

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1121 1115: The Seeds;Exceeding The Mortal Dao



Shiing.

A subdued saber howl resounded as a hefty click erupted. Saber sheathed, a lonesome figure stood amidst the dissipating chaos of Mystic Aura and tumultuous mama. The corpses of three Ascended beings began to collapse on a fundamental scale, disintegrating by the principles of Omega, an end to all things.

Their Mystic Dao enriched cells, energies, and bones began to break down amidst a surge of saber light. They had all died; their lives and consciousness were gone with three swings of Wei Wuyin's saber.

"H-he did it!" Lin Xianxian cried out in abject disbelief, yet a hard-to-miss joy reverberated in her tone. As the only Ascended being amongst the seven beautiful spectators, she was the only one that truly understood the deeply disturbing strength of a Demi-Mortal Lord and their resulting Demi-Mystic State.

Da Shan clenched her fists as her heart pounded fiercely. The glowing golden irises of hers betrayed her blazing excitement, and within that gaze of hers, reflecting the lone figure of Wei Wuyin, was a growing desire. In her heart and mind, images of an equally as impressive child bearing her and Wei Wuyin's image and traits were born.

"The Holy Son is unrivaled!" Si De clasped her hands tighter as her eyes flashed with deep worship. At this moment, Wei Wuyin had vastly exceeded the divinities of her religion in her heart.

Nyla Shur blushed a deep pink, her eyes quivering, tears brimming at the edges, yet her thoughts were anyone's guess.

Xiang Ling and Mei Yang's eyes simply shone with an ardent light of pride. To these women, Wei Wuyin had chosen them out of trillions of others, not forgetting them despite their lackluster origins and talents. Even in terms of physical appearance, they couldn't compare to his fiancée—Xue Yifei, or the self-sealed Ascended, Lin Xianxian. However, throughout these years, not once had he treated them as lesser and had even remembered them after becoming a figure that could shake the known world.

"..." Ai Yin was serenely silent, but her hands couldn't stop trembling from her rising emotions. Those pupils of hers similarly reflected that lone figure who accomplished the seemingly impossible.

While they stirred, Wei Wuyin slowly closed his eyes while immersing himself in his three swings. By incorporating the Minor Time Law with his Saber Intent, Element had unleashed three invincible attacks. Element had reached Level Three as a Nascent Saber Soul after feeding it a continuous flow of War Souls, taking about eight years to accomplish.

During its Level Two state, Wei Wuyin hadn't been able to properly explore its abilities. However, that state could be described as enriching the will of his Saber Intent. This greatly increased the ease to execute certain complex Saber Arts; moreover, his Saber Heart Intent range of conversion was amplified should he funnel it through Element.

Level Three amplified those already existing abilities, including reinforcing its ability to manifest as a true Saber, something that was mostly irrelevant as it

possessed the Essence of War's transformed state, but its primary power was Saber Energy Enhancement. It was called the Profound Saber Meridian.

While it was an external existence, the Nascent Saber Soul can merge with his Spirit of Cultivation temporarily, granting him the ability to refine Saber Energy by a level. This type of amplification could be likened to the Alchemic Soul!

While Wei Wuyin's intrinsic qualities were within the Mortal Dao, its intensity and power were a level higher, capable of rivaling the refined Alchemic Energies of Earthly Saints. It was regarded as one of the most heaven-defying abilities of the Alchemic Soul, as other Spirits of Cultivations such as a Wind Soul might increase the quality of power by a stage or two within the realm, but never an entire level.

The Profound Saber Meridian brought his Saber Energies from peak Astral-grade to peak Mystic-Earth grade.

With this, including its other abilities, the Essence of War it possessed had elevated alongside the change of King's Saber Energy becoming Omega Saber Energy, and therefore increased to high Mystic-World grade!

Unfortunately, it was an external benefit, and Wei Wuyin had to actively refine this energy at the Nascent Saber Soul's pace, so it was an arduous effort, and filling King's World Sea with this energy required three months of continuously ceaseless cultivation.

Wei Wuyin had just expended all that effort in one go. He was closing his eyes trying to recall the spent saber force, but the world had grinned it down shortly after it reached a certain distance, causing it to vanish. The Mortal Dao had acted, in much the same way as Mortal Annihilation, it removed the threat that was his saber force.

It was too much of a threat.

Moreover, Wei Wuyin could feel his Mortal Dao Aura undergo a little turmoil—
A WARNING! The saber force had sliced into the fabric of the Mortal Dao, faintly scratching it, giving it the lightest of wounds. This level of power shouldn't exist within the Mortal Dao!

Wei Wuyin's eyes opened as his Celestial Eyes observed the world. Others couldn't see without a special Ocular Spell such as the Celestial Eyes, but space and time were annihilated, leaving behind rainbow-colored scars. They were beautiful, but he could see the effort of the chaos mana attempting to funnel in to close the damage.

"If my intrinsic power was governed by the Mystic Dao, this certainly wouldn't happen." Wei Wuyin concluded as he analyzed the situation, and he heaved a sigh. The Mystic Dao had a higher tolerance level. His understanding of Daos deepened as he felt the warning permeate his soul. It resembled a gentler version of the River of Time's rage.

That said, Wei Wuyin's internal situation was downright depressing. While he seemed perfectly fine on the surface, a degree of power touching upon the edges of an Earthly Saint's grade of energy had circulated through his body. While his body was refined thoroughly and enhanced by countless products, he hadn't formed his Astral Physique yet and suffered countless injuries to his physical cells.

Eventually, Wei Wuyin begrudgingly accepted the loss of cultivated effort.

He sent a spiritual transmission out, and then his heart shook as a faint saber howl emanated from his soul.

"Look!" Ori exclaimed.

Wei Wuyin could feel something emerge in his soul. Abruptly, the Mark of Annihilation on his palm manifested. Then, his arm with the mark, without his control, began to move as his palm faced the annihilated portions of the

Mortal Dao. At the edges, faint Omega Saber Light, the combination of Saber, Imperial Heaven Aura, Divine, and Annihilation, flickered violently as the surrounding mana actively tried to snuff it out.

Then, the Mark of War vanished.

Wei Wuyin's eyes widened as he stared at his palm, the Mark of Annihilation was genuinely gone! This was his ticket to entering the Battlefield! He didn't even get a chance to properly analyze what happened before the Emblem of Annihilation within his Saint Ring, an item he obtained for his outstanding performance in the Nexus Battlefield, similarly vanished without a warning.

"What's happening?" Confused, Wei Wuyin doubtfully asked. But then, his mind experienced a spark of realization. He then sent his senses to King, and he saw two globs of light circulate it, tethered to his soul.

Seeds!

Seeds of Law!

TWO OF THEM!

The Mark of Annihilation and Emblem of Annihilation, from Wei Wuyin's first impression, was designed to help one create a Seed of Law, and the Obelisk of War, which granted one Soul Light, what's used to nurture Seeds of Law, and Heart of the World helped the Laws flourish.

Was this an innate Edict of the Sage that the Heavenly War Spirit described?! Supposedly, the Edict of the Sage could generate a link to a law called the Heavenly Resonance of Three Thousand Realms, and powerful beings would place these inside their children and create an Artificial Link that granted them a chance to manifest a Seed of Law as mortals.

He had suspicions that Jing Jiu and Long Chen both had these Edicts of the Sage imprinted in them, calling into question their origins, and likely meant

that they weren't nearly as simple as their memories suggested. Whether it was Jing Jiu or Long Chen, they both noticed the profound power of possessing a genuine Seed of Law and used it to exceed conventional belief, firmly labeling them as geniuses that could defy standard limitations such as Long Chen using Grand Transformation before his cultivation would allow him to.

But before he could ask the Heavenly War Spirit or probe the two Law Seeds, he felt his soul tremble once again, and...

A THIRD SEED!

Wei Wuyin's soul quivered as the third Seed of Law formed, tethering itself to his soul and King's Spirit of Cultivation. Without warning, it began to cleanse the space of foreign Soul Light just as before, only accepting Omega Saber Soul Light! All three of them!

Saber!

Annihilation!

And shockingly, Imperial!

"ME NEXT! ME NEXT!" Ori shouted excitedly!

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Chapter 1122 1116:Saved



"This third Law Seed has an aura similar to the Imperial Heaven Aura..." Wei Wuyin was intrigued by this discovery. Did this mean that the Imperial Heaven Aura or its origins of power was related to a specific law? Was this why the

Imperial Heaven Aura was so terrifying? If so, how profound was the creator of the Imperial Heaven Qi Method?

Due to requiring the Imperial Heaven Ignition Essence to cultivate, this cultivation method was heavily restricted based on bloodline; in fact, the Imperial Heaven Qi Method, after learning more about the vast world, felt more like a Bloodline Cultivation Method than a typical one. Wu Yu's origins became increasingly unordinary as he delved more into it.

Seeing how the three Law Seeds all rejected all other forms of power except the Omega Saber Soul Light, Wei Wuyin knew that the Mark of Law and Emblem of Law had caused these three to be created through King's quintessence, much the same way as Kratos had called forth the Law of Time after the Three Voyages were completed.

"The Mark of Law and Emblem of Law is more profound than a Heavenly Treasure and its ability to emulate an Artificial Link could be considered on an entirely different level. Not only were these two items capable of internally manifesting the Heavenly Resonance of the Three Thousand Worlds, but they did so without any worldly phenomenon, and it was far, far faster. Whoever or whatever organization created the Battlefield had to be considerably more advanced as a cultivation society than the Endless Voyage Realm." Wei Wuyin carefully deduced as he pondered the implications of this truth, especially with the Endless Voyage Realm having a definitive link to the World Beyond the Fold, a place ruled by three Ascended Sovereigns.

Woosh!

A comet of shimmering starry light streaked towards Wei Wuyin from outside the Desolate Dagnet Stellar Region with mind-boggling speed. In a few mortal breaths, the comet of light arrived, halting respectfully before Wei Wuyin. The light dissipated, revealing the one and only Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn, Wu Yu!

The regal handsomeness of this fellow hadn't diminished in the slightest in these eight years; in fact, Wu Yu's appearance and bearing had been elevated by the confidence of the truly powerful and the innate imperialistic light of dominance within his eyes remained ever-present. However, Wu Yu's eyes dimmed slightly after observing Wei Wuyin up close as his heart pumped irregularly.

Wei Wuyin's gaze hadn't even met Wu Yu yet, his mind still on various matters beyond the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region and the three Seeds of Law. While waiting, Wu Yu felt that Wei Wuyin was somehow different. It was only when Wei Wuyin felt the faint rumbling within Wu Yu, eliciting a small distortion in his aura, that he lifted his gaze and casually waved his hand.

"Save those who died," Wei Wuyin instructed. When his gaze landed on Wu Yu, Wu Yu's heart rate inexplicably spiked. Having been Wei Wuyin's Alchemic Knight for the last two decades, Wu Yu had grown to react to a given order, but as a cultivator of the Imperial Heaven Qi Method, his actions were always done with the slightest resistance in his heart, reaffirmed and overshadowed by Wei Wuyin's unimaginable brilliance. For the first time, Wu Yu's inner resistance never surged, and he reacted almost instinctively.

A few seconds later, he found himself sensing the surroundings, his eyes gleaming with the light of time, assessing the recently deceased lives of those in the area. When he found himself forming a hand-seal as he pinpointed their locations of death, he was briefly stunned.

Wu Yu couldn't help but turn his head toward the standing Wei Wuyin. Without any protection in the widely-renowned inhospitable environment of the Dark Void, the Chaos Mana in the area acted as if it had met its rightful king, not even trying to infect him with its chill or filth in the slightest. There was a type of obedient will within it that caused his heart to shiver.

This wasn't the first time he had seen this extraordinary power of Wei Wuyin, and Wei Wuyin had even told him its name and how to obtain it, yet this was the very first time he felt that it was expected and as natural as breathing to mortals.

"..." Wu Yu was unable to pinpoint exactly what the difference was. He sighed. With each meeting, Wei Wuyin grew more unfathomable. To what end will he reach? Thoughts aside, Wu Yu found the three Ascended beings' remnants.

He swiftly calculated the cost needed and power required to reverse their states, and his expression changed drastically. He flickered back to Wei Wuyin, calmly explaining: "I can't; they were thoroughly killed by a strange power that seems to be interfering with time, and Temporal Reversion of a single one would exhaust my lifespan in one go. Even then, I'm not sure I can succeed."

There was a reason why Ascended beings weren't Immortal and lives were still lost despite their existence. The cost sometimes outweighed what could be paid by a single individual. There was a general rule that with each passing second, time grew harder to reverse, and with stronger beings, they innately resisted the influence of time. There was an unspoken rule that for even mortals without cultivation, after three months, not even an Earthly Saint should attempt to use Temporal Reversion without the willingness to risk their lives.

If it wasn't for that, Wei Wuyin would've long since used Temporal Reversion to bring back his...

Wei Wuyin wasn't too surprised by Wu Yu's assessment; Omega Saber Force contained the omni-suppressive abilities of the Imperial Heaven Aura and was further reinforced by the power of annihilation, making healing or Temporal Reversion increasingly difficult. With a faint nod of understanding, he formed a

hand-seal. He lightly waved his left hand towards their three burial sites and imbued the area with his Minor Time Law.

"Try again." Wei Wuyin calmly said.

