions, as complex and complicated as one could possibly imagine.

Ye Ziling's eyes flashed with remembrance, recalling the first time she learned of this truth. She reacted like most had, like the other Destined, with disbelief and unacceptance. But that refusal hadn't lasted for long—they were Destined, the only ones capable of fighting against the internal foes and providing power to the Endless Void Mirror, while those beyond the Sealed Regions were called the Seekers.

Those within the Sealed Regions were brought here by their destiny to defend their home, but those beyond sought after theirs—they chose it.

Wei Wuyin once again read the information within the spiritual jade as if to better understand it all. He reached the part that detailed the two factions that Ye Ziling was thinking of, the Seekers and Destined. The nearest cluster of Stellar Regions was ruled by a mixture of humans and celestials as the majority populace, and they were tasked with guarding the Sealed Region against the outside. Unlike the Battlefield, the real world wasn't restricted by pure racial alliances.

The Sealed Regions had a powerful internal array established by three supreme experts encapsulating it that restricted all but a specific type of soul signature, impeding the cultivation of foreigners, and as such, only those born inside the Sealed Regions can cultivate, reproduce, and operate, and only those who were abnormally talented in the aspects of the Law of Space can properly repair and move within the World Between the Fold.

This was what the spiritual jade detailed.

"Haaaa!" Wei Wuyin finally released that heavy breath.

'Those in the City of Endless are descendants of Seekers that joined this mission from the Azure-Prime Galactic Zone, given a rare opportunity to cultivate here before returning to their original world or staying here and building a life, acting as a reserve strength for Seekers or Destined. A great benefit. However, they can only exert their full cultivation base in this World Between the Fold here and outside...the area that is not the Sealed Regions.' Wei Wuyin mused, his thoughts heavy, and his eyes effused a solemn, dim light.

The two leaders of the Void Voyage Sect stood patiently by as they observed Wei Wuyin process the information, and Liu Suyin was already primed to answer any additional questions he may have. While her thoughts towards Wei Wuyin were rather complicated, this was her duty. She, too, was a Destined!

Liu Yinlan, the Void Voyage Sect's Sect Master, was silently watching with a dignified expression, yet the smile within her eyes was hard to conceal from Wei Wuyin's keen mental fluctuation senses. After learning of Wei Wuyin's True Destined Voyager status, how could she not be happy? In her eyes, Wei Wuyin was the key to her shackles, long-awaited for the last twenty thousand years. So if he needed a few more minutes, an hour, even days to process this new reality of his, she didn't mind.

Wei Wuyin gripped the spiritual jade a little tighter. Unlike what they were thinking about, his thoughts were on something else entirely—the Tiangou! It was inexplicably linked to his Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity, allowing Wei Wuyin to understand her as she cried for help before consuming the three Solar Stars of the Everlore Starfield.

He could still remember its titanic form that exceeded the imagination, a gorgeous gargantuan beast that could devour stars and walk upon the Dark Void.

Her eyes set it apart from every single species that Wei Wuyin had ever seen in his lifetime. Those eyes were without pupils, without irises, containing only a gorgeous, expansive sea of crystalline sclera with an infinite number of stars existing within. It was as if one looked to the night sky, cloudless, observing



the millions of stars that existed in the Dark Void, that represented the vastness of the entire world.

Her entire form had taken his breath away that day. A beauty that was unmatched amongst beasts. Even Bai Lin was slightly, just slightly, inferior to it.

The Tiangou was a Star-Devourer! Was she the same Star-Devourer encaged by the Sealed Region? Did she cry for help to escape her prison? Her hunger? Her loneliness? Wang Yutian mentioned that there were other Tiangou, smaller in stature.

This was the reason for his Astral Souls' silence. They weren't silent simply because they had nothing to say. They were furious! ABSOLUTELY FURIOUS! This anger originated from the depths of his soul, reflecting onto theirs, as the image of those eyes that resembled endless stars flashed in his memory.

