

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1161 1155:Oathless Calamity



"Oathless Calamity!"

Wei Wuyin scowled, his eyes reminiscent of an aggrieved youngster, and he swept his gaze across the forces present as if to remember each and everyone one of them. Normally, this would evoke fear in their hearts, and it momentarily did, but after considering that the vast majority of organizations were acting in a concerted effort to remedy this eventual calamity, they stayed strong.

They would have plenty of time to ease relations in the coming centuries or millennia. However, for now, it was best to settle this issue first and foremost, given how terrifying Wei Wuyin's Fire Phoenix was by itself. It was necessary to establish rules that protected them from a spontaneous act of violence by the up-and-coming Neo-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign.

In truth, they would've settled this matter after the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit, but Wei Wuyin had vanished and never returned. Since then, he remained incredibly exclusive, and no one dared to venture into the Desolate Dagnet Stellar Region, likely the base of operations of Wei Wuyin. It would be as foolhardy as trying to negotiate using strong-arm tactics with any of them inside their homes. The concept of home field advantage was not a myth but a reality that caused many of them to quiver in fear.

Even the starved camel that was the True Element Sect could unleash a power that could most eviscerate any Earthly Saint.

Wei Wuyin was an unregulated uncertainty that had no restraints, operating with impunity, causing countless forces to be fearful of any offense, given how aggressive Wu Yu acted and how exceptional Wei Wuyin's forces were. They wouldn't dare send themselves to their deaths. Moreover, capturing Wu Yu or the Armored Saint would simply tip their hand, and having them swear oaths was pointless.

This was one of the main reasons why Wei Wuyin's peace went undisturbed for the last decade. However, since his grudge with Trueborn wasn't exactly a grand secret, and knowing how aggressive Wei Wuyin acted, they surmised that the silver-eyed mortal would negotiate a hefty compensation from Trueborn.

This and the rumors of Wei Wuyin's rally of rogue cultivators were met with deductive reasoning that was far too easy to piece together—Wei Wuyin was planning to attack the Born True Starfield! While he might still demand compensation, he was smart enough not to enter without an overwhelming force behind him.

Unfortunately, the youngster had majorly overplayed his hand. Regardless of that, this also gave them an excellent opportunity to settle this Oathless Calamity that loomed on the minds and hearts of many of them, especially the Tang Clan that had moved all vital members to the Aeternal Sky Domain. While they were within the Aeternal Sky Starfield, protected by the Imperial Clan, nothing stopped Wu Yu, Bai Lin, the Armored Saint, or Wei Wuyin from acting against any member that left the protection of their Domain or Starfield. They were in an agonizing hell, especially after the Golden Life Pavilion had placed shadow sanctions on them. If it wasn't for the Imperial Clan, they would've become starved of resources in the coming centuries.

Wei Wuyin predicted this, so he wasn't the slightest bit startled by their fear or unity, but he still placed his best mask on and looked incredibly alarmed by their revealed intent.

°The Grand Cyclic Stellar Region is an oath-based society that relies on the impregnable strength of a Mystic Oath to regulate the powerful and maintain the peace.° Wei Wuyin had long since known this, and it was extremely effective as well. The Grand Cyclic Stellar Region had entered an era of peace following the Tian Clan's rise as the Imperial Clan, all regulated by restraining oaths.

°It would've been easier if they simply acted against me with lethal intent,° Wei Wuyin thought as he sighed in his heart.

"After he swears the necessary oaths, we can try to repair the damage to our relations," Tian Lingyu muttered sullenly. Wei Wuyin was a sign of endless potential, and this was without a doubt going to offend him, especially given the stringent oaths they all prepared. If he became the next King of Everlore, it would be difficult to benefit from his rise.

"..." Tian MUYANG remained silent, his thoughts heavily concealed. The Empress' expression was equally unreadable, and this only highlighted the tense atmosphere that was increasingly growing.

Wei Wuyin took several deep breaths while enveloped in Bai Lin's life-giving Nirvanic Flames, slowly dissipating his shaken state as if he was processing everything. They allowed him to do so, taking as much time as he needed because this moment was all but decided.

"So you want to place shackles on me? I see." Wei Wuyin finally nodded acceptingly and then looked at the Empress, knowing full well that she was the leading figure to this orchestrated event, and likely not by choice but by

obligation. None of the others wanted to be the one to stand out because they might not be able to handle Wei Wuyin's reprisal in the future.

But having the strongest Clan with the strongest cultivator act as the lead, they secured themselves an invincible pillar and could firmly place every speck of blame on the Tian Clan's methodology towards maintaining a peaceful and well-maintained society.

Empress Xiaocheng calmly responded: "Yes, but only for the sake of the stability of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region and the peace of mind of the people. As a smart young man, you should be well aware of the terror an unregulated Earthly Saint can unleash. Remember Rainbow Sky, Alchemic Sovereign Wei."

Wei Wuyin's eyes constricted slightly, and this wasn't an act. Billions died because the Everlore Association attempted to kill him, destroying their own planet in the process. After all, they thought he was on it. And he was indeed on it! If it wasn't for Wen Mingna's warning, he might've died then and there.

"Oaths didn't stop that from happening," Wei Wuyin indifferently pointed out.

"The fate of their lives was in their own hands, but what if others could freely do the same?" Empress Xiaocheng explained, adding: "Should you want, you could torch the lower-ranked starfields and slaughter countless lives just as you were trying to do here. Do you think those in the Pentastar Cluster deserve to live in fear? Deserve to be burned to death? The infants who've only taken a few breaths, those fetuses that have yet to see the world, the young that are filled with hopes and dreams, or the parents that have unconditional love in their hearts while trying to provide for their families. Do they deserve to die because of a foreigner?"

"Is Trueborn not a foreigner?" Wei Wuyin retaliated with a sharp tone.

Trueborn could be considered invaders, and the countless lives of those she

spoke of were firmly in their grasp, and they could freely slaughter them for their own benefit.

"Hmph! You truly are ignorant!" Xun Yicao spat with contempt.

Wei Wuyin ignored him entirely as if he didn't exist, and his aged expression grew red with rage. Empress Xiaocheng continued speaking, sending Xun Yicao a glance that stifled all words at the throat: "When the Unchained Heart Sect was determined to establish themselves, they, too, had to make certain concessions. For example, the lives of the Pentastar Cluster, including the Great Blue Starfield, must not be subjected to various inhuman acts. There's more to it. Far, far more than I'm stating, but you can be certain that the Mythical Oaths have restrained them from harming a life for a long, long time."

Wei Wuyin's eyebrows lifted in genuine surprise. Trueborn had sworn Mythical Oaths before conquering or after? It didn't matter, but this firmly established the stance of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region towards the Born True Starfield. This was quite a bit to take in, but given how the society of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region was, this made sense.

"And any acts of aggression?" Wei Wuyin couldn't resist asking for clarification of certain oath details.

"As long as they're unprovoked, for the next half-century, they won't act against any starfields or organizations at the Mystic level, including those allied with them." Empress Xiaocheng explained, but Wei Wuyin could feel the growing animosity from the Earthly Saints of the Unchained Heart Sect. It was clear that they preferred certain details of their oaths to remain unknown to the majority, but Wei Wuyin had exposed that.

Wei Wuyin frowned, asking: "Only half a century?"

Empress Xiaocheng faintly smiled at his implied meaning, "It's a quarter of a century longer than the typical oaths of newly established powers. Or do you

think half a century is too low?" This restraint couldn't last forever because forces often entered conflict for resources, and Born True Starfield was an Evil Cultivation force, so it was already a heavy blow to restrict them for half a century.

"I sense a loophole," Wei Wuyin pointed out.

"It's deliberate," Empress Xiaocheng stated.

Wei Wuyin nodded, knowing that many of these oaths had been scrutinized and specific loopholes were deliberately formed. Perhaps even the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit's oaths were made in such a way that Trueborn could act against the World Between the Fold and destroy a node despite the Void Voyage Sect being regarded as protected by the sworn oath.

"Fine. What are my Oaths?" Wei Wuyin looked about and seemed as if he was left with no choice; his eyes regained a sense of serenity that showed an acceptance of his situation. This brought relief in the hearts of many; quite a few feared that Wei Wuyin would act out irrationally due to his youthfulness and unwillingness to suffer this particular loss.

Empress Xiaocheng waved her delicate fingers and summoned a golden scroll. She gently pushed it out, turning it into a comet of golden light that arrived before Wei Wuyin, caught by Bai Lin's wing, and then brought to Wei Wuyin while enveloped in Nirvanic Flames that were ready to incinerate it.

Wei Wuyin opened the scroll, seeing a series of scripted lines, and it read:

"I, Wei Wuyin, swear to...for twenty-five years determined by the Grand Cyclic Cycle...assault those of or allied amongst officially recognized Mystic-Rank Organizations without provocation...will not destroy the property of Mystic-Rank Organizations...intrude upon the territory of Mystic-Rank Organizations without permission..."

"I, Wei Wuyin, swear to...fairly trade with the officially recognized Mystic-Rank Organizations of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region and their allies...will not place unfair third-party sanctions...to those unprovoked past the date of this oath...sell at least an eighth of my..."

Wei Wuyin couldn't help but scoff at the second scripted Mythical Oath, solely placed there to prevent Wei Wuyin from isolating others from his products after he became an Earthly Saint. Moreover, he would be obligated to sell an eighth of his decadal concoctions to external parties through official channels.

Moreover, the Golden Life Pavilion was an exception, but only upon fair Auction Practices. It was likely that almost all Alchemic Sovereigns had to swear this oath, or at least those that weren't a part of any top-tier organization. However, upon further reading, he realized that this was specifically designed so that you didn't have to sell to outside starfields, but could give it to only those within one's home starfield. This was quite an interesting detail to him.

However, he didn't have any officially recognized starfield, so he would only be left with the auction route.

"I, Wei Wuyin, swear to...the cessation of lives exceeding a million within a century without the result of genuine, fairly recognized war...will not enslave the elven race without due pay and Grand Cyclic Mandated Rights...limit the creation of planets and Solar Stars within the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region..."

Wei Wuyin saw a total of seventy-two oaths, an absolute minefield of oaths that could easily be breached out of carelessness, and many restrained his future actions by a considerable degree or enforced a certain standard of operation.

After he finished, he folded the golden scroll with a thoughtful expression.

Suddenly, an Earthly Saint of the Unchained Heart Sect conjured two identical violet-colored scrolls and then sent one to Empress Xiaocheng and one to Wei Wuyin. Empress Xiaocheng frowned as she reached out, grabbed it fearlessly, and opened it.

Wei Wuyin had the urge to ignore the scroll, but he decided against it, curious about what they wanted. So Bai Lin retrieved the scroll, and he opened it from afar, reading it with his Celestial Eyes. It was a seventy-third Mythical Oath!

"I, Wei Wuyin, swear to...Yue Songli...unharm...!" Wei Wuyin and Empress Xiaocheng's eyes both changed at the same time, but their emotions were entirely different. The Mythical Oath involved Yue Songli!

They wanted her for a certain period, and the reason was undefined!

"What is this?" Empress Xiaocheng demanded, her voice chilly as she stared at the Earthly Saint while her body exuded unrestrained imperial dignity!

The Earthly Saint was unflinching, "Non-negotiable. Should he refuse, then he can forget about leaving today. After all, he provoked us first."

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Suddenly, a dozen more Earthly Saint auras of unfathomability erupted within the defensive array! The expressions of everyone drastically shifted!

Thirty Earthly Saints?!

What type of strength was this?! Could the Imperial Clan even rival this force?!

"You think I'll allow Yue Songli to fall into your hands again? Not in this lifetime," Wei Wuyin stated plainly, lacking any hint of emotion within his tone.

"Not in YOUR lifetime," the Earthly Saint threatened openly. They were giving no face to the Imperial Clan or the others!

Wei Wuyin's grim eyes gradually narrowed, "Empress Xiaocheng, are you sure you're going to give them time to grow? Since they've changed their modus operandi, they might seek to conquer the entire world in the future." To the outside, it seemed as if Wei Wuyin wanted the Imperial Clan and Trueborn to clash right here and now!

But in actuality, Wei Wuyin was seeking out Empress Xiaocheng's reaction. She was a little angry, but she didn't seem to be surprised. Wei Wuyin assumed that she must know why Trueborn was changing gears, and this meant they weren't a threat. Moreover, there wasn't the slightest hint of fear in her eyes as thirty Earthly Saints revealed themselves, only anger at being blindsided and used to pressure Wei Wuyin.

"I'll give you thirty seconds to decide," the Earthly Saint coldly declared.

"Shall I count, or will you?" Wei Wuyin discarded his acting mask, and a grin of amusement replaced it all.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1162 1156:CountDown Begins



"Shall I count, or will you?"