Wu Yu inwardly frowned but didn't question it. He flew towards the areas again, inspecting them carefully, and then his eyes lit with a light of surprise. He could feel that the energy of time had softened considerably, making it roughly twenty times easier to manipulate. He didn't hesitate to tap into his vast Earthly Saint powers, accessing the Way of Mysticism's Temporal Rune, and began to reverse time.

A few seconds later.

"..." The three Ascended beings were standing together, their eyes seemed lost in thought and disbelief. They had...died.

Right?

The three looked at Wei Wuyin who was garbed in pristine robes of white, the tears in his back had healed, and his expression was abnormally calm. A mere mortal had killed...all three of them? It was hard for them to reconcile even if Wei Wuyin had smacked them around before, especially considering all the preparations and plans they formed to fight against him.

In the end, their advantages as Ascended beings had been eradicated by three swings of a saber.

"Lord Wei," Highlord Bluecloud was faintly trembling as he bowed his head respectfully. Wu Yu was here, so they knew the fight was over, and they couldn't help but be fearful that Wei Wuyin was going to kill them again.

"You three were amazing." Wei Wuyin, however, applauded them with a smile. They had acted on his orders, understanding the assignment, and killed

him six times. If they hadn't fought with all they had, both with brains and brawn, Wei Wuyin wouldn't understand the limits of his cultivation base.

Without King and Element, his strength was roughly equivalent to an above-average Soul of Mysticism cultivator, by the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's standards. Given his means, he wouldn't be completely helpless against a non-Demi-Mystic State Highlord, but with their state activated, he was far from their actual match.

This estimation was purely based on an estimation of a fight with no environmental advantages or preparations involved, where Wei Wuyin was using purely his cultivated powers. After all, Wei Wuyin wasn't just an ordinary cultivator, but a Mortal Saint Alchemist with many treasures and tools at his disposal.

Unfortunately, Earthly Saints was something he wouldn't be able to resist with his strength alone.

If the world knew that Wei Wuyin was slightly unsatisfied by his cultivated powers' limits, they would likely all die from disbelief, embarrassment, and heart-burning rage. Wei Wuyin was a measly Timelord, a mortal cultivator, yet he could fight against those who've ascended beyond the Mortal Dao, and was still unsatisfied? Most would kill just to be able to be invincible in their stage of cultivation, seeing that as an astonishingly glorious feat.

Kun Yiming's lips quivered slightly as she touched her neck. While she had been saved by Wu Yu, she still remembered how she died. It wasn't as quick as one would think. She was an Ascended being, and her perception was lightning-fast, so when she was beheaded, she had thousands of thoughts and regrets flash through her mind.

After hearing Wei Wuyin's praise, a wave of great relief flooded her soul, and she turned to the absent-minded Venerable Slayingsword. She reached out to

grab his hand, causing his eyes to regain a wisp of light, and he stiffly turned to face her.

She smiled brightly despite her inner turmoil, trying to remain strong mentally. Few had truly experienced death and come back, and she never thought she would be one of them. However, her desires changed the moment her thoughts flew into her beheaded state.

She sent a spiritual transmission to Venerable Slayingsword: "Husband, I want a baby."

When faced with death, a person's priorities changed.

And Venerable Slayingsword's eyes lit with shock and disbelief, but that gradually transformed into incomparably pure warmth. They had been trying for years, but it was hard to say that their hearts were in it given their attachment to Wei Wuyin suggested a greater future. He strongly nodded, "Okay."

Wei Wuyin noticed the change in atmosphere between the two and the deep reverence that Highlord Bluecloud held in his eyes.

"Here's your reward." While the three hadn't lasted three hours, the limit was arbitrary and didn't truly matter. Fights between experts rarely lasted longer than necessary, and only when one wants to capture or defeat will a side hold back and cause fights to last longer. The time limit with the stipulation of their deaths at the end was purely to prevent that development.

He tossed three Spatial Rings towards them. The trio caught it, instinctually sending their spiritual senses to inspect the contents, and their eyes explosively widened. Not a single one wasn't quivering from sudden disbelief. They seemed to be questioning if the contents were real. Kun Yiming had already swept her Spiritual senses over the contents several times over, nearly forgetting her desire to have a child for a bit.

"This is too, TOO much...Lord Wei," Highlord Bluecloud was deeply stunned by the wealth and resources within. But Wei Wuyin shook his head, valley replying: "Not for the new members of the Ascendants, it's not."

"...!" The three reeled at those words. They've heard of the Ascendants, a faction formed during Wei Wuyin's early years, and there was an organization of this name that was causing quite a stir over the last eight years. While it hadn't spilled over to the Mystic Ascendant Realm, they've entered and dominated several tiny and small-sized planets across the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

They were equally as mysterious as a few other budding forces as of late, and it was rumored they were all elites of outstanding talents.

Four years ago, a Soul of Mysticism cultivator took notice of their existence and acted against them. A rumored Ascendant was killed. The next month, the Ascended and his entire clan was wiped out, with the character for 'Ascendants' burned into their territory, spanning tens of miles.

It was a lesson to the world.

There were all sorts of speculations spreading, with some even suggesting that the Ascendants were Wei Wuyin's organization.

The trio realized that that rumor was true!

Wei Wuyin smiled, "Unless you wish to stay independent?"

"Of course not! Lord Wei, thank you for this opportunity!" Highlord Bluecloud was terrified by that question, and while there was no threat in the tone, the threat was the refusal to enter Wei Wuyin's inner circle by displaying any hesitation. The wife and husband duo followed as well, graciously accepting this opportunity.

Satisfied, Wei Wuyin nodded and solemnly said: "Good, then prepare. Chaos looms, and we must be ready for it."

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Chapter 1123 1117: King Of The World



Chaos looms!

These words were abnormally heavy on the heart, especially when spoken by Wei Wuyin. This heaven-defying youth's presence had shaken the foundations of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, so when he said those words, it rang with a heavy tone.

The trio left promptly. With their newfound status as Ascendants, their affairs and priorities changed along with it. Firstly, their forces had to be reorganized. If, before, their forces were still operating independently, freely following their interests, they could no longer do so.

These three ascended were the sole subordinates of Wei Wuyin by virtue of their given oath, but now that they had become Ascendants, they could no longer act as freely, and their subordinates were equally part of the organization. While they might not be official Ascendants, they would be tethered to them, much like Xue Yifei's dragons and the Eternal Monarch Sect led by Wu Baozhai.

Those following the Valkyries were similarly a part of the Ascendants, simply a sub-division led by them.

Kun Yiming was a part of a Clan, the Kun Clan, so she had to select her most trusted subordinates and accept them, forming her own group, especially

considering she ran the clan alongside another Ascended. Highlord Bluecloud and Venerable Slayingsword had founded their organizations, but it was now time to cut off some excess fat and corroded areas, choosing only the best and most loyal.

Wei Wuyin saw them off with Wu Yu standing silently by his side. The Grand Knight was slightly pale; his countenance looked a bit feeble. He had exhausted quite a hefty amount of lifespan to revive those three using Temporal Reversion. Despite Wei Wuyin's efforts to soften the cost, it was still a lot.

"..." Wu Yu couldn't help but stare at Wei Wuyin. He was forbidden from inspecting the area and was ordered to rest far, far away until he received a spiritual transmission, so he didn't know how the trio had died. But from their respectful and slightly fearful gazes, he intuited that Wei Wuyin was the cause.

Was this a test to deem their worthiness?

In Wu Yu's eyes, those three were incredibly lacking. They were Ascended beings, but their foundations were considered inadequate for Wei Wuyin's standards—the standards of a Saintmaker. The time and resource cost felt unnecessary to elevate their strength and foundation to acceptable levels. If Wei Wuyin wanted, he could grow Du Ling into becoming far, far stronger than them due to having an earlier start.

But this was his opinion, and he knew that Wei Wuyin's thoughts had always been mysterious and unpredictable since their first meaningful interaction. In his view, this recruitment likely was brought upon by the cause of his earlier words—chaos looms—indicating that time was limited and trouble was coming. While Wei Wuyin could create a better Ascended being with time, this was time he didn't have.

This could take a hundred or hundreds of years to achieve. It was easier, quicker, and more efficient to recruit them than foster his own Ascended beings for whatever was coming, so he understood and didn't probe Wei Wuyin's exact intentions or thought process as he usually would. For reasons he couldn't describe, the current Wei Wuyin felt unquestionable.

Wei Wuyin observed his three new Seeds of Law. They revolved around King in a similar orbit as the Seeds of Time and Space had done for Kratos. These were legitimate seeds capable of being nurtured into true authorities.

However, Wei Wuyin was stumped. From what King could gather and explain, the three Seeds of Law were the Seed of Saber, the Seed of Annihilation, and the Seed of Imperial.

Yet Wei Wuyin found this highly confusing. How can saber be a law? As someone who grasped a Minor Authority of Law, he had some understanding of what constitutes a law. It was a profound law that governed the natural order within the heavens, such as the concept of war. It was broad and vast, encompassing many things, both conceptualized and realized.

If his guess was correct, the Law of War should be connected to Sword, Slaughter, Aegis, Saber, Battle, and all forms of weaponry, defensive tools, tactics, and emotional wills. Saber should be included in that vast category. But...it wasn't?

This left Wei Wuyin baffled by King's continuous assertion that the Seed of Law was for sabers despite the contradiction that it should be for war.

Moreover, it remained adamant that it was for sabers, not war, and nothing would change its mind. Wei Wuyin's first instinct was that it was a Law Seed for the Saber, but what did that even mean? How did sabers constitute a law beneath the heavens?

"Tch." King's sole response could be summed up as an unbothered shrug. Wei Wuyin kept feeling that something was amiss with this development, growing increasingly suspicious of this Seed. Unfortunately, the Library of Eden and his alternate self's memories were unable to find the reasoning behind this Seed.

He could only set it aside for now, adding it to the long list of things he needed to investigate regarding cultivation and the heavens. The memories of his other self barely grasped the entirety of this vast, vast world.

"How's your cultivation coming along?" Wei Wuyin's focus shifted as he asked Wu Yu. The regal Grand Knight's ears perked up slightly. It had been nearly two decades since his ascension as an 8th Runic Ascendant Earthly Saint, and Wei Wuyin had provided him with resources and cultivation methods that greatly exceeded the standards of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

The Blood Origin Method was his first true Mystic-rank, Low-World grade Cultivation Method, and he successfully cultivated it to completion within those two decades, displaying his outstanding talents and the benefits of having a competent Alchemist by your side. Fully cultivating this method had manifested a strange rune that exuded a World Aura that resembled World Heart Intent, containing a faint smell of blood.

After returning from his trip to the Endless Voyage Realm, Wei Wuyin told him what this rune was and its purpose.

It was a type of artificial World Rune that contained the uniquely formed power of World Heart Intent. This power could be shattered and assimilated into one's Awakened Mystic Intent to forcefully elevate it to the initial stage of Mystic Heart Intent and grant the cultivator the chance to assail their Fifth Ascension. This was the road to becoming a Worldly Saint!

It was a direct bypass to a stringent requirement, effectively eliminating the extreme degree of comprehensive power required to achieve this. This was how advanced cultivation societies mitigated the need for innate talent and intelligence.

However, the greater the World-grade Cultivation Method cultivated, the better developed the World Rune at its completion, and the greater one's chances of succeeding their Fifth Ascension and the stronger their Mystic Heart Intent would become.

The Blood Origin Method might seem incredible, but by the standards of World-grade methods, it was Low-tier. There were still High-tier and Peak-tier methods, and Wei Wuyin actually possessed them. Wu Yu had a selection of World-grade methods he energetically mulled over and chose.

Wei Wuyin had pretty much cleaned the Commander's List of the Battlefield with his wealth of War Souls. There wasn't a single object that he hadn't taken, but the prices for methods were still significant.

Eight years ago, Wu Yu chose one of these methods, and he courageously chose the most difficult one.

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[Item]: (Peak-World) World of the King Method.

[Exchange Rate]: 420,000 War Souls.

[Availability]: Commander.

[Description]: WARNING: Not recommended for Low or High-Earth Refined Physiques. Nigh-Certain Chance of Bodily Death.

WARNING!: Not recommended for 7th or Lower Runic Ascension. Absolute Chance of Spiritual Death.

WARNING!!: Should possess NATURALLY formed Mana, Oceanic, & Spirit-type Runes of Mysticism. Low-Chance of experiencing Deviation of Mysticism.

Cultivate at your own risk.

The World of the King Method forms a World Rune. Divided into three stages: Artificial World Stage, True World Stage, and King World Stage.

If successfully cultivated to the Artificial World Stage, guarantees the success of the Third Ascension at the World Runic Ascension.

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The cultivation method had three full warnings, each meant for different stages of the Mystic Ascendant Realm—Mystic Star Phase, Soul of Mysticism Phase, and Earthly Saint Phase, excluding the Demi-Mortal Lord Phase. It was a forceful way to cultivate a World Rune beyond its natural timing; furthermore, it allowed one to cultivate a greater World Rune than naturally possible!

Wu Yu had decided to take this difficult route, trying to cultivate this method to completion for his Fifth Ascension. However, after thinking of his efforts thus far, his eyes dimmed. It was absurdly easy to cultivate to the Artificial World Stage, as he already possessed one—the Blood Origin World Rune, but after years of continuous effort, he made little headway to the True World Stage.

Why?

Because the requirement to do so was to comprehend a type of World Heart Intent!

