

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1091 1085:Crystal Essence Of Ascension



"..." Wei Wuyin gently scratched his lower chin, a thoughtful light in his eyes as he pondered soundlessly.

Ma Zheng stood in silence, not doing anything overt, and obediently waiting for Wei wuyin to give further orders. He had never been slow in picking up on clues, and he knew that his life and the life of the Great Sea Oceanic Queen were saved just now. While he was unable to fathom the danger, Wei Wuyin had a Spatial Dragon Bloodline, so his attunement to space would naturally be at a higher intrinsic level than his, so areas like fixed space and that world of chaos were his domain.

He couldn't help but recall Wei Wuyin's earlier words stating that the Great Sea Oceanic Queen was dead. Considering her state, the fact she still had breath, yet was lingering on the edge of deprivation of all her innate energies, then it was likely that she had died. The whimper remnants of energy were likely Wei Wuyin's efforts to save her.

Thinking up to here, he quietly touched her shoulder, using only his intuitive senses to feel, and felt the heat of energy at work. This feeling felt familiar, and he soon recalled what it was—Mystic-Graded Alchemical Product. It was silently working to restore her lifeforce, sustaining her mystic-level bodily functions. It must be an extremely precious product considering its effects on an Earthly Saint.

He heaved a quiet sigh in his heart; the Great Sea Oceanic Queen was unimaginably fortunate.

If Ma Zheng knew that Wei Wuyin had resorted to using four Mystic-Earth Products, all at the high-tier, and Unrefined Lifeforce Strands of the Mark of Eden, exhausting quite a bit of resources to revive the Great Sea Oceanic Queen, he might feel a little animosity towards this woman for being so stupid in nearly throwing away her life. No, she did throw away her life.

Wei Wuyin's harvest from Xu You's Saint Ring was not small. It was far, far greater than even Cai Liuyang. Moreover, he had an Internal World that contained a literal palace of treasures that was claimed by the Nexus War Flag via the Law of War. It was a disgusting understatement to say that Lord of the City of Voyage was a lucrative position, or that Xu You wasn't wealthy among Worldly Saints. At least, as far as an independent entity can be considered.

Not only was Xu You powerful for a Worldly Saint, capable of invigorating the Legion Commander Zhan Zheng, but extremely intelligent in business, savings, and accumulating wealth through various avenues. While he wasn't an outright Sinner, his methods to gain wealth were a little sinister and could cause people to feel a tinge of revulsion, like most successful businessmen.

Furthermore, his cautious nature caused him to purchase an array of life-sustaining products against niche methods and in general, such as the peak Mystic-Earth graded antidote elixir. The products he used on the Great Sea Oceanic Queen originated from Xu You.

After an hour or so, Wei Wuyin finally breathed out and his expression returned to normal. He turned to Ma Zheng with a faint smile, "It's gone." After hearing this, Ma Zheng was shocked to find that his heart was incredibly tense as it relaxed, causing a faint wisp of euphoria to flow through his thoughts.

Despite having experienced thirty-thousand years of life, he was still frightened of the unknown and death. It would be foolish to say otherwise, or he wouldn't have such a strong desire to survive and cultivate. That creature

was the greatest unknown of Ma Zheng's life, like an invisible sword that could swipe against his throat at any time. Moreover, he hadn't realized it existed until very recently.

Nodding, Ma Zheng looked around with less fear, realizing they were in the Void-Blank Space between the Aeternal Sky Starfield and its neighbor, the Trihex Starfield(4th). Their proximity influenced their cultures, causing their system of hierarchy, organizations, and traditions to be shared.

While it might seem like it neighbored the Aeternal Sky Starfield, the Void-Blank Space between them was massive, like a great chasm of celestial debris, dead planets, and emptiness, spanning millions of miles. They were deep within the Void-Blank Space territory, roughly two million miles away from the border of the Aeternal Sky Starfield.

"Wei Wuyin, will you be returning to the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit?" Ma Zheng was curious about Wei Wuyin's plans and suggested in his tone that he could safely return should he wish to. The summit was nearing its end, and quite a few changes had occurred against Wei Wuyin's interests, like the creation of the Excavation Stage. He was absent for eighteen months, so this was entirely unfair.

Wei Wuyin lifted his brow curiously, confused why the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit was still ongoing despite the time. It had been over twenty months since his departure. The summit should be over.

Ma Zheng hurriedly explained to him the implementation of the Excavation Stage, the last desperate attempt of the Alchemists there to take advantage of his absence, gaining more of a voice during the final discussion.

But he didn't expect Wei Wuyin's response.

"Hahaha!" He chuckled heartily, genuinely amused! "Only eighteen months?" Was his reply. Only?

Ma Zheng wryly smiled; Wei Wuyin was truly outstanding to have such great confidence in Du Ling and his efforts of nurturing via proxy.

"No need," Wei Wuyin shook his head. The Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit's results wouldn't change unless they were given another three or so years. He didn't want to waste his time there. Moreover, not being there will have a greater impact on his plans going forward.

Ma Zheng nodded in response, accepting Wei Wuyin's decision. Then, he recalled something. "Your cultivation base has reached the Temporal Eye Phase, faster than I could've imagined, but Su Mei has reached the Star Core Phase, do you want me to give her the Golden Heart of Mysticism?"

"Golden Heart of Mysticism?" Wei Wuyin lifted his brow curiously, then a memory flitted through his mind. "You mean the Crystal Essence of Ascension?"

"The Crystal Essence of Ascension?" Ma Zheng was immediately confused.

Then, Wei Wuyin realized that this was a result of his knowledge gained from the library and his memories acquired from the alternative version of himself. The Golden Life Pavilion had a treasure they called the Golden Heart of Mysticism, and Ma Zheng had once teased that there was a treasure that he would want if he participated in an Alchemic Clash long ago, but that never came about due to various reasons.

The Crystal Essence of Ascension was the gathering of deceased Mystic Star Phase cultivator's Star Cores upon death, the same phenomenon that Starlords faced upon their deaths—Star Ascension—whereby their Star Cores are taken by the Mortal Daos under the laws of the heavens. Those normal Solar Stars are nurtured by the Mortal Dao and eventually become natural-born Solar Stars.

This process took countless years to complete. But for those 'failed' Ascended beings, their Solar Cores were tainted by Mystic Energy, so it was a contest between the Mortal Dao and Mystic Dao on ownership. So, the result was...neither won, and the Mystic Star Cores would gather together and birth a Crystal Essence of Ascension after an indeterminate period.

The solar essence it exuded from its crystallized state can be refined and help a Mortal Cultivator develop and comprehend the Mystic Dao, their Mystic Rune Seeds, increasing their chances of Ascension at a higher Runic Ascendant State. Unfortunately, the essence was severely limited, requiring an enormous amount of time to naturally replenish itself by gathering more Mystic Star Cores that have been filtered by the heavens. It was one of the few heavenly treasures that can help cultivators on their path to the Mystic Dao.

The Soul Saint King, the Imperial Advisor, and the Boundless Martial High King were all notable figures who used them to progress, having an extremely high Runic Ascendant State. This paved their path to becoming the top Earthly Saints of their generations, heralded as the strongest throughout the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

The Golden Life Pavilion had one, of course, and they cherished it heavily. Wei Wuyin could reproduce a similar effect through alchemical products, so he didn't need it. However, his eyes sparkled as he recalled a concoction method that the alternative version of himself had chanced upon using his Karmic Luck before losing...

Wei Wuyin shrugged off the heart-breaking memory with difficulty, suppressing the roiling emotions in his heart, "I'll take it. I can use it to make a more effective version."

Ma Zheng was stunned, and then he faintly smiled. He almost forgot that Wei Wuyin was a heaven-defying genius of the Alchemic Dao. "I'll have it delivered as soon as I return."

Wei Wuyin nodded approvingly. "You can send it to the Desolate Dragnet Region. I'll be there for now." After saying this, Wei Wuyin looked in the distance and saw a comet of light streaking through the Dark Void. It was Wu Yu.

Wei Wuyin didn't dare to conjure a Void Portal with that creature nearby, no longer curious about the recently formed chaotic space, so he called for his ride back. Earlier, he had jetted over here using the Void Portal. If he hadn't, he wouldn't have arrived on time even if he had all the Earthly Saints gathered their power together and sent him across at the greatest possible speed.

The Grand Cyclic Stellar Region was simply too far from where he was.

"Oh!" A thought occurred to Wei Wuyin, continuing: "send Tuo Bihan over as well." He gave Ma Zheng his coordinates, and he recalled that old codger with the strange naming sense and a distinctly precious warmth suffused his heart.

Ma Zheng's expression changed slightly, but then he nodded. Tuo Bihan had long since recovered from his injuries, but the events definitely might leave him feeling animosity towards his daughter, Ma Sujiang. He could only hope he wasn't the vengeful sort, especially considering how joyful Wei Wuyin looked after talking about him.

Woosh!

Wu Yu arrived with starry eyes, and long and feral-looking hair, and it contained countless moving stars. He had initiated his Third Grand Transformation to arrive faster!

"Young Lord," Wu Yu respectfully called out. He gave Ma Zheng a glance. The two nodded to each other. They were both figures who had their destiny changed by Wei Wuyin, so there was a type of familiarity that they felt towards each other.

"Here," Wei Wuyin tossed a Saint Ring towards Ma Zheng, who caught it curiously. "Inside are products for various individuals, do ensure they receive them. I'll send more over later." Just like Tuo Bihan, Ma Zheng was tasked to be a carrier. The thirty-thousand-year-old Earthly Saint accepted it with a smile.

"The Chosen King Competition is happening in a few decades. They must be ready." After solemnly stating this, causing Ma Zheng's heart to throb fiercely, Wu Yu took Wei Wuyin away in a comet of starry light. They vanished instantly.

Ma Zheng hefted the Great Sea Oceanic Queen in a more comfortable position, looking thoughtfully in Wei Wuyin's direction. He could feel that the world was going to be shaken up once again, and he loved it. It was about time the world changed.

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Chapter 1092 1086: Continuation Of The SCR Summit



Since Ma Zheng entered after the Great Sea Oceanic Queen, the audience had increased considerably. Not only were the Earthly Saints present, the Demi-Mortal Lords, Alchemic Sovereigns, and even some of the talented Chosen and Chosen Knights had come to observe the situation. The

atmosphere was quite subdued, solemnity marked the faces of most, while others were fearfully tense.

Those fearful were the two Earthly Saints who've made several futile attempts to save their love, the Great Sea Oceanic Queen, and Sun Li. Sun Li was accompanied by several Golden Life Pavilion members, and their hearts were rumbling with concern. Ma Zheng was not only a well-respected figure, but he had impacted many of their lives and pushed them to where they were now—successful.

If something happened to him...

However, the top-tier experts present such as the Soul Saint King and Boundless Martial High King didn't show any signs of the slightest intent to assist Ma Zheng or the Great Sea Oceanic Queen. While it wasn't their duty to risk their lives exploring the unknown for strangers, some couldn't help but secretly send them messages to assist.

Huoyan Liulan was one of the few who asked her grandfather, Pope Huoyan. However, she was admonished for her hasty, idiotic behavior, and promptly ignored afterward. She could only pout with indignation after Pope Huoyan focused his Spiritual Sense on her. She knew that any movement would immediately be halted, so she could only be obedient like a child before her grandfather. She sent Sun Li repeated requests to make an offer to others to move them. If more acted, there would be less chance of situations spiraling out of control and it'll fuel others' confidence.

Sun Li had sent zero offers to anyone, which was likely what they were all waiting for—a chance to profit. She had full confidence in Ma Zheng's abilities, and if he couldn't bring that stupid woman out of there, then she felt none of them could. After all, Ma Zheng was an Earthly Saint with a Nexus Spatial Mystic Soul, thirty-thousand years of experience, and a vast array of treasures accumulated over a long lifetime.

"It's been nearly two hours..." The Earthly Saint from the Star Sanctum who had asked Ma Zheng to act said with the heaviest of frowns, the worry in his eyes was so dense that it almost manifested into light. But, none of that concern was directed towards Ma Zheng.

"If you're so concerned about the time, ignite your Mystic Soul, rupture space, and go in yourself." The Boundless Martial High King said disdainfully. He truly felt contempt for these weak-willed Earthly Saints that could only ask others for help and then comment on how long it was taking. They hadn't exhausted all avenues of personal ability, so why speak? To him, they lost that right.

The Earthly Saint's expression changed instantly, becoming slightly unsightly. Despite his reaction, he didn't dare to retort with any words. He could only grit his teeth. The fixed space here was extremely odd, and it required either tremendous force or a high degree of Spatial Resonance or high-level Spatial Power to split it, entering fixed space. The two had tried to breach into fixed space but to no avail.

