

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1171 1165:Respect YourDecision



Wu Yu stood firmly upon the Sky Destroyer's barrier, his figure cutting an image of an ever-present, unmoving guardian. After several dozen minutes had passed, the representatives of the greatest forces of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region noticed the abnormal situation, noticing Wu Yu's presence and the irregular defensive formation.

"Grand Knight Wu Yu!"

They approached curiously and cautiously, observing the situation from a safe distance. The man that stood there was none other than the despotic and handsome Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn, and Wei Wuyin's faithful Alchemic Knight. The situation was clearly out of the ordinary.

Huoyan Liulan and Cardinal Song were together on the Inferno Solaris Church's Voidship. After the former had valiantly sided with Wei Wuyin, ready to fight against seemingly unbeatable odds, she went into a dazed stupor when the enemies vanished before her eyes. She was then persuaded to return, especially given that the situation was handled.

It felt strange to ready yourself for death and stand with your conscience, only for the deadly crisis to fizzle out into a non-issue by the one you sought to help. Still, her heart was taken aback by her choice to act in Wei Wuyin's interest. No, she wasn't acting for Wei Wuyin's sake but for Ma Zheng's.

After realizing her feelings, she was left to face the truth in her heart. The man she had a daughter with for future purposes and benefits had wormed his way

into her heart, penetrating its depths, similarly to how he'd done in other ways. The thought caused the middle-aged woman to blush, gaining a sight of youthful spring beauty that had long since faded.

Seeing Wu Yu standing upon the Imperial Clan's Sky Destroyer, she couldn't help but feel her heart palpitate.

"Is he insane? Don't tell me Alchemic Sovereign Wei intends to act against the Imperial Clan. He's even preventing them from leaving! Or maybe...they're not waiting fearlessly for him?" Cardinal Song was just as confused as everyone else. The strength of a Sky Destroyer was peerless, and even Earthly Saints feared dealing with them.

They had something cultivator's didn't—potentially unlimited Mystic Energy. While every iota of a cultivator's energy was precious, requiring high amounts of time and meticulous refinement, the powers of a Sky Destroyer were as limited as its energy source—Mystic Essence Stones. In the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, the undisputed organization with the highest number of Mystic Essence Stones, the one closest to the Supermassive Solar Star, was none other than the Tian Clan.

Unfortunately, the spectators were unable to realize that Wu Yu had seized control of the Sky Destroyer, trapping the Earthly Saints inside ruthlessly and standing guard against any escape attempt.

"He made a move against Trueborn, pushing them to the literal edge. We can only assume what happened to those Earthly Saints. They could all be dead for all we know," said the Titanic Hell-Crushing Queen to Da Shan. She couldn't help but feel that Wei Wuyin wasn't just an era-definer but a storm of endless, unpredictable changes. A mere mortal was overturning the entire world, and beings that had transcended Mortal Limits could only wait with bated breath for his move.

The little girl, who was, in fact, an old monster of epic strength, looked at the distracted giantess of a demonic titan, shaking her head slightly. Da Shan's eyes were focused on the hazy barrier shrouding the Born True Starfield, and she didn't care in the slightest about Wu Yu's presence. "Your little husband sure is courageous," the Titanic Hell-Crushing Queen commented sighingly.

"I wouldn't be with him if he wasn't," Da Shan instinctively responded. She had fallen for Wei Wuyin after they'd fought several times in her field of expertise, especially after he, as a human, ventured into the Extreme Demon Mountain several times. Then, he crushed her again and again until she was in his bed, getting other parts of her crushed while beneath him. To her, it was only normal that Wei Wuyin was the most outstanding existence in the world.

Wasn't that what every woman wanted her man to be? Da Shan wasn't any different. In fact, she expected it.

The Titanic Hell-Crushing Queen glanced at Da Shan. "Let's hope he doesn't bite off more than he can chew; the Imperial Clan isn't Trueborn." She looked toward the Born True Starfield and quietly added, "Not even close."

Inside the Sky Destroyer, the scenery was incomparably solemn, enveloped in an air of tension and rising emotions.

Kong Yi stared at Wu Yu from below. He calmly shouted: "What you're doing is directly going against the Imperial Clan. Do you understand the weight of your actions? Of your Alchemic Sovereign's actions?" While he seemed calm, his heart was rousing with anger. This was his Sky Destroyer, and he had lost control of it. In a way, this was a sign of his incompetence. Furthermore, he couldn't grasp how it was done.