He felt deeply frustrated at his slow progression. If the world knew that Wu Yu hated his inability to formulate World Heart Intent after a measly eight years, the cultivators of the Sealed Regions would throttle him to death with their justified rage.

"Slow." Was Wu Yu's sole comment; dissatisfaction painted his entire expression.

Wei Wuyin could tell where his vexation stemmed from. He grinned, "Fortunately for you, I have a way to assist."

"...!" Wu Yu was taken aback immediately. Then, his eyes glowed brightly. This was why everyone wished to be an Alchemic Knight to a talented Alchemist! Their means were limitless.

Wei Wuyin couldn't help but chuckle seeing Wu Yu's child-like glee. "I've tested it successfully on Venerable Slayingsword, so it's doable."

Wu Yu's glowing eyes almost erupted with radiance. He had felt like that Venerable Slayingsword had changed somehow, and it was how his aura contained a type of World Aura. So it was this! Waves of excitement surged in his heart..

"But first, I need you to collect these eighty cultivators." Wei Wuyin finally decided to bring out one of the greatest items he had obtained from the Battlefield! The Obelisk of War!

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[Item]: Obelisk of Law.

[Exchange Rate]: 3,000,000.

[Availability]: Champion.

[Description]: A monolith that has been forged by the Origin of Brilliance, All-World Gem, and Tear of the Golden Koi. When observed, a cultivator can perceive into their Soul, Spirit of Cultivation and all connective parts, also elevating their mind into a heightened state towards the world itself. Extremely beneficial to comprehending the Origin of All Light and Heart of the World.

Can only be observed by Eighty-One Cultivators. After complete usage, the Obelisk of Law will crumble into World Sand. This can be used to forge Mystic-World tools, talismans, and armaments.

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It was time to make the last preparations before the Chosen King Competition began!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1124 1118: Bai Xiu's Completion



"..." Wu Yu was grimly silent as he listened. The gleam in his eyes grew increasingly solemn. Every now and then, Wu Yu would slowly nod, conveying his understanding of every syllable that Wei Wuyin said. After eight minutes, when Wei Wuyin finished speaking, Wu Yu's aura faintly roused with a barely concealed excitement.

"Go," Wei Wuyin said.

Wu Yu took a single step back and found himself subconsciously bowing out of respect and gratitude; then, explosively, he flew off as a starry comet with effective stellar-traversing speeds. His direction? The Grand Cyclic Stellar Region!

When he traveled roughly three hundred thousand miles out, Wu Yu's mind caught up with his subconsciously performed bow, and his eyes widened with shocked disbelief. Fearfully, he immediately halted mid-flight, formed a hand-seal, and readied himself for Cultivation Deviation!

As a cultivator of the Imperial Heaven Qi Method, he thoroughly understood the taboos of the Imperial Heaven Aura, and showing absolute subservience to a single person was forbidden. It was why he was capable of and willingly decided to stay behind when the King of Everlore left back then unlike the others. It was also why Long Chen often found himself in easily avoided conflicts, a high-level formless will defined their cultivation base, and it granted them their imposing strength and innate dominance.

While you needed a strong base and personality to fit, it bolstered those traits to another level. Since he started acting as Wei Wuyin's Alchemic Knight, he considered it a service of equivalent exchange. He had the utmost respect for Wei Wuyin yet never considered him his superior in his heart. The show that he put on for others as his loyal dog was merely that—a performance. He often questioned in private and acted in accordance with his own will, such as slaying the Bing Clan's disciple. This mutually beneficial exchange of services was borderline testing the Imperial Heaven Aura's limits, but it was acceptable. Even Monarchs needed medical sages for their health, teachers for their strength and knowledge, and an open mind for their advisors.

Despite saying this, the Imperial Heaven Qi Method was incredibly domineering with clearly defined limits, and there was a reason why there was only a single cultivator of the method each generation, creating a Grand Monarch that rules above all others.

"..." Wu Yu's panic was visceral, reflected by his rapidly pounding heart, dilated pupils, and fright-filled thoughts. But...

After two whole hours, not a single change occurred. He stood up, his expression distorted by confusion. Instinctively, he turned to look in the far distance, several hundred thousand miles away, discovering the lone figure with radiant silver eyes, observing him curiously in silence.

Wei Wuyin was intimately familiar with the Imperial Heaven Qi Method, even capable of replicating the Imperial Heaven Aura to a certain extent, so Wu Yu immediately knew that he was also curious about his fate and expected something to happen. Yet, despite both of their expectations, Wu Yu's cultivation had not deviated from the defiance of Imperial Heaven's profound will. This didn't make sense.

'It must be the Imperial Law Seed; Wu Yu would've never bowed otherwise with no outside witnesses present.' Wei Wuyin's eyes thoughtfully shone as he inspected Wu Yu's unchanged state.

Wu Yu, despite his confusion, no longer delayed and shot off while thinking about this event, pondering the implications.

"..." While this event might seem relatively small with how it concluded, Wei Wuyin's mind was rapidly moving as all sorts of thoughts circulated. Then, he couldn't hold back his grin. Once again, just like all those years ago, Wei Wuyin deeply gazed in the direction of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, reinvigorated about his goals.

While the fighting had concluded nearly three hours ago, the seven women didn't move from their spot. They witnessed Wu Yu's arrival, heaving a breath of relief, and then Wu Yu's efforts to revive the three Ascended beings. Then, those Ascended beings received something and left shortly after while being seen off.

"What?" Mei Yang was unable to comprehend what was happening exactly. Those three Ascended beings tried to kill Wei Wuyin, yet after being slain by him in return, they were resurrected and left untouched? The rest was equally as perplexed. Not even Lin Xianxian was an exception.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that these events left their brains lagging, bewilderment painting their beautiful expressions.

It took them quite a while and a lot of discussions before they concluded that those Ascended beings might have submitted to Wei Wuyin after their defeat, and he turned around and decided to use them. Their conclusion wasn't far from the truth.

Da Shan, however, was adamant about her theory: "He used them for Life-and-Death training." Her golden eyes glittered brilliantly. This explained why Wu Yu wasn't present, why Bai Lin never took action, and why Wei Wuyin was solemn while facing them, knowing there was a possibility that he would die. This meant he was testing his limits!

"Life-and-Death training?" Xiang Ling was instantly stumped. How can training be a matter of life and death?

Da Shan pouted at Xiang Ling's ignorance. "It's training for Chosen—a hardcore, sadistic type of training. An instructor or Master will place their student or disciple in an environment with genuine threats that could claim the Chosen's life. It's typically used to stimulate a cultivator's potential and grind away any rough edges in a Chosen's demeanor, especially their unrestrained haughtiness and arrogance."

Xiang Ling paled. "Sounds cruel! What if they died?"

Da Shan snorted derisively, "Then, they died." She was also given this kind of test by the Titanic Hell-Crushing Queen, her master, and had overcome it. However, the opponents she faced and threats she met were not nearly at this level.

Two Venerables and a Highlord? This was insanity for a mere Timelord, essentially a death sentence. But Wei Wuyin, ahem, her man, had succeeded!

"Typically, this is used to unearth true Chosen from the prospective candidates. The Chosen King Competition and that status aren't meant for the fragile or weak-willed." Lin Xianxian added to Da Shan's explanation, her eyes never once leaving Wei Wuyin's figure, who stood there, observing the direction Wu Yu left in without moving.

Moreover, only Ascended beings practiced this training due to their vast powers, capable of Temporal Reversion. This even allowed cultivators to experience death a few times to reinforce their willpower.

Their discussion continued until Wei Wuyin returned with a bright smile on his face. When he landed, Da Shan wasted little time moving to hug Wei Wuyin, yet she was too slow!

Nyla Shur was like a swift feline; her legs were wrapped around Wei Wuyin's waist as she buried her head in his neck. She whispered words in his ear. Also, Si De was next to him, speaking some sort of prayer. Da Shan saw this, and with a yank, she pulled Nyla Shur away, and Wei Wuyin opened his arms to embrace her.

Before long, they each expressed their happiness in different ways, either with smiles, hugs, a straightforward kiss, or an indecent rub. The last was Mei Yang, whose eyes were extremely suggestive.

Wei Wuyin didn't even have time to explain anything to them before Ai Yin quietly grabbed him by the hand, led him into the Original Dawn Palace with a blushing expression, and the rest readily followed. Lin Xianxian sighed; she had unsealed her cultivation base and needed time to cleanse herself of her Mystic Aura and reseal her cultivation again, so she could only do genuine housework as a maid.

The heated moans and trembling of the Original Dawn Palace caused her to do a relatively poor job. It was only after a full day that she received a spiritual

transmission and joined, finding herself experiencing things she hadn't before, the same things that Liu Suyin had.

Fifteen days later.

Wei Wuyin entered his Alchemic Chambers. Sitting on his rectangular desk, a dainty figure with limpid eyes, cyan-colored skin, and a third the size of an average woman dangled her feet at the table's edge. She resembled a mortal kingdom's princess with her seven-colored hanfu, one that was looked like a pixie fairy of myths and legends.

She was Bai Xiu, the Spiritform of the Pure Excellence Cauldron. Well, former Spiritform of the Pure Excellence Cauldron. The Pure Excellence Cauldron had been fused with the All-Elemental Eclipse Cauldron, transforming the pinnacle Astral-graded Cauldron into a true Mystic Cauldron.

Behind her was the fusion of the two cauldrons. It no longer had either of their designs, becoming a pristinely white-colored cauldron. Within the sea of white, at sporadic times, the formation of a Solar Star would form and then experience a Supernova of flamboyant color that would slowly subside and regain its pure whiteness, temporarily granting the cauldron an ethereal beauty. These Solar Stars were of seven colors, perfectly matching the Seven Aspects of the Alchemic Dao.

"Master!" Bai Xiu called out gleefully, her eyes smiling. Wei Wuyin found his seat, comfortably sitting, contentment in his expression.

Bai Xiu pouted. She didn't voice her thoughts, but Wei Wuyin knew what they were. From the beginning of their relationship as Master and Spirit, she questioned why Wei Wuyin was willing to be with so many women that were utterly unqualified to warm his bed. Wasn't it just a waste of his Yang Essence? And boy, did they greedily desire his Yang Essence.

Bai Xiu rolled her eyes after sensing Wei Wuyin's knowing gaze. She instead lightly jumped, excitedly saying: "Master, I've fully condensed all the Utmost Purity Mist and finished my transition!" During these nine years, Bai Xiu had been continuously putting in effort to merge the two cauldrons while compressing the Utmost Purity Mist of the All-Elemental Eclipse Cauldron. Even she hadn't expected it to take so long!

But considering the Utmost Purity Mist's excessive quantity and quality, it was fortunate that she completed it in only nine years, a sign of her great abilities. It was hard to genuinely describe the level of Utmost Purity Mist that Wei Wuyin had accumulated in his over two decades of continuously successful concoctions.

Her success was reflected in her size, jumping from a tenth of the size of an average woman to a third. This was a tremendous leap in her Existential Framework as a Spiritform.

"Great." Wei Wuyin only spoke one word, still immersed in the joyful memories of recent events.

"Master!" Bai Xiu called out, her body floating as she pulled at Wei Wuyin's hands. But she was unable to move his absurdly heavy body. It was refined by so much energy that it was dense enough to pierce through a planet if left unchecked, so she struggled yet was unable to shift him an inch.

"Master! Master! Concoct! You PROMISED!!" Bai Xiu was relentless in her fruitless attempts. Wei Wuyin had said he'd concoct as soon as she finished. It was why his session was cut short.

Wei Wuyin lightly sighed; he allowed himself to be pulled into a standing position and dragged to the newly transformed cauldron.

"The Neo-Dawn Ascension Cauldron is ready!" Bai Xiu cried out excitedly, causing Wei Wuyin to look over and see into its opening. There was a surging

mass of Utmost Purity Mist condensed within, swirling about inside. This was ALL the Utmost Purity Mist he'd ever refined. The Domain was no longer external but was now the center stage of the concoction process.

This would typically be extremely difficult to concoct in if not for his Celestial Eyes, Alchemic Stars of Spiritual Transcendence, and Eden.

"See!" Bai Xiu exclaimed.

"..." Wei Wuyin was silent, intently observing all changes. He didn't see anything out of the ordinary. "Mystic Essence?" He guessed.

"YES!" Bai Xiu's excitement reached a new height. In her jubilation, she rubbed the surface of her new body lovingly. "It formed fragmented Mystic Seeds! Do you know what that means? Huh? Huh?!"

"..." Wei Wuyin knitted his brows, not fully understanding why she was so excited. Then, his eyes burst with unimaginable brilliance as her crazy thoughts finally dawned on him. "You don't mean...?" Flabbergasted, he couldn't help but ask with disbelief.

"Yes! Yes! YES!!"

Wei Wuyin couldn't help but find her thoughts ludicrous. "But isn't it impossible? I'm still a Mortal."

"You have an Alchemic Soul! Additionally, Master, you have the Alchemic Stars of Spiritual Transcendence and me! Your talent in concocting transcendent products already exceeds many Alchemic Saints I've seen in my lifetime! And I've lived a long time!"

"..."

Bai Xiu could no longer hold her wild rush of emotions in, knowing that her new Master's Alchemic Talent was superb and his potential had yet to be fully tapped into. "Let's try to make a Mystic-Earth grade product!"