'This doesn't feel right.'

'Something's wrong...'

'What is he doing?!'

Uncertain thoughts chaotically arose within the minds of these veteran experts, these representatives of the greatest forces of the Grand Cyclic

Stellar Region, and they produced a shroud of tense, solidified silence within the world. The reasons why these experts were sent here were either because of their loose association with Wei Wuyin or their extremely logical, quick-witted, and unbiased thinking—they were mediators and negotiators.

It was predicted by those wise and educated that the recently-established, incredibly youthful, and highly talented Wei Wuyin would be arrogant in the face of this imposition of shackles; therefore, they were sent to handle the bellyful of tempestuous rage that the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign would undoubtedly have.

They calculated various scenarios, while other, more knowledgeable experts, such as Empress Xiaocheng, believed that, should Trueborn reveal the slightest traces of their true strength, Wei Wuyin would fold in compliance out of sheer fear, burying any grudges formed thus far.

They calculated and considered, thought and devised, planned and executed, and yet, facing a situation where Wei Wuyin was at an absolute disadvantage, where he was faced against impossible odds against unfathomable strength, Wei Wuyin didn't take a step back in an act of self-preservation!

Instead, the handsome silver-eyed youth removed his mask of deep-rooted fear and trembling shock, replaced by the most relaxed, confident grin that one could muster as he urged this unassailable tribulation to descend within thirty seconds! It defied their understanding, and the situation didn't feel right.

Was this fueled by his belief in his Fire Phoenix's power? That beast might be powerful, but it wouldn't survive the assault of dozens of Earthly Saints. Was this caused by the belief in his reinforcements? They could all feel the space being sealed and the area locked down by a joint-linked Spiritual Aura emanating from each Earthly Saint. It was an impregnable seal that not even an ant could enter without being intercepted or delayed!

Ignorance? It had to be!

The Aeternal Sky Starfield, the strongest starfield in the entire stellar region, possessed only forty-four Earthly Saints. While this number had changed erratically over the last two decades, mostly due to Wei Wuyin, this was a startling number for any starfield. However, the Unchained Heart Sect had revealed thirty! THIRTY!

Wei Wuyin must be ignorant. Wei Wuyin must be wildly arrogant, dismissive, foolish, and suicidal! Nothing else made sense, and they were unable to conceive of any other possibility. This wasn't an underestimation of Wei Wuyin's power; they all knew he wielded unfathomable strength with his forces; this was a realization of the situation that Wei Wuyin was in, and it was completely against him in every way imaginable!

However, that unearthly handsome face revealed not a single sign of fearfulness or hesitation, and this greatly exacerbated their feeling that something just wasn't right. In fact, he seemed to have been liberated from his mask, bringing to light his true feelings.

They all bore witness to it. They saw his bright eyes and silver irises burned through the Nirvanic Flames searing light. It could be summed into a single word: "Amusement." The way this mortal looked at the Earthly Saint leading twenty-nine of his equals in cultivation was similar to how an educated adult looked at a petulant and ignorant child, downright condescending!

"..." The leading Earthly Saint of the Unchained Heart Sect was caught off-guard by the sudden shift in demeanor. The illusion of a mask dissipating behind the burning Nirvanic Flames sunk into his perception.

The greatest strength of a cultivator could be summed up into two words: Survival Instinct—the ability to sense, react to, and survive danger. It separated the extraordinary from the peasants in the cruel world of cultivation.

It was these survival instincts that formed their Heart of Cultivation and drove them to pursue greater strength, cultivate for extensive periods of loneliness, and to resist in the face of overwhelming odds.

Right now, the leading Earthly Saint felt his Heart of Cultivation thrum deeply in his chest, granting him a preternatural sense of crisis that urged him to flee. Flee!

FLEE RIGHT NOW!

Unfortunately, instinct and willpower often clashed against each other, and within the most discomfoting sensations laid the greatest benefits. The very same Heart of Cultivation also contradicted its natural survival instinct, fueling a drive to push further. To this Earthly Saint, the danger only came from a single force—the Tian Clan.

His piercing gaze shifted openly to Empress Xiaocheng, and he heavily prepared for a fight against the Tian Clan in his heart.

"Oh? You won't? Let me count, then. Thirty..." Wei Wuyin energetically said with a wisp of impatience. He patted Bai Lin, and her Nirvanic Flames abruptly dispersed, essentially leaving him unguarded. This was an open invitation!

Come!

"Twenty-seven..." Three literal seconds passed, and these Earthly Saints all experienced a time equivalent to entire hours compared to mortal perceptions. They had many thoughts, calculating and considering from every conceivable angle, and yet they hadn't moved. please visit panda(-)N0ve1.co)m

Wei Wuyin lightly tapped Bai Lin's wings and then proceeded to separate from her, floating upwards via his Mana Dominance.

"Twenty-four..." Wei Wuyin was no longer near Bai Lin, segregated by hundreds of meters. The Fire Phoenix, which seemed to be Wei Wuyin's most

faithful protector and treasured mount, proceeded to put a greater distance between them by the passing second, her golden eyes looking threatening as she did so.

Ba-dum! Ba-dum!

Tian Muyang's heart uncontrollably began to pound in his chest. Was Wei Wuyin trying to seek an escape path for his Fire Phoenix? To send her out and give a message to Wu Yu and his Armored Saint? Or perhaps the allies he rallied? This thought wasn't solely Tian Muyang's, as almost all of them thought the same.

"Twenty-three."

The Earthly Saint that was leading the others began to count as well. He stared directly at Empress Xiaocheng as if giving her a count to establish her stance. It was also a great threat to everyone as the others began to exude stifling levels of killing intent. The Dark Void faintly rumbled from the sheer Spiritual Strength being exerted.

If these representatives were smart, they would retreat promptly. They wouldn't be foolish enough to assist. Doing so would be the same as declaring war against them, breaking the Mythic Oaths sworn, and allowing the Unchained Heart Sect to retaliate with the greatest degree of aggression. While the Aeternal Sky Starfield's forces might be able to hide by seeking shelter under the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor's heaven-spanning wings, those not of the starfield would be easy pickings.

"Twenty."

"Twenty."

Soon, both Wei Wuyin and Earthly Saint were counting down, and five other Earthly Saints part of the Unchained Heart Sect were openly moving to intercept Bai Lin's attempts to escape. Was this a counting game?

Tian MUYANG's eyes narrowed. Was Wei WUYIN testing the Empress to see her response? Was he pressuring everyone to see who would dare to stand with him? In his heart of hearts, he felt that Wei WUYIN was giving them a deadline to state their stance. Both of his fists tightened, but he was unable to act without Empress XIAOCHENG's order unless he breached her earlier one, which would violate his standing Mythical Oath. After all, the Empress was acting as the proxy of the Divine Emperor!

"Good, you can continue counting." Wei WUYIN happily smiled, seeing the Earthly Saint take the count from his hands and then turned toward Empress XIAOCHENG, who was in deep contemplation. There was a wisp of conflict and confusion forming between her brows.

The Earthly Saint's eyes flared with killing intent, but he didn't stop counting. "Nineteen."

"Empress XIAOCHENG," Wei WUYIN called out, grasping the attention of many organizations. They were similarly conflicted, especially considering Wei WUYIN's potential, and this was a crossroads of opportunity. If they helped and Wei WUYIN lived after pressuring Trueborn to back down, then they could seek asylum with other strong forces and receive benefits from a grateful Wei WUYIN; unfortunately, in return, they would be hunted down by the Unchained Heart Sect that showed a force of thirty Earthly Saints! Of course, all that was irrelevant if they died here and now.

If they stood aside at this moment, they'd technically offend neither party, but all chances of attaining Wei WUYIN's good graces would become ash in their mouth. This wouldn't matter if Wei WUYIN died here, of course. The dead—talented, heaven-defying, or era-defining—had no value.

Empress XIAOCHENG's beautiful brows relaxed as she observed Wei WUYIN. Her choice wasn't an easy one, especially given her knowledge. The others

looked towards her for direction because only with the Tian Clan's support could they mediate the situation and end the conflict without violence!

However, before either of them could speak, Xun Yicao coldly laughed! "Do you think you'll get the support of everyone here? That we'll throw our lives away to save you? None of that will happen; your forces aren't here, and we aren't pawns that'll move to your rescue simply because you're dumb enough to seek death with an arrogant, disgusting grin. Fool! You're too young and unaware of reality! Too young! Too stupid!"

"..." Numerous eyes shifted to Xun Yicao, who was cackling with madness, rage, and schadenfreude. He hated Wei Wuyin. While this hatred resulted from something minor in the grand scheme of things, he hated him nevertheless. His cockiness, his talent, his looks, his youth, the incessant praise of everyone and their freaking mothers, the endless reverence of a mere shitty mortal, and all because he was lucky enough to invent an exceptional pill!

Who knew if he was even the one who created it?!

"Seventeen."

Wei Wuyin no longer ignored Xun Yicao; his eyes slowly moved until they directly reflected Xun Yicao's image within his pupils. But this action didn't scare Xun Yicao; he reveled in Wei Wuyin's plight and enjoyed his gaze. He could not deem a more fitting end from an arrogant youth. No, this was too good of an end for him!

"Today, you'll die," Wei Wuyin flatly stated. His words felt as if it was an Imperial Edict from the heavens, unquestionable and irreversible. Within his Dantian, the Imperial Law Seed thrummed ferociously.

"No matter what, no matter who stands before you, even if the Empress or the Emperor begged for your life today on their knees, today, next year will be the

anniversary of your death." Urged by the indescribable power of the Imperial Law Seed, Wei Wuyin couldn't resist saying these words. As he did, his Imperial Law Seed brightened on the verge of sublimation.

At the moment, the Imperial Law of the Heavens' aura was gathering surreptitiously toward Wei Wuyin.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1163 1157:Empress' Decision



KREE!

Bai Lin's Nirvanic Flames flared out, enveloping her in a fiery aura, and her eyes fixated forcefully on Xun Yicao with unsettling levels of killing intent. She prompted the numerous Earthly Saints of the Unchained Heart Sect to erupt with their Mystic Aura in preparation while the target of her killing intent shivered uncontrollably.

Kong Yi's eyes erupted with Spiritual Light as his Mystic Aura exploded outward and enveloped Xun Yicao. With deft control and pristine efficiency, the Voidship acted and began to beat a retreat in reverse. In the blink of a mortal's eye, tens of miles had been traversed. At the same time, the Voidship's offensive and defensive formations whirled into being, sending shivers down almost everyone's spines.

It sounded like a War Machine of endless death and destruction, a shrieking whirl of metal and chaos!

Xun Yicao's eyes reflected his deeply unsettled state, trembling with signs of tearing at the edges. His hands and fingers quivered, and his teeth shivered.

To outsiders, Xun Yicao's embarrassing state was due to the Fire Phoenix's astonishing rage at its owner being threatened; however, the reality was that Wei Wuyin, this silver-eyed youth, was all that occupied his mind, including the endless echoing of his words declaring his death date—today!

Even the soothing protection of his greatest Alchemic Knight, Kong Yi, the eldest of one of the strongest Sky Monarchs, brought him no comfort or confidence!

"Lord Xun!" Kong Yi sent a spiritual outburst to Xun Yicao's Sea of Consciousness in the hopes of dragging him out of his fear, but only a brief moment of clarity emerged before it was drowned by trembling terror, his eyes wide open as he stared ahead.

Tian Lingyu was terrified; was the Fire Phoenix's killing intent so great that it had made Xun Yicao catatonic? She hadn't felt anything but a little glacial chill at the back of her neck, and that was purely her body's response to sensing killing intent, but this...this was something else.

Kong Yi looked to the Empress, "His mind is in a state of turbulent and incessant chaos. Is it a Bloodline Ability of the Fire Phoenix?" As Xun Yicao's Alchemic Knight, he was responsible for his safety and health. How could this happen while he stood next to him?

"..." Empress Xiaocheng's lovely trimmed brows furrowed deeply. Wei Wuyin had just openly threatened the Imperial Clan's Grand Alchemic Sovereign before the witness of most of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's elite powers, and his Fire Phoenix had launched some inscrutable mental assault against him.

It was an unspoken yet inviolable rule that the Imperial Clan could not be threatened or insulted.

And Wei Wuyin had just broken that rule! While Xun Yicao's earlier words were despicable, it was hard to ignore with their face and reputation on the line before so many witnesses.

This was overboard! It left her with no choice. She could already feel the heat from everyone's curious gazes, the eyes that contained their feeling of heartfelt respect and reverence. She might have ordered Wei Wuyin's capture if the situation wasn't so volatile. Moreover, Trueborn could mistake that as an attempt to save Wei Wuyin and challenge an Imperial Order of hers, which could precisely be what Wei Wuyin desired. The two behemoths fighting it out due to their arrogance and love of face.