Wu Yu had been talked to by those below for quite a while, but besides the first time, he hadn't responded even, when asked the same question. But this time, his eyes lit, and he glanced downwards curiously.

Seeing this responsiveness, Kong Yi continued with a tinge of solemnness: "The Empress of the Aeternal Sky Starfield is being held captive by you and your Alchemic Sovereign while you're actively threatening to harm the life of Xun Yicao, an Alchemic Sovereign who has been loyal to our Imperial Clan for thousands of years, who offered irrefutable and incalculable amounts of merit to the current regime of the strongest clan in the world. If the world knew of these humiliating actions, our Divine Emperor's only response would be a swift, ferocious retaliation.

"This would be our only response. Do you understand that? However, if you concede your method of taking over the Sky Destroyer, I'll advocate for leniency to the Divine Emperor, and we'll openly accept it as simply youthful arrogance and confidence. I'm sure the Divine Emperor will understand a lapse in judgment from high-rise emotions." Kong Yi patiently explained the situation with eloquently put words, and Xun Yicao's brightened considerably with hope. Out of them all, he was the most panicked.

Fortunately, the Imperial Clan was backing him, so he didn't need to fear Wei Wuyin. As for the thirty Earthly Saints that vanished? They were likely temporarily sealed, but that's that. Earthly Saints were notoriously difficult to kill, and if they had been killed, the preceding event would have likely been far more explosive.

Wu Yu's brow lifted slightly. After a little while, he faintly smiled and said: "I don't know if you're being purposefully ignorant or simply outrageously overconfident." Those words caused the crew on board to have astonished and disbelieving expressions. The Divine Emperor's name was brought into the conversation and the Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn simply fearlessly shrugged it off with a smile?

While the representatives outside could not hear Kong Yi's side of the conversation, they all felt the spiritually transmitted message of Wu Yu, and

they were still equally amazed! Because wasn't this the same as challenging the Sky Destroyer and those on board?

The Empress!

The Empress of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, the Empress of the Imperial Clan, the wife of the strongest cultivator of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, was on that ship! It seemed Wei Wuyin was going to act against the Imperial Clan! How could they not be startled into disbelief?

"But why?" Cardinal Song could not grasp why Wei Wuyin would try to take on the Imperial Clan at the nascent stages of his development. Wasn't this too premature? It didn't seem likely.

Tian Muyang's brows were deeply furrowed, nearly vertical, and his gaze never left Empress Xiaocheng. She had been absurdly calm throughout, patiently waiting for something. Was it Wei Wuyin?

Tian Lingyu surreptitiously sent Tian Muyang a transmission, "Do you think the Empress will turn over Xun Yicao to Wei Wuyin to appease him?" Tian Muyang also thought that what she said was possible. Wei Wuyin had just displayed heaven-shaking means, and he outright stole a Sky Destroyer from under their noses. If they fought against him, who knew if he could take all their Sky Destroyers?

Wei Wuyin could self-detonate them all, taking all the crew and even the Sky Monarch piloting it with them. That would severely weaken the Imperial Clan's might. Moreover, Trueborn had an expert that could utilize Mystic Heart Intent, a power they thought solely belonged to the Divine Emperor up to this point. Furthermore, that figure might either be getting killed or negotiating with Wei Wuyin at this moment! Regardless of which, it wasn't a good sign for the Imperial Clan.

Why?

Because while they watched this all unfold, Tian MUYANG, an Earthly Saint, was unable to figure out how Wei Wuyin had done any of it. How his Fire Phoenix had nearly unlimited power and could drive a massive Starfield-wide Array to the brink, how thirty Earthly Saints vanished without a trace, or how their Sky Destroyer was seized! He had no answers!

Not one!

How can you fight an enemy whose limits and means you have no idea of? Fortunately, Tian MUYANG had no intentions of making an enemy out of the Saintmaker. He could only hope the Imperial Clan held the same feelings.

"..." Empress Xiaocheng remained silent.

"Oh?" Wu Yu was about to speak more, but he halted as he looked at the Born True Starfield's Unchained World Aegis Array's protective barrier started to visibly recede. It was deactivating!

Attention zoomed towards the Born True Starfield as a man and a beast flew out, entirely unharmed, filled with energy, carrying the joint image of an immortal myth, streaking toward them without any tension or haste. The very sight carried heavy meaning!

Trueborn...

...had lost.

As for what that 'lost' entitled, be it a negotiation with them on the backfoot or the death of their Leader, they had unquestionably suffered defeat. The clandestine organization that took control of four starfields with indescribable swiftness and then established a new dominating power, who revealed themselves as likely only weaker than the Imperial Clan with thirty Earthly Saints, had lost to a mere mortal!