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1125 1119:Lnconceivable & Limitless



Bai Xiu's enthusiasm was feverish, filled to the brim with vim and vigor as she gestured nigh-manically at the Neo-Dawn Ascension Cauldron. Wei Wuyin couldn't hold back his smile as her childish energy thrummed with untainted and unrestrained passion.

"So annoying," the Heavenly War Spirit spat within his Sea of Consciousness, unamused by Bai Xiu's antics or suggestion. "Her first instinct after completing her merging process is to risk it all. How immature and short-sighted."

Wei Wuyin didn't bother to respond to the Heavenly War Spirit's derision-fueled comment. It was a little hard to take her seriously as she spoke like an ancient senior with the voice of a little girl, but she had a decent point. Wei Wuyin knitted his brows and asked, "Don't you think that's a little too risky? If I failed in the concoction process, wouldn't we lose the Utmost Purity Mist I've developed over the decades?"

The topic of Utmost Purity Mist possessing cauldrons was a hot subject among Alchemists. In the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, these cauldrons needed an impeccably perfect record of successes without the slightest failure; therefore, the Alchemists would only concoct products they were certain of success, resorting to alternative cauldrons to test new products. This type of practice was safe, cautious-minded, and allowed great cauldrons to be birthed in even mediocre organizations.

Bai Xiu pouted her lips, sitting down on the table, and swinging her legs playfully at the edges. "Is that what that old witch is saying?" Her tone

contained a little bit of animosity and challenge, and all of it was directed toward the Heavenly War Spirit! "The old witch should stick to her own Dao. Hmph!"

Wei Wuyin felt a tremor ripple from his Sea of Consciousness, and he couldn't help but bitterly smile. After Bai Xiu had officially taken him as her master, she similarly could connect with his Sea of Consciousness. As such, she and the Heavenly War Spirit knew of each other.

At first, their relationship was a little neutral and passive, but then the Heavenly War Spirit began to take the tone of a great and educated senior. The issue was that...she wasn't as knowledgeable about the Alchemic Dao as Bai Xiu, so her advice often fell flat or to the ears of a legitimate expert, oftentimes argued against and proven lacking.

It wasn't that the Heavenly War Spirit wasn't knowledgeable, but simply that Bai Xiu knew more about her field of study that defined her existence. The dynamic was quite incredibly abrupt and Wei Wuyin didn't initially know why the argumentative challenges were even being dished out. Initially, that is.

After a while, Wei Wuyin realized that the Heavenly War Spirit was jealous of Bai Xiu. Unfortunately, despite figuring out why, the Heavenly War Spirit violently rejected being named. She kept warning Wei Wuyin that doing so would make his cultivation path so absurdly difficult that he would certainly regret it.

That said, she did passively aggressively suggest these words: "If you're going to name a Spirit of Dao, you should only do it after they've fully manifested and accepted you. Anyone with any knowledge would know that."

Wei Wuyin took that as her current egg-like state was unsuitable for her to receive a name. He could only table it for now, but the dynamic had already formed, and they both were stubborn existences.

"The overly excited child always wants to jump off the cliff to the warm waters, unbeknownst to them the sharp spikes beneath the sea. Go, try it and find out how to spell 'regret'." Despite it seeming as if the Heavenly War Spirit was exclusively talking to Wei Wuyin, Bai Xiu could hear the conversations, and simply acted as if she couldn't.

"Regret? You don't know anything!" Bai Xiu couldn't pretend any longer and directly called out. Then, she turned to Wei Wuyin, her eyes shimmering with a calculating light. She was clearly thinking of how to convince Wei Wuyin.

"Master, trust me, the Neo-Dawn Ascension Cauldron is—"

"Okay, okay." Wei Wuyin waved his hand to silence her before she got going, not wanting to be in the middle of this contest of who can convince the best—he didn't need to be convinced.

What neither of them knew, despite having a connection with his Sea of Consciousness, was that Wei Wuyin wasn't an inexperienced Alchemist when it came to Mystic-graded concoctions. The suave version of himself was an Alchemist, much the same as him. Furthermore, he had reached the fourth stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, Earthly Saint Phase, and had been an Alchemic Saint!

A Prime Earthly Alchemic Saint!

The Earthly Saint Alchemist level was skilled in the concoction of Mystic-Earth graded alchemical products, ranging from the suitability for those at the first stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, Mystic Star Phase, to the fourth stage, and he had been one for quite a while.

Wei Wuyin had obtained not just his knowledge of events and the Way of Mysticism, including the Language of Mysticism, but he obtained his experiences with the Mystic Dao and Mystic-Earth graded concoctions.

Unfortunately, despite the debonair disposition that made him seem elite, this

version of himself had focused on cultivation, using alchemy as a sky-rising platform.

Unlike him who treated the Alchemic Dao with equal importance as cultivation, not differentiating them in the slightest, and using one to maximize the other and vice versa, debonair Wei Wuyin couldn't hold a candle to Wei Wuyin's concoction knowledge of Mortal-Rank alchemical products, usage of Concoction Methods, or knowledge of them.

Despite having the same degree of Alchemic Talent, it was clear that that version of himself had pursued speed over quality and strength, causing him to be considerably weaker. If Wei Wuyin had to make an estimation, the current him would absolutely kill that version of himself even if he was in the Soul of Mysticism Phase.

Despite that, debonair Wei Wuyin was an extremely skilled Earthly Saint Alchemist that could certainly challenge on equal footing all existing Alchemic Saints of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. With all that knowledge and experience, Wei Wuyin was also at that level. The benefits of the River of Time Astral Tribulation were indescribably vast.

"The issue isn't if I should try it or whether it's worth the risk; the issue is: why should I risk it?" Wei Wuyin said as he eyed the mass of dense mist inside the Neo-Dawn Ascension Cauldron. The implications of possessing fragmented Mystic Seeds were extremely far-reaching, and Wei Wuyin now had the confidence that many would believe to be utterly inconceivable!

The confidence to concoct a Mystic-Earth product!

But the question was still: Why?!

Even if Wei Wuyin could concoct these products, they would not affect his cultivation. After all, Timelords couldn't consume Mystic-graded products. There was an existential disparity present. The concoction process and

refinement time were bound to be greater as well, and he was already left with only a single year before the Third Calamity descended. He wanted to rest and relax after verifying his battle prowess.

With seven beauties in his bedroom, why not indulge for a little while? He was already at the pinnacle of the Temporal Eye Phase in terms of foundation, the Seeds of Law all needed Soul Light nurturing which was happening passively through his sentient, self-cultivating Astral Souls, and his subordinates were mostly all cultivating in a separate realm or conducting missions. Furthermore, he didn't dare to challenge the Star Core Phase yet, not until he completed the final design of 'that' pill, something that has been in development for almost three decades.

Right now, his Second Mind was pouring over all sorts of alchemical knowledge in the Palace of Eden's library and actively organizing everything, putting the finishing touches, and conducting various mental simulations. The current Wei Wuyin was the definition of idle, awaiting the results in a waiting room. And the room he selected was his bedroom, with seven beauties with varied personalities and soft, hot bodies.

He was extremely happy and content, so why concoct a Mystic-Earth grade product now? Why waste the time or take the risk of potential failure?

Bai Xiu's eyes grew sullen.

Wei Wuyin wryly smiled, "I made a promise, so I'll keep it. But it was towards conducting transcendent-quality products. That's easier, especially given the fragmented Mystic Seeds."

Heavenly War Spirit gave a victorious snort, then went silent. To her, she had won. Wei Wuyin wasn't without reason.

"But Master...you don't want the heaven-defying, world-shaking, convention-breaking, and era-defining product for your cultivation base?" Bai Xiu softly

said, defeated and listless. She lowered her head, hiding her expression as she sounded quite teary.

"Hm?" Wei Wuyin's ears perked. "Heaven-defying?"

"Mhm." Bai Xiu nodded while glum.

"World-shaking?" Wei Wuyin's left eyebrow lifted.

"Yeh." Bai Xiu lowered her head more.

"Convention-breaking?" At this point, Wei Wuyin's eyes birthed a bright radiance of irresistible interest.

"Breaking all the conventions there is." Bai Xiu's tone grew even softer.

"What era?" Wei Wuyin was now in front of Bai Xiu, her tiny body shivering as if she was going to cry.

"The One-Star Era. A little, old one..." Bai Xiu's body even seemed to grow fainter.

But Wei Wuyin's eyes brightened to the absolute limits. The memories of his past life and the vast knowledge in the Palace of Eden's library thrummed in his Sea of Consciousness. The One-Star Era was mentioned in a few Academic History Notebooks belonging to some Alchemists.

It was a long, long ago era that almost exclusively exists in theory, said to have happened roughly two million years ago! Not much was known except that during the era, a single Solar Star, an Absolute Solar Star, oversaw an entire Stellar Region by its lonesome, causing it to be widely considered as the largest Starfield in history. An Absolute Solar Star was a thousand times larger than the largest Supermassive Solar Star, and it could bring radiance to an entire Galactic Zone!

The Aeternal Sky Solar Star was a Supermassive Solar Star, and it could be seen from outside the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, yet amongst

Supermassive-sized Solar Stars, it was firmly categorized as one of the smallest in existence.

According to debonair Wei Wuyin's curious efforts after becoming the Void Voyage Sect's Sect Master by force, who learned far more than the notebooks of those history buffs, knowing that the World Beyond the Fold often described as a byproduct of the One-Star Era, only occurring after its end.

Wei Wuyin probed the Heavenly War Spirit, and considering how shaken she seemed, it was clear that she recognized the product as well.

And WEI WUYIN DID TOO!

"The Mystic-Refined Divinity-Forging Pill?" Wei Wuyin guessed with bated breaths.

"...!" Bai Xiu's head whipped up disbelievingly, and her feigning of emotional crying and dejection was revealed. "You know of it?"

"How do you know about it?!" Wei Wuyin asked instead, feeling deeply shaken but equally as intrigued and hopeful.

"Me? Well, I was there when it was invented!" Bai Xiu proudly exclaimed, not a tear could be seen in her eyes.

"You know the concoction method?"

"I know the concoction method!" Bai Xiu didn't keep Wei Wuyin in suspense, transmitting the pill's concoction method to him through their connection. She held nothing back!

The Heavenly War Spirit exclaimed, "Impossible!" Despite her origins and knowledge, even she was taken aback by this revelation!

Why was this product so special? So heaven-defying? So world-shaking? So convention-breaking? So era-defining?!

In the Dao of Alchemy, it was often said that it was limitless. This was hard to disprove, so many took it as true. But while it seemingly had no tangible limitations, there were a few forbidden taboos that were difficult to overcome, but not impossible to accomplish.

The Mystic-Refining Divinity-Forging Pill was one of those forbidden pills that had its difficulties in concoction and requirements that must be met. This pill had one effect! And ONLY one effect!

It could evolve a cultivator's Mortal Existential Framework into an Ascended Existential Framework!

In Wei Wuyin's Palace of Eden, his Second Mind received a copy of the concoction method, and immediately halted everything it was doing. After a short while, it roared out in enlightened disbelief: "THAT'S IT!"

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1126 1120: Forbidden Pill;Final Piece



The Mystic-Refined Divinity-Forging Pill!

A FORBIDDEN Product!

Wei Wuyin's range of vision shrunk abruptly, darkening at its edges with the world feeling as if it was closing in. The outburst of his Second Mind rippled through his Sea of Consciousness, affecting his soul and inducing a strange sensation. It wasn't that Wei Wuyin was lapsing out of consciousness, but his Second Mind's mental strength was overwhelming his Primary Mind.

His Second Mind was currently undergoing a state of Serendipitous Enlightenment! An extreme rarity amongst cultivators, typically characterized by the consolidation of factual knowledge, profound insight, and creative theories formulating an idea. This idea would propagate ceaselessly into different pathways of thought and continue to run its course until its natural end. Wu Yu had entered this state, awakening his Will of the Mystic Dao, Awakened Mystic Intent!

It took a little over two hours before his Second Mind settled down, for his vision returned to normal and his Primary Mind to regain complete conscious and mental control. He wasn't exhausted or harmed, but his Second Mind was in a closed-eyed state as the gains of enlightenment were being reviewed and verified.

"..." The two Spirits of Dao both hushed all their activity, respecting Wei Wuyin's opportunity and dreadfully fearing disturbing Wei Wuyin at this crucial moment. The state of Serendipitous Enlightenment, especially naturally-occurring ones, was deeply difficult to encounter and held considerably higher benefits than simulated enlightenment by alchemical products prior to the Mystic-Heaven grade.

"Huuuuu!" Wei Wuyin exhaled heavily, releasing a breath of fresh, sweet-smelling air from his lungs, an organ refined by the richest energies in the Mortal Dao. Wei Wuyin waved his hand, and a wisp of Draconic Void Force was expelled, encapsulating that expelled breath, and sealing it into a rhombus-shaped Void Crystal using Void Crystallization.

A roiling gas cloud of prismatic colors was trapped within. After inspecting the gas cloud, Wei Wuyin kept it in his Saint Ring. The gas cloud was a reflection of Wei Wuyin's purest energies, the core essence of his cultivation base, even containing profound wisps of the Minor Time Law. He felt thoroughly exhausted.

"Soul Essence!" The Heavenly War Spirit and Bai Xiu exclaimed simultaneously, their voices containing unimaginable surprise!