The Boundless Martial High King contemptuously said while sneering, "Pathetic."

"..."

"Oh?" Empress Xiaocheng's alluring eyes which could bewitch the souls of gods and devils alike looked down to the vast Dark Void below. A millisecond later, the Soul Saint King, Boundless Martial High King, and Rainbow World Starfield's(5th) Xia Jia all looked in the same direction. Then, after two full seconds, the other Earthly Saints turned their heads too. Huoyan Liulan heaved out a breath of incredible relief. If one paid extreme attention, they would discover that the Rainbow World Starfield's Xia Jia had looked a full three seconds before Empress Xiaocheng, but had returned her gaze without the slightest sign of change in her expression.

A comet of silvery light streaked across the Dark Void, coming towards them with two life signatures. The two Earthly Saints that were connected to the Great Sea Oceanic Queen had eyes that went wide with surprise, excitement, relief, and extreme elation.

"Seems luck is on your side," the Soul Saint King commented with a soft scoff. It seemed reckless idiots truly were the hardest to die.

"Not his," the Boundless Martial High King casually and disrespectfully pointed at the Eighth Sea Grand King, whose eyes were slowly building with the light of ill intentions and dissatisfaction. It would have been better for him if the Great Sea Oceanic Queen had lost her life. Unfortunately, they all knew that Earthly Saints were notoriously difficult to kill.

Well, that was the general belief for tens of thousands of years since the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor's Earthly Ascension, but that slowly veered towards being slightly untrue as several Earthly Saints in the last decade have died.

The Ravenous Edge True King, the World Prison True Queen, True Element Sect's Gong Lau, Nansi Yuangu of the Nansi Clan, and former Pavilion Master Sheng Jizi—Earthly Saints who have fallen in the last decade. This number exceeded the number of deaths of Earthly Saints in the last three thousand years.

The feeling that their lives were no longer as hardy as before caused many to feel extremely cautious.

Ma Zheng held the Great Sea Oceanic Queen in a bundle of gentle Mystic Power, protecting her in an airtight shield. The two lovesick Earthly Saints had flown towards him, pleading with him to see her condition, but Ma Zheng refused them outright, only assuring them that she wouldn't die. How could he allow them to inspect her state?

Empress Xiaocheng took the initiative to ask what everyone else wanted to ask, "Pavilion Master Ma, can you tell us about the event that caused this?" Everyone's eyes brightened as they awaited a response. What type of power caused this? It didn't seem like a Supernova yet it felt eerily similar and profoundly more powerful.

Now, fixed space was suffering all sorts of sudden changes, making it difficult to traverse through it or interact with their Spatial Power.

Ma Zheng kept a calm expression in the face of the inquiring gazes, and he flatly said: "I have no idea what caused it. I barely got a chance to explore it." After saying this, confusing everyone present, Ma Zheng didn't explain and only shook his head. He wouldn't tell them about the creature that even Wei Wuyin feared despite having two Earthly Saints of high tier at his side, nor would he elaborate and explain that he was saved by Wei Wuyin.

"But what I do know is that the fixed space has filled with high-level Chaotic Spatial Energies, distorting the area. That's it." This was what he learned from his brief time, and it wasn't information that was important. They likely all found some clues of this after he ruptured space before, and he was just confirming it.

While traversing fixed space was easy, traveling across chaotic space was as difficult as a mortal traveling the arctic without any clothes, compass, food, or assistance of any kind. It was like entering into an area where everything was as the name suggested: chaotic.

The expressions of many changed. While cultivators grasped Fixed and Stable Spatial Energies and comprehensive insights at the Mortal Dao, Chaotic Space was disgustingly difficult to grasp for cultivators. It was the final piece needed to grasp the Spatial-type Mystic Rune, and even then, it was purely at the lowest level of comprehension.

If one pushed this insight and type of power to a certain limit, merging the three forms of space to establish a strong resonance, one could formulate a Seed of Law in the right circumstances.

The reason why the two lovestruck Earthly Saints couldn't breach space like the Great Sea Oceanic Queen or Ma Zheng was largely because their Spatial Power was repelled by Chaotic Spatial Energies empowered by remnants of Heavenly Mana.

"..." The Ascended beings present all contemplated the possibilities for this change, and greed suffused many of their gazes. What treasure could create such an event? The only thing that stopped most from exploring was the unconscious Great Sea Oceanic Queen. She was a cautionary tale of entering unprepared.

Still, the high-level Chaotic Spatial Energies itself was a valuable resource for cultivation. If they could study it, couldn't they grasp a higher form of Spatial Power? Their hearts roared with the pursuit of further power, even thinking of gathering this energy for talismans, pellets, or armaments that could threaten Earthly Saints.

The Alchemic Sovereigns were already stealthily negotiating for future expeditions into the area to extract some of this high-level Chaotic Spatial Energy. In the world of cultivation, cultivators cultivate using the vastness of the entire world, and as such everything within it can be used to further their path toward greater heights.

Suddenly, Evergod's voice resounded throughout the area. "The Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit has been delayed enough. We will resume the competition in thirty minutes." This was an irrefutable announcement. The summit was already at a heated point, so it had to continue. If they delayed it further, who knew what would happen?

"Right," the Soul Saint King had no objections towards this. He wanted this summit over so he could focus on recovery, and had no intentions to explore. He'll leave that to the ambitious Soul Monarchs by his side. They'll find something and offer it to him anyway.

The others soon agreed as well. They gave one last look at the strange space outside the Aeternal Sky Starfield and then shot back towards the Everlore Domain.

On a Voidship of the True Element Sect, Lin Ming was observing the unfathomable figures as his heart pounded. While he couldn't hear their conversations, his instincts told him that there were great benefits to be had from whatever just happened. Moreover, even the voice that originated from his Aegis of the Elements was uncharacteristically quiet, but he could feel its riled emotions.

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Chapter 1093 1087: The Heavenly Daos' Fortune



The events of Trueborn's disastrously destructive actions had only impeded the forward momentum of the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit for a short period, serving only to instigate experts to later journey and explore the vast chaotic unknown of the triple Chaosnova fallout. While this would eventually thrust countless into a series of life and death perils, those blessed and fortune will see sizable returns.

The Earthly Saints took the lead to return to the secret realm of the summit, and all those who dared to take a look outside followed them in a steady stream of Voidships and streaks of light in an obedient manner. The Saint

Cyclic Renewal Summit might've halted due to the chaos, but its importance was still paramount.

This summit was designed to establish the standards of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region going forward, not just for the title 'Chosen' but for the concept surrounding organizational rankings. If the elevation was too high, forces that were originally considered bronze-tier would be pushed out and the higher tiers would drop by one or more, likely causing them to lose their allocated spots to the Chosen King Competition.

Despite being set up thousands of years ago, almost everyone knew that the Chosen King Competition was absolutely vital. In fact, due to the three Alchemic Saints belonging to aligned forces with no intentions to spread their Mystic-Earth graded products outwards, almost no Alchemic Sovereign would ever list a successful Mystic-Earth graded product produced by the joint efforts of several Alchemic Sovereigns on the market, there was absolutely no way to reasonably obtain a Mystic-Earth graded product. Not even the Everlore Association sold them, strictly keeping them for themselves.

After all, the Everlore Association was an organization as well. Every Mystic-Earth grade product was a boon of unimaginable proportions regardless of its uses.

However, the Chosen King Competition was different; the King of Everlore had left behind an uncertain number of varied Mystic-Earth grade alchemical products as prizes for Chosen to seize. To be clear, a majority of Earthly Saints that existed today were byproducts of the King of Everlore's concoctions solely after they found incredible success in the Chosen King Competition.

There were even unverified rumors that the King of Everlore himself refueled the Chosen King Competition's prizes just before each competition. However,

considering that thousands of years had passed yet the products seemed to still be flourishing, this only served to support that exciting rumor.

Of course, should anyone say this theory to the Alchemic Sovereigns of the Everlore Association, they would grow cold, their eyes hostile and dismissive. Due to this, there was a less popular rumor:

The Everlore Association never listed Mystic-Earth graded products to the public solely because they had to offer them for the Chosen King Competition, exhausting the laborious efforts of their Alchemic Sovereigns and even Vice-President Evergod, who rarely showed himself.

If the rumor was true, how vicious was that? These Alchemic Sovereigns slaved over their cauldrons yet they were unable to enjoy the benefits unless they sent members to the Chosen King Competition to reclaim it. If so, then it made sense that the Everlore Association would lead the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit in the hopes of elevating conditions, preventing others from obtaining more.

While returning to the secret realm, Lin Ming's eyes glimmered with thoughtful sparks of light. The voice in his Aegis of the Elements began to speak once again.

"A storm of blood and death will ensue; the best fortune is those born from danger." The voice said with a deeply emotional voice, containing a wisp of frustration. Lin Ming could tell that the voice was unable to involve themselves in the upcoming struggle that'll occur, so it made sense that he would be irritated on the sidelines.

"Should I give it a try?" Lin Ming had reached the Realm World Phase recently, so he could use a Worldly Domain and exert control over ambient energies to an extent. An itching desire to explore flowed through his bones.

"Do you have a death wish?" The voice said dismissively, not taking Lin Ming seriously. "If you decide to enter that chaotic space as you are, you'll die—without a doubt. Even a Soul of Mysticism Phase expert would struggle to survive unless they were outstanding."

"Really?" Lin Ming was initially skeptical but he shivered after hearing that successful Ascended beings would struggle to survive.

"Of course; the only exception I can see is if you had a Spatial Treasure. However, the Spatial Treasure must be refined to resist chaotic spatial energies, because that type of energy will strip you away of all your essential energies, deconstruct you at a cellular level, and spread you across space for billions of miles."

"...!" Lin Ming's heart thumped violently. That fate sounded horrific to experience. The reason for the Great Sea Oceanic Queen's depletion of innate energies was due to this aspect of true chaotic spatial energies, not the controlled version that Wei Wuyin experienced in the Voyage of the Wanderer meant for training. Ma Zheng had felt his skin rip apart without a Mystic Ward, and he was a genuine Earthly Saint with a thoroughly refined body of thirty-thousand years of effort and an unimaginable amount of wealth accumulated by the Golden Life Pavilion.

The addition of Heavenly Mana only made it more treacherous to explore. If the Great Sea Oceanic Queen wasn't an Earthly Saint who refined her body with mystic-graded spatial energies, not even Wei Wuyin would've been able to save her after being killed. Her corpse would've instantly dispersed throughout the world.

Lin Ming discarded any thoughts of exploring unless he had ample preparations.

Fortunately for Lin Ming and countless other Blessed, the Heavenly Daos were already working to set up a prime opportunity.

In San Yongli's past life, only a single Chaosnova was unleashed, and within it was a secondary Heavenly World Cores serving as a backup. In this life, there were three Chaosnova and three Heavenly World Cores. But what she hadn't realized was that there was still a backup Heavenly World Core!

The creature exploring the chaotic space had scoured for it! And it had found it! Unfortunately, the Great Sea Oceanic Queen had arrived without warning, and they fought very briefly. The fight wasn't much, but the resulting Clash had destroyed the Heavenly World Core, fragmenting it into portions as it split out of the chaotic space and spread throughout the Grand Cyclic Stellar Regions randomly.

The creature had only found roughly sixty percent of the fragmented Heavenly World Core, unable to find the rest, it left and escaped, likely exceedingly irritated by the Great Sea Oceanic Queen's existence. However, to it, she was already a decaying corpse likely stripped away entirely by the chaotic, ripping might of that space.

Those fragments scattered and contained refined energies of space and Heavenly Mana, they...

In the Paramount Jade Realm, a shard landed.

In the Elven Sanctuary, a shard landed.

On Planet Third Sky, a shard landed.

In the Bing Clan of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, a shard landed.

In the Void-Blank Space of the Treasured Light Starfield and United Source Starfield, a rogue planet was impacted by a shard, imbued with enough force to enter its dead planetary core.

Thump!

In the Desolate Dragnet Region, a shard land-

Ohn!

Wei Wuyin reached out while talking to Wu Yu, his Void Draconic Force and Mana Dominance of four Zenith Origin State level Astral Souls were fully unleashed, and a glistening piece of triangular metal with an icy-chill to its surface landed in his palm in a blip of grey light. The triangular metal was extremely obedient in Wei Wuyin's hands, subdued to the limits before his power.

"What's this?" Wei Wuyin asked as Wu Yu's eyes brightened, clearly stunned by the shard; his Mystic Soul was howling with excitement at being close!