Wu Yu nodded; this was his Alchemist, and he felt proud that he had made the correct decision that day to follow him. Given Long Chen's disposition, given how short of a time it's been, it would've been impossible for him to reach this level of dominance, degree of reputation, or possess such tremendous strength.

Wei Wuyin might not be the Grand Monarch that could dominate with their strength, but he was certainly an Ascendant Emperor capable of ushering and producing countless changes with his momentum.

Two decades.

That's all it took.

Empress Xiaocheng watched Wei Wuyin's approach while Xun Yicao continuously calmed himself by relying on the name and image of the Divine Emperor. He was of the Imperial Clan, and any harm to himself will be harming the Imperial Clan's interests and face! Additionally, Kong Yi was beside him.

Wei Wuyin stopped where the representatives' Voidships were spatially anchored; he stood upright like a heaven-supporting pillar, his arms behind his back and his silver eyes sweeping across the fleet of Voidships whose original intentions were to place shackles on his person, forcing him to fall in line, all so that they could rest easy.

Some even feared that Wei Wuyin would go hostile, glancing at Wu Yu with gulping sounds. If Wu Yu acted against them, only a few could safely protect them from his wrath. But their fears were pointless as Wei Wuyin clasped his hands and slightly bowed.

"To all those who've stood for me today, I leave you with this promise: I'll never forget it." His solemn, earnest spoken words caused Cardinal Song and the rest to feel shocked. Then, he lifted himself and swept his gaze across

everyone once again, "To those who've come as neutral parties, I will respect your decision from now until the end of my life."

"..."

"..."

"Heh." The Titanic Hell-Crushing Queen sneered, thinking that Wei Wuyin was extremely vengeful. Was this not saying that from now until his death, there would never be a deeper relationship between them outside of typical business?! With one move, they've ruined all their prospects with him. Well, given their intentions coming here, it made sense to firmly establish that stance.

This was why others wanted Mythical Oaths placed on him, to force equality of treatment without favoritism, as other Alchemist Associations had to swear. If Wei Wuyin became the next King of Everlore or remotely close in the future, weren't they forever screwed?!

Then, Wei Wuyin no longer bothered with them, and Bai Lin flew towards the sealed Sky Destroyer. Wu Yu greeted him as 'Young Lord' respectfully, and Wei Wuyin replied with a hint of a smile. He landed atop the Sky Destroyer, ignoring the gazes of those below him.

Only after Wu Yu and Wei Wuyin exchanged a few updates on the situation did the latter finally look down, spotting Xun Yicao, and as he did, his eyes became ferociously glacial. It was time to end this waste of Alchemic Talent.

With the Sky Destroyer's Array, there were many ways it could be done. Just as he was about to give Wu Yu an order, a voice resounded with an imperialistic tone of authority.

"Wait!"

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The shouting demand came from none other than the Lavender Alchemic Sovereign, the eldest and second-highest ranking Alchemist of the Imperial Clan, Xun Yicao! The aged features on his face concealed his inner turmoil; his demeanor of authority and high status exuded from his pores, and he gazed at the trio above fearlessly. If one looked closely, there was even contempt plastered on his face.

The trio looked down.

Seeing that he'd caught their attention, Xun Yicao stepped forward. While this was a meaningless action given their literal locations, it was the act that carried endless confidence of a forward momentum that mattered. Xun Yicao's confidence was renewed, and his every movement carried a sense of superiority.

"Alchemic Sovereign Wei," Xun Yicao called out, the smile on his face solidifying into a half-grin; he continued with an interrogating tone: "Are you sure?" This was an unclear question to most, but it held several meanings that could be gathered from the situation, and all were valid. Whether it was if Wei Wuyin intended to 'attempt' to follow through with his threat, or if he would take two Imperial Monarchs, a Sky Monarch, a Grand Alchemic Sovereign, and the one and only Empress of the Imperial Clan hostage, or whether he would seize the property of the Imperial Clan—all were validly infused into a single question.

If it had to be summed up, then this was the equivalent of asking: "JUNIOR, DO YOU DARE?!"

"..." Wei Wuyin looked at Xun Yicao's calm face, then swept his gaze across the expressions of the others. Kong Yi was vigilant as his Mystic Aura was ready to erupt at a moment's notice, standing protectively near the Lavender Alchemic Sovereign. Tian MUYANG had bitterness in his eyes, but he maintained a neutral expression and tried to convey all he could through his gaze. Tian Lingyu's eyes were transfixed on him, and her emotions were extremely familiar to him. It was hard not to smile.