Wei Wuyin fell into his chair, lazily slumping as his limbs became loose like noodles. "Soul Essence?" He slowly asked with his eyes half-closed.

"You're so abnormal," the Heavenly War Spirit said with a strange tone.

"How can you birth Soul Essence? You're...not at the Resonant Soul Realm. No, you're not even at the Mystic Ascendant Realm's True Soul Phase! This should be impossible, absolutely impossible!!" Bai Xiu's words didn't match her rising excitement with fiery eyes that stared heavily at Wei Wuyin as if he was a treasure of the gods.

"..." Wei Wuyin wearily chuckled.

"Soul Essence can only be birthed if you can form a resonance with your True Soul. It's the foundation of how Spirits of Cultivations are born, and a cultivator only comes into contact with it once as a mortal, never twice." The Heavenly War Spirit explained; her tone betrayed her confusion as she kept speaking.

"Soul Essence...can you sense your soul?" Bai Xiu questioned.

"Impossible!" The Heavenly War Spirit rejected this possibility. How can a mortal sense their soul unless helped by the heavens? That only happens once, during the Breakthrough from the Foundation Establishment Realm to the Qi Condensation Realm. Only once.

Wei Wuyin fully closed his eyes to rest. Was this soul exhaustion? Since he obtained the Bloodline of Sin, he acquired the ability to sense his soul. This was why he could revise the Haven Heart Qi Method and form a second Spirit of Cultivation, then a third, and then a fourth.

Despite both of their protests and inquiries, Wei Wuyin didn't respond to either of them. He only listened, learning that Soul Essence was used to create

Supreme Heavenly Treasures, among other things. It took a while before the subject was dropped as they refocused on the main topic of this meeting!

The existence of the Mystic-Refined Divinity-Forging Pill! A FORBIDDEN Product!

"I don't believe it; you can't have been there during the creation of this product; you're not remotely close to two million years old!" The Heavenly War Spirit vehemently denied Bai Xiu's claim. Bai Xiu's age was impressive, but it was by no means at or over two million.

"Hmph!" Bai Xiu refused to elaborate.

But the Heavenly War Spirit wasn't worth five million War Souls for nothing; she drew upon her innate knowledge and came to an immediate conclusion!

"You were placed as the Spirit of the Cauldron that refined the pill and absorbed fragments of its Alchemic Dao Aura? So that's how! You're just taking credit for knowledge inherited by absolute chance!"

"...!" Bai Xiu was shaken. This Spirit of Dao was keen, instantly figuring out her secret. Seeing her intense response, the Heavenly War Spirit felt validated and elated.

'Inherited knowledge? No wonder she was meant to encounter Tian Xiaolu, a talented alchemist limited by the Sealed Regions. What other products does she have?' Wei Wuyin finally knew one of the reasons the Heavenly Daos created this lucky fortune for Tian Xiaolu.

"That's not entirely true!" Bai Xiu refuted, but the Heavenly War Spirit no longer felt a need to press her, having found her answer.

"Okay, enough." Wei Wuyin stopped them before they could go further. Bai Xiu pouted and folded her arms, sitting down with grievance. She muttered softly beneath her breath, "that's not the full story."

The Heavenly War Spirit changed her focus to elsewhere, her tone grave as she warned: "Wei Wuyin, that pill is forbidden; you can't concoct it." The depths of her tone and the severity of her words left the exhausted Wei Wuyin unable to stop his heart from trembling.

"That's not true! He can concoct it!" Bai Xiu protested.

The Heavenly War Spirit released a mental outburst that instantly quieted Bai Xiu, whose expression grew grim. "You know as well as I do the history behind this pill." The Heavenly War Spirit strongly reminded Bai Xiu.

Wei Wuyin wasn't entirely ignorant of its history thanks to debonair Wei Wuyin's memories and knowledge-seeking efforts. The One-Star Era wasn't born because of the Mystic-Refined Divinity-Forging Pill, but it was rumored to have ended because of it.

Just like the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill, the Mystic-Refined Divinity-Forging Pill instantly defied conventions and preconceived limitations for cultivators, outright changing the cultivation environment. The implications of an Astral Core Realm cultivator having an Ascended Existential Framework were heaven-defying, quite literally.

Firstly, the cultivator would be able to sense the Mystic Dao, allowing one to grasp Mystic Intent more easily to study the Ways of Mysticism as if reading from a book.

Secondly, it allowed cultivators to refine Mystic-graded products and materials that exceeded their existential cultivation limit. This was incredible, to say the least, but not close to the most heaven-defying power...

...Lifespan and Soulspan limits.

If the pill only evolved into an Ascended Existential Framework of a Mystic Star Phase, this would not matter. But the high-quality version elevated it to the Soul of Mysticism Phase, and the peak-quality version elevated it to the

Demi-Mortal Lord Phase! They respectively enabled the limits of one's Lifespan and Soulspan to reach 10,000 and 30,000 years.

Moreover, it was a Mystic-Earth grade product!

A mortal cultivator could, theoretically, live for 30,000 years.

30,000 years!

Wei Wuyin knew that a product like that could create true heaven-defying geniuses that toppled every convention in existence. However, the rumored end wasn't due to society changing so rapidly that it produced tremendously powerful cultivators that collapsed on itself.

No!

It was the retaliation of the Mortal Dao!!!

It was the refusal of the Mystic Dao!!!

It was the shattering of the heavens' limit!!!

It was rumored that the Mortal Dao and Mystic Dao jointly eradicated the Concoction Method alongside its creator, and this was accepted by the Alchemic Dao!

"It's forbidden; you absolutely can't! Introducing this into your society is asking for eradication." The Heavenly War Spirit gravely warned again, not delving into the complete details. Wei Wuyin had a feeling that the Heavenly War Spirit knew the truth of the One-Star Era's fall but couldn't talk about it.

"You're wrong! You're wrong!" Bai Xiu shook her little head. She flew to Wei Wuyin, her eyes stubborn like steel. "She's right, but she's also wrong! The pill is forbidden, but it's not forbidden to Alchemists!"

"What?!" The Heavenly War Spirit shouted in surprise. Through seemingly gritted teeth, she refused to let Wei Wuyin go down the incorrect path.

"Bullshit! The Mortal Dao and Mystic Dao have outlawed the pill, and not even the Alchemic Dao dares to veto their decision. Any attempts to consume the pill will result in the Mortal Dao's rejection, Mortal Annihilation! And the Mystic Dao will amplify the difficulty of its tribulations a thousandfold. It's absolutely impossible! Don't you dare ruin my Master!!!"

She was abnormally heated. Steamed to the limits! Unwillingly, she revealed secrets she didn't want to. She was unaware that Wei Wuyin knew of it already.

"Ignorant! The Alchemic Dao isn't so pathetic that it would let those two do what they want! The Alchemic Dao is limitless, and even the heavens won't interfere! And he's MY Master too!" Bai Xiu argued.

"What do you mean by that?" The Heavenly War Spirit's riled emotions calmed down after hearing that, doused by a realization. She was deeply aware of the peculiarities of the Alchemic Dao.

"You're right; the Alchemic Dao hasn't interfered, allowing the consumer to suffer rejection from the Daos, but you're wrong that it can't be concocted or refined. It can, it absolutely can, but only by true practitioners."

"Alchemists?" The Heavenly War Spirit caught on. "Alchemists can take it safely?"

"Without any rejection!" Bai Xiu exclaimed.

"..." Wei Wuyin quietly listened to these two Spirits of Dao argue, learning a lot from their conversation. From what he could gather, the Alchemic Dao had taken a step back and allowed the pill to seem forbidden but not really. There were stipulations surrounding its concoction or refinement.

"Alchemic Soul Alchemists or any Alchemist?" Wei Wuyin weakly asked.

"What?" Bai Xiu was confused.

"Can any Alchemist take it?" The Heavenly War Spirit clarified on Wei Wuyin's behalf.

Bai Xiu frowned, realizing her overly zealous attitude had left her misunderstood, "Uhm. No. I..." She found it difficult to convey what she wanted to explain, so she was left fumbling miserably, and her cheeks blushed with a bright cyan. Her cheeks puffed up, and she stomped her feet in agitation.

Wei Wuyin slightly opened his eyes, "It's fine." He got the gist. The agreements between Daos weren't so easily explained. Intuitively, Bai Xiu knew the truth of the exception, but she found it difficult to explain the details, such as the what, who, why, and how.

Therefore, he simply had to trust her.

"..." The Heavenly War Spirit also understood this profoundly difficult principle of the cultivation world. There were certain details that she couldn't explain either, meeting similar communication obstacles, so she didn't chide Bai Xiu for being unable to explain herself. All her words earlier were merely assumptions, but the truth might not be so simple.

"Also, there's no reason to dwell on that pill. I wouldn't use it even if I could." Wei Wuyin flatly stated.

"What? Why?!" Bai Xiu panicked. Wei Wuyin was abnormally talented; if he could refine this product, his cultivation would be truly peerless. She was fortunate to acquire this pill's concoction method.

Wei Wuyin regained some strength, smiling brightly. "Because I've found the final piece of my puzzle." Just as he said this, his Second Mind awoke, sending a wisp of carefully refined mental energy into his Sea of Consciousness.

A Concoction Method manifested within his mind, formulated by a mixture of Mystic and Mortal Language. There was a seamless quality of perfection and unity in each character, exuding wisps of Enlightened Scholarly Mist.

Wei Wuyin's bright smile grew.

Kratos, King, Ori, and Eden thrummed. All five said simultaneously in perfect harmony:

"Finally."

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1127 1121: Ongoing Struggle; Evergod's Persistence



While Wei Wuyin was on the verge of attaining a multi-decade goal, the last eight years were not lost on the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. Countless minor and major events had unfolded, and most of these events were still in the developing stage, continuously ongoing while witnessed by numerous eyes from throughout the Sealed Regions.

The one with the most focus was none other than the Everlore Association's joint task force with the Golden Life Pavilion to concoct the new Sharded God Domain Pill and the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill! The publicly declared objective was to produce sufficient quantities of these two products to better transition the world into the next era of cultivation while simultaneously preparing talented geniuses for the upcoming Chosen King Competition.

However, at the underbelly of this task force was a declaration of bold challenge that the young Mortal Sovereign Alchemist Wei Wuyin had issued to the Earthly Saint Alchemist Evergod! Those with any keen awareness of

Intent knew that Wei Wuyin was openly challenging the Alchemic Saint and Everlore Association's Vice-President to try and concoct the pills.

To some, this felt foolish, but to others, this was incomparably exciting! While only a very small minority believed that Evergod was incapable of replicating the success of Wei Wuyin, especially since the Ma Clan was known to have created the first batch of Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pills with only two Mortal Sovereign Alchemists at the Official-tier, how could Evergod fail?

The majority was focused on not 'if' he could do so, but 'how long' it would take. As for revealing the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill, those with acute business sense knew that this decision to openly share the Concoction Method wasn't a rash decision, but purely an attempt to gain more Alchemists. Many applauded Wei Wuyin's overt scheme that couldn't be avoided; in fact, should Evergod and the Everlore Association refuse to work as his mule to concoct products for others, he would be signaling to the entire starfield of their inferiority!

Evergod's face would be further shattered into bits, giving the Sharded God Domain Pill an additional layer of meaning that'll echo in the history books. A grand, resounding self-served slap that would severely harm his face. This was especially so with the Everlore Association still reeling off the possibility of falsely elevating their Ever-Domain Pill by an entire grade, a fact that already showed others being highly suspicious of other products.

To elevate things further, the Golden Life Pavilion had followed the flow and openly allowed betting stations throughout the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region regarding the amount of time it would take for the Everlore Association to successfully concoct a Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill with a verified Concoction Method at their fingertips.

While it wasn't openly announced, word immediately spread that Evergod himself, one of the three Alchemic Saints of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region,

would personally lead the first concoction efforts of this ninth-grade product. As such, the betting stations were wildly packed with vigorous and lively folks from all over.

The betting period was set to be within every seven-day period, lasting an entire year. You can bet from one to seven days, eight to fourteen, or even one hundred and thirty-four to one hundred and forty days. The odds varied based on each date's popularity, with the more bets a period has, the higher its payout odds! This greatly subverted typical betting methods, and the meaning was quite clear!

While the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's cultivators might have unshaken confidence in the Evergod's success, the Golden Life Pavilion was willing to bet the exact opposite and risk it all doing so!

The period with the most bets was twenty-nine to thirty-five days! The odds were 32 to 1! If Evergod succeeded between this day, the payout was rumored to be able to cripple the Golden Life Pavilion. Absolutely brutal.

As the periods went further on, the betting odds grew worse for betters. With days such as two hundred and four to two hundred and ten day periods having odds of 1 to 98, showing how tremendously unpopular it was, especially after the Evergod's Concoction estimated speed for ninth-grade products was poured over with a fine comb.

Now, the hopes of everyone's dreams were placed on Evergod's shoulders. Moreover, this was a chance to thoroughly deliver a lethal blow to the Golden Life Pavilion's lifeblood—their wealth!

When the official date of the concoction began, countless were waiting with bated breaths as they cheered Evergod on. How could an Alchemic Saint, a leader of the Everlore Association, the greatest alchemy association in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, not succeed in concocting a ninth-grade

product?! Moreover, he was leading the project, so he had the assistance of countless Mortal Sovereign Alchemists!