"Wei Wuyin, I understand how you feel." Ye Ziling approached, touching Wei Wuyin's shoulder with a consoling and gentle tone. Her eyes abruptly widened, and then grew softer and warmer. Her hand had begun to shake from Wei Wuyin's body subtly trembling. She thought this was from fear and unwillingness, her heart pained at seeing him struggle. "This is a heaven-sent opportunity; you'll enter a world that can help you reach untold heights and protect the entire world as a result. I promise you, you'll find it amazing."

Wei Wuyin's silver eyes flickered, lifting to meet Ye Ziling's comforting gaze. He didn't respond, merely smiled back. With a swift move of his arm, he tossed the spiritual jade to Liu Yinlan. She caught it, her gaze fixed on Wei Wuyin. It was as if she was waiting for him to sweat the necessary oaths, but she was willing to be patient.

"I'm this True Destined Voyager, right?" Wei Wuyin finally spoke, and Liu Yinlan noddingly replied: "You are."

"So if I can reach the Grand Convergence Spatial Resonance, I'm qualified to become the Void Voyage Sect's Sect Master, hm?" Wei Wuyin inquired, to which Liu Yinlan once again replied: "That's right—if you can." She resisted the urge to brightly smile.

"Becoming the Sect Master requires more than just the Grand Convergence Spatial Resonance," Liu Suyin intervened. While her tone remained devoid of

all emotions, it wasn't hard to denote a wisp of jealousy within. Wei Wuyin's eyes lit, looking at Liu Yinlan.

Liu Yinlan eyed Liu Suyin but elaborated nevertheless: "Vice-Sect Master Liu is right; you must obtain the acceptance of the Endless Void Mirror's Spiritform, and be accepted by the Envoys of the three Ascended Sovereigns. This requires rigorous testing and several additional oaths, including a soul-binding treasure that will link your life to the stability of the Endless Void Mirror.

"If you die, the Endless Void Mirror will unleash a protocol to find your replacement within a century, deploying its strongest defenses in the meantime. If the World Between the Fold is compromised to a sufficient degree, your soul will be obliterated." Liu Yinlan hid nothing, explaining everything upfront. This slightly shocked Wei Wuyin, but he could already tell that she was completely confident that he'll swear these oaths in the end.

It was entirely possible that she would threaten his life, or imprison him as a defector of his duty. Those that ruled or wielded power often refused to accept refusals. Moreover, he had this distinct feeling that she wanted nothing more for him to become Sect Master. He could leverage this.

As for the Envoys of the three Ascended Sovereigns, this confirmed that the outside world was the Azure-Prime Galactic Zone. Wei Wuyin relaxed at knowing this, while he was always 99.9% certain before, the Stellar Transit Light sent him to a Chaos Realm, a world that could've and likely existed beyond just the Azure-Prime Galactic Zone. A fact learned after he entered the Nexus Battlefield.

Wei Wuyin lowered his gaze, his eyes exuding a ponderous light. "I don't swear oaths lightly." When those words escaped his lips, Liu Suyin's thin eyebrows twitched slightly.

However, Liu Yinlan was unbothered, saying: "No one should." While no one should, Wei Wuyin definitely must.

Wei Wuyin nodded agreeingly, lifting his head to meet Liu Yinlan's gaze. "Then show me."

"Show you?" Liu Suyin said in bafflement. Liu Yinlan similarly was confused by those two words.

"Yes, show me; prove to me that this mission is why I should give up my promising future, my personally chosen destiny of ruling the Sealed Regions in the next thousand years, for this opportunity to be a willing turtle sealed within a jar for life, forever restrained by an oath that'll never allow me to escape it, placed with restrictions that'll restrain my freedoms. Prove this to me, show me what the Void Voyage Sect has to offer—everything.

"If you can show me that the sect can grant me greater fortune than my life would've obtained otherwise, I'll swear these oaths of yours, become the new Void Voyage Sect's Sect Master. If the Void Voyage Sect can't, you might as well forget about this True Destined Voyager title or simply kill me now, because I refuse to do anything without sufficient benefits to myself." Wei Wuyin's tone was calmer than an eye of the storm, yet his words were unimaginably direct, fierce, and carried his firm will.

"..." Liu Yinlan, Liu Suyin, and Ye Ziling were brought to complete silence!