After a brief inspection, Wei Wuyin's silver eyes glinted with an elated light. This was a piece of a Heavenly World Core, right?

Karmic Luck Value: 41,555.3 → 41,132.3.

First Calamity: Survived - 7/7.

Second Calamity: Claimed - 1/1.

Third Calamity: Suppressed - 10 Years.

Throughout the Grand Cyclic Stellar Regions, Karmic Luck Value was drained away, all with different avenues of completing this fortuitous encounter designed by the Heavenly Daos, obtaining a path towards a higher future. But who could grasp this fortune will be dependent on their ability, not simply their Karmic Luck.

It didn't take long for everything to begin again for the summit with the Chosen Stage started by Evergod's repeated initiation speech. The coliseum meant for the battles of these fortune youngsters cultivated by Alchemic Sovereigns was already set, and everyone perked up to witness this era-defining moment!

Suddenly, a figure landed on the coliseum after Evergod finished explaining the rules of the competition, bringing every pair of eyes to focus on them. The slightly chubby body of Du Ling took centerstage as he thought about the instructions left behind by Wei Wuyin. This was the moment!

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Chapter 1094 1088:Only One Voice



Ba-dum! Ba-dum! Ba-dum!

Right now, his heart was pounding like a war drum. He stealthily gulped as he was about to be questioned by San Luoyang when he spoke out, his voice empowered by his cultivation base.

With a clear, strong voice: "My Young Master, Alchemic Sovereign Wei Wuyin, has decided on the standards for Chosen. To any that disagrees with his criteria, they may send their Chosen Knight to face me!"

As he spoke, he stood upright, and his eyes tried to replicate the imposing serenity of Wei Wuyin in his image, yet the resulting uproar was absolutely mind-blowing!

The crowd went up in flames in clamoring voices, clashing against each other as they were stunned by this move!

Everyone was stunned; the Earthly Saints that returned to the sub-realm were no different. The expression of Evergod was dark, and behind his seemingly calm gaze was a batch of seething emotions. He realized that Wei Wuyin's earlier words had all led to this moment.

All the Earthly Saints had intrigued expressions while the Alchemic Sovereigns' faces were either twisted, solemn, or sharply offended. Yet, they all possessed exceptional memory, even if it was over twenty months ago, and they remembered every syllable and meaning.

"Who invented Chosen?"

While they didn't give a response, it simply wasn't needed: the King of Everlore! Everyone knew, and everyone worshiped this fact with abundant reverence in their hearts.

"Then you all understand; the only one qualified to set the standards of Chosen is an alchemist. Why? Because we excavate talent. Why? Because we can turn talentless into talented. Why? Because trash with no hope in your eyes can become treasure vastly exceeding you in every way with OUR assistance. The Chosen standards should be determined by our limits, not any theoretical limits, just as the King of Everlore had determined his Chosen standards by 'his' limits. After all, there's no Chosen King yet, is there?"

However, this was set up for this!

Originally, Wei Wuyin had made it seem that only the Alchemic Sovereigns should compete to determine who had the greatest voice, but from Du Ling's

words, it was abundantly clear that was not his intention! Only one is qualified to set the standards of Chosen!

An Alchemist!

And Wei Wuyin was attempting to single-handedly decide the standards for Chosen! In fact, since he wasn't here, that meant that twenty months ago, he already planned to sweep the competition and invalidate every Alchemist's voice and become the next King of Everlore!

How ambitious!

How arrogant!

"Hahaha!" Xun Yicao laughed as if he heard the funniest joke in the entire world. Many of the Earthly Saints found this funny too because it was clear that Du Ling was following orders from twenty-plus months ago! This was before the decision to implement the Excavation Stage! Wei Wuyin had grossly miscalculated!

"HAHAHAHA!" As Xun Yicao thought about it more and more he found it funnier and funnier. He held onto his sides, his head moving side to side, and he couldn't hold it in as faint unshed tears formed at the edges of his eyes. He was laughing—HARD!

The other Alchemic Sovereigns were infected by his attitude, and the more they thought about it, the funnier it became, and some even chuckled. Before long, a strange mob mentality formed, and most began to chuckle and laugh, shaking their heads with wry smiles at Wei Wuyin's miscalculation.

How could they not?

For Wei Wuyin to think about using his 'limits' to set the stage for the upcoming era was incredible. He clearly wanted to crawl towards the degree of reverence that the King of Everlore had taken, but his youthfulness had left

behind a foolish mistake as he took off, trying to look cool by setting the stage without even being present! If it was all those months ago, they might have been awed and hesitant to accept, but now?

If they refused to send their Chosen Knights forward after having an eighteen months advantage, they might as well toss their Alchemic Sovereign titles in the trash and never concoct again!

"A young fool is nevertheless a fool," Xun Yicao stated while wiping away his unshed tears. He breathed out loudly.

Du Ling was slightly squeamish from the thunderous laughter from these up-high throne-sitting figures of prominent status and might. However, he couldn't handle how Xun Yicao insulted his Young Master, his eyes blazing with viciously pure killing intent. He gritted his teeth and stared fiercely at Xun Yicao with a heated desire to commit murder.

Unable to endure any longer, he mustered his bravery and pointed at Xun Yicao, "Then bring your Chosen Knight here, on behalf of my Young Master, I'll properly teach you and yours a lesson your parents should've!"

"..." The entire summit was stunned by this brazen declaration. It wasn't just targeted towards Xun Yicao, but every Alchemic Sovereign that was laughing in their comfortably high thrones.

"Fine! A foolish alchemist gives birth to a recklessly foolish Chosen Knight, as expected. Go!" Xun Yicao urged the handsome, tall, and fit young man by his side with his hands, impatience in his voice.

He sent through a spiritual transmission to this young Chosen Knight that seemed to perfectly embody the picturesque identity of a male Chosen: "If you can, cripple him. Completely."

The Chosen Knight leaped forward but his expression changed midway, and by the time he landed, his expression had an icy chill of violence that didn't

seem to disparage his handsome face at all. In fact, the hearts of many young women pounded at the sight of him. This type of dangerous aura was extremely attractive.

In comparison to the family man that was Du Ling, chubby in certain areas, and pretty average-looking as a whole, the difference caused many women to root for Xun Yicao's Chosen Knight subconsciously.

This action caused the Earthly Saints to exchange glances with themselves and the Alchemic Sovereigns. This went against the intended protocol.

Empress Xiaocheng spoke out as the representative of these Earthly Saints, especially considering she was an unbiased figure, and said: "Does this mean that the Alchemic Sovereigns agree with Wei Wuyin's challenge?" This caused the Alchemic Sovereigns' expressions to change slightly. But tacitly, they accepted Wei Wuyin's bold declaration and actions, and in the depths of their hearts, they agreed with this method.

Only one Alchemist should determine the Chosen standards, just like that legendary figure had done once before. But none of them thought it would be Wei Wuyin given his handicapped position.

An Earthly Saint added with a wisp of respect, "We don't know what those standards are, should we readily accept this type of ambiguous arrangement for our upcoming era?" It was hard to disagree with Wei Wuyin's statement, especially as a non-chemist, definitely considering the King of Everlore had established that precedent from day one.

They all agreed that a cultivator with or without an alchemist was far too different, and while the latter might outdo the former in the long run due to outstanding talent, in their youthful period, the farmer's cultivation base will be ahead by lightspeed-like distance. And most importantly, the concept of Chosen was solely dependent on their most youthful stage of development.

So Alchemists should determine the standards of Chosen! After all, it only existed because Alchemists existed!

"..." The Earthly Saints were quite hesitant to agree, but the Alchemic Sovereigns seemed entirely unbothered by this development. After a brief series of rapid-fire spiritual transmissions, the Earthly Saints soon accepted this condition. Their voice had power, but relative to Alchemists, they simply shouldn't interfere. Most wouldn't even be sitting on their thrones without them.

"If there are no objections, the final stage of the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit will begin with altered rules—Last One Standing!" Evergod's voice rumbled outwards and shook everyone's minds, and this invigorated them as they realized the last Chosen Stage was going to change!

Evergod explained, "The Chosen Knight that stands on the stage without challengers or anyone occupying the stage will be declared the winner!"

"Oooh! What?!" The crowd went wild.

Lim Ming's heart thrummed with fighting spirit. "It's a free-for-all?!"

Unfortunately, Chosen was unable to participate due to all the changes that Wei Wuyin caused. Now, those titled Chosen wouldn't be able to participate, only the Chosen Knights represented the voice of each Alchemic Sovereign.

While a little disappointed, he was excited about the event.

Du Ling was taken aback alongside Xun Yicao's Chosen Knight. They looked towards each other.

The Evergod was making this a fierce Battle Royale!

The eyes of 244 Alchemic Sovereigns went bright with spiritual light. They sent gazes at their Chosen Knights.

"All challengers! Take the stage!" Evergod's order resounded like thunder. After it erupted, 243 figures shot off the platforms near their throne-sitting Alchemic Sovereigns, landing on the stage.

Very few could have predicted that Evergod was striving for chaos, using his authority to change things in his favor. Most importantly, Du Ling felt the wolf-like gazes of many, many Chosen Knights trained on him. They eyed him like a piece of meat that couldn't wait to devour.

They were going to target him! Likely by the order of their Alchemic Sovereign or...perhaps even Evergod himself!

Luo Ning's heart was pounding fiercely in her chest, concerned about this Chosen Knight she had cultivated. She didn't want her greatest creation to be crippled. She hurriedly sent a spiritual transmission to Du Ling, but it was blocked by a spiritual barrier. Her pupils shrunk slightly.

In the sub-realm, the Imperial Advisor gave a slight smile. "Is this what it means to flip over another's trap?" She was acutely aware that Evergod couldn't stop Wei Wuyin's plans without looking like a hypocrite or fearful, so he instead twisted it in his favor while compounding Wei Wuyin's disadvantage several-fold.

What a fearsomely devious mind.

The Boundless Martial High King frowned slightly. Initially, he was excited at the prospect of a fight with these rules, but after hearing the Imperial Advisor, a distaste emerged in his mouth. However, he still couldn't help but pray for the savageness to begin.

Evergod didn't waste time, sending an explosively sonorous voice throughout the secret realm:

"BEGIN!!"

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1095 1089: Invincible Father



"Daddy!" Du Ping, whose tiny figure had grown slightly, resembling a healthy six or seven-year-old boy despite barely being five years of age, exclaimed aloud in concern. Feeling insecure, Du Ping lifted his big bright eyes towards his older brother, Du Ming, and asked: "Will father win?"

He sought confirmation! Anything to reassure his little heart that was being besieged by worry.

Du Ming, the eldest, held his younger brother's hand as he comfortingly said, "You don't know this, but Father has always been invincible. No one can hurt him, not even gods and immortals."

"Invincible? Not even gods? Not even immortals?" With each word, the worry dissipated as excitement painted the little boy's cute expression, and hope exuded from every fiber of his being.

"TAKE THEM DOWN, FATHER! INVINCIBLE!" Du Ling energetically cheered, his cultivation base at the Fifth Stage of the Qi Condensation Realm, the Yang Growth Phase, being fully utilized. Despite his age, his cultivation was truly peerless amongst the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's youths his age after Wei Wuyin's calculated efforts.

Du Ping's vocal power shook those nearby as they glanced at the five-year-old that was in the Yang Growth Phase.

A five-year-old with that level of cultivation? Unbelievable!

Moreover, after looking closer, they found nine types of elemental energies flowing vigorously within Du Ping's little body, flourishing with incredibly pure power. There were even faint signs of his Heart of Qi naturally gathering ambient mana within it—a sign of reaching the False Reality Phase, the Sixth Stage of the Qi Condensation! If one looked closely, a transcendent Yin-Yang Essence Pellet was slowly being refined in his Dantian.

Awe and disbelief swept all who noticed!

At another location.

"You better not disappoint him!" A violet-skinned giantess stared at Du Ling's lone figure on the stage, her golden irises flashing with an equal light of concern that didn't lose out to Du Ping. She knew that Du Ling was now upholding Wei Wuyin's legacy, but was given a disastrously unfair disadvantage by his absence and that trashy Extraction Stage segment added after Wei Wuyin's departure.

A cruel, shamelessly calculated tactic by these inferior men and women, all vying for supremacy on the stage that Wei Wuyin had established with his presence and ideas. What was truly laughable was that they laughed! They were treating Wei Wuyin as a reckless youth, impatient and foolish, solely because he left earlier. Utterly shameless!

The violet-skinned giantess was none other than Da Shan. It was unfortunate that Wei Wuyin had eliminated the competition being Chosen, emphasizing the limits of Alchemists instead, but she understood the reasoning and sentiment. It was just too bad she couldn't fight it out with others!