When San Luoyang's participation was announced as well, the betting stations went wild again, shooting up odds for the first hundred days by a disgusting degree. Even if the highest payout was missed, just the lowest payout in the first hundred days would have the Golden Life Pavilion crippled for decades. This was how vicious they were!

When the first week passed, with no announcement of success, a few felt depressed that they missed their longshot bet. But since multi-period betting was allowed, countless people didn't mind it. It was the second to last least popular bet in the first hundred days, so who cared? They simply bet on the other periods. If they got it right, with these unreasonable odds, they'd still profit!

Then, the second week passed. No announcement.

Then, the third week passed. No announcement.

"..." The entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region was all looking toward the Everlore Domain despite the concoction happening in a secret realm elsewhere. It was a symbolic gaze into the starry skies, filled with all their hopes and prayers.

You can do it Evergod!

YOU CAN DO IT!

When the fourth week came...and went, the world went silent. No announcement!

The reverse odds had netted the Golden Life Pavilion an ungodly amount of wealth. Even if they lost later, their previous earnings would still produce an overwhelming profit with the odds as they were. Countless went into debt. Terrifyingly crippling debt.

Their belief in Evergod had fragmented.

But how?

Why?!

Some resolutely protested that the Concoction Method provided was tampered with! These ordinary cultivators didn't even see the concoction method nor could verify it, but they tugged onto any semblance of an excuse to dismiss their poor decision. This was one of the dozens of excuses that existed in Evergod's favor, but it was the one that got the most traction.

The voices of the lovers were so loud that riots began to happen at betting stations, people on the verge of madness, and calling out injustice towards the Golden Life Pavilion! That said, this continued for an entire month, slowly growing until a full-blown antitrust campaign was issued against the Golden Life Pavilion!

"The Concoction Method is fake!" They cried.

"The Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill is higher than its tier suggested!" They shouted with a grievance.

Despite the pill being a peak-tier, ninth-grade product already, some scoured the depths of the history of Alchemy to find products like the Echoing Stars of the Vastness Pill, a rumored pinnacle-tier, ninth-grade product, and tethered the excuse of rivaling difficulty to its concoction!

Fortunately, the Golden Life Pavilion was a superpower amongst the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, capable of stations or hiring Ascended to oversee each betting station, so no harm was brought to any of these areas. It was actually extremely safe for protesters too.

Somehow, word spread that the Golden Life Pavilion was pouring oil on the fire as well, subtly paying others to participate in the riots and assemblies.

When this happened, the expressions of an uncountable number of protesters was unimaginably colorful and disbelieving. This was verified by a few as the Golden Life Pavilion soon didn't hide it, offering essence stones to those in these riled-up crowds with the meaning that they didn't wish to see the decline of their cultivations in this rising societal era...

"..." Before long, tens of billions were crying for their losses, accusing the Golden Life Pavilion of somehow tampering with the Evergod at the doors of the betting stations across the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

In the mornings, they roared. At night, they all cultivated joyfully with the provided essence stones. But one could clearly tell that the hearts of many were hard to sink into their goal as doubt sprung up by the passing day of the Everlore Association. Shouldn't they make a statement verifying the Golden Life Pavilion's deliberate corruption?

Of course, betting didn't stop despite this, and many felt that the Evergod had to succeed soon, right?

...Right?

The result was the next hundred-day period was flooded with additional bets overflowing with last-ditch mentalities and hopeful aspirations of hitting it big. As the odds rose with popularity, so did the desire to bet on those days by even the protesters themselves.

Evergod should succeed in these hundred days! Even if the Concoction Method was tampered with, as an Alchemic Saint, he should easily notice and demand the right method, and then concoct the pill lickety-split!

Due to the freely-distributed essence stones, tens of billions grew to hundreds of billions, all crying out their belief in the Evergod's success and the Golden Life Pavilion's inevitable downfall amongst the growing crowd! Some of the desperate clans even invested gargantuan amounts in bets to manipulate the

odds. With their joint effort, they attacked the fundamental flaw in the popularity odds system, and made it so that...

As long as Evergod succeeded in this second hundred-day period, they would profit at least double! They were nefarious!

But this strategy was soon leaked to many clans and organizations. They learned that the more they bet, the greater their potential profit regardless of which day Evergod succeeded in as long as they bet across the board! Incomparably excited by their discovery and the Golden Life Pavilion's folly in wanting to bet fully against Evergod, these clans and organizations bet and leveraged entire territories, uniquely cultivated materials, and essence stone mines. They were going all out!

This exploded after a timely release of the Evergod's estimated record of concoction times for first-time ninth-grade products was released as a solo alchemist post-Earthly Saint Alchemist by the Golden Gate Pavilion. It was firmly within the initial part of this second hundred-day period! Seeing this, countless frothed at the mouth as they rushed the betting stations.

It reached a point where even a single period would not just cripple the Golden Life Pavilion, it would run them out of business entirely. The Grand Cyclic Stellar Region seemed to be bearing down on the Golden Life Pavilion, from the little girl with a single essence stone for candy to the opulent-dressed businessman with many properties. In their hearts, while Wei Wuyin was outstanding, Evergod was a holistic figure rivaling a Divinity of Alchemy, infallible and terrifying.

He couldn't fail.

They all prayed for the Evergod's success! He would succeed! San Luoyang would succeed! The Everlore Association will certainly succeed!

THEY HAD TO!

Day 148.

Everlore God Realm.

A luxurious sky palace basked in the radiance of a Dwarf-sized Solar Star with a seven-colored Mystic Radiance Belt. The picturesque beauty of the sky palace was awe-inspiring, seemingly as if it was an immortal painting.

Unfortunately, within this Immortal painting...

BOOM!!!

A terrifying explosion erupted as several grunts of pain resounded alongside the smashing of several fleshy bodies against a hardened wall. It originated from the grand Alchemic Chambers of the Everlore Association, the location that had been the birthplace of numerous Mystic-Earth grade products that shook the entire world.

"Not again! Useless! The lot of you!" Within this room, only three figures stood in the center of the room where a cauldron once existed, while the rest were pinned to the walls with distorted expressions and blood leaking from their lips. Some even coughed up colorful blood, while one of them was outright unconscious with their head hung lifelessly to the side.

These were the Mortal Sovereign Alchemists of the Everlore Association! And these three figures?

They were none other than Xu Yicao—Grand Mortal Sovereign Alchemist of the Imperial Clan, San Luoyang—the Grand Secretariat of the Everlore Association, and Evergod!

Evergod's slender figure garbed in golden robes bestowed him an unimaginably prestigious distortion. However, his chestnut-colored skin and good looks were distorted by wrinkles of anger and a dark expression!

After so many days, they still hadn't been able to concoct a single Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill!

Why?

Because it kept exploding!

"There's something we're missing," Xun Yicao solemnly stated. Each attempt felt like it tethered in success, but after a while, the concoction process would grow volatile at critical points and the Spiritual Sense and built-up energies from the Alchemists would explode in their faces.

Despite working for the Imperial Clan, Xun Yicao had readily agreed to lend his assistance after learning about the Golden Life Pavilion's betting, but he kept his involvement completely in the shadows, and not even the Golden Life Pavilion knew of it.

"..." Evergod remained silent. It brought cold shivers to the conscious Mortal Sovereign Alchemist's spines. He was enraged!

San Luoyang's eyes glinted as he turned to the oval mirror that connected them with the Golden Life Pavilion's Alchemic Chambers, viewing their progress. While they couldn't sense the concoction methods or spells used, the Golden Life Pavilion had already succeeded in concocting several Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pills, and one of them was high-quality.

"..."

Due to the Mythical Oaths established, they knew that the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill's Concoction Method and resources given were unaltered, and the Golden Life Pavilion was using the same materials with exact specifications, in age and similar quality, and had far only Mortal Sovereign Alchemists working on it, with not a single Grand Mortal Sovereign Alchemist present.

The fact the Golden Life Pavilion could succeed with far less support, assistance, and Alchemic Power, while they, the great Everlore Association were failing continuously made his heart dark. Evergod had even tried to concoct by himself, yet failed at the Refinement Stage of the Alchemical Concoction twice.

San Luoyang felt that what felt like an ignorant challenge on Wei Wuyin's behalf was now an act of careful planning.

"Again." The Evergod coldly declared as he brought out another treasured cauldron! "We're changing the fusion method to the Nine-Revolving Gravity Spell." Those resounding words woke up the unconscious alchemist, and the rest groaned as they rose with quivering, tired bodies.

Suddenly, the oval mirror began to shake. The Everlore Association group's alchemists all looked over to see those Emperor Alchemists and Mortal Sovereign Alchemists of the Golden Life Pavilion jumping and leaping about, even going as far as hugging each other and clasping hands with joyful expressions.

Their expressions were immediately distorted into unsightly expressions.

"Yes! Another high-quality pill concocted!" The announcement reverberated through the oval mirror into their Alchemic Chamber. This was an agreed-upon condition, to inform the other party of every success. It was like twisting the knife plunged into the stomach.

Ma Leihan, the Official Mortal Sovereign Alchemist of the Ma Clan was present, smiling as brightly as ever. He looked at the oval mirror in their alchemic Chambers that glowed with faint seven-colored light. He couldn't help but coldly chuckle in his heart.

"With only the foundation of the Concoction Method, I wonder how long it'll take you all to match us." Unlike Evergod's party, they had Wei Wuyin's detailed and revised notes on the concoction process!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1128 1122: Endless Attacks; Strategic Moves



Outside the confines of the alchemic chambers of two of the largest organizations throughout the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, beyond their fierce competition with no tangible stacks between them, the world was trembling with seemingly inexhaustible amounts of emotions.

The bettors wildly shouted; the assembled protesters shouted; the common people shouted. The entire cultivation world was looking towards the Everlore Domain with simply one question on their minds: "When?"

When will the prestigious figure that was Evergod, heralded as the top authority in the Dao of Alchemy, finish concocting the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill?! Losses piled, families ruined, and tears flooded the streets. However, while the Golden Life Pavilion was setting up these wagers, no one saw them as being at fault for losing their money. The blame was entirely on the subject of the bets, the trust and worship being slapped upon his shoulders, yet continuously failing despite the astonishingly breathtaking opportunity the Golden Life Pavilion was offering!

Odds that were aggressively reversed, based on popularity and not likelihood, gave many bettors the dream of getting rich quick, and this single move made the entire world look towards the Everlore Association. Their hopes, their dreams, and their futures!

Some were betting their families, their clans, and their savings for centuries, and others sold literal land belonging to their ancestors. They believed in the Everlore Association! They believed in Evergod!

Alas...their dreams all shattered.

One year! All it took was one year and not a single announcement from the Everlore Association to send countless into total despair as the sounds of the Golden Life Pavilion shutting their doors, removing the odds, taking away the free essence stones, and returning the original betting system whereby likelihood equated to lesser odds.

At this critical moment, nearing the end of the betting stations, amidst shocking desperation to recover, organizations and cultivators alike had gotten into debt by obtaining loans to purchase for the last remaining weeks of the bet. This tactic wasn't done by most, but to those organizations that waged territory and resources, they were left with little choice after losing despite their blanket bet.

They just needed to win once! With every weekly odds of this system, just a single win would see them receiving at least double, sometimes triple profit of everything they risked prior. The Skylife Bank, the official bank of the Imperial Clan of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, and the Golden Life Bank saw too many individuals. Due to the latter's fair-in-interest loans, they got the most business.

It was ironic, really; those degenerate, desperate gamblers were at the end of their ropes that they were taking loans out from the bank that owned the betting stations. After the end of that one year, not only did the Golden Life Pavilion abscond with an inestimable amount of wealth from the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, but they obtained legitimate territory within the vast world.

However, the drunks cursed Evergod. The originally assembled protesters moved to various Everlore Association branches, screaming and shouting while demanding answers from Evergod! A few, foolish and loud, were so bold that they demanded compensation for their losses! They hollered out the various shady practices of the Everlore Association, with the recent Ever-
Domain Pill being used as the primary fuel, especially given how the Sharded God Domain Pill was close to being consumer ready.

It flooded the market as one would expect of an eighth-grade product, purchased from the Golden Life Pavilion's branches and shops. They were frequented by many, and due to this pill, there was less resistance as the Golden Life Pavilion sought to claim the rights of certain territories throughout the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

By the end of the second year, various contracts were established, and quite a few of those territories became branches of Golden Life Pavilions, forcefully expanding themselves in locations that were otherwise difficult to do so. While they were minor branches, they still allowed the influence of the Golden Life Pavilion to spread. It was a little slow as there was some resistance offered.

In the third year, an announcement came!

Evergod had succeeded!

"..."

But the response was lukewarm. In fact, there was only fury, disdain, and hatred.

"Inept!" They cried furiously.

"What an Alchemic Saint!" They shouted mockingly.

"I'll never buy anything from your corrupt organization ever again!" They swore through gritted teeth!

The common people felt that the reputation of the Everlore Association wasn't worth much. The best product of the new era? Provided by the Golden Life Pavilion! The most desired pill for general cultivators, the Sharded God Domain Pill? Cost less than a fiftieth of what the Everlore Association had priced for the Ever-Domain Pill when the effect was roughly equal yet the grade was higher!

While the price was still quite high for an eighth-grade product, it was readily supplied and useful for all cultivators, so this price felt reasonable to the general populace. But this only served to highlight the unreasonable greedy tactics of the Everlore Association.