Empress Xiaocheng refused to be a pawn in someone else's game, and while she could decide to ignore Wei Wuyin's insult, apologize for Xun Yicao's reprehensible attitude, and firmly protect Wei Wuyin with the Divine Emperor's authority bestowed to her, she felt that the Oathless Calamity that was Wei Wuyin had gone too far in a situation where no hope was present.

She relaxed her facial expression, her eyes exuding graceful serenity and control, and her breathtaking beauty and poise on full display. "Alchemic Sovereign Wei," she replied, acknowledging his previous call to her, but continued with a slightly indifferent and growingly distant tone: "From henceforth, the Imperial Clan will not interfere with your feud with the Unchained Heart Sect."

"..." Stating the Imperial Clan's official position was like a domino falling, and the rest swiftly followed suit wordlessly. Without the Imperial Clan's support, given how even space was sealed, how Wei Wuyin was surrounded by thirty Earthly Saints, how the Born True Starfield was right there, how they could be chased down and killed by a single Earthly Saint, how they simply had no real power to change events...they could only retreat without offering any support.

"Fourteen."

The leading Earthly Saint counting down couldn't hide the smugness in his eyes, amused by all this. If the Imperial Clan interfered, it would be a little difficult, but after Xun Yicao's blistering scolding and then the Fire Phoenix's actions of intimidation, there was nothing left to worry about! As for Wu Yu and the Armored Saint, they had tightly sealed space so that not even a worm could squeeze through without noticing and they could easily send Earthly Saints to intercept them or use tools to delay them.

That said, he still felt strange looking at Wei Wuyin by himself, unbothered by the developing situation, but he reaffirmed his will to deal with this matter and readied to strike ruthlessly.

The masked negotiator was witnessing this all from the protection of the array, and their hands were clenched so hard that their nails dug into their skin, drawing blood, and they watched as Wei Wuyin stood alone in the Dark Void. Something just didn't feel right.

What was it?

Wait...

"U-uh..." They stuttered as they realized something! Wei Wuyin! He! He was surviving in the Dark Void without a shred of energy or World Pressure exuding from him! He was existing on the same level as an Ascended being! And he wasn't just surviving, he was flying!!!

Chaos Mana was notoriously difficult to control, and only Earthly Saints with Mana-type Mystic Rune or a unique spell could properly fly in the Dark Void without using any power! This discovery sent a shock throughout the masked negotiator's body. This shouldn't be possible for a mere mortal!

While the masked negotiator debated whether to speak or not or if this justified any vigilance, Wei Wuyin watched as the Sky Destroyer fiercely retreated while preparing for battle. The domino toppling began; the fleet of

mixed Voidships followed the Imperial Clan's actions. They were wiping their hands clean!

However, while the vast majority left without a word, a select few stayed! And they caused Wei Wuyin to feel shocked, intrigued and amused all at once.

"...Eleven."

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1164 1158:Ten Thousand!



"...Eleven." The leading Earthly Saint of the Unchained Heart Sect looked at those that refused to leave. The ones that caught his attention were the Inferno Solaris Sect's Huoyan Liulan, the Ninestar Sainthall, the Boundless Martial Sect, and some of the Eight Noble Clans!

Huoyan Liulan was by herself, floating at the edge of the Earthly Saint's impromptu Spiritual Aura blockade. Her Mystic Aura was fiery and blazing brilliantly against the darkness. While no tangible barrier was established, the condensed Spiritual Auras of all the Earthly Saints had created a defined domain segregating all the Voidships and any allies from Wei Wuyin.

The Hexaflame Starfield's Inferno Solaris Church's Voidship had already retreated by order of Cardinal Song, who seemed to be openly fuming at Huoyan Liulan's disobedient actions.

Vastless! The Voidship of the Boundless Martial Sect had also stayed behind! "Your little husband is such a troublemaker!" A sighing voice of a little girl resounded with earth-shaking ferocity, and the Voidship halted at the edge of the impromptu Spiritual Domain. Da Shan was on board, no longer bound,

and her eyes exuded endless battle intent alongside other Ascended beings of the Sect. Despite facing insurmountable odds, they all seemed ready to fight! FIGHT TO THE DEATH!

Their pulsating fighting spirit shook everyone who saw them, and they couldn't help but feel inferior.

Wei Wuyin saw her and warmly smiled. Then, he was a little shaken by how she had grown taller and, in his eyes, more beautiful as if she had returned to her true self. "She resembles a titan," Wei Wuyin thought as the image of Zi Fu emerged in his mind.

"Hm?" Wei Wuyin's gaze shifted, and he was genuinely stunned by the other ships that stayed behind. The most shocking of them all was the Tang Clan! They were led by Highlord Scarletflame, and she was merely a Demi-Mortal Lord, yet she was flying alongside Vastless.

"Don't misunderstand; I'm not here to help you. The Fire Phoenix bloodline is too precious to the Tang Clan and cannot be taken by others." She looked pleadingly at the Imperial Clan's Sky Destroyer, and Empress Xiaocheng's eyes lit briefly before turning to the leading Earthly Saint of the Unchained Heart Sect.

"...We'll give some Essence Blood of the Fire Phoenix to the Imperial Clan," the Earthly Saint said to appease the Imperial Clan. The Empress nodded, no longer bothering as she reached out, and the Tang Clan's ship was violently dragged back without any power to struggle. That was the power of an Earthly Saint!

The Ninestar Sainthall silently floated at the border, exuding the auras of two Earthly Saints! They stunned everyone.

Next was a series of ships that had no Earthly Saint, yet remained! Among them were a few Noble Clans! The Ming Clan, the Chen Clan, the Yu Clan, and Bing Clan!

The Ming Clan was a mystery, but they were here! They had no Highlord or Earthly Saint present, but they still powered their Voidship!

The Chen Clan was linked to the Boundless Martial Sect, so they couldn't retreat!

The Yu Clan had a deep relationship with the Golden Life Pavilion and only had a Highlord present because they didn't have an Earthly Saint!

The Bing Clan's Voidship roared to life, but before they could state their stance, Tian Muyang pulled them back as he looked at Wei Wuyin apologetically. His most favored wife belonged to the Bing Clan, and he couldn't watch them die. There wasn't even a Highlord on board, so their participation was entirely useless.

"Eight."

Wei Wuyin laughed with an understanding nod; he wouldn't blame Tian Muyang or the others for not standing out. They couldn't betray orders, and the Imperial Empress, with the standing authority of the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor, had stated her position. Anything going against it was the same as openly breaching their Mythical Oaths.

"It's not enough," Tian Lingyu tensely bit her lower lip. Just four Earthly Saints wasn't enough to overturn the situation! These Noble Clans were too weak, and the other forces that came were depressing. If it wasn't for their Voidships, most wouldn't have Highlord-level combat power.

"It'll be fine," Tian Muyang said with a heavy tone.

"What are you talking about?! Wei Wuyin is cornered with no escape, and he's given up the protection of his Fire Phoenix. Facing thirty Earthly Saints, his fate is all but sealed." These words came from Kong Yi, whose eyes were indescribably grim as he used every method available to break Xun Yicao out of his stupor.

"..." Empress Xiaocheng didn't speak. She kept feeling that something was off, but she refused to be a pawn for Wei Wuyin to stave off his enemies. Moreover, he could still be considered an unchecked Oathless Calamity, so it was best to allow all grudges to end here.

Tian Muyang pointed at Wei Wuyin's distant figure. "Look at him. Look!" They all saw a relaxed Wei Wuyin, holding a faint smile as he patiently waited, his Fire Phoenix away from him. "Does that look like a terrified mortal? Empress, I feel we've made a mistake, and Wei Wuyin was testing our resolve."

"Resolve?" Kong Yi frowned. "What right does Wei Wuyin have to test the Imperial Clan's resolve? And to do what? Have you gone senile, Imperial Monarch Muyang?!" Kong Yi was on the precipice of full-blown anger because Xun Yicao's mental condition worsened by the passing millisecond. What the hell was happening?! And while he struggled, Tian Muyang praised.

"I have not. Instead, I feel like Alchemic Sovereign Xun has. I think he's looking to test our resolve, courage, and foresight to side with him and abandon an Alchemic Sovereign whose potential has been completely exhausted. I believe, with all my being, that this choice was left to us and that this countdown was solely to see who would stand with him and who wouldn't. Of course, Trueborn is likely using the same tactics to find future targets. But honestly, I don't think they'll get that chance." Tian Muyang's words created a stifled atmosphere. In fact, even the other Earthly Saints of the Unchained Heart Sect were endlessly sending out Spiritual Sense pulses to search for any abnormality.

Wei Wuyin's confidence was too overt! This confidence was why the weak organizations decided to risk it all! They were betting that Wei Wuyin would survive, and if he didn't, then they would likely all die with him.

"..." Empress Xiaocheng's eyes darkened slightly. Didn't that mean...

"But doesn't that mean the choice lies with the one with authority? Then it wouldn't be a test for us...but..." Tian Lingyu swiftly came to a conclusion while talking, and her words trailed off as she looked at the Empress.

"To say a mere mortal is testing us Earthly Saints is rubbish! Have you lost your damn mind?" Kong Yi sighed softly, seeing how Xun Yicao's situation was showing signs of improvement, but he still spoke abrasively. To suggest that Wei Wuyin was testing the Empress meant he had the qualifications to do so. And if what he was suggesting was true, then wouldn't that mean...

The Empress failed?

They were all intelligent cultivators with thousands of years of experience. How many trials have they given the younger generation to test positive characteristics in their lifetime? How many tests have they faced from their seniors? It was hard to recall, but the feeling was distinct.

Tian MUYANG closed his eyes, "If the King of Everlore was acting the way Alchemic Sovereign Wei was, if he spoke those words, sat in his position, and seemed supremely confident, what would you think?"

"..." Everyone went silent. The Empress' eyes constricted slightly, but the somewhat clear-minded Xun Yicao heard this and roared out with a quivering voice as if the voice of reason: "How can you compare the two?! This pathetic Wei Wuyin and the King of Everlore are on entirely different levels, incomparable, and with vastly different potentials!"

"Four."

While they toiled in uncertain conflict, Wei Wuyin felt a slight warmth in his heart at all the ships that decided to stay. He marked each and everyone in his heart and then turned to the leading Earthly Saint.

Wei Wuyin took a deep breath, inhaling the Chaos Mana as his physique processed it in a mystical way, recovering the slightest trace of exhausted energy. "I must thank you," Wei Wuyin said while brushing his sleeves and fixing them appropriately.

"Three." The leading Earthly Saint didn't bother to respond.

"You all linked your Spiritual Auras together, making this so much easier." Wei Wuyin brightly smiled.

"Two. MOVE!" A burst of crisis erupted in the leading Earthly Saint's mind as he abandoned the countdown. The thirty Earthly Saints coordinated their power, merging their Mystic Auras, and had it collapse toward Wei Wuyin from every conceivable angle imaginable. It was an inescapable cascade of power!

Wei Wuyin didn't bother to speak as the actions were a little too fast, and he merely allowed Zhan Kongjian, the Environmental Control Specialist of the Legion of War, and one of its Commanders. While the title of Environmental Control Specialist sounds complex, it essentially meant a profoundly skilled Spatial Cultivator and a Formation Master!

The cube in his hand shot out and exited Wei Wuyin's glabella, and within a span of a tenth of an Ascended being's breath, it erupted with scintillating silvery and grayish light! The light was infectious, tainting the ambient Spiritual Aura with an unseen, unsurpassed ferocity!

A raging burst of power grew until it encapsulated millions of miles, instantly engulfing the fleet of Voidships! Fortunately, the power swept against them harmlessly and only lasted two-tenths of an Ascended being's breath before vanishing as if it had never existed.

When all was said and done, Wei Wuyin stood alone with his hands crossed behind his back.

"...!!!"

However, the auras of the thirty Earthly Saints and an additional eight ones hidden behind the Unchained World Aegis Array had vanished entirely!
GONE!

Wei Wuyin floated over to the masked negotiator whose eyes bulged nearly out of their mask, and he gently smiled. "So, your Earthly Saints are gone—Check. Your Void Gates have been shut down—Check. Your Shadow Eggs should all be taken over by now—Check. I think it's about time I speak to your leader and see what oaths he would like to swear."

The masked negotiator's heart skipped several beats.

"Is this a Shell World Pearl's dimension?" The leading Earthly Saint found himself surrounded by walls of silver and grey with bursts of multicolored light resembling a Stellar Transit Light. He instantly found thirty-seven of his allied Earthly Saints nearby. They, in a blink, huddled together and inspected their surroundings.