Many others echoed her heartfelt sentiment intermixed with pride and fighting spirit, feeling unable to display their worth before the true powerhouses of the world, but this stage was set by and for Alchemic Sovereigns. Not even Demi-

Mortal Lords had much of a voice here, and the Earthly Saints were all subdued after the King of Everlore's name was brought into the discussion.

That said, watching the concentrated efforts and abilities of Alchemic Sovereigns was an extremely rare opportunity. They could see the true strength of an Alchemic Sovereign's true nurturing!

Kree.

Bai Lin lazily watched beside three outstandingly beautiful Valkyries—Su Mei, Xue Yifei, and Wu Baozhai. After Wei Wuyin left, the majestic phoenix was left with little to do but refine the materials that Wei Wuyin had left behind and mentally grasp her innate Bloodline Abilities. After refining the Fire Phoenix's feather of Huoyan Liulan, Bai Lin's strength experienced a rapid rise. Even her aura matched the unfathomableness of Earthly Saints.

To Bai Lin, this battle was already decided. Since Wei Wuyin was confident to leave, he possessed absolute certainty to claim victory in any circumstances. This was her unshakeable belief in Wei Wuyin.

"Du Ling shouldn't lose," Wu Baozhai frowned as the stage was filled with Chosen Knights cultivated by Alchemic Sovereigns, given instructions of Exalted cultivators, and all with youthful exuberance and confidence. Despite her words, there was a tinge of doubt in her tone. The Extraction Stage was truly an unfair disadvantage to Wei Wuyin and Du Ling.

"..." Xue Yifei didn't comment, but her fierce eyes reflected her belief that was not the slightest bit inferior to Bai Lin's.

"This shouldn't take long," Su Mei calmly stated. Then, she looked elsewhere. Her untainted black eyes containing a type of deep purity reflected Xun Yicao's image. While there was no killing intent within her gaze, there was a sinister, indiscernible light festering within her pupils.

A distance away, Ai Juling held both hands before her chest. This fight will affect Wei Wuyin's reputation. While he was an officially recognized Alchemic Sovereign under the age of a hundred, this could still hurt his identity going forward with all sorts of harmful titles. She prayed in the deepest parts of her heart that Du Ling would come out triumphantly.

"Junior Sister Ai, you don't have to worry, your 'boyfriend' will only experience a minor setback here. I'm sure he'll recover with his means," Shu Yu, her Senior Apprentice Brother, remarked with a tinge of mocking in his voice. The fact that an elf thought that Wei Wuyin was her boyfriend felt laughable. He hadn't even looked this way once when he was here; moreover, he was an undeniable genius of the ages, possessing a type of charisma and talent that was heaven-blessed, so how could an inferior elf dare think that she was capable of holding him?

If they had any type of relationship, it was likely a measly one-night stand at best. She was pumped and dumped as he went off searching for better things, far better than a pathetic elf. His words also contained a type of jealousy and unwillingness. If he even remotely entertained the idea that Ai Juling had a relationship with Wei Wuyin, he would have to accept himself as fully inferior, lower his head to her...to an elf.

Ai Juling ignored him; the battle was beginning!

Du Ling wasn't the target of everyone, but it was clear that most were instructed to eliminate him first or saw him as the greatest threat amongst the competition. It would be a lie to say he wasn't nervous. While most of these cultivators weren't innate geniuses, they had been cultivated by Alchemic Sovereigns that were held with the highest regard throughout the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. It was impossible to not have concerns.

After the extra eighteen months provided to them, not a single Chosen Knight present was at the Qi Condensation Stage, and they had all stepped beyond

that realm, entering into the Astral Core Realm. Their auras were robust, exuberant, and pure.

Despite the differences in cultivation base, not a single one wasn't told they weren't ordinary, and likely that, given their cultivation and nurturing, fighting across at least two or three stages was entirely possible. And in truth, it was!

But only amongst the most ordinary fighters. Still, they were all confident in their abilities, from the World Sea to the Spatial Resonance. After all, they were cultivated by experts at the Mystic Star Phase!

Du Ling felt pressured, so he decided to give it his all! When Evergod declared the match was beginning, he was instantly faced with thunderous winds of many auras blasting toward him. The Chosen Knight of Xun Yicao saw this and mockingly smiled; he decided to wait and see as the others attacked first, gauging Du Ling's strength while exhausting him.

Numerous long-range arts and spiritual spells were launched toward him. Not a single cultivator decided to attack close-range even if it was their specialty; they were all trained by Exalted and knew not to throw themselves in the crossfire of other attacks. A literal mountain of colorful and varied astral force and spiritual force crashed toward Du Ling. In the face of such a disorganized assault, there were conflicts, yet they still had a target like a rain of bullets.

Du Ling released a low, forceful howl as he mustered the entirety of his cultivation base! A dark-red scorching astral ward manifested as he levitated off the stage, it was perfectly spherical; the temperature of the world jumped by dozens of degrees in an instant as distortions emerged in the air.

BOOM! BAM! DOOSH!

He buffeted their initial assaults with purely his astral ward! Be it spell or art, they were all unable to breach his astral ward. The expressions of those vicious Chosen Knights changed, disbelief flashed across their eyes.

Then, with another guttural roar that shook the hearts and minds of many, Du Ling's Soul Idol manifested! A ten-ringed Volcanic Mountain towering over the world at the height of ten thousand meters bellowed with raging spiritual strength! The temperature once again spiked as the spiritual wind raged!

Several grunts resounded as several Chosen Knights with weaker Spiritual Strength took several steps back due to Du Ling's spiritual winds! Some even lost consciousness for a second or two, fortunately regaining themselves immediately. They had once seen Du Ling's foundation displayed over twenty months ago, but experiencing it close-up was deeply heart-shaking.

Ten rings?

But many of their eyes constricted. A few roared defiantly as they instantly manifested their Soul Idols! These were the top-tier Chosen Knights, and they belonged to the strongest Alchemic Sovereigns. Amongst them were San Luoyang's Chosen Knight Duze Beixuan, Mu Yura's Chosen Knight Li Qingli, and Xun Yicao's Chosen Knight. They were all top-tier, revealing to the world their newfound power!

Not a single one was beneath nine-rings, stunning everyone who was observing. One must know their cultivation bases were wildly different before, with Li Qingli not even being an Astral Core Realm cultivator while Xun Yicao's Chosen Knight was only at the first stage. In comparison, Du Ling was at the Fourth Stage of the Astral Core Realm, the Spatial Resonance, yet they had, in eighteen months, brought their Chosen Knights to this level!

They weren't the only ones; four others had also reached the Soul Idol Phase, and they didn't hold back. When seven Soul Idols of nine hundred meters manifested, seemingly in a concerted effort to resist Du Ling's spiritual aura, it was an astonishing sight to behold.

Du Ling was like a monstrous giant before seven heroic immortals fighting against their enemy! Unfortunately for these Immortal heroes, Du Ling didn't stop! He pushed his cultivation base once more, interfacing with his Domain Seed!

Worldly Domain!

WOOSH!

As it unfurled, it expanded rapidly to encompass four hundred and sixty meters of space! It was a full hundred and sixty meters larger than before! Du Ling hadn't just dilly-dallied during the eighteen months, but had thoroughly refined the latent alchemical products within his body to their fullest extent, amplifying his cultivation base to another level!

When his Worldly Domain was unleashed, many of the Chosen Knights were aghast as a Worldly Pressure descended upon them! Those in its range were instantly subjected to its might. A series of harsh and fleshy thus occurred as bodies kneeled, causing cracks to surface on the stage! As for those afar, the entire stage was drowned by Du Ling's Sky Pressure, and the expressions of everyone distorted and reddened as if they were on the verge of exploding.

"...!" The crowd was awed. Du Ling's actions were domineering! The Alchemic Sovereigns were stunned; they had given their Chosen Knights instructions on how to resist and fight against a Worldly Domain, but before this absolute power and terrifying foundation, they could only suffer.

Out of the seven Immortal heroes, only three remained mostly unaffected. They were Duze Beixuan, Li Qingli, and Xun Yicao's Chosen Knight! They revealed something that took everyone by surprise...

Worldly Domains!

The three unfurled their Worldly Domains, all of a purist-type color, yet they were Worldly Domains nevertheless!

Ever-Domain's False Worldly Domains!

The Sky Pressure of Du Ling was dealt with easily, dismissed like air. None of them were within the range of Du Ling's Worldly Domain, so they didn't have to face the genuine article's power.

Du Ling's eyes glinted.

He floated above the Chosen Knights like a divinity. The nervousness he possessed vanished as he spotted some Chosen Knights kneeling and others wreathing in tremendous pain as the spiritual winds besieged their bodies and Astral Souls. They were defeated before he launched a single true move.

He looked at the four Soul Idols of the other Chosen Knights, and they were shivering as if they were on the verge of total collapse. Du Ling's spiritual strength was tyrannical to the utmost!

"DADDY IS INVINCIBLE!" Du Ping's little voice resounded, and despite the protective formation's existence, Du Ling could still hear it by some miracle. He turned to see his sons with bright, worshipful eyes. A never-before-felt emotion swelled within his heart. Pride?

It felt so good.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1096 1090: Radiant Lava Star;Curtains Fall



Giving his sons the brightest smile suffused with the greatest of confidence, he turned to the three Chosen Knights with their Worldly Domains erected to

defend against his Sky Pressure. They were the only ones capable of mustering any type of resistance. It was quite admirable.

This was the difference between his Young Master and these old geezers. Even after their shamelessness, they still couldn't match his casual efforts by proxy. How useless.

Du Ling lifted his hand to the air, a mass of magma force birthed above his palm. Then, like an expanding Solar Star, it grew to rival his Soul Idol in size! A sweltering heat ravaged the world!

It was like a ball of the hottest lava, and it dripped downwards throughout the stage, and most Chosen Knights were baffled as their bodies were covered by a foreign power and shifted away, sent out of the stage simply due to being near the dripping wads of magma.

The heat was enough to roast them alive!

But Du Ling, holding such an imposingly powerful ball of animated lava, was unaffected. The light from the blazing power illuminated his figure and made him seem as if he was a divinity holding a boiling solar star. This was an Art that Wei Wuyin had devised, bestowed to him via the Neo-Fruits of Eden Spell!

Celestial Magma Art: Radiant Lava Star!

Soon, Chosen Knight after Chosen Knight was pulled out as the light emissions were unleashing scorching heat that could inflict lethal burns. In three seconds, only Du Ling and the three Chosen Knights remained.

Xun Yicao's eyes were stupidly wide with his jaws dropping!

Empress Xiaocheng's eyes brightened, "Such a profound art, capable of absorbing and re-emitting light energies even before the Light Reflection Phase. Not even elite Light Reflection Phase experts would be able to take

this attack head-on, yet its radiance is already enough to eliminate everyone. Astonishing." She genuinely praised the art, believing only someone who grasped Light and Magma Energies to the utmost could create such an exquisitely profound art.

"That's not all," Ma Zheng said with a faint smile.

The Radiant Lava Star began to emit a forceful gravitational power that pulled at the three Chosen Knights! Their eyes widened with fear and horror as they felt their bodies being dragged toward Du Ling. Gravity! The Radiant Lava Star emanated gravitational force!

Empress Xiaocheng's beautiful pupils shrunk slightly, alongside a few others. A Spatial Resonance Phase cultivator was mimicking the power of a Gravity Emission Phase cultivator with an art?! This was...

The Soul Idols of the three Chosen Knights began to break away piece by piece, shooting towards the Radiant Lava Star, and as it absorbed the wisps of Manifested Spirit Energy from those Soul Idols, it began to grow bigger and unleash a stronger heat.

"It's growing!" An Earthly Saint was deeply startled by this development. Du Ling's art was revealing one surprise after another!

"It's devouring their Soul Idols, converting their power into its own. Quite a devilish art." Pope Huoyan commented lightly, but the shock in his tone was undisguised.

"This is a true Spiritual Art," Ma Zheng praised.

"Agreed," Empress Xiaocheng nodded in agreement. The art contains profundities of certain spiritual spells, a perfect combination of art and spell was called a Spiritual Art. They could be considered the next stage of either, but they were exceedingly difficult to master and use, requiring a complete upstanding of many profundities of energies and cultivation.

Some Ascended beings reached their level yet couldn't merge spell and art as one. The stronger the Spiritual Art, the greater the need for a profound understanding of the energies it involved.