While the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill was expensive, but that was meant for Chosen or the wealthy, and normal cultivators simply wished to not fall behind while having a greater promise for their future, not rival those demon-like youths of extreme talent with deep pockets and golden spoons tucked firmly between their lips. A False Worldly Domain provided just that, and it was affordable to the point where most can save up for it!

With the Evergod's success, the Everlore Association could now begin to sell Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pills, and due to the Golden Life Pavilion's stipulated agreement, they can now concoct the Sharded God Domain Pill and sell those as well, taking a thirty-percent cut.

The Everlore Association's higher-ups soon learned of the twisted public opinion of the world, and they were stunned! Similarly as stipulated, those higher-ups weren't allowed to interact with the outside world until both sides completed the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill! They had agreed solely because they didn't feel like much would change, yet they discovered the betting stations and the resulting decline of their opinions...

They were thoroughly enraged!

Those despicable beasts! They took this opportunity to fire a missile at their legs, causing the belief of their ability to sharply drop and for countless cultivators to disdain the Everlore Association's name as the Golden Life Pavilion began to actively work against them.

The most shocking detail was the product output of the Golden Life Pavilion! The products that the Everlore Association typically offered at high prices due to their limited availability were drastically reduced in price, given discounts on bulk purchases and contractual signings, so no one felt the need to go to the Everlore Association.

Moreover, the Golden Life Pavilion's alchemical products seemingly never ran out, and they provided products at the ready, delivering them within three to five days of ordering. This was phenomenally unbelievable! Typically, for most products in alchemist organizations, especially for the Everlore Association, there was a long list for anything beyond low-quality, seventh-grade products from small and large branches.

With how interconnected the Golden Life Pavilion was established, their ability to transport reliably across starfields was unmatched. They often acted as main shipment carriers for certain businesses, and now products flowed through those channels.

With lower prices, extremely fast delivery times, and the endless variety of products that exceeded the Everlore Association, few decided to order products from them. Those in middle-management scrambled for solutions, but they simply couldn't match the Golden Life Pavilion while all the Mortal Sovereign Alchemists were occupied!

During the fourth year, the Royal Clan of the Great Blue Starfield(20th) decided to obstruct the Golden Life Pavilion from establishing branches and commandeered the territories they laid claim to through the gambling habits of their citizens. This led to a swift response. An abnormally swift response.

Using the basis of rightfully reclaiming their territory against a hostile threat, the Great Blue Starfield was invaded, and the Golden Life Pavilion placed Ascended beings in those territories while openly cutting off all business with the Great Blue Starfield, including all imports and exports. The Golden Life Pavilion also issued a sanction, and any organization found trading with the existing Royal Clan will suffer the consequences.

By the fifth year, a civil war erupted within the Great Blue Starfield. By rumors, it was said a member of the Royal Clan, a descendant of the Eighth Sea Grand King, had acted due to trying to pressure Ma Luling to marry, who was stationed there as a vice-manager of a small branch to oversee ongoing projects. Whether true or not, it led to the current civil war!

By the seventh year, the Eighth Sea Grand King was surrounded and captured, forced to surrender his authority in defeat, and the Great Blue Starfield obtained another Sea Monarch, the Great Sea Oceanic Queen, now known as the Ninth Sea Grand Queen!

The eighth year since the beginning of the cooperation between the Golden Life Pavilion and the Everlore Association...

Within the Imperial Clan's Imperial Capital, Aeternal Sky City, there was a gathering of elite figures with heaven-shaking authority and reputation.

At the lead of this was none other than the Number ONE Beauty of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, Empress Xiaocheng! There were also Tian Muyang, Tian Lingyu, other Imperial Monarchs, and even Sky Monarchs such as Yang Chaoyue. Demi-Mortal Lords were also present, and they all seemed relatively solemn.

Empress Xiaocheng, however, held a faint smile on her face that drained away all color from the surroundings, making her the centerpiece of anyone's attention. "What do you all think?"

"..." No one responded as their expressions grew more solemn.

Seeing their lack of a response, Empress Xiaocheng turned to a young navy-blue-haired woman that stood silently behind Tian MUYANG, her eyes bright and lively as her thoughts flared. Then, she looked at Yang Chaoyue.

Yang Chaoyue's trimmed eyebrows furrowed. She responded, "A calculated attack, multi-pronged, and containing several layers. The Golden Life Pavilion's stores of Alchemic Products show how deep the Endless Prosperity Horse King schemes, and how long he's planned this strike."

Her analysis caused several eyes to brighten. They similarly echoed her sentiments.

"Oh?" Empress Xiaocheng urged her to continue with a gesture.

Yang Chaoyue inwardly sighed in her heart, knowing that the Empress wanted her thoughts due to her visit to Wei Wuyin three years ago. It was impossible to hide her movements as a Sky Monarch, and considering that Wei Wuyin was definitely invested in this, they wanted her 'unique' perspective.

"The supplanting of..." She delved into her thoughts, explaining how the Great Blue Starfield's civil war was deliberate, how the betting stations were targeted towards harming the Everlore Association's reputation and trust, ruining public opinion, and then the sudden primary focus on providing alchemical products targeted the Everlore Association further.

However, in these eight years, the Golden Life Pavilion had expanded in almost every starfield, unlike before where they might have had some channels for imports and exports, now they had full-blown void territory,

cultivated realms, planets, and wealth to invest in those things, all while the Everlore Association bore the brunt of the gambling losses of everyone.

"...simply masterful." Yang Chaoyue finished with a sigh. But Empress Xiaocheng gave her a leveled look, clearly dissatisfied that she hadn't mentioned Wei Wuyin. However, she didn't dwell on it.

"What do you think this scheme ends with?" Empress Xiaocheng asked in a casual tone as if it wasn't a serious topic. A clamor erupted as discussions between these peak figures were held.

"They're seeking to replace the Everlore Association?" Tian Lingyu said with narrowed eyes. With Wei Wuyin present, an existence with alchemic talent that might rival the legendary King of Everlore, this was highly possible.

Empress Xiaocheng's smile grew a little, but no one could read her gorgeous eyes.

"No."

"..." The eyes and heads of these peak figures turned to the navy-blue-haired young woman.

"No? Elaborate." Empress Xiaocheng urged with interest.

The navy-blue-haired young woman was none other than Tian Xiaolu! She stepped forward, her eyes calculating and thoughtful. "If the endgame was to take over the Everlore Association, then Wei Wuyin could simply wait until he became an Alchemic Saint and simply do so, in much the same way as the King of Everlore had."

The others were taken aback. They all grew thoughtful, a solemn silence permeating throughout the room.

"Then?"

Tian Xiaolu took a breath and said with the utmost seriousness: "If I had to guess, then I'll say...it's a setup for a larger goal."

"Larger?"

"After the Great Blue Starfield's civil war, and knowing that the United Source Starfield's Lady Clearwind is allied with Wei Wuyin, including the open alliance between the Golden Life Pavilion and the Hexaflame Starfield, expanding into every territory to establish bases, I feel like it's preparation to..." Her words halted, but everyone present could see it now.

However, Tian Xiaolu was encouraged to continue and she unhesitatingly finished her thought: "...preparation to wage war."

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1129 1123: Uncertain Intentions; Compromised



War!

The room descended into a tense, stifled silence. The various elites and influential figures exchanged gazes, assessing the reactions of their peers. There was dismay, intrigue, disdain, concern, ridicule, and elation in some of those gazes. They had more or less determined that these movements perfectly fit the tactics of preparing a siege under the guise of business expansion, under the guise of providing the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill and Sharded God Domain Pill to the masses, under the guise of overt competition against the Everlore Association, and yet revealing very little of the truth.

Tian Lingyu snorted coldly; she was one of the few that had disdain in her eyes. "Pavilion Master Ma is a little too scheming. This is why I dislike these

old, sly codgers." She openly revealed her frustrations with Ma Zheng's actions. "Does he think the Imperial Clan would simply allow him to gather strategic advantage against us?"

An old Imperial Monarch thought for a second, frowning as he considered himself a sly fox of the older generation, but decided not to take Tian Lingyu to task for that comment. After a while, he said doubtfully: "Old Ma might be many things, but stupid he is not. Who says he's preparing against us?"

"..." Once again, a silence fell for a while as thoughts flew. The Imperial Clan of the Aeternal Sky Starfield was undeniably the strongest force in the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, this was without a doubt as their Emperor had powers that vastly exceeded an Earthly Saint. He was unmatched.

Tian Lingyu digested his words properly, then asked: "If not us, then who? Everlore Association?"

Yang Chaoyue received some barely concealed probing glances. Everyone knew that the grievance with the Everlore Association stemmed from Wei Wuyin, as Evergod tried to slay him and killed billions of innocents to do so under the guise of an 'accident'. Moreover, since Wei Wuyin took the field, the two have been in direct contention with each other, with the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit being a highlight of that conflict.

The issue was that Wei Wuyin's forces were not at all weak. As long as he doesn't waltz into the territory of the Everlore Association without oath protection, the chances of the Everlore Association eliminating him could be considered very slim. He had Bai Lin—an Ancient Fire Phoenix that Earthly Saints felt threatened by, the Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn—an 8th Runic Ascendant Earthly Saint, that mysterious armored Earthly Saint, and alliances with several peak organizations such as the True Element Sect, United Source Starfield, Hexaflame Starfield, and Golden Life Pavilion. This mortal was no less powerful than the top five Starfields with just that alone.

In fact, if Wei Wuyin established his own organization in a starfield, except the top three Starfields, he would unquestionably rule with little resistance.

Considering the gazes directed her way, Yang Chaoyue was left without a choice but to speak her opinion. "We've long received news that Yue Songli was targeted by Trueborn, who revealed herself as Wei Wuyin's, and Wei Wuyin had launched a multi-Earthly Saint-led operation to interfere against their attempts to capture her, dealing them a blow, effectively declaring war against them after the Shadow Egg situation."

"Trueborn? He's preparing for war against Trueborn?" A Sky Monarch was astonished. The clandestine organization that operated in the shadows was equally as unfathomable as they were powerful. While the Imperial Clan didn't fear them, they kept themselves in a constant state of incognito, even said to have infiltrated some of the lower-ranked starfield's leadership, perhaps even higher.

Before long, a clamor erupted with all sorts of speculations. Most felt that Wei Wuyin had a deep-seated grudge against Trueborn and the Everlore Association, but the reasons for the Golden Life Pavilion's recent actions were highly debatable.

Why?

"Impossible! The Golden Life Pavilion couldn't have made their alchemical product preparations for this assault on Everlore Association and to use as fuel for their aggressive expansions without centuries of preparations. However, all this seemed to stem from Wei Wuyin's personal grudges. Remember, he's less than seventy-years old and stayed in the Everlore Domain until recently—less than three decades, in fact." The old Imperial Monarch refuted. He continued, "Old Ma has never revealed any indication of going after Trueborn, and he should know better than most about their terrifying might."

"..."

This tactic couldn't have been planned in the span of Wei Wuyin's life, yet all of it stemmed from his grudges. It didn't make sense.

Empress Xiaocheng kept her smile, but there was a glint in the depths of her soul-arresting eyes. In their opinion, most of these actions were Ma Zheng's carefully curated plan that was planned centuries ago, if not thousands of years ago, and Wei Wuyin was simply riding along.

After an hour of back and forth, Tian Lingyu spoke up, causing expressions to darken: "What will our response be?" The Golden Life Pavilion was acting with strange intentions, expanding their business, influence, territory, and societal reliance with this move, and they, the Imperial Clan, were the top force of the Stellar Region. While they could sit back knowing that the Golden Life Pavilion could never threaten them due to the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor's existence, including their own cultivated might, was that correct?

"Suppress their efforts to expand?" A Sky Monarch suggested, but as he did, there was a ripple in his gaze. A few echoed his suggestion. What else was there to do?

Empress Xiaocheng swept her gaze across all those present and then settled on the Sky Monarch who spoke. "Sky Monarch Bai," her call out caused focus to draw irresistibly to herself, and she continued: "Any suggestions on how we should go about suppressing the Golden Life Pavilion and Wei Wuyin?"

When Wei Wuyin was mentioned, glints of light flickered through many of the Sky Monarchs' and Imperial Monarchs' gazes. Sky Monarch Bai was taken aback, caught off-guard as he stayed silent seemingly trying to think. If it was just the Golden Life Pavilion, that wouldn't be difficult at all. But Wei Wuyin...

Tian Xiaolu looked at this Sky Monarch, intrigued by what he would suggest. In truth, she felt bitter about Wei Wuyin taking her cauldron away, and scurrying back to the Sealed Regions.

"Haha," Empress Xiaocheng let loose a peal of elegant, comfortable laughter that caused the hearts and lower halves of many present to react. While it wasn't deliberately seductive, her smile and actions were just too stimulating. "How do we go about organizing a suppression when our own has long been compromised?"

"..."

Suddenly, the atmosphere grew abnormally glacial. Sky Monarch Bai's heart jumped, but he kept an outward appearance of confused shock and suspicion, quick to glance about with questions in his gaze. As if to ask: Who?

Yet most gazes settled onto Yang Chaoyue. Yang Chaoyue's eyes gradually grew grim, but she didn't act, simply looked to the Empress for an explanation. She wasn't a traitor, no matter her relations with anyone beyond the Imperial Clan. She couldn't be! Mythical Oaths prevented it.