Something had pulled them into a different space against their will. This was a characteristic of a Shell World Pearl, a tool that they deployed on Ascended beings to eliminate them with little disturbance, and even Wei Wuyin's Armored Earthly Saint had fallen for it once.

"Not quite," a voice rippled as figures began to appear before them, thousands of miles away. They each were wearing uniformed armor except their leader, who sported a rousing Dragonhead helmet that cut an endlessly imposing figure of war.

"A little more advanced," Zhan Kongjian said, teeming with pride. "It's a uniquely crafted spatial dimension infused with pure Void Energy from Void Crystals, inescapable to all Earthly Saints. Even Heavenly Saints would find it difficult to escape."

"..." The leading Earthly Saint didn't refute any of Zhan Kongjian's words. Instead, his eyes widened as the figures became distinct and their forms materialized in the world.

One...two...three...

Seven...thirty...

A hundred and eight...

The unfathomable auras kept rising and emerging, all indistinct yet extremely harmonious like a singular army trained since birth, lacking the slightest trace of discord.

One of the thirty-eight Earthly Saints amongst them shrieked in disbelief! "T-TE-TEN THOUSAND?!?!"

Standing before them, every last Legion of War member was present, and they all released the aura of Earthly Saints!

They watched as the dragon-head Armored Saint clenched his fist and punched toward the leading Earthly Saint, releasing a torrential stream of raw Mystic Power. They wanted to instinctively resist, but the world released an ungodly suppressive force that caused them to experience difficulty calling forth their Mystic Soul's power!

BOOM!

PSH!

The leading Earthly Saint's body violently exploded!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1165 1159:A Terrifyingly Well-Executed Plan



"ARGH!"

The last sound from the leading Earthly Saint was unbearable to hear, filled with fear, horror, regret, helplessness, and unresolved confusion that lingered in the air. Unfortunately, the other thirty-seven Earthly Saints could only briefly hear its sound before the resulting explosion of the leading Earthly Saint's body sent them tumbling here and there, unable to control themselves as they violently crashed against the walls.

Some deviously used this explosive momentum to execute their strongest Mystic Art as they slammed against their cage. These were the most powerful, cunning, and swift-thinking experts among the group, yet they were swept with soul-crushing anguish as their powerful attacks capable of decimating planets vanished like a drop of water into a vast, unforgiving ocean.

Their complexions took an unhealthy shade of white, and while they were all concealed by masks and robes, it was surprisingly easy to sense the abject desperation diffusing from their bodies. They scrambled here and there like rats seeking an escape, executing Spatial and Spiritual Arts and utilizing exquisite treasures. Not even their talisman infused with Void Energy could function in this prison.

Was this their end?

Eventually, the stronger Earthly Saints took charge and began to communicate with the others. Soon, they gathered together to form a last-

ditch effort to resist or preserve their lives against their enemies. They huddled together, their Mystic Auras flowing powerfully, and all vigilantly stared at the legion of Earthly Saints.

Shockingly, however, after the dragon head helmet Armored Saint acted to slay their default leader, the ten thousand Earthly Saints stared at them quietly, coldly, and indifferently. They just...watched. The scene sent shivers down their souls, and their tens of thousands of years of cultivated confidence began to falter.

"..." An eerie silence descended as thirty-seven masked and jet-black-robed Earthly Saints faced a legion of ten thousand.

The Legion Commander's eyes swept across these Earthly Saints with a judgmental gaze as if assessing their usefulness. Then, he reached out, and they all urged their Mystic Power for one final act of defiance. However, when the Legion Commander pulled his hand towards him, the remnants of the mangled flesh and bones of the recently-exploded Earthly Saint began to glow.

BOOSH!

An explosive burst erupted, and a ray of Spiritual Light of unfathomable density shot outwards like a raging comet, aiming to attack the walls! But an unfathomable suction force was unleashed from the Legion Commander's hand, and everything halted as a suppressive force from this unique world stunted any resistance. A spiritual howl of indescribable grievance resounded, and the light shot toward the Legion Commander at startling speed.

It was about forty centimeters in size, spherical in shape, and tethered to this sphere was a glowing, nigh-translucent figure of a humanoid being. This was a Mystic Core and a Soul!

Zhan Dou, originally a mere soldier, now a Squad Leader, stood out, caught, and inspected the Mystic Core. If Guan Yu were here, he would recognize him as the indignant soldier who first stood out to challenge Wei Wuyin long ago on the fields of the Nexus Battlefield.

He was now an Earthly Saint, his aura robust and thrumming with power. His every movement, however, seemed odd as afterimages of the past and present kept occurring around him. The Spirit of War gingerly removed a violet-colored talisman linked with the Mystic Core and Soul. "The talisman has been removed," Zhan Dou announced solemnly, exerting wisps of sealing power that encased the Mystic Core and its companion soul in a hardened shell. The talisman was then handed to the Legion Commander.

The expressions of the thirty-seven Earthly Saints distorted slightly. Talisman? What talisman? They felt as if an ominous air was permeating the world. At first, the idle Earthly Saints gave rise to thoughts of a future, such as being used as bargaining chips or imposed with Mythical Oaths to subdue them as cannon fodder or slaves, some believed that a Legion of Earthly Saints numbering ten thousand was impossible, and this was a mere illusion to startle them into a passive stance. However, after seeing that their original leader hadn't died completely, they felt increasingly unnerved.

Zhan Zheng, the Legion Commander, nodded lightly as he kept the talisman. The talisman infused into these Earthly Saints prevented them from dying peacefully. It would automatically initiate a self-detonation should their physical body be destroyed, their Mystic Soul suffer crippling damage, or if the talisman was removed by external forces.

The self-detonation of an Earthly Saint was no joke, and even Worldly Saints wouldn't casually take such destructive power. Moreover, the greater their cultivation foundation, the stronger the self-detonation. There was a clear

warning in the Legion Commander's memory that a 9th Runic Ascendant like Ma Zheng could take down an ordinary Worldly Saint.

Fortunately, the years have given them ample time to study and prepare. The strike he unleashed not only destroyed the Earthly Saint's physical body, triggering the talisman, but also disabled the forced activation of its self-detonation.

Zhan Dou had voluntarily chosen to be infused with Wei Wuyin's Minor Authority of Time's power at his quintessence, a brave and highly experimental decision, and had succeeded in producing Time Power of an Earthly Saint with traces of Minor Authority of Time. Wei Wuyin's Formless Divinity Soul Light had infused into all of their Existential Frameworks, and it bestowed them great affinity towards time energy, granting Zhan Dou this opportunity for transformation.

The Legion Commander had the unique ability to use any of his Soldiers' powers and could therefore infuse profound Present Time Power into his Mystic Power to freeze the talisman while it was activating. He secured the Mystic Core and Soul without any detonation.

The Legion Commander marveled at Wei Wuyin's unearthly talents, especially given that he was a mere mortal who had grasped a Minor Authority of a Law. And while he was the one who thought of this use, it was only possible thanks to their owner's astonishing feats beneath the age of a hundred.

"What do you want?!" A voice resounded from the thirty-seven Earthly Saints as another one of the black-robed figures took the lead, seemingly elected after a high-speed debate, and he bravely stepped forth and questioned the Legion's intent.

Zhan Zheng's eyes flashed beneath his helmet, ignoring their desperate question. Wei Wuyin could personally slay this cultivator and acquire an

Earthly Saint, so his Legion would certainly grow. Also, if he decided to negotiate using them or have them act as hostages, that could be done as well. In truth, only a few of these Earthly Saints barely met his standards.

Without further delay, he lifted his right hand and crushed the talisman violently. A wave of Present Time Power surged outwards, bursting and spreading until the entire world was filled with it, and the Earthly Saints all conjured dense wards to defend, but the power merely swept through their protection, unaffected and unhindered by their defenses, and entered the talismans.

Instantly, all the talismans were affected and frozen by Present Time Power, targeted based on their deeply-concealed spiritual fluctuations. They wouldn't be able to activate unless the power was dispersed, and given that these Earthly Saints couldn't even sense the talisman's presence in the first place, this was highly unlikely. They wouldn't do so even if they could.

Zhan Zheng then pushed his fist outwards, "Kill." A single order, spoken as casually as if ordering from a restaurant, and the Legion roared!

Their united roar shattered mystic wards and mental barriers, and ten thousand rushed forward with startling momentum. The despair of the thirty-seven was indescribable as they felt the invincible power of the Legion of War barrel towards them!

"...!" The entire world was dumbfounded into a state of stifled silence. Those who were prepared to die, those who had fled far away, and those who were still lamenting the future fall of an era-defining genius had bulging eyes, dropped jaws, and deeply shaken souls.

The thirty Earthly Saints' auras had all vanished!

But they couldn't even process it all as Wei Wuyin's words echoed throughout the Dark Void, the spiritual fluctuations of his voice carrying the tone of the absolute champion of this war, and the content of his words, if true, would make it true!

Earthly Saints? GONE!

Check.

Void Gates? Shut down!

Check.

Shadow Eggs? Conquered!!

Check.

They couldn't verify the last two, but considering how confident Wei Wuyin seemed, how the thirty Earthly Saints had inexplicably vanished without any prior indication, then it was hard not to believe it! This was momentum! This was heaven-defying forcefulness that made others believe every word that was spoken! Perhaps their abject shock greatly contributed to their easily convinced minds, but it mattered not!

Tian Lingyu's breathing was exceptionally heavy as her chest rose and fell; she didn't know what to do with her fingers as they quivered uncontrollably. The image that Wei Wuyin cut, one of an invincible figure resembling a fallen Immortal, left her mind reeling as an indescribable feeling stimulated her body.

Tian MUYANG's reaction wasn't as intense, but it wasn't light either. "I knew it!" He growled in a low, deep voice. There was a deep regret swelling within his heart, cursing the Mythical Oaths that bound him, but after recalling Wei Wuyin's understanding look thrown his way, his body involuntarily relaxed.

"..." Empress Xiaocheng.

Kree!

Bai Lin flew by, instantly taking her rightful place as Wei Wuyin's partner in the sky as she placed him firmly on her back. Wei Wuyin laughed amusingly as he was swept by her and perfectly positioned. She, too, wanted to bask in the splendid world-shaking limelight.

Then, Wei Wuyin gazed at the Born True Starfield with an intrigued gleam in his eyes. "You probably have a lot of questions, but this should be enough to answer at least one of them."

Wei Wuyin waved his hand as a Spiritual Projection Obelisk was summoned from his Saint Ring. It proceeded to unleash a high-pitch sound, and then numerous screens projected outwards, all extremely massive in size, and they showed images upon images.

"That is?!" The representatives instantly recognized the sight of the Shadow Eggs. Not only were the Shadow Eggs shown, but their concealment was also dispersed, and their locations could be pinpointed based on the Solar Star patterns and sizes in the distance.

The Titanic Hell-Crushing Queen's eyes bulged even larger than earlier. "Are these all the Shadow Eggs of Trueborn?! Did Alchemic Sovereign Wei...?!" She no longer used the title 'little husband' as respect had unnoticeably ballooned in her heart and a tinge of deep-seated exceptional fear.

An Earthly Saint had great visual perception, and she noticed that one of the Shadow Eggs' positions had the Pentastar Cluster's unique constellation in the background. Her eyes darted toward it alongside Empress Xiaocheng, Tian MUYANG, Tian Lingyu, Huoyan Liulan, Kong Yi, and the other Earthly Saints present.

They instantly saw the exposed Shadow Egg.

They instantly saw cloaked figures had taken it over.

They instantly knew...

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1166 1160: Unstable Cultivation;Speechless



"Impossible!"

"How can this be?! It's a lie!"

"IT'S AN ILLUSION!! IT'S AN ILLUSION!!"

The Ascended beings and mortal experts of the Unchained Heart Sect, and by extension—Trueborn, all had increasingly erratic reactions as they observed the Shadow Eggs on the giant screens of Spiritual Energy.

The masked negotiator's breathing had sped so fast that their ample chest began to outline from under their cloak, revealing themselves as a woman. Her unintentional reveal of gender went unnoticed by herself and everyone else around her, and her eyes also followed the constellations to find a Shadow Egg in the far distance.

"Those rogues..." She said dazedly, her voice breathy and quivering. The rogues! In the recent reports gathered by their intelligence network, they found out about Wei Wuyin's rallying of independent cultivators. They were vagabonds, Evil Cultivators, Void Pirates, Void Hunters, and Exiled Cultivators.

While the reports were rife with inconsistencies, they quickly intuited that someone was using counterintelligence tactics to try to hide the act, further confirming their assumptions.

In recent years, Wei Wuyin had remained relatively uninvolved in the politics and affairs of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, and after the Born True Starfield's establishment, this act was like a lighthouse signaling his intentions. Considering they were in their developmental stage, essentially at their weakest, it was obvious that Wei Wuyin was planning an assault.