For example, while using an art that involved the Radiant Lava Star's light emissions and gravitational force could be used by following certain rigid steps, to incorporate a spell needed one to grasp intricate knowledge of light and gravity, including their essence.

"While his talent was so-so, who would've thought his comprehensive ability was so disgustingly high." An Earthly Saint said with a faint smile, once again reminding him to never judge a book by its cover. To them, Du Ling was an abnormal talent.

No wonder Wei Wuyin had selected him. With this art grasped, his path to the Gravity Emission Phase was all but decided. With his Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill's Domain Seed, he was destined to become a Realm Lord without any issue. If he wanted, he could've done so already!

This fact was not lost in any of the Alchemic Sovereigns, their faces unsightly. Even San Luoyang felt his stomach rumble with disgruntled emotions. Didn't this mean that Du Ling could've, in that period of eighteen months, reached the Realm World Phase?

In five years, Wei Wuyin had, using a proxy, created a Realm Lord?! While this was in theory, they knew in their heart that this was the unquestionable truth. Du Ling was suppressing his cultivation base!

The feeling was extremely terrible, like a horse kick to the gut. Despite shamelessly bringing forth an Extraction Stage to take advantage of Wei Wuyin's absence, there was no doubt that Wei Wuyin had won!

Clenched teeth, balled fists, and grunts of frustration resounded. Many felt their faces grow extremely red after recalling their laughing fit, and a few resented Xun Yicao.

By this point, the Radiant Lava Star hadn't even been thrown, yet the three Chosen Knights were howling and roaring in defiant resistance. While some might find this admirable, it felt pathetic to those Ascended beings and Alchemic Sovereigns. Why were they struggling so much?

The Spiritual Art wasn't even fully used yet.

The Chosen Knight of Xun Yicao had his handsome face distorted in pain as he circulated his Spiritual Force to defend against the devouring power of the Radiant Lava Star. Simultaneously, he executed a series of defensive arts to block the heated radiance and gravitational pull.

The first to give out was Li Qingli. Her multi-layered ward was pulled in alongside her, and her Soul Idol crumbled. She was aghast with a fearful expression as a silver light enveloped her. In her eyes, the lava mass felt like a raging and hungry monster wanting to devour her whole. With widened eyes, the scene etched itself in her memories.

For a few years, she'll have nightmares of its burning radiance, recalling how it felt on her skin, and how it desired her Soul Idol as if it was her soul.

Duze Beixuan saw this and his expression changed drastically. While he could resist, he knew that the spiritual art hadn't even been fully unleashed yet, and when it was thrown, he'll likely be incinerated or suffer damage to his foundation.

"I surrender!" He shouted smartly, being sent out too.

Only Xun Yicao's Chosen Knight remained obstinate, resisting with rage on his once handsome face. The heat had already begun to seep through his ward, causing the surface of his skin to bubble and sizzle. He gritted his teeth

in pain and took out his sword. With a defiant roar, he launched his strongest art!

A ray of green sword light shot forth toward Du Ling, aiming for his chest. But as it approached, the sword Ray deviated and fell into the Radiant Lava Star where it was promptly melted away, refined, and causing the mass of lava to grow slightly larger.

This type of tyrannical spiritual art was unimaginably powerful! Not only could it devour Manifest Spirit Energy but even astral force, melting it down to its purest form to fuel itself.

"Incredible!" Du Ling was awed by how powerful this spiritual art was. Wei Wuyin had told him that he'll only need this one move to sweep everyone aside. And he was right!

Countless eyes stared at the floating figure that carried an over ten-thousand-meter-sized mass of lava in a single hand with awe and breathlessness. He was imposing to the extreme!

"No!" Xun Yicao's Chosen Knight roared unwillingly. But Du Ling no longer basked in his own power, and he moved his wrist and arm to bring the Radiant Lava Star crashing towards him! It was fully unleashed!

The Radiant Lava Star smashed against the stage!

No matter what, they all knew that this attack was the end. The Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit had its winner, and it was none other than Wei Wuyin!

Xun Yicao's Chosen Knight was a limp mess, with burnt skin and no hair, being held by San Luoyang like a rag-doll. When he escaped from the stage, rescued by the formation, it was slightly slow in circulation, and his body was dangerously close to dying. It was by San Luoyang's grace that he survived.

San Luoyang sighed as he tossed him to Xun Yicao, not caring in the slightest. Instead, he gazed at Ma Zheng who had a faint smile. The formation was interfered with stealthily, and if he hadn't reacted swiftly, Xun Yicao's Chosen Knight would've been burnt to cinders. Unfortunately, he wasn't certain who took action to do so, only had an inkling of an idea.

Regardless, he announced: "The Winner of the Chosen Stage: Du Ling, and his Alchemic Sovereign—Wei Wuyin!"

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1097 1091: Chosen Standards; ANew Era Begins



"..."

San Luoyang's announcement had solidified an ever-lasting, far-influencing reality: Du Ling had won!

The Extraction Stage born from the devious shamelessness of those Alchemic Sovereigns attempting to capitalize on Wei Wuyin's absence fell flat on its face. Furthermore, it only highlighted the grossly vast distance between Wei Wuyin and them, especially since he used a proxy!

"He did it!" Ai Juling jumped excitedly, her eyes extremely bright with the light of genuine elation. Du Ling had domineeringly conquered the stage, sending these Chosen Knights forged by five years of an Alchemic Sovereign's efforts packing without any falsehoods or schemes.

It was direct and irrefutable!

Like a herculean slap to the face!

Bai Lin's eyes slightly opened, giving the stage of molten magma a look. She then closed her eyes, unaffected by this victory. It was her Wei Wuyin, was there any other outcome possible? That belief, that confidence, and that type of reaction were held by many in the audience.

This included the Fangs and Claws, the Shadow, the Light, Ascendants, and those Saintesses tethered to Wei Wuyin!

"It seems he's destined to define an era," Lin Xianxue quietly said as her heart raced in her chest. In the starfield known by most as the Everlore Starfield, Wei Wuyin was on the cusp of changing the entire starfield as the leading existence of the upcoming era welcomed by many, even resulting in the starfield's native-given name—Tri-Vision Starfield—to change to the Neo-Dawn Starfield. A name honoring his people-given title, the Neo-Dawn Ascendant Emperor!

While the stage had vastly increased from a tiny starfield to a grand stellar region, the outcome was seemingly inevitable.

While it wasn't as domineering, Wei Wuyin had arrived at the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit and single-handedly revised its process with a few irrefutable words and reasons, allowing him to seize the greatest voice amidst what many considered impossible odds.

Facing the recently ascended Earthly Saint, Prime Mortal Sovereign Alchemist—San Luoyang, the Lavender Alchemic Sovereign—Xun Yicao, and countless other talented and experienced Alchemists such as Mu Yura, Wei Wuyin had overcome them with several disadvantages!

From Du Ling's weak initial talent and clear inexperience as a fighter, to his personally limited cultivation base in the Mortal Realms, being forced to use a proxy of a 'failed' Ascended being, being absent for eighteen months of

additional nurturing, and lacking any instructor to teach Du Ling combat arts or spells, Wei Wuyin was given the short end of the stick at every turn.

Despite these obstacles, he triumphed over them all!

How could the Alchemic Sovereigns not understand these things? While some of their ill feelings were mitigated by Du Ling's display of an abnormal comprehensive talent, simply a rope to which to grab while drowning in their feelings of inferiority, they couldn't deny that Wei Wuyin had exceeded every expectation despite the pitfalls. To make matters worse, he wasn't even here!

It was hard to truly describe what each of these Alchemic Sovereigns that commanded endless respect and reverence was feeling at the moment. Well, except for Xun Yicao, whose face was distorted with ghastly shame and fiery rage. From his reddened cheeks, it felt as if he was slapped several times, but that was merely his embarrassment overflowing.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that, from the beginning, he was against Wei Wuyin. Moreover, he had picked Luo Ning himself, argued for the Extraction Stage, and laughed at Wei Wuyin's actions while simultaneously declaring him a fool!

But as the gazes of everyone turned to him, searing into him their scorching judgments, how could he not realize they were all thinking the same thing?

Thinking who the REAL FOOL was?!

Thinking that, while Wei Wuyin lacked an Alchemic Soul, his innate talent and skills were sufficient to place him firmly beside the one and only...

King of Everlore!

While his accomplishments might not match that in the long run to that legendary figure, it was undeniable that the non-Ascended Mortal Sovereign Alchemist capable of creating the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill was heaven-

shakingly talented! And he, the old codger that he was, had offended this rising existence so openly that the distance he could feel from others was already forming.

A few thrones even moved subtly away from him!

Moreover, Wei Wuyin's forces were already terrifyingly high. Some envied Wu Yu and the armored Earthly Saint, feeling that they invested their interests in the right person, seeing it long-term. The Sky Monarchs and Imperial Monarchs had felt the same feeling before, and Yang Chaoyue was brightly smiling at these events. She had already laid out the foundation for a relationship.

Most gazes surreptitiously shot toward Ma Zheng; this renowned businessman's foresight was impeccable as always. It was hard for Ma Zheng not to reveal a contented smile. He felt fortunate that he had met Wei Wuyin at the War Devil Realm, and he wasn't blinded by curiosity or greed, only acting with the pure intentions of investing in this youth with tremendous potential.

Due to Wei Wuyin, he reclaimed the seat that was once his—Pavilion Master! Without him, he didn't know where he would be. Fortunately, he had no reason to ponder on 'what ifs' and could focus on going forward!

San Luoyang had predicted this result, and while he felt a little emotional uproar over his defeat, he didn't dwell as the primary host for this event.

"Chosen Knight Du Ling, will you present your Alchemic Sovereign's criteria?" After all this, it was now ready to learn what Wei Wuyin had determined as the standards for being classified as a Chosen!

The hearts of many grew taut, struggling to beat, and their breaths were held. The portion of the crowd with a vested interest in these new standards was deeply focused at the moment.

This will determine the beginning of endless change! It will reorganize the concept of organization Tiers, could disqualify many organizations from obtaining slots in the Chosen King Competition, and strike the title of Chosen from so many.

Du Ling was now given center stage as he floated on the stage, his floating magma from the Radiant Lava Star had been absorbed by the stage and it had instantly repaired itself in a flash. Considering he was a mere Astral Core Realm cultivator, how could he cause everlasting damage to the stage?

He took a deep breath. The energetic words of Du Ping continuously reverberated through his heart and mind, granting him a type of pride and strength that he hadn't felt before.

After a minute, he finally steadied himself as his expression grew dignified. He was now the Young Master's messenger, and he needed to do the best job imaginable. Clearing his throat, he circulated his cultivation base in accordance with how Wei Wuyin instructed, his voice box was strengthened via a terrifyingly powerful spell, and he announced:

"All Chosen **MUST** at **MINIMUM** be at the Third Stage of the Soul Idol Phase!" The first standard wasn't shocking. It was merely an appetizer, mostly because this was an unspoken yet readily accepted standard that was already implemented. Only when cultivators reach the Soul Idol Phase would their potential display itself in the form of Soul Rings. Now, it was fully a standard that couldn't be affected by nepotism.

For example, some talents were declared as Chosen at the beginning of their Astral Core Realm, the World Sea Phase, and given access to resources by their respective leaders, mostly due to various organizational rules and limitations to hinder nepotism.

"All Chosen MUST, at the Soul Idol Phase, possess Nine Soul Rings! All Chosen MUST, at the Spatial Resonance Phase, possess Nine Ripples of Spatial Resonance! All Chosen MUST, at the Light Reflection Phase, possess a White-Colored Primary Light Source! These requirements must be met before the ascension to the Realm World Phase!"

"..." The crowd's hearts shook. This meant that every Chosen must have a perfect foundation! The dreadful wails of many Chosen from lesser forces soundlessly resounded throughout the summit. This was brutal! Extremely freaking brutal!

How many Chosen didn't have perfect foundations? Those like He Yanglei who had the support of a Mystic-tier force and various Ascended beings could obtain this, but those from weaker forces? Bronze-tier? Silver-tier? Gold-tier without Ascended clans or family members behind them? Could they meet such a requirement?

This was absolutely heart-wrenching!

But Du Ling didn't stop here, giving the dreams of many another world-shaking smash!

"The MINIMUM Combat Standard for Chosen shall be as follows:

At one hundred years of age and below!

Soul Idol Phase MUST be able to defeat Lesser Realmlords!

Spatial Resonance Phase MUST be able to defeat Pinnacle Realmlords!

Light Reflection Phase MUST be able to defeat Lesser Timelords!

Gravity Emission Phase MUST be able to defeat Greater Timelords.

Realm World Phase MUST be able to defeat Pinnacle Timelords.