But the Empress was different; she was abnormally calm and quietly observing the situation as if she was waiting for something. Wei Wuyin's ability to sense mental fluctuations had greatly increased since his cultivation base and physique breakthrough, and he keenly noted that she exuded signs of anxiety and the decisiveness of a warrior willing to risk it all. However, outwardly, she displayed the absolute calmness one would expect from the Imperial Clan's Empress.

°Interesting.°

"Remove the barrier," Wei Wuyin coolly ordered. Wu Yu heeded his command without question, instantly removing the solidified Mystic Barrier of the Sky Destroyer. With that, the trio fell slowly towards the deck, and they arrived a few dozen meters away from these Earthly Saints of the Imperial Clan.

Bai Lin eyed each of them with an intense glare, her golden eyes blazing with fiery might. When she finally met Xun Yicao, the murderous urge to end a life seeped into her heart as she recalled his earlier insulting and impudent words. She wanted nothing more than to burn him alive.

Kong Yi's body tensed; he contemplated taking Xun Yicao and escaping, but he noted that Wu Yu's Spiritual Sense was enveloping him entirely. If he made a move, Wu Yu would respond in kind, and a fight between two powerful Earthly Saints could be absolutely lethal to Xun Yicao's Demi-Mortal Lord's refined body; just the shockwaves were enough to bring fatal harm.

Furthermore, Wu Yu controlled the Sky Destroyer's Core Array and could activate several of its restrictive formations to delay him.

The scene's ambient atmosphere instantly became heavy, on the precipice of an avalanche of chaos and spontaneous events. Just a single action, a single ignition, and it was hard to tell how this would explode!

This lasted for a few seconds that felt like minutes to some of the crew until Wei Wuyin broke the tension with his voice: "Empress Xiaocheng, you're free to leave alongside the Imperial Monarchs and Crew. I'll return the Sky Destroyer after I'm done." Those words sparked an uproar, but could not fully devolve into a commotion as Wei Wuyin coldly said, "Keep him busy."

"...!"

Who?

Before they could react, Wu Yu lightly nodded.

"Let's spar."

BOOSH!

From a standing position, Wu Yu erupted with terrifying forward momentum as Kong Yi was locked down. The eldest Sky Monarch felt the forceful aura barreling his way, and his eyes widened aggressively before his Wind Mystic Soul sublimated into action. A spiraling gust formed around him with planet-ravaging intensity, yet Xun Yicao remained untouched.

But Wu Yu's action was ferocious, despotic, and swift. With a single uppercut, Kong Yi's gust was overturned, and his body shot up and away in a blink. He was like a living tempest as he crossed thousands of miles, and Wu Yu transformed into a multicolored comet of Imperial Heaven Light and followed decisively.

The two began a clash of epic proportions that caused the nearby Voidships to all panic, twirling and twisting, activating all sorts of formations, but they weren't able to stabilize for a long, long time while continuously attempting to retreat.

"Shit!" Cardinal Song cursed as she directed her Voidship to protect itself. She cursed not just Wu Yu and Kong Yi but herself! She should've realized a fight was imminent! Unfortunately, her ship had sustained some damage already, while other ships were nearly non-functioning. And this was from the smallest of shockwaves from two Earthly Saints that hadn't even gotten serious!

One would often forget how terrifying Earthly Saints were, given the climate of their sealing, news of continuous deaths, and a lack of ongoing wars, but they were weapons of mass destruction that could cause the collapse of starfields if they wanted.

Tian Lingyu protected the crew, holding her position as she guarded herself with her arms. Tian Muyang backed off a bit, evading Kong Yi's ravaging gust, and his eyes looked at the intense fighting that kept going further and further away.

Wei Wuyin looked at Tian Muyang and Tian Lingyu, "Why don't you two take the others and play with Bai Lin?"

Bai Lin?

KREE!

The two were stunned and speechless; Bai Lin was the Fire Phoenix! More importantly, Wei Wuyin didn't even give the Empress a chance to speak! Before they could react, Bai Lin's Nirvanic Flames bloomed from her majestic body beautifully and surged toward the crew. Tian Muyang knew what to do, and Tian Lingyu followed after seeing him throw her a gaze, and they protected the crew and shot off into the Dark Void.