They were prepared; however, they could never have guessed that Wei Wuyin's lone Fire Phoenix would press them so heavily that they needed additional reinforcements. If the Fire Phoenix breached the Unchained World Aegis Array, they would lose their foundation instantly. Thousands of years of effort and planning in the shadows, countless resources, and manpower invested, all ruined!

The thirty Earthly Saints were summoned not solely to teach Wei Wuyin a lesson but to protect their base in the ensuing fight, shield their lower-ranking members that couldn't be extracted, and preserve their interest that was the Born True Starfield.

"Your vessels beyond this 'starfield' of yours have been dealt with. As you can see," Wei Wuyin gestured towards the spiritual screens with his hand. The Shadow Eggs were surrounded by Ascended beings cloaked in robes and wearing masks with the symbol of the Ascendants attached to the glabella area. The screens flashed from scene to scene, displaying dead or captured Trueborn members.

"By now, you've learned that your Void Gates have all been rendered inactive. Your members in this glorified 'cage', I guess I should respectfully call it a base of yours, are trapped with nowhere to escape. Without your Earthly Saints, it's too easy to prevent any Spatial Shifting, so it's best not to try.

"As for your Earthly Saints, they've all been captured. No need to worry; they're alive. For now." Wei Wuyin seemed to be talking to the masked negotiator, but there was a type of strange distance in his eyes, as if he was

speaking to the one behind the masked negotiator. "Your ploy to use the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region to press me into obedience failed, and it's also pointless to the current me."

Suddenly, Wei Wuyin turned and saw the distant fleet of Voidships, his silver eyes instantly finding Empress Xiaocheng. She led this party, so his following words were targeted toward her. "I've devised a Concoction Method of an elixir, which can dissolve the Mythical Oath Seeds instilled within a Mortal Soul. While it's not effective for Ascended beings, like the miraculous work of the King of Everlore's Everlore Myth-Erasure Elixir within the Seven Wonders of Everlore, it's enough for me to remain unfettered for the coming years."

Many of the representatives gasped in shock; the Everlore Myth-Erasure Elixir was theorized as a Mystic-World grade product that could remove oaths. The existence of this product would outright change the climate of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region in an instant. Many feared that the Imperial Clan's Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint had, in recent years, neared a successful concoction of it.

An unrestrained Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor was tantamount to a world-collapsing calamity for far too many organizations and was far more terrifying than an oathless Wei Wuyin.

"..." Empress Xiaocheng's eyebrows furrowed, unable to know if what Wei Wuyin said was merely a bluff or the truth. However, given his currently displayed means, subjecting him to any oaths by force would be hard. She had to remind herself of the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor's strength before she calmed down. Regaining her dignified expression, she calmly returned Wei Wuyin's gaze.

Wei Wuyin inwardly scoffed and looked away. His eyes returned to the masked negotiator, and he smilingly said: "You can remain hiding, but I suggest you come forward. If you don't want to, I'll just have to enter and kill

you myself. I don't like kicking a cowardly dog, but I have no problem putting one down."

"..." It was only then that the representatives realized that Wei Wuyin was talking to the leader of Trueborn, the grand hidden figure that no one knew the identity of.

"..." The silence was stifling, continuing for several minutes. Eventually, Wei Wuyin sighed to himself.

"Fine," Wei Wuyin prepared to unleash the Legion of War, reaching out and pulling out a silvery and grayish cube from the Void. It emanated an air of abnormal spatial power, causing fixed space to quiver. The battlefield that was the cube had ended with extreme swiftness, and all thirty-seven Earthly Saints had been thoroughly subdued, their physical bodies destroyed, and their Mystic Cores sealed.

The world would be shocked to know that ten thousand and thirty-seven Earthly Saints had been in this tiny cube, and within was a world large enough to house planets and a Solar Star. It was a Realm World conjured by the joint efforts of ten thousand Earthly Saints!

'After I reveal the Legion of War, I have to act against a few organizations in a blitzkrieg fashion. The Empress must be captured as my priority.' Wei Wuyin steeled his mind with resolve. After his 10,000 Spirits of War were exposed, he would have to act with thunderous explosiveness against several forces of the Stellar Region, such as the Imperial Clan.

At the moment, cultivators would at most assume that Wei Wuyin had a unique spatial treasure like the Shell World Pearl and had captured the Earthly Saints, keeping them contained for an indeterminate amount of time. Why? Because the great power of an Earthly Saint, in their eyes, was nigh-

invincible and the thought that thirty were so easily dealt with was beyond their reasonable belief.

Empress Xiaocheng's heart began to race inexplicably; she felt a sense of danger swell within her heart; she couldn't determine where this feeling was coming from, but she instantly raised her guard against everything around her. Her eyes darkened slightly, and she glanced at the baffled Xun Yicao.

Tian Muyang saw her changing expression and knew that Wei Wuyin was about to finalize his plans and deal with Trueborn once and for all. When that happens, his threat from before will likely take effect.

Xun Yicao's date of death was today.

Her choice of segregating the Imperial Clan from the ongoing feud had left her with a bumbling fool with a heavy grudge against the exceptionally talented mortal that could very well become the next King of Everlore. No, if he could seal away thirty Earthly Saints in one go, then he was far more terrifying than the King of Everlore!

After all, Wei Wuyin, in a few decades, was in a far, far greater position than the King of Everlore ever was. But he didn't pity Empress Xiaocheng in the slightest and merely felt that this was an excellent opportunity for him.

Just as Wei Wuyin was about to summon the readied corps of war, about to unleash a wave of death and slaughter, a booming, majestic sound shook the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, and it caused everyone to instantly become still, almost paralyzed.

Those who were Ascended beings felt their Mystic Souls thrum with abnormal activity!

Tian Muyang's eyes widened uncontrollably as he was instantly dragged into remembering a recent event, and he remembered...

It was during the Chaosnova!

Mystic Heart Intent!

His chest felt suffocated, and his breathing was stifled. This Intent grasped the power to control the entire world's Mystic Properties. To Ascended beings, grasping Mystic Heart Intent was like having authority over the Mystic Dao, becoming Lords of the World!

While it wasn't so exaggerated, the powers of Mystic Heart Intent were unfathomable and terrifying, signs of the greatest cultivation stage of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region—Worldly Saint!

Just thinking the word caused Tian MUYANG's eyes to tremble and his heart to skip a few beats. Was the Emperor here? If so, this situation will change unpredictably!

But...

...this Mystic Heart Intent felt different!

"It's not him!" Tian MUYANG exclaimed with his greatest strength, struggling to move his eyes to glance at the similarly suppressed Empress Xiao Cheng. If it was him, she would never be affected by his overwhelming will!

While the Ascended beings felt stifled and paralyzed, the Mortals experienced a greater plight, with Da Shan, who had been energetically roaring for Wei Wuyin, dropping unconscious. Before this descending will, her Sea of Consciousness instinctually shut down to protect itself! It was hard to determine which situation was better!

While all this was happening, the one who was given the most suppression was contemptuously smiling. Wei Wuyin's Saber Heart Intent and Elemental Heart Intent erupted! In direct contention, the area around him was surging

explosively as the three Intents clashed, backed by their respective Spiritual Strengths!

Around Wei Wuyin, saber howls and the elements manifested into existence by using the ambient solar essence.

The two Intents united against the Mystic Heart Intent, and neither seemed to be losing! Or winning!

Bai Lin watched this all unfold, and her eyes flared with disdain. She was unaffected, but she could see that the Mystic Heart Intent was struggling against Wei Wuyin's dual Intent.

"You only destroyed two nodes; your Mystic Heart Intent isn't genuine yet, so you should reel it in before you exhaust your lifespan to nothing." Wei Wuyin remarked quietly through his will, only releasing his voice so the owner of the Mystic Heart Intent could hear and no one else.

The Mystic Heart Intent represented the will of the owner, and Wei Wuyin could feel the shock from it as they clashed. Perhaps it was startled that Wei Wuyin was aware of the nodes or capable of contending against him or knew the truth of its Mystic Heart Intent. Regardless of which, it began to recede gradually.

"HA!"

The Ascended beings all expelled a breath of stifled air from their lungs, their foreheads covered in sweat, and their hearts beating violently in their chests, threatening to shatter their bones from each explosive beat.

Wei Wuyin receded his Intents; the brief clash wasn't taxing to him at all, but if it continued, Da Shan might have fallen in danger, given how uncontrolled the Mystic Heart Intent was.

"You can't scare me with such an unstable cultivation base, so I'll give you one last chance to surrender yourself. If I'm in a good mood, I just might spare your life." Wei Wuyin openly stated, and his eyes flared brilliantly with threatening light.

But after three seconds and no response, Wei Wuyin decided to use brute force to settle this once and for all.

"The World Between the Fold!" A voice resounded that only Wei Wuyin could hear, a targeted transmission, and he frowned slightly. Unfortunately for the voice, he was fully aware of the World Between the Fold and had visited it, even escaped it, and gained great benefits from it. He dismissively shook his head, but the voice didn't stop, and its following words left Wei Wuyin speechless.

"The Endless Void Realm will descend into the Sealed Regions!"

"..."

"Soon!"

"..."

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1167 1161: World ChangingNews



"..." It's been long since Wei Wuyin's face had expressed genuine shock, especially shock sufficient enough to render him legitimately speechless. The Endless Void Realm was descending? Soon? This should be impossible. Completely, totally, absolutely, irrevocably, and thoroughly impossible!

...right?

But...

Wei Wuyin's thoughts began to rapidly accelerate, exhausting a considerable degree of mental energies, and he placed his hand to his chin while his eyes roamed the Dark Void aimlessly while the light of deep contemplation exuded from his pupils. Bai Lin kept steady, not interrupting his thoughts.

"Haa...huu...haaa..." Tian Lingyu held her chest; her body bent slightly, sweat dripped from her brows, staining her clothing, and dangled desperately from her fingers. The pressure of Mystic Heart Intent was despotic, and this profound will was even more effective toward those closest to the Mystic Dao, so she, as an Earthly Saint, felt the full weight of its unbearable strength despite not being its target.

Was this the miraculous power that the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor wielded? She had witnessed the Divine Emperor take action only once in her lifetime, and it still haunted her dreams, but if that was an awe-inspiring moment, then this was a total nightmare. The Divine Emperor had acted, gathering his Mystic Heart Intent outside the Aeternal Sky Starfield, so she was a mere spectator only capable of glimpsing and gawking at its power, but this time was different. She wasn't a spectator but was fully enveloped in its range.

"BLECH!" She tossed herself to the side, spewing out gushes of impure toxins and her breakfast, lunch, and dinner on the deck. The sound was disgusting to hear, the smell even more rancid. It was often believed that cultivators forgo food, sustaining themselves on the essence of heaven and earth, and that was indeed possible, but tailored-made food could be consumed and digested as a form of idle cultivation while satisfying mortal urges that hadn't faded.

Tian Lingyu regretted having a heaping pile of delicious gourmet food earlier. She regretted a whole lot of things as she saw the sludge that came out of her, especially as she wiped off the bit hanging from her quivering lips.

Tian Lingyu wasn't the only one affected; Tian Muyang had the urge to fall to his knees. How tyrannical was that Intent? How terrifying! He hadn't felt afraid in a long, long time. But he was unwilling to allow that debilitating feeling to overwhelm his soul and mind. His eyes focused on Wei Wuyin and Bai Lin, gaining a reprieve from this distracting action. They were the true targets of this oppressive will that enveloped the world!

However, the sight of Wei Wuyin's untimely end hadn't happened as expected. Instead, Wei Wuyin unleashed two equally terrifying Intents that fought against the world-crushing, sky-rending Mystic Heart Intent.

"...Elemental Heart Intent!" Tian Muyang instantly recognized Wei Wuyin's Elemental Heart Intent. Since the beginning of his rise, Wei Wuyin was rumored to possess Elemental Heart Intent, and this was later verified after his Realm World Astral Tribulation, so this wasn't too surprising.

"Saber Heart Intent!" Off to the side, the gorgeously imposing Empress of the Aeternal Sky Starfield was ashen pale, her beauty untainted by her distorted, discomforted expression. Similarly, she stared at Wei Wuyin and Bai Lin, expecting an end. She knew from the Divine Emperor that the figure behind Trueborn wasn't much different from him, and while he had been deliberately vague, she now fully understood what he meant.

Yet the scene she also expected to witness hadn't occurred; instead, Wei Wuyin had unleashed dual Intents at the 'Heart of the World, World of the Intent' level, facing Mystic Heart Intent for control of his immediate area, and remained entirely untouched by its oppressive power. If the Mystic Heart Intent could be considered a wide-area wooden hammer, then Wei Wuyin's

dual Intents was an invincible steel scalpel, not a fragile nail. The hammer couldn't do anything, only get chipped with each attempt.