Temporal Eye Phase MUST be able to defeat Lesser Starlords!

Star Core Phase MUST be equivalent to Pinnacle Starlords!

Every additional age of 100 years, the criteria will increase by a minor stage!
As such, a cultivator between 100 and 199 years old Chosen at the Light Reflection Phase MUST be able to defeat a Greater Timelord.

At 400-499 years old, it'll rise to the Lesser Starlord!!!"

In the original standards set, a Chosen at the first, second, or third stage must be able to fight three stages above themselves at minimum. They didn't need to kill or defeat, but showed that they 'could' fight. Given that ordinary experts often had trash foundations, lackluster backgrounds, and little access to resources, they were noticeably weaker.

When a cultivator was at the Spatial Resonance Phase, they merely needed to be 'equivalent' to Lesser Realmlords. This mostly meant to show that they could fight against these cultivators for some time without being unquestionably suppressed. This was what Lin Ming faced before, but it was elevated to Lesser Timelord and three moves due to his special circumstances.

This caused the jaws of everyone to drop. Even the Earthly Saints had extreme reactions, their expressions changing greatly.

Lin Ming's heart shook! He recalled the 34th Prince of the Eighth Sea during that unfair stage was 164 years old, at the Light Reflection Phase, and he had to face a Transcendent Realmlord. If they went by this standard, wouldn't it mean he would have to face a Greater Timelord?!

The 34th Prince had directly surrendered too!

What type of...

This was madness!

MADNESS!

However, while everyone was reeling, Empress Xiaocheng had a smile on her unimaginably gorgeous face. "I guess it's clear that the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill will be absolutely essential for this new era of Chosen."

When her words were spoken, the minds of many Alchemic Sovereigns and Earthly Saints immediately understood! Wei Wuyin was essentially killing the Ever-Domain Pill's pathetic False Worldly Domain, only allowing true Chosen to be those who obtained his product.

This was vicious, and every Everlore Association Alchemist had their eyes glint with frustration. This move, if it goes through, meant their Ever-Domain Pill was no longer valuable to those who sought to become Chosen. They felt that this was an omen of an upcoming move. These wily old foxes felt threatened.

Empress Xiaocheng didn't let others fester with that feeling, directly pointing out by looking at Ma Zheng, "I'm assuming you had a hand in this decision?"

The shocked eyes of many looked Ma Zheng's way, who only faintly smiled in response, saying respectfully: "You flatter me, your highness. If we want to fulfill the great, unspoken standards of the King of Everlore, it's best that a like-minded Alchemist with no less potential was to set it without interference."

His words once again caused thunder to boom in the minds of many! They were reminded that the King of Everlore had never left any set standards, but not a single person was capable of obtaining the true benefits of the Chosen King Competition, being declared as its winner and thus the Chosen King! It was true that their standards might just be a little too...too low.

"No less potential?" Empress Xiaocheng amusingly repeated. But she said no more, causing the minds of these lofty figures to ponder. They instantly

understood that Ma Zheng was openly stating that Wei Wuyin was, beyond a shadow of a doubt, the next King of Everlore! How brazen!

Du Ling explained the Spirit Unit Minimum as well, but that wasn't too obscene given the combat requirements. After all, Spirit Units were representative of the foundational strength of Spiritual Energy, a product of a cultivator's three essential energies—Physical, Mental, and Essence. Since combat standards had risen, it was expected that foundational standards had too.

But Du Ling didn't stop there, and continued: "A Chosen MUST grasp a Spiritual Art of TWO Stage ABOVE!"

"..."

"..."

"..."

Complete and utter silence.

What did this mean exactly? A Soul Idol Phase cultivator had to grasp a Spiritual Art that utilized Spatial Energy and Light Energy! While this was a step beneath Du Ling's Radiant Lava Star Spiritual Art, this was unquestionably an outrageously difficult feat to achieve, requiring a high level of comprehension and intense training.

Some Chosen from lesser forces felt like throwing up. A few did! Their access to resources was going to be severed, and they would be forced into obscurity, especially those older Chosen that were hundreds of years old. Just the combat standards were disgustingly difficult let alone this!

In the sub-space, the Boundless Martial High King couldn't help but have a faint smile on his face. He excitedly said without caring about anyone's feelings: "Brutal. I love it."

Soul Saint King shrugged indifferently. His starfield had a genuine Alchemic Saint, they had no worries about being unable to develop Chosen to these standards. It's not like they don't already exist elsewhere.

While the Imperial Advisor rubbed her chin thoughtfully, giving a slight nod of approval.

"Will you uphold those standards?" The Grand Seer spoke to Evergod, whose expression and thoughts were entirely unreadable.

"Of course," Evergod calmly said. "I believe it's time we gained a Chosen King of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. And what better way than this?"

"..." The top-tier elites all looked at Evergod.

What was he planning?

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1098 1092: Losing Another; To Live Without Regrets



The Desolate Dagnet Stellar Region was as empty and lifeless as one could expect, lacking a type of thriving quality that the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region had in spades, yet to a particular person, in a particular location, it felt as warm and comfortable as home itself.

In the Neo-Dawn Starfield's debris-filled location, a white slumbering beast floated effortlessly through the Dark Void. Its gargantuan size was heart-shaking, and with every soft breath of it, ravaging storms raged before its mouth. The beast was none other than the Star-Devourer by the name of Tiangou.

Far, far away from it, yet still slightly incapable of viewing the Tiangou in its entirety, a silver-colored Sky Palace pushed to the limits of beauty and elegance anchored soundlessly through the Dark Void. It was the Original Dawn Palace, Wei Wuyin's personally constructed and continuously refined palace that he'd cultivated since his ascension to the Realm World Phase, becoming a legitimate Realmlord. It housed his refined energies, granting it a superior type of aura that was unmatched amongst the Mortal Dao.

It was imbued throughout with the Divine Edge Suppression Spell, formulated by several supplementary formations for cultivation and comfort, that congregated into an array that he had named the Calamity Ascension Array. It was symbolic of his goals in life, and it protected the only place he had left that felt like a true home. Its formation flag was none other than the Myriad Yore Continent's Void Crystal which had been carefully refined.

The air and aura of the Myriad Yore Continent permeated throughout the Original Dawn Palace, and it was the only way for Wui Wuyin to sleep while discarding all the unnecessary thoughts that plagued him, taking away his comfort and ease.

The Calamities of Hell.

The Bloodline of Sin.

The Heavenly Daos.

The Future...

All of it went away for the briefest of periods.

Wei Wuyin sat lazily in a large wicker chair with a set of extremely comfortable padding that exuded gentle warmth. Before him was Wu Yu, whose expression was slightly unsightly, filled with some shame and discontent. He

was Wei Wuyin's Alchemic Knight, yet he was forced into a stasis field unable to escape without Zhan Zheng's assistance. Due to this, he left Wei Wuyin unprotected for over a year.

Wei Wuyin was explaining what happened during this period, including the World Between the Fold, the Endless Voyage Realm's three cities, and their experts. The more Wu Yu heard about Wei Wuyin's experiences, the more thunderstruck he became. Moreover, he realized how perilous it was as Wei Wuyin didn't hide the existence of Worldly Saints and Liu Yinlan's intentions.

"So she...she wanted to?" Wu Yu was having trouble grasping it all, feeling it extremely absurd. Wei Wuyin had just explained to him Liu Yinlan's goals and his status as a True Destined Mirror. This was all information he had gained from his alternative version's memory, but he kept that part a secret.

Wei Wuyin's laziness intensified as he slumped a little deeper into the comfort of his cushions. "She wanted to replace my Essence Blood with hers, so the Endless Void Mirror wouldn't reject me during the refinement process." He explained with very little emotion, his eyes half-closed.

"Why? I don't get it. If you were already the True Destined Voyager, meant to become a successor eventually and take control of the Void Voyage Sect, then why did she want to place her blood into you?" Wu Yu was still a little baffled.

Wei Wuyin's half-closed eyes effused a dim, solemn light. The memories of his other self came flooding in.

"Why? I've already sworn the oath! When I become an Earthly Saint, I'll take over."

"..."

"Yo-you don't have to do this!"

"...I do."

"STOP! STOP! ARGH!!!"

The sensation of being pressed down helplessly by someone with unimaginable strength, unable to resist, as you begged and begged them to stop was as if Hell itself had risen to burn away your sense of safety and comfort.

What should've been a union of the flesh meant to celebrate unity and pleasure was distorted by fear, tears, and grunts. What made it worse was the person above, moaning in pleasure as they complimented how good your body felt.

"Mmmmmmmh~! Ahh~ So, so deep. YOU'RE SO DEEP! Ahhhhh~"

The sensual sounds and feelings that could bring happiness to many men were instead replaced with the feeling of hellish dread, desperate frustration, agonizing pain, and deep-seated hatred!

"DON'T! PLEASE!! PLEASE!!!"

The worst was the sounds of painful draconic roars that emanated from his bleeding heart. It pounded fiercely as it resisted the changes to no avail. Before absolute strength, everything was futile. All the words of being free and unrestrained were stripped away from it, leaving nothing but fear and rage. There wasn't a hint of pride as he felt his bloodline aggressively change, and as his body began to reject his heart, he heard...

Kratos' dying wail as it gave its life up, assisted by its reluctant siblings.

"I won't let you all die! Do it!" Was its last words, lacking any sense of pride and nonsense it once had, but the truest love for its siblings and father.

That day, Wei Wuyin lost another child.

Wei Wuyin's half-closed eyes completely shut as he hid away the roiling emotions within his pupils. While he hadn't suffered it himself, and it was almost as if he was watching a disconcerted projection, unlike the other memories he'd seen, it was increasingly difficult to segregate himself from those memories. It was him, after all.

Wu Yu could sense Wei Wuyin's mental state had changed, and his sense of shame grew as he believed it was the lingering trauma of narrowly escaping the fate of being enslaved by an unknown force. If he wasn't so weak, how could he allow his alchemist to suffer like that? Unfortunately, he couldn't fathom what Wei Wuyin experienced.

Eventually, he answered Wu Yu's question. "The Endless Void Mirror's refinement spell is bloodline-based, and it requires the Essence Blood of a Worldly Saint to properly use. However..."

Wu Yu's eyes lit with realization. From all the information that Wei Wuyin had told him, including how the King of Everlore had left, he instantly realized why Liu Yinlan was so desperate to merge her Bloodline with Wei Wuyin, finding a loophole in the Mythical Oaths and typical procedures, forcefully allowing Wei Wuyin to become master of the Endless Void Mirror long before the appropriate time.

"She feared you becoming a Worldly Saint Alchemist before you became a Worldly Saint?" Wu Yu said inquisitively, while certain of his guess, he didn't know for sure. After all, the King of Everlore had been allowed to freely leave the Sealed Regions because he was a Worldly Saint Alchemist.

Wei Wuyin nodded; Liu Yinlan's worries were largely reasonable and valid. If Wei Wuyin was given a choice, he would stay as an Earthly Saint and strive to become a Worldly Saint Alchemist, obtaining freedom and status without

being tethered forever to the World Between the Fold, leaving for the World Beyond the Fold.

Considering two other True Destined Voyagers had failed before him, it made sense that she would find a way to ensure her own freedom—at any cost.

"I see..." Wu Yu could tell how perilous Wei Wuyin's situation was. "Young Lord, I—"

Wei Wuyin halted Wu Yu's words with a wave of his hand. "I know. You're not at fault and I need no apology. Just continue cultivating, and grow stronger, because your strength will be needed for the future."

"..." Wu Yu solemnly nodded. He wasn't so immature to make a vow, simply etched into his heart that he needed strength. After a little more conversation, he left as Wei Wuyin dismissed him.

Left alone, Wei Wuyin stayed in his comfortable position, resting with seemingly no care in the world. However, internally, his mind was actively delving into the fragmented memories of his alternative version.

Fragmented!

Wei Wuyin wasn't able to obtain all of his other version memories, losing portions that were of extreme significance. All those memories were related to a single word...

Magi.

Besides that, he had grasped everything else, from birth to the moments before the River of Time brought him away to face his alternative versions in a life-or-death battle. When the debonair Wei Wuyin was talking about the scarred Wei Wuyin's past, and how much he lost, he was telling the truth. They had exchanged experiences after the scarred Wei Wuyin had asked if Su Mei was alive while they floated in the Dark Void.

She wasn't.

While the two Wei Wuyins had taken different paths, they both had suffered catastrophic losses to everyone they respectively cared about. Su Mei was a common thread that linked them, her death being the same—that unknown power during her Astral Tribulation.