"There's no need to put on an act," Empress Xiaocheng placed her arms across her ample chest, sweeping her gaze once again, "Who here isn't compromised? Over the last few decades, all of you have had contact or another with those with suspicious origins, including Wei Wuyin."

"...!"

"Your Emperor sees all," she said indifferently as if reminding them that her husband, the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor, wasn't so useless, blind, and deaf.

"What do you mean?" The old Imperial Monarch questioned gravely. "What are you insinuating, your Highness? That we're all traitors?"

"Oh? Traitors? You wouldn't dare. But compromised, most definitely."

Empress Xiaocheng gave the old Imperial Monarch a sharp gaze, then turned to look at Yang Chaoyue, Sky Monarch Bai, Tian Muyang, Tian Lingyu, and a few others. They were all the ones who'd seen Wei Wuyin's incredible feat of making Ma Zheng ascend to an Earthly Saint.

"A mortal that's a Saintmaker, granting a 30,000-year-old nearly dead Demi-Mortal Lord salvation, and obtaining the King of Everlore's former servant as his Alchemic Knight. That's who Wei Wuyin is, and he's tethered himself to the Golden Life Pavilion." Empress Xiaocheng's words caused a few to be taken aback.

"..." Tian Muyang's eyes constricted slightly, but he remained outwardly calm.

Empress Xiaocheng eventually sighed, "If we act against the Golden Life Pavilion in any way, we'll have to first kill Wei Wuyin. That's unavoidable. A Saintmaker at his age, less than a century, should we hinder his allies or their progress, wouldn't that be asking to become his enemies? Should he become the next King of Everlore, the regret we'd feel would reach levels that even the King of Everlore would have no pill for.

"Moreover, any plans we decide to make here, who says it won't be leaked? Taken advantage of? Trueborn? Everlore Association? They would love for us to act, even have the thought of doing so." After Empress Xiaocheng said this, she didn't continue with the discussion, outright ending the meeting.

"His Majesty will decide what to do. Await orders."

When they scattered, Tian Muyang and Tian Xiaolu returned to their palace. When they did, barely entering the door? Tian Xiaolu finally asked the question that seethed in her heart: "What did the Empress mean by that?" In her mind, Wei Wuyin wasn't very talented, simply lucky, and had no chance of becoming the next King of Everlore.

That position might never be filled, but if it did, it would be by her.

Tian Muyang didn't even look her way, silently sighing.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1130 1124: Culmination Of Study, Ingenuity, & Determination



Original Dawn Palace, Chamber of Alchemy.

Unbeknownst to the Sealed Regions, a feat that would bridge the gap between Mortal and Mystic was gradually being achieved, performed by its sole Mortal Saint Alchemist of its eighty-thousand-year-long history!

Wei Wuyin stood before his concoction table, the Neo-Dawn Ascension Cauldron before him. Within, a storm of colors brewed, growing stronger and stronger as a rich, pure alchemical aura diffused into the air. Wei Wuyin's aura was abnormally concentrated, his brows deeply furrowed, while originally silver irises and dark pupils were overtaken by eight stars.

Alchemic Stars of Spiritual Transcendence!

After expelling the gaseous cloud of Soul Essence and receiving the completed book of alchemical theory, the culmination of decades of deeply delving into insight, inspiration, and enlightenment from the mind, Wei Wuyin set out to recover properly.

By consuming hordes of ninth-grade recuperation products, Wei Wuyin replenished his depleted reserves of innate energies, including his astral force and Bloodline Source. He has returned to top form.

Beside the Neo-Dawn Ascension Cauldron, her two palms placed firmly on its smooth exterior, Bai Xiu's tiny self sent waves of her unique energies into the cauldron. She huffed out exhaustedly, "The primer is almost finished."

Wei Wuyin nodded. In the Dao of Alchemy, there were many miraculous methods, spells, and products that existed. What existed in the cauldron was called the Utmost Purity Primer, a unique substance formed using Utmost Purity Mist that was used to prepare the concoction of various products, increasing the chances of success, ease of concoction, and even additive effects such as ease of refinement after the concoction.

In various books written by Saint Alchemists, it was considered a 'weaponized' version meant for the endless battle between Alchemists and Failure. While it exhausted the Utmost Purity Mist within a cauldron, it was useful should one wish to heavily increase their chances of a successful concoction, or generate a product of a higher quality than within one's natural ability.

After the primer's state reached near completion, her job was over, and she removed her palms and fell on her butt. "Ah! So difficult!" She cried out, but the excitement and joy in her tone were unmistakable. She was familiar with Utmost Purity Primer creation, but she had never in her long life tried to handle so much at once. While it was scary, it was equally as thrilling as a Spiritform that existed beneath the Alchemic Dao.

Wei Wuyin took over. The Alchemic Stars of Spiritual Transcendence shot out eight light streams of alchemical eden force. Each embodied an aspect of the Alchemic Dao, with the eight signifying the Mystic Dao!

Within the Utmost Purity Mist, a Mortal Dao Aura seethed alongside the other eight powers, stimulated into existence by their presence. The Mortal Dao Aura originated from the depths of the Utmost Purity Mist, revealing that it was a product of Mortal-Rank products. From time to time, wisps of stormy mystic light surged into existence within the primer, a sign of the constantly

concocted transcendent-quality products and the Neo-Dawn Ascension Cauldron influencing the Utmost Purity Mist.

Bai Xiu relaxed, and as she did, she couldn't help but think about the Mystic-Refined Divinity-Forging Pill. She pouted, muttering softly, "Wouldn't concocting the Mystic-Refined Divinity-Forging Pill be better?" Her complaints might have been softly whispered, but it was still audible.

While Wei Wuyin was in the midst of completing the primer, he was still aware of his surroundings due to his immensely powerful Sea of Consciousness. "Bai Xiu," he called out.

"Yes!" She jumped as if someone had stepped on her tail, her eyes a little nervous. Did he hear her?

"The Mystic-Refined Divinity-Forging Pill is flawed. While it might be useful to others, it's the same as affecting your future, offending two Daos of our world. As a cultivator, one that cultivates their essence, how can I do something so disrespectful?" Wei Wuyin explained himself.

Bai Xiu pouted, protesting: "But, you'd be protected by th-"

"Even then! Even if I'd be protected by the Alchemic Dao, does that mean there are no consequences to acting without caring about those who've granted you your strength and their kindness? Would I be here without the Mortal Dao? Would I be here without the Mystic Dao? Without them, can I be the alchemist I am today?! Why would I slap them in the face because someone will shield me from their anger?" Wei Wuyin's tone grew grim and solemn. Wei Wuyin wouldn't take this product even if he had no other alternative. There were certain lines one can cross and can't cross, and it all depended on your ability and principles. And while Wei Wuyin may have the abilities, he would never turn on his principles.

The Mortal Dao was like a teacher to him, assisting him in reaching untold levels of power, allowing him to transcend a status of an insignificant mortal with an incredibly short lifespan. As an Alchemist, he used its flesh and blood to concoct products to assist his journey grasping that power. Not once did the Mortal Dao reject him, fully allowing such actions silently.

"That pill defies the natural order of the heavens, and while this is acceptable, the principles by which it's created abandon the Mortal Dao while existing within it, like an adult child harming their parents yet staying at their home expecting to be provided for still by their hardworking effort. Then, it robs the Mystic Dao of its right to choose only those worthy without any cost, stealing from them so openly that they flaunt it by consuming its food and using its resources.

"This act isn't forbidden by any means, but it's clear that the Daos have some form of sentience that governs others, all existing beneath the heavens in a form of cooperation and acceptance. Whether it's the Material Dao, Mind Dao, Ethereal Dao, War Dao, Mortal Dao, or Mystic Dao, they are all interconnected. There is mutual augmentation and suppression that allows the world to exist in seemingly effortless harmony.

"This pill destroys that harmony. It makes sense that the Mortal Dao rejects and the Mystic Dao hinders." Wei Wuyin's eyes gleamed emotionally. Since coming into contact with the River of Time, interacting with the Heavenly Daos as a Bloodline of Sin inheritor and Blessed, and receiving a gentle warning from the Mortal Dao, Wei Wuyin's grasp of various details of the heavens had grown explosively.

"...!"

Bai Xiu was thoroughly shaken, her spirit body thrummed as if her heart was racing. It took a while before she calmed down, tears faintly in her eyes, and she bit her lower lip in dejection. She understood what Wei Wuyin was saying

and she felt as if a profound lesson infused into her soul. She now realized why the One-Star Era fell so long ago.

Wei Wuyin sighed as the primer completed, causing a pillar of eight-colored light to explode, geysering towards the ceiling and sprinkling off into drops that sunk back into the cauldron in a seamless manner. When the geyser ceased pumping and the drops returned to the cauldron, Wei Wuyin's eyes shone brightly.

"I'm sorry," Bai Xiu's head hung as she apologized. The genuine sincerity of her apology moved Wei Wuyin. Despite being far older than he was, maturity, wisdom, and well-structured principles were not determined by age, but by experiences and beliefs.

With a gentle smile, Wei Wuyin softly said: "I'm not the one you need to apologize to." If Bai Xiu had been there to concoct the Mystic-Refined Divinity-Forging Pill, she might be tainted by some karma of the incident.

Bai Xiu's head lifted as she saw the warmth and understanding within Wei Wuyin's eyes. She firmly nodded, lifting herself, and then edged to the cauldron, poking her head over and saying with a serious tone: "I'm really sorry." While she didn't state who she was apologizing to, those who knew would know.

HUMMMM!

A hum that resembled two different types of hymns of the heavens resounded. A flash of mortal and mystic light enveloped Bai Xiu for a brief moment, splashing her entirely, startling Wei Wuyin and Bai Xiu. Fortunately, it lasted for a brief moment and then vanished.

Bai Xiu was baffled. She stared at Wei Wuyin as if seeking answers from him, but Wei Wuyin was equally as perplexed.

"..." The two looked on in silence.

"Lucky," the Heavenly War Spirit spoke up at this moment, her voice quite emotional.

"Lucky?" Both Wei Wuyin and Bai Xiu were taken aback, but then the Heavenly War Spirit snorted.

"You've been forgiven. Fortunately, you have a good master."

A strand of mental energy surged into Bai Xiu from the Heavenly War Spirit as if containing some inexplicable explanation of events, and she blanked for a moment. After a short while, Bai Xiu smiled so brilliantly that the colors of the world felt blurry and distorted. Her beautiful looks resembling a mortal kingdom's princess were on full display at the moment, capable of instigating a war.

"WE have a good master." Bai Xiu jumped about excitedly, seemingly having recovered from her previously exhausted state.

Wei Wuyin didn't take long to deduce what happened, drawing upon his understanding of Daos, Karmic Ties, and the Heavenly War Spirit's words.

"Congratulations," Wei Wuyin said. Bai Xiu must have actually had lingering karma from the incident, and her actions of genuinely apologizing and understanding why she should apologize must've received the recognition of the Mortal and Mystic Dao, settling the karma.

"You're lucky too; her Karmic Ties are yours since you named her." The Heavenly War Spirit said begrudgingly. Wei Wuyin really didn't understand the consequences of naming a Spirit of Dao. If it wasn't for this, he would've faced an absurdly difficult path into the Mystic Realms, especially the Resonant Soul Realm. She now understood why she didn't like Bai Xiu, she had a faint rejection of the Mortal Dao enveloping her. Since the Daos mutually augment and suppress themselves into harmony, she had an innate dislike towards him.

"Then, congratulations to me too." Wei Wuyin chuckled wholeheartedly, feeling like an invisible weight was lifted off his shoulders. Suddenly, he remembered his older brother, and how dignified he looked as he taught him respect, principles, and uncompromising morals. Subconsciously, he gripped the hilt of Element that rested at his hip.

"Hmph!" The Heavenly War Spirit harrumphed, but while she expressed her dissatisfaction, her inner thoughts were utterly amazed and completely shaken by how Wei Wuyin carried himself. She knew of the countless feats of alchemists, and they all leaped at the chance to defy the heavens, especially given the Mystic-Refined Divinity-Forging Pill's effects.

She knew that there were ways to naturally dispel the built ill-grown Karmic Ties in one's soul, and this pill, methods, and uniquely executed powers that emulate it were used in greater cultivation societies to achieve its effects. Those benefits belong to genuinely heaven-defying geniuses that the current Wei Wuyin would find difficult to contend with. Still, for Wei Wuyin to achieve the things he had without the help of those extreme experts beyond the Mystic Ascendant Realm while maintaining a strong, stable heart, was simply unimaginable.

She couldn't wait for the day that Wei Wuyin escaped into the greater world.

Wei Wuyin suppressed his emotional thoughts inside his heart, realigning his mentality with the task at hand: Concoction!

He swept through his Saint Ring, finding a sealed item that he'd kept since his Myriad Monarch Sect days. He withdrew it, bringing out a fist-sized crystal of crimson blood with streaks of misty grey.

"The Essence Blood of Jiang Feilan, the owner of the Yin Renewal Physique." This was the first item that he possessed, obtained from Jiang Feilan as an exchange for resources for her cultivation, solely to use for study into

concocting the Absolute Yin-Creation Pill using it as a substitute for the Primal Yin Dark Pearl, and as a way to replicate her Primal Yin Regrowth effect in others.

Unbeknownst to Wei Wuyin at the time, it would serve as a discreetly hidden beginning of his most ambitious idea.