Tian MUYANG gritted his teeth, hoarsely saying: "So he does have two Spirits." It was a heavily contentious topic of whether Wei WUYIN had dual Astral Souls or not, with many strongly suggesting that he didn't. Wei WUYIN wasn't from the Multi-World Clan, that much was obvious, but he did have a faint sign of their unique aura that was nearly impossible to verify. This was largely due to Wei WUYIN's True Void Dragon Bloodline, which made sensing his auras as difficult as plucking a specific drop of water from the depths of the ocean, and his elusiveness.

"Not only does he have two Spirits, but he's also comprehended World Heart Intent of two different attributes. Absolutely incredible." This discovery helped Tian MUYANG stabilize his mental state, fighting back the instinctive fear that swelled within his heart.

When Tian MUYANG glanced at the Empress again, he found her expression had become slightly unsightly, and while her nation-toppling beauty was still present, it was a level lower than before.

Right.

'The Divine Emperor's greatest strength was just rendered useless by a mortal, one that could seal thirty Earthly Saints, that could attack a Starfield's Array alone, that could plot and scheme and bait, that could rally forces, that had astonishing Alchemic Talent, and possessed unknown means. Her face makes sense.' Tian MUYANG's rambling thoughts ended with an understanding yet pitying nod. Why? Because Empress Xiaocheng had lost the opportunity to make this figure an ally.

In fact, she drew a line the moment she sided with Xun YICAO. Wei WUYIN hadn't just proved his astonishing Alchemic Talent during the past two

decades, but he had also shown his astonishing talent for cultivation in general. After all, he had already grasped two different World Heart Intentments! As a Mortal! Beneath the age of a hundred!

He pushed the force that even the Divine Emperor was wary of to the brink, forcing their strongest figure to appear, and they STILL COULDN'T DO ANYTHING! The feelings that Empress Xiaocheng must be experiencing at the moment must be twisted with regret.

All for Xun Yicao—the Alchemist that simply couldn't shut the hell up.

Unexpectedly, killing intent surged in her eyes. The grim light was unsettling and extremely concentrated. However, after a quick side glance at Tian MUYANG, the dark and malicious killing intent vanished abruptly, and she looked tired and fragile as she caught her breath and stood up, slowly regaining her imperialistic demeanor.

"..." Tian MUYANG.

Wei Wuyin's eyes lit with understanding: "I see. I see. No wonder." The shock gradually faded away, and his expression grew relaxed as if he had solved a difficult problem. "So you're making last-minute fortified defenses against your fated demise? How poetic, huh? The rats can no longer hide in the shadows and have to hide behind walls."

Those words weren't met with any response from the voice, and Wei Wuyin laughed. "Isn't this your fault? You destroyed the second node, and now something must have happened that threatened the Endless Void Realm, so they'll arrive once it collapses." It was quite amusing how Trueborn's desire to collapse the Sealing Array led to this event. However, there were still certain things he didn't quite understand, even with the knowledge and experiences of debonair Wei Wuyin's life within the Void Voyage Sect.

Wei Wuyin's eyes gazed at the Born True Starfield, "Did you think telling me this meant I'd spare you? That I'd retreat? That I'd concede and focus my attention elsewhere?" A glacial chill permeated through his tone, and Bai Lin's wings unfurled to the maximum extent, and she flew! She rocketed toward the Unchained World Aegis Array! "I didn't think someone who cultivated to your level, tasked with a grand mission, would be so naive. You're not my ally."

Wei Wuyin scoffed with contempt.

Kree!

Bai Lin crashed into the array, her body bursting with intense flames. She was like an unstoppable fiery asteroid, piercing into the thick barrier of the Unchained World Aegis Array. There was only a brief degree of resistance before the area that Bai Lin attacked melted, allowing her to soar directly in!

The masked negotiator's eyes widened as she screeched out and retreated hastily. She tumbled through the Dark Void, and the others also exclaimed with gasps and shouts before fleeing. If the Fire Phoenix bypassed the array, then couldn't it incinerate them all into ash? There were no longer any Earthly Saint defenders!

Those watching the scene unfold were stunned!

Wei Wuyin, however, had placed his cube away. And, as expected, the moment he breached the array, the voice immediately communicated, its tone solemn yet calm.

"I'm not your enemy."

"Enemy? You're not my enemy; you're the weed growing in my backyard, the rat hiding in the walls; you're the trash stinking up my home. You simply don't understand, do you? I don't need 'Trueborn' because you go against what I want. Whether the Endless Void Mirror descends or not, regardless of when I won't have you trying to destroy the Sealing Array." Wei Wuyin formed a

hand-seal, his Celestial Eyes unleashing boundless spiritual light, and he scoured for the Spiritual Aura that belonged to the voice.

"I'll find you in twelve minutes, and then I'll kill you." Wei Wuyin's Spiritual Sense was channeled through his eyes, reflecting the entirety of the Pentastar Cluster, locating the origin point of the Mystic Heart Intent. Thanks to his own World Heart Intents and newly bestowed ocular ability to perceive Mystics Properties, this was a feat that would only need some time.

"..." The voice remained silent, but the air was turbulent, which was a sign of an incoming assault!

However, Wei Wuyin dismissed it with an arrogant chuckle. "Do you think I can't kill you? I'll tell you this: Even if you self-destruct right now, I'd not only be safe, but you'd save me the trouble of slaying you. In fact, attack. Let me find you faster." Wei Wuyin prodded and urged, his eyes searching wildly as Bai Lin flew!

Seven seconds later!

Wei Wuyin's search efforts focused on the All-Fury Starfield. There was something abnormal there, and Bai Lin instantly underwent her Nirvanic Transformation! "Found you?"

"What do you want?" The voice soon reverberated throughout the world. It was a unique spell that prevented Wei Wuyin from isolating its origins. Wei Wuyin openly laughed at their attempt to hide.

Bai Lin canceled her transformation, and Wei Wuyin sat with a faint smile on her back. They halted at the edge of the All-Fury Starfield. "Trueborn's mission ends here," Wei Wuyin demanded, with no room for negotiation. He continued, "of course, if you don't want to, then I can end it for you. Either doesn't change much for me, just a little more effort from me, but a whole lot for you."

"...Who are you?" The voice asked darkly. Just from how Wei Wuyin carried himself, his talents, his feats, his Alchemic Knights, his tools, and his knowledge, it was impossible for him to belong to the Sealed Regions and be less than a hundred years old. It was ridiculous to even believe.

"Wei Wuyin of Red Dove City's Wei Clan. Is that enough for introductions? Is it my turn? Who are you?" Wei Wuyin mockingly asked but knew he wouldn't receive an answer.

"If the Endless Void Realm descends..."

Wei Wuyin waved dismissively, "There's no need to try and reason with me; I have the bigger fist here, and I'm in the position of absolute advantage, so don't even try to worm your way out by offering an alliance to resist the incoming foreign enemies. I'll handle them with or without you. It's your choice if you want to live until then."

"Then what about the All-Ending Stellar Calamity? Do you not care about that?" The voice's tone seemed impatient.

"All-Ending Stellar Calamity?" Wei Wuyin had never heard of this in either of his lives, but his Eye of Truth instantly perceived invisible ripples in the world. The trend of the world...

"So you don't know..."

"Stop being mysterious," Wei Wuyin shook his head.

"Within the next hundred years, the Sealed Regions will collapse, and all life within will be destroyed. Are you sure you want us to stop our mission?"

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1168 1162:At A Crossroads





All-Ending Stellar Calamity!

"..." The name inspired mind-chilling despair, especially in those who existed, subsisted, and thrived within the body of the Dark Void, the Stellar Region. When mentioned, it felt absolute, unchangeable, and the will of the heavens.

Wei Wuyin was bombarded by these feelings as the Eye of Truth thrummed actively, his Celestial Eyes gazing upon the World's Trend, grasping the elusive and enigmatic undercurrents of the world. The information he glimpsed upon and the feeling it encapsulated was similar to the arrival of the Star-Devourer—the Tiangou!

The world's trend has shifted, flowing toward inevitable destruction.

Why hadn't he felt it before? Seen it before?

Why?

"..." Minutes passed, and Wei Wuyin was still gliding across the Dark Void at the edge of All-Fury Starfield's Void-Blank Border. He lingered with a dark, gloomy, and thoughtful expression. Seeing Wei Wuyin remain silent, especially after knowing that its words had seeped into his mind, the voice perfectly timed his next words:

"While the descent of the Endless Void Realm is pressing, we can not stop our mission. We must find an escape and free ourselves from this cage. It is our duty as cultivators to pursue life, not allow ourselves to die. We must become unchained of all fetters to become true cultivators." The voice was passionate and firm, containing a steel-like resolve that was impossible to distort. It was backed by faith in themselves and their truth, thereby containing a high charismatic appeal.

"This calamity will end us all...unless..." the voice's alluring words were inspiring and urgent, and it was hard to resist the temptation to escape the 'cage' and become a true cultivator. Sometimes the simplest of words backed by the greatest of truths was sufficient to overturn the staunchest of hearts. Unfortunately...

"Unless we work together? Unless we find the last node, break the Sealing Array, and escape?" Wei Wuyin interrupted as his eyes regained their serenity and confidence. "Where did you hear about this calamity? The Grand Seer of the Golden Gate Pavilion?"

"...The greatest Heavenly Seer in the Sealed Regions. They've never been wrong, not once." The voice's reply was firm and backed by tempered confidence. Wei Wuyin knew that the Golden Gate Pavilion was supported by a terrifying Heavenly Seer. While he never got a chance to meet them in his alternative life as the Void Voyage Sect's Sect Master, he had learned that the entity behind them was unfathomable.

"Oh? Then, where's the third node?" Wei Wuyin grinned, folding his arms against his chest, and stared at the All-Fury Starfield with amusement.

"..."

Wei Wuyin knew the difference between being wrong and being unable to scry for specific information, but it was hard for him not to throw this jab at the 'greatest Heavenly Seer' when it was openly offered. "How do you know this All-Ending Stellar Calamity isn't a direct result of destroying the third node?"

"..."

"You probably received word that the two were separate things, huh? Well, it makes sense." Wei Wuyin was actively making overt conclusions, and the reason was obvious: he was fishing! Moreover, he was getting his answers! It couldn't be described as direct answers, but through the omnidirectional

Transmission Spell the voice was using, Wei Wuyin could sense an ever-present, omnipresent Spiritual Aura. It was deliberately done to make it more difficult for him to find the original Spiritual Aura, exceedingly ingenious but also inherently flawed.

Wei Wuyin could grasp the faint mental energy fluctuations being continuously sent through the Spiritual Aura, and his acute comprehension of Mental Energies made him capable of detecting if his guesses were on-point or off-base. But this wasn't all for simply fishing for answers, but to verify his own conclusion!

'I'm the cause.' This was Wei Wuyin's belief, and it was backed by ample evidence. His knowledge of the World's Trends, the Heavenly Daos, the timing of changes through his numerous past experiences, and his comprehension of Calamities all coalesced into that theory.

'My Soul Idol Astral Tribulation was shortly followed by the change in the World's Trend. The world's awareness of information changed and reacted to the mentally conscious decisions and environmental changes caused by the Tiangou, and it extrapolated that the starfield would be threatened as it approached. The closer she got to her destination, the greater the certainty. Only when I learned of this calamity did the World's Trend change. From the world's perspective, it must believe that I'll cause this so-called All-Ending Stellar Calamity, but only after I've learned about it. I wonder why.

If my guess is correct, then the Heavenly Daos must be planning this All-Ending Stellar Calamity, and the world is a step late on what it's planning. The 'World'...' Wei Wuyin's thoughts flowed naturally, and he settled on the being that resembled himself—the World Avatar.

He faced and defeated this avatar in his Realm World Astral Tribulation. This 'World' must be the existence that the Eye of Truth was perceiving, an Unseen Divinity. Wei Wuyin, after all this time, finally pieced this together. It was hard

not to see it after coming to this realization, but only after grasping a greater understanding of these intelligent beings of unimaginable power did it come easier to him.

But his theory left the only tangible possibility: the Heavenly Daos' future intentions were to have him bring an end to the Sealed Regions! He didn't know how or why or when, but the Heavenly Daos must have been working their strings across the world, making everything fall into place before consuming sufficient amounts of Karmic Luck for him to obtain a fortuitous encounter. This was the first time Wei Wuyin had predicted a Karmic Luck Event prematurely.

Now, he was at a crossroads.

Stop this All-Ending Stellar Calamity.

Cause this All-Ending Stellar Calamity.

The first option would allow him to maintain all his current plans for the Sealed Regions, using them as he originally intended, excavating all its secrets, and preparing for the eventual and unavoidable future.