They were both unable to stop her from shattering, soul and all. The debonair Wei Wuyin helplessly watched as she strove for the Astral Core Realm, dying right in front of him. The scarred Wei Wuyin only learned about it after the fact, and it was while he was surrounded by naked, nation-toppling beauties and enjoying his life without the slightest care.

Unlike them, Wei Wuyin had become a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist and had the Everlore Ascension Pill. To put it simply...

He was lucky.

Extremely lucky.

Wei Wuyin's eyelids softly fluttered as he whispered from the depths of his soul, "I won't become like either of you; I won't lose anyone." When he finally opened his eyes, the silver brilliance revealed itself to the world, and the flames of unquestionable willpower and resolve burned strongly within.

Those versions of himself either sought comfort amidst despair(Scarred Wei Wuyin) or speed amidst desperation(Debonair Wei Wuyin), and he refused to follow either of their paths. He'll follow his own path, one where every step was fully exploited to the maximum extent so that when he faced any challenges, he wouldn't have any regrets even in death.

Because he tried...

Tried to take the best path he could...

As he thought of those other paths, he also thought of what happened shortly after the River of Time's tribulation ended. After he obtained all of Debonair Wei Wuyin's memories, succeeding in the trial after his death, Wei Wuyin was sent out and faced something he had felt once before—Paradoxical Correction!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1099 1093: Temporal Eye, Minor Authority!



Wei Wuyin felt his mind swirl back through time, as vivid as his breath, as he immersed himself once again in those memories.

Shortly after Wei Wuyin had swept through his alternative version's memories, using his power to end his life in the most peaceful and gentlest manner possible, he had grasped the one hundred and twenty-eight years of lifetime memories through his Alchemic Eden Force. He had already experienced the first sixty years before, just before the River of Time Tribulation had fully taken hold and brought him to that uniquely isolated spacetime.

For him, this was his Temporal River Astral Tribulation, a result of his four Astral Souls provoking the greatest tribulation imaginable given the circumstances. Considering he was in a Time Vortex, he was swallowed by its central-most area containing the purest and most profound degree of time energies there in an instance—Isolated Time Energy. His Astral Souls, mostly Kratos, had tried to stop it but alas they failed despite their efforts.

For the scarred Wei Wuyin, this was his River of Time Earthly Gate Tribulation, initiated under similar circumstances but as an Ascended being,

and thus caused them to unintentionally meet together. Fortunately, the rules of the tribulation greatly benefited him and equalized the battlefield.

The suave version of himself was merely targeted by the River of Time due to matching the requisites of the River of Time's Tribulation. According to his memories, after success in this tribulation, during one's lifetime, just a single time, they would face an alternative version of themselves to determine something called a 'Core Timeline'.

Even now, neither of them understood what that meant. It simply was another tribulation within a tribulation. Moreover, it wasn't meant for those beneath the Resonant Soul Realm, the cultivation realm beyond the Mystic Ascension Realm!

After Wei Wuyin had grasped those years, the River of Time began to quiver and shake, promptly alerting him of his expulsion. He didn't react much, already knowing from his suave counterpart's memories that this was the outcome. So he simply waited, but as he was sent hurtling back to his original world, the memories kept flooding through his mind, and he reached a certain point.

It could be encapsulated in a single file of memory that could, mentally, be pictured as being labeled as: "Magi." The compartmentalized information seemed to have been deliberately created by his alternative self. But he didn't feel any maliciousness within this action; in fact, he felt a warmth filled with hope and kind intentions.

This was purely based on the mental fluctuations that tainted this set of memories during its creation and condensing, causing Wei Wuyin to realize that this was a deliberate construct.

At the time, he didn't know why the suave version of himself would take such careful action, but when he delved into it to finally explore the secrets of what

it meant, he re-entered his world and found himself enveloped by an impossibly horrific eradicating power! It felt as if the heavens were rejecting him, refusing to allow him to exist in this world!

Paradoxical Correction!

The intensity, the feeling, and the irresistible power were something that he had felt once before. It still caused him to experience cold shivers from time to time. Was there something wrong?! The last time he felt this was during the time he had likely 'accidentally' traversed through time using his Void Bloodline.

Was this due to visiting the River of Time?!

While his panic was fully justified, it was entirely inconsequential as the power only swam around him as if it were sinister sharks circulating about, determining if it was prey or not. The feeling was uncomfortable to sense, but he didn't feel as if he was about to be wiped off the face of the earth for violating the laws of the heavens.

Within this brief moment, likely can be condensed into a centisecond, Wei Wuyin felt a familiar, comforting force envelop him protectively, engulfing him whole, and providing a type of warmth to his soul. It was a wisp of Mortal Dao Aura!

Then, and only then, did Wei Wuyin realize that this was the process of succeeding in his Temporal River Astral Tribulation, successfully entering into the Temporal Eye Phase, becoming a Timelord, and was about to receive the benefits of that success. He calmed down instantly.

In truth, if Wei Wuyin's cultivation base and senses weren't so abnormally powerful, especially having experienced this type of god-like eradicating force once before, he would have never felt the power that resembled the force that fueled the Paradoxical Correction. Instead, he would've felt a sensation of

intense reverence and a sense of worship towards time and the Astral Tribulations.

Wei Wuyin was curious how his tribulation would benefit him given that he completed the River of Time Tribulation, a type of tribulation meant for cultivators far beyond the Mortal Dao. In the Realm World Phase, his Worldly Domain could prematurely grasp mystic-graded Light Energies, Mana, and Ambient Energies. Moreover, his Domain Seed actively absorbed these types of energies to elevate its state.

It wouldn't be wrong to say that his Domain Seed was the pinnacle of a Domain Seed, the apex of the Mortal Dao, seizing the Mystic Dao by its edges and pulling it down. It was fascinating, and it allowed him to concoct transcendent-quality alchemical products without using the volatile Mystic-graded materials or forces like the Nirvanic Flames that could kill mortals if they consumed it.

After this heaven-defying transformation, Wei Wuyin could be genuinely considered a Mortal Saint Alchemist, capable of freely concocting transcendent-quality products at will without any external help or materials. In the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, when it came to concocting transcendent products, he was unmatched.

Now, he faced a far stronger tribulation that was only considered easy due to how weak his other selves were.

Wei Wuyin recalled the specifics of the Temporal Eye Astral Tribulation. When completed, it was said that time energy will refine the Mind's Eye, and this would inevitably affect the Sea of Consciousness, which will reflect the world through one's eyes.

These time energies could be considered as Past and Future Time Energy, lacking the three other types—Present, Isolated, and Paradoxical. Much like

how the Spatial Resonance Phase was concentrated on Fixed-type Spatial Energy and Realm World Phase was Stable-type Spatial Energy, the Temporal Eye Phase was limited to those two, setting the foundations of a few abilities.

The power of Temporal Dissonance manipulated Past and Future Energies; it can cause an enemy to perceive the past or future sequences of temporal events, unable to react to an attack or react far too swiftly, disturbing their momentum or causing others to forcefully exhaust their power without the user unleashing a single attack.

This distorting power made them typically invincible to those at the Realm World Phase and below. If one couldn't resist this power, they would be struck without being able to defend or exhaust themselves against ultimate attacks that were never unleashed.

Soon, the time energies of the Time Vortex seemed to seethe wildly, drawn to him by the Mortal Dao Aura as if beckoned by a gentle God, surging towards him without the slightest resistance. He readily accepted it as he placed that Magi memory file aside.

Without his will, the Mortal Dao Aura sliced at his glabella, opening a scar-like gate to his Sea of Consciousness. The time energies were varied, including Present Energies, and they were filtered and refined by the Mortal Dao Aura's protective layer, and then entered his Sea of Consciousness.

His four Astral Souls were releasing scintillating spiritual light as they resonated with this power. Shockingly, the time energies didn't immediately rush toward his Mind's Eye, the sole gateway to his innermost self and soul, slowly being pulled by his Astral Souls.

They were all cooperating as they split the work effort. Wei Wuyin could feel the seriousness of their attitudes, completely composed and silent as they

toiled fiercely to drag along each ray of temporal light. When he inspected his Astral Souls, he felt that they were acting like strongmen pulling a freighter on flatland without wheels, struggling with all their might.

And they brought these energies to themselves, absorbed them, and began to refine them as the glimmer of temporal light shone across their Astral Cores. He delved further into Eden's Astral Core, realizing that the Domain Seed was like a ravenous little monster, devouring the time energies without restraint. However, Eden was careful and split off what it had taken, leaving about 70% to the Domain Seed and 30% to the Astral Core, hence the shine of temporal light.

This method was taken by the other Astral Souls too. Wei Wuyin warmly smiled, reminding himself once again that while he had his own path of cultivation, when it came to these tribulations and their benefits, this was their show. He no longer minded being ignorant of their actions, even finding it curious.

But what Wei Wuyin didn't know was that his Astral Souls were devouring the quintessential energies of the Time Vortex, a byproduct of a Heavenly Treasure that only those at the peak of the Mystic Ascendant Realm could create. The temporal light was mystic-graded time energies in its purest and densest form.

Even in the vast World Beyond the Fold, one would be hard-pressed to find a greater grade of time energy.

Moreover, his Seed of Time Law was thrumming as it worked to impart them with the tiniest of authority over time, allowing this to happen!

Kratos was the mastermind behind this alarming risk. It was even greater than provoking the World! The World conjured a single avatar that nearly killed

them with a half-stretched finger. While there wasn't a terrifying existence to face, the act was equally as mighty!

However, this was solely their independent action, seizing benefits from opportunity. The benefits of the Temporal Eye Phase hadn't even begun yet!

This process lasted a full three hours, completely saturating the four Astral Cores in rich temporal light, causing his body to glisten with it as well. At the moment, he was perfectly camouflaged with the Time Vortex. After having their fill, the Astral Souls no longer drew the time energies their way, allowing it to follow its natural course and enter his Mind's Eye through his Sea of Consciousness.

A cool sensation erupted from between his brow. It felt extremely comfortable, and he could simply enjoy this. After tribulations ended, the resulting benefits were never discomforting, only giving one pleasure and ecstasy, causing cultivation and its continuous successes extremely addictive—like a drug.

"Now!" An unexpected roar of four different voices broke Wei Wuyin out of his thoughts as he felt his Astral Souls make another move. They connected, jointly forming lines of Spiritual Light that vibrated. The sound resembled the Law of Time Seed's thrumming but at a different frequency.

Wei Wuyin's eyes explosively widened as he felt the Seed of Time Law that was tethered to Kratos and his fleshy heart move. The lines of Spiritual Light twisted around the Seed of Time Law and began to aggressively push it, stretching it abnormally, and it traversed through his body, pulled by Eden at his Sea of Consciousness, and then thrown into his Mind's Eye.

He could've sworn he heard Ori's voice as it hurtled toward his Mind's Eye. It was...

"Yeet!"

While it might have been his imagination...surely, it was his imagination.

Then, at the exact time it entered his Mind's Eye, a familiar aura of the River of Time began to manifest all around Wei Wuyin, and that strange heavenly power of Paradoxical Correction was drawn his way, carrying with it that River of Time's aura of Isolated and Paradoxical Energies! The same energies that allowed him to meet two of Wei Wuyins!

It was for the briefest of moments, barely enough for him to perceive. In fact, by the time he felt it, the aura was no longer existing! The River of Time was leaving behind the slightest trace of Isolated and Paradoxical Time Energies within his Temporal Eye. If it succeeded, what type of amazing benefits will he possess?

Could he perceive alternative versions of time? Could he isolate a person's perception? Could he...

There were so many possible possibilities!

If it were to be compared on a scale of tangible benefits, then likely no other tribulation would come close in terms of practical usage. Not even his minor control over mystic-graded forces! In theory, anyway.

But the two wisps of these time energies were ruthlessly devoured by the Seed of Time Law, intercepted in such a perfectly calculated manner that it snagged it like an experienced fisherman. If Wei Wuyin didn't know better, this was always their plan!

ROAR!

Kratos' roar was downright tyrannical.

"Tch." King took immediate action. He instantly used his Omega Saber Soul Light to flow through the lines of Spiritual Light, and then Ori supported him from behind, reinforcing King's power with her infinitely compatible power, and they pulled until the Seed of Time Law was dragged out of his Mind's Eye. It

rapidly zipped until it returned to his heart, whereby Kratos unleashed another roar that re-tethered the seed.

"Did you guys...?"

"Just wait!" Eden shouted uncharacteristically. There was a heavy tone of manic insanity within its voice. Wei Wuyin instantly went silent, realizing the show wasn't over yet!

The Seed of Time Law was dark grayish and it kept thrumming ceaselessly by Kratos.

Wei Wuyin expected something amazing to happen! Something fantastical! Something heaven-defying!

But...

The Seed of Time Law simply cracked. Then, it shattered apart and vanished in what could be likened to the gentlest whimper of a cowardly mouse.

"..."

"..."

"..."

There was a long, long silence. Did it fail?

Wei Wuyin was baffled.

"Wow," Ori said in a dazed, awed voice. There was none of that typical hyper-excitement.

"Incredible," King said as well, its tone not far from Ori's. There was just a pure and simple type of awe within as if adding anything else would be a violation of a worldly law.

"Breathtaking." Eden was next.

Only Kratos was different.

"ROAR!"

"~ROAR!"

"!ROAR~"

It was a type of strange roar that felt as if it came from the distant past, from the close future, and occurred from everything everywhere all at once.

Wei Wuyin's heart pounded violently as he felt a heated rush of unknown power surge through his heart.

He looked at his two hands; there was a type of invisible power coursing through his blood and innate energies, a type of force that was unable to be resisted by all that it governed. It invoked a degree of prodigious and inviolable might—Authority.

Wei Wuyin's Temporal Eye fully solidified at this moment, and as it did, five rays of abundant power flowed.

There was Past Time Energy.

There was Future Time Energy.

There was Present Time Energy.

There was Isolated Time Energy.

There was Paradoxical Time Energy.

All five types of time energy flowed, especially the last two, far greater than the small wisps that the tribulation had Bestowed. Far, far greater.

PARAGON OF SIN





Wei Wuyin's mind was throbbing as he delved into the exquisitely imperious sensation of this newfound power. It flowed through his body with a fresh presence that left Wei Wuyin in awe as time continued to pass.

The Time Vortex's energies spun and spun yet Wei Wuyin knew that, should he rescind his Draconic Transformation, the Time Vortex could no longer bring him the slightest harm. In fact, there was an innate obedience that it was emitting as if it was bowing to his presence without needing to exert any effort. It was a hard-to-describe feeling that made one feel like a King.

"This feels like Intent," Wei Wuyin said as he investigated this strange power with his senses. He initially likened it to Intent, a type of cultivated supernatural Will that could influence the state of energies and essence. "But not quite," he finished his thought with those three words.

Intent was a form of unique power that those who cultivated Spirits of Cultivation could manifest to influence their energies, initially. Awakened Intent, such as Fire Intent, could convert non-attributed energies formed alongside Spiritual Energy special qualities representing the traits of worldly fire—emissions of heat.

A cultivator was first exposed to this type of power by the Elemental Birth Phase, the Third Stage of the Qi Condensation Realm, as the bare minimum to enter this phase was to grasp the principles of one of the four basic elements—Earth, Wind, Fire, or Water—and they combining that power with one's Heart of Qi to produce a copy of innate fire energies heavily resembling ambient fire energies of the world generated by naturally occurring flames.

At that point, a cultivator could produce Fire Qi, a type of false fire that can mimic genuine fire. But without Mana, the glue that allowed a type of cohesive

interaction between all things, the fire could not spread or exist as the laws of Heaven would dictate. If not for a continuous fuel of qi, the fire would dispel into nothingness as if it didn't exist.

Due to this type of willpower, a cultivator has subtle control over pre-existing energy of their Intent. A Water Cultivator, with basic Water Intent, can execute through their qi to manipulate basic water energies and states of water as long as it adhered to their type of Intent, as long as it was within their strength to do so. For example, basic Water Intent could never exert any type of control over apex-level water energies of Transformative Water nor could they conjure this power with their Qi, Astral Force, or Mystic Power without an external method and medium.

Additionally, the strength and quality of one's intent affected the resulting power of the generated energy, further signifying its astonishing importance for cultivators.

This was Awakened Intent, and it could be applied to things beyond the natural elements such as Sword Energy, Aegis Energy, or Shadow Energy, and they granted respective powers that mimicked their Worldly counterparts accepted by the heavens. As such, Sword Qi was sharp and cutting while Shadow Energy was two-dimensional and indistinct.

When one ascends beyond that, they manifest the next level of Intent: the Heart of the World, World of the Intent! At that point, one's supernatural influence over energies wasn't limited to simply their innate energies, capable of affecting and converting ambient energies.

A cultivator could take ambient water energies and convert that power, by a type of overbearing Will, to Sword Energies. This heavily resembled a Worldly Domain's conversion, but unlike a Worldly Domain that forcefully seizes the power of pre-existing energies and uses it to one's objective, World Heart

Intent's conversion turns that energy into one's own, and only of that specific type.

It was a fearsome power that few could grasp in this world, yet those who did could topple and combat Worldly Domains without issue regardless of their cultivation base.

Wei Wuyin had once used Saber Heart Intent to convert all energies and Essence into a specific area to Saber Energy, then used it to launch a peerless saber strike that went far beyond his cultivation base's limits. Qu Xiaoying, the relentless Realmlord of the Devil War Realm, would be the first to attest to this in Hell.

So when Wei Wuyin felt the power within him surge with imperious authority, he found it felt similar to Intent. But if Intent was a type of personal power, then this type of Will was external, granted by an outside force, and it stemmed from his innermost soul.

It felt like an Imperial Decree from an Emperor, granting one the right to control a prefecture as a governor with complete impunity and capable of acting at their own discretion. There was no oversight, merely a type of authority-type will that bestowed him control.

"This is Minor Authority, huh?" The memories of the suave version of himself alongside the knowledge within the Palace of Eden reared its head in his mind as he came to a fantastical conclusion. If Awakened Intent can grant subtle control over certain energies that match one's Intent, then this Minor Authority grants control over an entire category of law, a portion of the heavens.

"You guys are so brazen; did you skip the Sprouting Phase?" Wei Wuyin questioned his Astral Souls. Seeds of Laws had different phases of development. It was divided into three phases as a seed: Conception, Nurturing, and Sprouting.

The Conception Phase meant either naturally or artificially forming a type of resonance with the Three Thousand Worlds of the Heavens. This can be done artificially through something like the Artificial or Genuine Edict of a Sage by a Heavenly Treasure, forming a resonance with the Three Thousand Worlds of the Heavens or naturally through various conditions.

These conditions were varied, said to exist in 3,000 ways, and even Mortal beings such as Long Chen and Jing Jiu had formulated a Seed of Law through their own fortune. Wei Wuyin used the Artificial Edict of the Sage manifested by the Endless Void Mirror, a Heavenly Treasure, to formulate his Seeds of Law—time and space.

However, neither was inferior to the other.

After the Conception Phase, a cultivator was automatically in the Nurturing Phase, and they needed to comprehend the profoundness of the laws' powers and influence while simultaneously infusing it with Soul Light from a Spirit of Cultivation, True Soul, or Heaven's Aura that matched its governed force.

This meant that King, an Omega Saber Soul, could never nurture a Seed of Time Law or Fire Law regardless of its might or power. The Seed of Law would forever stagnate at this level due to incompatibility, and while cultivators could siphon off its power, such as when Long Chen unleashed power far beyond his cultivation base at the end of his life, there weren't any further benefits.

The wisps of Paradoxical and Isolated Time Energies were infused by Heaven's Aura. In fact, the Spirit Cultivation Path as a whole, every step from the Foundation Establishment Realm to beyond, was granted by an authority of the heavens.

When King and Ori tossed the Seed of Time Law in their path, they were directly refined by Heaven's Essence of Time, essentially completing the

Nurturing Process in one go. A risky yet godly idea that contained unimaginable benefits should it succeed.

When the nurturing process was completed, the Seed of Law would enter its Sprouting Phase, and lawful power would enrich a person's cultivation. This power could allow cultivators to perform many things; in fact, Jing Jiu's memories once mentioned that the Seed of Law was a requirement to the Heavenly Saint or Ascended Saint, but he didn't know which.

Thanks to the alternative version of Wei Wuyin's memories, he knew which. It was both!

There were three crucial requirements for the Heavenly Saint Phase of the Mystic Ascendant Realm that needed to be obtained before a Worldly Saint could even think of facing their Sixth Ascension of the Mystic Ascendant Realm.

Firstly, World Heart Intent.

Upon entering the stage, one's World Heart Intent would contain the essence of the Mystic Dao, evolving to Mystic Heart Intent!

Secondly, A Spirit of Cultivation at the Origin State and thus possess the domineering power of Mana Dominance.

Jing Jiu had strived for two hundred years to cultivate the Forsaken Zenith, Unto Origin Method to obtain his Origin State, coming up short just before the Heavenly Daos had orchestrated him obtaining the last piece needed. A sad reality.

Lastly, a Seed of Law at the Nurturing Phase!

The Seed of Law's Nurturing Phase could be measured from 1% to 99%, at 100%, it enters the Sprouting Phase. For the Heavenly Saint Phase, a 9%

Nurturing State must be reached. It was a pity for the cultivation world that Artificial Seeds of Law were incapable of reaching even 1%.

According to the memories of his other self, the Seed of Law helped form a bridge between Soul and the Mystic Dao. This bridge's strength was relative to the state of the Seed of Law.

As for the requirements for Ascended Sovereigns, their requirements weren't too different from Heavenly Sovereigns, merely to a higher degree.

Firstly, a Mystic Idol.

Similar to Astral Idols, these formed after a Heavenly Saint had thoroughly refined their physiques to the utmost limits of the Mystic Dao. A long, arduous path that required a certain degree of quality, resources, and fortune to achieve.

Secondly, A 5th or Higher Origin State Mystic Soul.

Thirdly, a Seed of Law at the 81% Nurturing State.

Wei Wuyin's thoughts were swirling rapidly as he thought about the hidden requirements, but those that weren't 'entirely' needed due to the Alchemic Dao. The first that came to mind was Soul Light; fortunately, certain Alchemical Products can generate Soul Light artificially or methods that can forcefully condense it.

Next, a high-level Cultivation Method.

According to Guan Yu, some cultivated physiques can't condense Astral Idols, unable to reach the apex of the Mystic Dao. This likely holds for Mystic Idols as well.

The most brutal obstacle was certainly the resources needed to grow one's Origin State, especially considering how difficult one's Soul State was to change upon reaching it. If the Natal Soul was anything to go by, then it was

disgustingly difficult. The King of Everlore's ninth-grade Everlore Ascension Pill allowed this elevation, but that was a ninth-grade product for a Qi Condensation Realm's power.

One can only imagine the grade of product needed for a Mystic Soul's State. Mystic-Heaven? Mystic-Soul?!

"..." Wei Wuyin could only heave an inward sigh as those two product grades were typically meant for the Resonant Soul Realm or the very peak of the Mystic Ascendant Realm.

Cultivation was difficult.

Wei Wuyin not only leaping beyond the Sprouting Phase but entering obtaining the power of Minor Authority was heaven-defying, especially as a mere mortal!

This was why Wei Wuyin was stunned, and from the silent reactions of his Astral Souls, they genuinely didn't think that he would form a Minor Authority of Time Law also known as the Minor Law of Time.

"I knew." Kratos bragged with overflowing ego.

"As if!" All three Astral Souls responded with fierce rejection. None of them expected this, only aiming to elevate the nurturing of the Seed of Law.

"Hmph." Kratos silently roared back, slinking away while stewing in its own pride. Regardless if it knew or not, it still was a heavy contributor to this outcome, no?

Wei Wuyin couldn't help but smile, still floating in the Time Vortex. In the end, Wei Wuyin calculated his gains from this River of Time Astral Tribulation, and it was hard to contain his happiness.

With this move, including all their other moves that defied conventional approach, aside from the requirement for a refined physique, Wei Wuyin saw

a straight path from the Soul of Mysticism Phase all the way to the Ascended Saint Phase!

A path to becoming what those from the World Beyond the Fold called Mystic Overlord! A true powerhouse.

His silver eyes blazed with rousing excitement. The efforts of his Astral Souls since his first Astral Tribulation were finally revealing themselves.

After a long, long while, he finally calmed his roiling emotional state as he decided to explore the depths of the Minor Time Law as he directed his attention to the bundle of memories containing all the details of what 'Magi' was and everything involving it.

The memory was like a sealed file, and once unsealed, it could never be revealed. Wei Wuyin decided to open it!

Without any hesitation, he interacted with it using his Alchemic Eden Force, slowly opening it. A gushing ray of unknown power erupted!

Suddenly, the Time Vortex grew still!

Wei Wuyin's silver eyes widened to their limits! He suddenly felt as if a grand power had set its sight on him, resembling heaven itself! As someone who had just grasped the Minor Law of Time, he instinctively understood what had targeted him!

The River of Time!!!