The second option might allow him to exploit an absurdly massive fortuitous encounter, obtaining unimaginably high benefits. The potential gains might eclipse the entire Sealed Region's worth, especially considering the scope and stakes.

Wei Wuyin glanced at his Bloodline of Sin tattoo for a long moment. There was also a third possibility.

To benefit from the beginning of the All-Ending Stellar Calamity, then prematurely ending it, and save the Sealed Regions in the process—exploit the situation.

Take it all.

However, as an Exploitative Blessed, he knew that opportunities could easily become deadly, so threading that needle to carefully secure all those benefits while protecting what he wished to protect would be a strenuous task requiring preparation, intelligence, foresight, and strength.

As he grew stronger and stronger, the Heavenly Daos could no longer properly assess the fortuitous encounters that could benefit him. While it might be blind to his Bloodline of Sin and some of his tremendous powers, the strength that he'd revealed, the things seen by the 'World' must be within its view and knowledge. If so, then his Nexus War Flag, the ten thousand Earthly Saints, the absurdly high amount of material wealth, and everything else he'd revealed was known. If so, then the situation, as an Exploitative Blessed, will definitely require all these things and more to properly exploit.

It had been a while since the Heavenly Daos had plotted a way for him to profit, especially since the last time required him to be sent to the World Beyond the Fold. There was likely no legacy befitting him, no rogue planet lingering in the world containing peerlessly valuable materials, or a cultivator that could benefit him by giving him the direction that he didn't have access to already.

As his Karmic Luck continued to rise, so did the Heavenly Daos' influence to benefit him relative to his revealed status, potential, and strength.

Wei Wuyin's grin faded, his eyes growing increasingly icy. "You asked me if I wanted you to stop your mission? I've decided on my answer."

"Regardless of which event happens, your chances of survival will be even less than ours. Know that." The voice tried to remind Wei Wuyin that the threat of the Endless Void Realm and the All-Ending Stellar Calamity were both capable of turning all his plans and life to dust. The Endless Void Realm will certainly not spare him, especially given how abnormal he is.

Wei Wuyin's eyes shone with pitying light, "You're completely wrong about that. Why would they do anything but kneel and beg me to open a higher path forward with gleeful smiles? I can easily become the next King of Everlore of the Sealed Regions. Know that." He spat right back at him, revealing his greatest advantage in the cultivation world.

"...?!" The voice didn't speak, but Wei Wuyin could feel the "WHAT?!" through its Spiritual Aura.

"Now, to answer your question: If I can use you, control you, benefit from you, then you can survive and continue to live a rat's life pursuing your elusive cheese. If I can't, then I'd rather kill you myself and rid my world of your stench. I don't need you to complete your so-called mission, simply lower your head or give me a reason to take it." Wei Wuyin coldly stated. "So there are only two paths—choose."

"..."

"..."

"Do you really think we fear you? That you can eradicate us?" The voice spoke with an imposing tone, no longer having any hint of amicability. It had become completely hostile!

Kree!

Bai Lin readied for battle!

"Please, oh please, give me the chance to show you that I can," Wei Wuyin pleaded with a blistering cold voice, exuding waves of killing intent. Trueborn was one of the main threats to the Sealed Region's stability, and they had shattered the second node over half a century sooner than he anticipated. The experiences of his other self were too divergent from now, so he had to adapt to survive all these changes.

"..."

"..."

Right now, not only was Wei Wuyin at a crossroads that might determine the future of the Sealed Regions, but the leader of Trueborn was at a crossroads to determine Trueborn's future!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1169 1163:Direction; Only PathForward



Located within the depths of the All-Fury Starfield, within one of its three greatest danger zones—the Furya Zone, a location permeating with chaotic solar essence fluctuations so lethal that Ascended beings dared not casually venture within, was the largest Shadow Egg in existence, the sole remaining Shadow Egg of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region in Trueborn's possession.

A tall figure garbed in violet robes stood within the central control room of the Shadow Egg in front of a shadowy mirror. The mirror was oval-shaped, exuding ghastly hazy smoke, and strangely enough, the mirror reflected a negative image of the violet-robed figure.

The air in the control room was stifling and oppressive, and the violet-robed figure exuded ripples of Mystic Power. Within this power were traces of a deathly aura—Necro Intent!

"How did you not notice?" The violet-robed figure spoke, and if Wei Wuyin was here, he would instantly recognize it as the voice he had been communicating with thus far! Their tone was slow, questioning, and vexed.

A golden-robed figure, slender with well-defined feminine curves, shimmered into existence beside him. Her image in the shadowy image was hollow and dim, a sign of her being an Incarnation. "I warned you, did I not?"

"I've lost communication with all the Shadow Eggs in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, and the Necro Saint Unit has taken heavy losses; I can't sense the talismans, indicating they're either dead or trapped in an independent realm so powerful that even my Spiritual Sense can't penetrate. This isn't the simple 'attack' you illustrated to me, but an all-out precision strike at my foundation. And now, this mortal is baiting me to expose myself so he could kill me." The violet-robed figure's voice didn't seem angry, but there was an imposing, forceful manner to his words.

"Do you think he can?" The golden-robed woman asked curiously, seemingly unbothered by the violet-robed figure's response.

"Do you think he can't?" The violet-robed figure responded in return. "I'm not a fool; he's aware of the Endless Void Realm with capabilities and means far surpassing the Sealed Regions and can be considered a heaven-defying talent in his own right. Someone like that is unafraid of me risking it all, asking me to do so, and fearlessly invading my territory simply to bait me into making a move?" Any experienced cultivator could tell that Wei Wuyin was extremely intelligent, and his fearlessness was backed by legitimate, well-grounded confidence.

"What if he's bluffing?" The golden-robed woman faintly smiled, seemingly suggesting that Wei Wuyin was all hot air and he was merely using exceptional bluffing tactics to present himself as having an absolute advantage but was merely a flimsy paper that couldn't handle true fire.

"Bluffing?" The violet-robed figure stared into the shadowy mirror. Wei Wuyin had two World Heart Intents, twin Astral Souls, great Alchemic Talent, and a brilliant mind unbefitting of a mortal youth under the age of a hundred. Since

the beginning, they were being played around and forced into a corner like a rat.

"What if you're colluding with him?" The violet-robed figure instead retaliated with this response, his Mystic Power causing the air to tremble, the golden-robed woman's body distorted like a hazy flame, but she seemed entirely unbothered.

"If he can get the Grand Sage to collude with him, then your potential loss here isn't just justified; it's well-deserved." The golden-robed woman was fearless in her reply.

"I didn't say the Grand Sage—I said you," the violet-robed figure clarified.

Shrugging her shoulders indifferently, the golden-robed figure didn't respond to the accusation. There was no difference in either statement. If she collided with Wei Wuyin, then it was under the tacit understanding of the Grand Sage, so it was the same. "If you want to destroy this Incarnation of mine to dissipate your anger, then go ahead and do so. That said, I expect to be compensated at least a thousand times its worth."

"..." The violet-robed figure became eerily silent, simply staring at the shadowy mirror. A long, long while passed before they spoke again, "What's the Grand Sage's message?"

The golden-robed woman's voice became indifferent, lacking strength, warmth, and speed: "Those born true to the Sealed World must coexist for survival against the upcoming calamity." After saying that, the golden-robed figure's voice resumed its usual tonal inflections, "That's all."

She vanished.

The violet-robed figure was left alone; the damp chill of loneliness within the control room was uncomfortable. "How useless," they spat. That message offered no direction or help to his current situation, especially with that silver-

eyed mortal devil at his doorstep. For the first time in their life, they felt animosity towards the Grand Sage, but this lasted only for a brief period before it dissipated like snow in the summer heat.

Could Wei Wuyin be bluffing? The possibility was thoroughly considered.

At the edge of the All-Fury Starfield, Wei Wuyin's Celestial Eyes were drawn to a strange location. This was the Furya Zone, considered one of the three great danger zones of the All-Fury Starfield. This particular zone contained a type of chaotic solar essence that was extremely volatile and difficult to refine. It was also one of the greatest treasure troves of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. This chaotic solar essence can be converted into Astralis Essence, an extremely beneficial resource for cultivation.

However, it was incomparably dangerous to explore, and the All-Fury Starfield sustained unimaginable losses each year while trying to extract it. There was one incident where several Highlords died due to a strange eruption within, and since then, few cultivators dared to carelessly explore its depths.

"I've found you," Wei Wuyin quietly muttered. His sensitivity toward energies became exceptionally high after Ori birthed a Law Seed of Origin, and he instantly located the Shadow Energy infused into the concealment array of the Shadow Egg. Not even Worldly Saints would be able to locate it within such a short period, but his Celestial Eyes and heightened sensitivity had!

"You should strike," the Heavenly War Spirit suggested. It wanted Wei Wuyin to unleash the 10,000 Spirits of War, summon the full might of the Legion, and explosively siege the Shadow Egg. Bai Lin could hear her and cried out while echoing her statement.

Wei Wuyin bitterly smiled. If it was so simple, wouldn't he have done so? While Wei Wuyin made it seem as if he occupied the absolute advantage, that

he held all the cards, possessed all the knowledge, and was ready to deal with any retaliation, the truth wasn't so easily seen.

Was Wei Wuyin bluffing?

No!

Wei Wuyin could, by all rights, launch an incomparably ferocious strike, and if the one behind Trueborn decided to act, he was certain of putting them down like a dog in the streets with his Legion of War. Unfortunately, that would come with a cost. Even dogs can bite, and right now, that cornered dog was hiding in a turtle shell of epic proportions.

It was the detonation of the Shadow Egg that truly worried him. If driven to the brink, the Shadow Egg here might explode with greater intensity than the previous Chaosnova. If that happened, the resulting damage would be catastrophically horrific.

Trueborn didn't need to care about the lives of those in the Sealed Regions, especially if they were currently living on a clock before the descent of the Endless Void Realm, but he couldn't simply allow this to happen.

However, Wei Wuyin was playing up his hand with fanfare. The act of him personally invading, threatening, searching, and hunting for the leader's location was something no one could take casually, promoting himself as being extremely dangerous. He hoped to get Trueborn to lower their head, not engage in a battle to the death. Moreover, he wasn't so idiotic to think Trueborn was limited to simply the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region or the neighboring Stellar Region.

They were hidden amongst the top-tier forces; they were scouring the Void-Blank Space for the third node; they were conducting various cultivation of resources and materials in World Realms and Secret Realms. It would be

delusional to think a clandestine organization of this size and scope could be brought down so simply.

More importantly, they existed for a mission. An organization with a mission was terrifyingly powerful and wouldn't end simply because you killed the leader. To truly rid one of their potentially dangerous agenda, one had to either control it or eradicate them thoroughly.

Wei Wuyin patiently explained his position to the Heavenly War Spirit, who was momentarily stunned and then changed its tone. "Your insight into the situation is phenomenal. Unfortunately, if this group decides to give it their all, what can you do but fight?"

"It's not a fight—it's a minimizing effort of losses," Wei Wuyin corrected. The fight was already won. The Legion of War was invincible in the Sealed Regions, this was an indisputable fact, so the only thing left to consider was how to use their powers to ensure he suffered the least amount of losses in the event of the most desperate retaliation of a dying, cornered rat.

"I see," the Heavenly War Spirit settled down. It seemed Wei Wuyin hadn't dominated the Nexus Battlefield without reason. "So what's the plan?"

"We wait," Wei Wuyin answered.

Wait they did.

After several minutes, Wei Wuyin finally heard the voice once again. The voice didn't sound defeated or having lost its edge, but there was something different about it that made it seem slightly more gentle.

"I can agree to reasonable oaths. In return, a truce agreement." The voice had decided to lower its head! Albeit not completely, Trueborn had made its decision.

Wei Wuyin felt relieved in his heart, but then the following words left his eyes glinting with spiritual light.

"The mission to free the Sealed Regions from its bindings can not be stopped. It is our purpose, our raison d'être and those born true to this world have an obligation and right to strive to break free from this cage, including yours. At most, I can agree to this condition: Until the Endless Void Realm descends, Trueborn will not search for or attempt to destroy the last node."

"..." Wei Wuyin thought for a long while. He knew the reason for the last condition was because the Endless Void Realm would likely expose the last node's location to guard it against accidental destruction, likely doing their all to protect it, or if they are unable to escape themselves after the calamity's descent, they might shatter it deliberately. Wei Wuyin couldn't stop that from happening, given their control over the Endless Void Mirror, regardless of his Legion of War's power.

In the end, Wei Wuyin could only accept this. Fortunately, if their descent leads to further complications, Wei Wuyin could annihilate Trueborn then and there with more time to prepare for the fallout.


"Was that so difficult?" Wei Wuyin smilingly said, but his heart was infuriated. Wei Wuyin had long since learned about intricate wordplay in oaths and keenly noticed Trueborn's loophole. He knew what Trueborn intended to do, but he couldn't stop it no matter what, even if he did. Not even attacking now would stop it.

Soon, they'll announce the truth to the entire world!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1170 1164: Not Over Yet





"What do you think is happening?" Tian Lingyu questioned Tian MUYANG. She had relatively recovered from the exposure from Mystic Heart Intent, her complexion slightly rosier, her expression less haggard, but there were still signs of exhaustion and lingering fear within her eyes. It had been several dozen minutes since Wei Wuyin heroically charged with his Fire Phoenix into the Born True Starfield's Defensive Array.

The array instantly closed, and their Spiritual Senses were indiscriminately blocked from piercing through. The erected barrier distorted and dispersed any incoming Spiritual Strength, so even their Ocular Spells were met with nothing but a hazy sight.

The Sky Destroyer had ended its retreat, and alongside the other Voidships, they began to come closer. The developments currently completely exceeded their expectations; even Tian Lingyu couldn't have predicted this despite her cultivation base.

Tian MUYANG's eyes fixed themselves on the hazy barrier. He didn't answer Tian Lingyu immediately but glanced at Empress Xiaocheng, who was standing next to Xun Yicao and Kong Yi. He didn't know what she was thinking, but he felt a wave of pressure crash against his mind.

"Have you found out what happened to the Earthly Saints?" Xun Yicao had asked this question in many different ways, and Kong Yi was actively scrying for any traces of those Earthly Saints, and his answer mostly remained the same.

"I'm still searching, Lord Xun." Unlike the rest of the Imperial Clan's Sky and Imperial Monarchs, Kong Yi was the sole Earthly Saint that addressed Xun Yicao respectfully as 'Lord', similarly to how Wu Yu addressed Wei Wuyin, excluding the 'Young' prefix.

Xun Yicao's heart was extremely tense; he had been threatened and then experienced a nightmarish response, but at the precipice of seeing Wei Wuyin's demise, Trueborn had fumbled, and their Earthly Saints had abruptly and unimaginably vanished without a trace. He gnashed his old teeth, cursing Trueborn's uselessness in his heart. They couldn't take care of a single mortal child.

The Empress only stared at the barrier patiently; her body looked incomparably relaxed and unafraid of the outcome.

Tian Muyang sighed in his heart after witnessing this scene. The Imperial Clan might not fear Trueborn, but they wouldn't offend them carelessly. Yet, Wei Wuyin had likely checkmated Trueborn with very little preparation time needed, especially given the timeline of their grudge. Even two decades wasn't enough time to plot against an organization of their level.

"If I had to guess," Tian Muyang began to answer Tian Lingyu's question, his tone soft and calm, "then I would say...Wei Wuyin and Trueborn are negotiating. Considering Wei Wuyin dared to invade their territory alone, fearless of a being that could exert power on par with His Majesty, that could be happening."

"..." Empress Xiaocheng.

"..." Kong Yi.

"Nonsense!" Xun Yicao dismissed it with a heavy shake of his wrinkled head, unable to accept such a possibility. To negotiate, both sides had to be of equivalent strength, but Trueborn had always been regarded as just slightly below the Imperial Clan.

Tian Muyang gave Xun Yicao a sidelong glance, his eyes suffused with the light of pity, mockery, and contempt. "It's either that or today is the day Trueborn begins its end," he commented his truest feelings. He had not

decided to say that this was the likeliest possibility to spare the Empress some worries, but Xun Yicao had dragged it out of him.

"Nonsense! All nonsense! That little mortal thinks of himself too highly, all because of what? A ninth-grade product? A few Alchemic Knights? His wretched beast? He's nothing but an arrogantly ignorant runt who dares to threaten the Imperial Clan! Even if Trueborn is useless, the Imperial Clan will ensure that he learns his place. The oaths we've thought of should be reinforced—a tougher leash is needed for a rabid pup." Xun Yicao went on a single-man tangent of insults, curses, and opinions that swept the Sky Destroyer and generated an icy silence.

"YOU!" Tian Lingyu's eyes flared angrily. She couldn't imagine how such a cultivator not only became an affluent Grand Mortal Sovereign Alchemist but also a Demi-Mortal Lord. If it wasn't for his skills, he would've died long ago for sure. However, she couldn't do anything because barring the Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint, he was the greatest Alchemist within the Imperial Clan. It wasn't an understatement to say that he contributed heavily to even her cultivation, especially given the Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint's distant attitude towards those she didn't favor.

There was a reason no one dared to rebuke him openly, and this certainly tunneled into his head over the years, laying a seed of belief and self-confidence so thick that it was immovable.

"You what?!" Xun Yicao was already stressed internally, and seeing Tian Lingyu, this little girl, direct her vehement gaze his way as if she had been offended was pushing his mind to the brink. He was angry, and this anger hid his feelings of fear that threatened to shatter his sanity. "Respect your seniors! Or do you think that your current cultivation is enough to overturn the goddamn heavens of the Imperial Clan?! Huh?!"

"..."

"HUH?!" Xun Yicao shouted, pointing at Tian Lingyu with a trembling finger. For some reason, he felt an abnormally cold chill slither up his spine, creep into his veins, and engulf his beating heart, causing his expression to grow eerily pale. Before he could grasp the feeling, he noticed the wide gaze of Kong Yi, suffused with intense shock and disbelief. He looked at Tian Lingyu, whose eyes showed a similar expression.

He turned around.

His pupils constricted to their limits.

"Y-you..." Xun Yicao stuttered.

Who knows when but a white-robed figure had appeared on the deck of the Sky Destroyer! They calmly held their hands behind their back, their silver eyes glistened with a gorgeously heart-quivering light, and their stance was imposing, serene, and effortless.

"So this is a Sky Destroyer?" The white-robed figure spoke calmly and clearly so that every last person could hear each and every syllable. Those words carried traces of praise and intrigue as if they were touring an art piece.

"Lacking in Spatial Restriction power, however. But still, stable and strong with a clean, pure atmospheric layer. The materials are high-quality amongst Mystic-Earth grade, and the formations are well-connected into a single sublime array reminiscent of a Planetary Array, all while being meticulously arranged. Unfortunately, there are a few gaps within. Perhaps deliberately? If it was stolen, it would be easy to dismantle, or if one knew of these particular exploits, it would be easy to defeat. I like it."

The monologuing words of appraisal left everyone speechless. Then, the white-robed figure glanced at the Empress, whose expression was the only one who exuded any calmness. Her composure was incredible, not the slightest bit inferior to her beauty.

"I'll be back." Those words were all the white-robed figure said before turning around and then, before everyone's eyes, vanishing into the Void. There was not the slightest ripple in the Dark Void as he came and went, and the others, even as Earthly Saints, couldn't sense it!

If the Earthly Saints of the Endless Void Realm couldn't stop this figure from coming and going or trace his existence immediately, then those of the Sealed Regions would find the feat impossible or a hundred times more difficult!

"Wei Wuyin!" Kong Yi cried out.

Xun Yicao's body shivered violently, and he hastily grabbed Kong Yi's arm, ordering with an aghast voice that shook with each and every syllable: "GO! TAKE US BACK!"

Kong Yi was momentarily stunned, but he reacted swiftly. Regardless of what that just was, however horrifying it was to have someone appear in the senses of Earthly freaking Saints without any warning, the best course of action was to retreat to familiar and stable grounds! He accessed the command talisman, pulsing with Spiritual Strength to activate the fullest extent of the propulsion formations.

"..."

Nothing happened.

Kong Yi tried again.

"..."

"What are you waiting for?!" Xun Yicao screeched at Kong Yi. "GO! GO!!" He didn't even ask the Empress for her opinion.

"I-I...can't." Kong Yi tried his best to access the Sky Destroyer's Core Array that regulated and activated the other subordinate formations, but he received no response at all. **ABSOLUTELY NONE!**

The Sky Monarch, the controller of one of the War Machines of Death and Destruction—a Sky Destroyer, was unable to control it!

"It's no use," Empress Xiaocheng finally spoke after a long silence. The others turned to her, curious or afraid. She sighed, "I don't know how, but he's taken over the Sky Destroyer's Core Array." She looked up, and the atmospheric layer had greatly solidified. It was so strong that Earthly Saints wouldn't be able to pierce through it without a lot of expended power, and they still might not succeed.

She had only realized it after he arrived, but the defensive formations had been activated, and they now acted as a trapping formation for those inside. If they wanted to escape, they would have to fight against the Sky Destroyer itself, but this would take time and expend their Mystic Power. By the time they were done, chances were that Wei Wuyin's Alchemic Knights would have already arrived.

Tian MUYANG's eyes lifted upwards, and they sparkled brilliantly. "The means of Alchemic Sovereign Wei are unfathomable," he breathily complimented. There was not the slightest hint of fear in those eyes of his, only genuine admiration.

Tian Lingyu, however, was still stunned on the spot with dazed eyes. The way she saw Wei Wuyin had changed from before, and her heart was beating erratically. She had noticed before, but he was truly too handsome!

"WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?! How can he...do something!" Xun Yicao asked and then shouted in panic. There were four Earthly Saints here, yet they let a mortal on board and then leave as he pleased?! He had forgotten that he was a Highlord, a cultivator of supreme strength in the Sealed Regions, only inferior to Earthly Saints and those who've touched upon the power beyond it.

Kong Yi was still shaken, but he nevertheless acted! He mustered a torrential storm of Mystic Power and sent it barreling upwards!

BOOOM!

An explosion occurred as the barrier repelled his Mystic Power, and then the feedback unleashed brutal shockwaves inside, and those too weak were shaken to death. They fumbled over while bleeding from their orifices.

"Stop!" Tian Lingyu shouted. Seeing the damage inflicted, she rushed towards the areas most affected, including the locations of the recently deceased, and began to dissipate any lingering power. Tian Lingyu was a true Imperial Monarch who cherished those who served her and was unwilling to see them harmed by Kong Yi's recklessness. She cursed Kong Yi for harming his own crew, hurriedly using Temporal Reversion to bring those who died back to life, those crippled back to normalcy, and those in pain to full health. While it cost her a hefty bit of lifespan, she didn't hesitate to pay the personal cost.

While Earthly Saints could use Temporal Reversion more sparingly, with the cost only being Mystic Power, if the result of the damage or death was caused by equivalent beings whose grasp of the Mystic Dao wasn't much inferior, such as Kong Yi, then they had to neutralize his power before conducting Temporal Reversion. A pricey feat to perform.

"Sky Monarch Kong, stop." The Empress ordered after seeing how Kong Yi's assault hadn't even shaken the barrier. It was hard to feel pride for the Sky Destroyer's defenses when it was acting as a cage. She steadied herself and dispersed the lingering power around her.

Kong Yi gritted his teeth while Xun Yicao was baffled by this order. But before he could speak, complain, or order his Alchemic Knight around, Empress Xiaocheng glared at this aged Mortal Sovereign Alchemist and coldly said: "Silence!"

His mouth was instantly sealed, those words completely trapped in his throat, and he hiccupped awkwardly.

"Oh?" A voice suddenly resounded from above, and they all looked up to find a regal and handsome man above them, firmly standing on the barrier without care.

Wu Yu!

"So I have to babysit you, huh? Well, just sit tight." Wu Yu voiced using the freshly-crafted Command Rune of the Sky Destroyer's Core Array on his palm.

"How?!" Kong Yi exclaimed, seeing the Command Rune in Wu Yu's possession. It was slightly different from the Command Rune on his Command Talisman, so he was deeply shaken. But he couldn't grasp the intricate changes in the Rune, so he couldn't replicate it instantly.

"..." Empress Xiaocheng eyed Wu Yu with a steady gaze, unaffected by her current circumstance and seemingly unbothered by any potentially incoming danger.

Wu Yu clicked his tongue, truly marveling at Empress Xiaocheng's heavenly looks. Her demeanor and looks together granted her the perfect image of a peerless empress of the ages.

"Their discussion isn't over yet," Wu Yu inexplicably explained as he turned his gaze toward the Born True Starfield. Was it her beauty that was causing him to be so forthcoming and trying to appease her? So strange.

While Wu Yu couldn't explain why he was feeling this way, Wei Wuyin's closed eyes slowly opened as a gush of refined astral force re-entered his body through the Void. Since the beginning, he had never left Bai Lin's back in the Born True Starfield! "So, regarding the Oath of Knowledge..."

The voice of Trueborn and he started to hash out the details the Mythical Oaths needed for any truce to form, and this was an extensive battle between two, no, three minds, especially requiring an eye of insight for potential loopholes. With one side wanting to close any and the other wanting to leave as many as possible open!