They were extremely fast, and Bai Lin cried out as she flew after them. The sight of two Earthly Saints and thousands of other cultivators all flying across the Dark Void, avoiding Nirvanic Flames as if it was a game of tag, was a scene no one expected. It didn't take long before they became blips tens of thousands of miles away, unable to approach as Nirvanic Flames blocked their path back to the Sky Destroyer.

Soon, only three figures remained on the ship—Wei Wuyin, Empress Xiaocheng, and the smiling and amused Xun Yicao. That confident demeanor of his was almost substantial, leaking from his pores, but Wei Wuyin was unaffected as he stared at the Empress quietly.

"You really are too young," Xun Yicao shook his head piteously. "What's next? Will you bring out your Armored Saint to deal with the Empress? Where is he? Hm?" As if he knew Wei Wuyin's next steps, he placed his arms and hands behind his back, cutting the figure of an invincible, untouchable figure.

"..." Wei Wuyin frowned, but his gaze remained on Empress Xiaocheng. She was extremely calm, and her Mystic Aura fluctuation was as peaceful as the eye of a storm. There was no indication of her readying herself for battle.

Huoyan Liulan gazed at the two battles happening in the far-off distance. Then, she looked towards the Sky Destroyer; her thoughts similarly matched Xun Yicao's words, thinking that Wei Wuyin was going to deploy the Armored Saint and take Empress Xiaocheng out of the picture.

"I fear if I do that, the Empress might be harmed, and that could make this situation go a little...out of my control." Wei Wuyin actually responded to Xun Yicao's question! When he did, the outward expression of the Empress was entirely unchanged, but Wei Wuyin could feel through her mental fluctuations that she was slightly shocked, but that feeling was dismissed with confidence.

If she was a cultivator that wore her heart on her sleeve, Wei Wuyin felt that her eyes might've constricted from surprise. Most spectators might think that this surprise was largely because Wei Wuyin had already made a move, an extremely big one at that, and the situation could no longer be easily settled, so those words felt ridiculous to hear.

But from the beginning, Wei Wuyin planned his words and orders carefully, including preventing any casualties from occurring, so it was still in a relatively neutral state. However, if he tried to perform either of his earlier tactics on the Empress, the chance of this situation spiraling out of his control was abnormally large.

Why?

Because something didn't feel right!

Wei Wuyin finally glanced at Xun Yicao's arrogant posture and expression. A thoughtful light flowed through his pupils, and an idea formed that felt extremely ridiculous. "You were fearful before; what changed?" Wei Wuyin curiously asked the Lavender Alchemic Sovereign.

"Why don't you make your move and see," Xun Yicao urged. "Bring out your Armored Saint! If you have the guts! Bring out what you intend to use against me!" The grin on his face was very annoying to see, and Wei Wuyin almost couldn't resist acting.

"Do you remember what I said before?" Wei Wuyin asked.

Xun Yicao's Mystic Aura wasn't even circulating, equally as calm as the Empress, and he didn't try to use the Empress as a shield against any incoming attacks. He stood his ground calmly, confidently, and contemptuously. "Do you think I'd remember everything an arrogant little junior has to say? If I did, I'd never have any peace."

Wei Wuyin's gaze was indifferent.

"Listen this time then. I said: No matter what, no matter who stands before you, even if the Empress or the Emperor begged for your life on their knees, today, next year will be the anniversary of your death."

No, he couldn't.

HE COULDN'T HOLD HIMSELF BACK!!!

SHIING!!!

Clink.

A saber was sheathed; Wei Wuyin held Element and its Essence of War-formed sheathe in his hand, his eyes glacially indifferent as his pupils reflected the image of Xun Yicao's aged figure.

The crowd watched in confusion. Was Wei Wuyin going to act against Xun Yicao himself? But he's a mere Timelord against a Highlord! Moreover, Empress Xioacheng was right there. Of course, everyone expected the Armored Saint to make an appearance to distract the Empress, so no one found this irregular.

Step.

"I've always had a particular restriction on my strength," Wei Wuyin began. He slowly started to walk toward Xun Yicao, every step clear and crisp. He continued as he stared at him, "I could never unleash it fully without exploding. My body, a mere mortal body, no matter how refined, was severely limited in what could be used in a single instance, in a single action, and thereby my strength was considerably limited as a result.

Step. Step. Step.

"If I had a hundred units of available power, I could only use three units at any given moment. It was...infuriating, to say the least." Wei Wuyin's brisk walk soon passed Empress Xiaocheng on the deck, and her gorgeous eyes stayed

glued to Wei Wuyin without any change in her expression. She genuinely didn't believe that Wei Wuyin could bring any harm to Xun Yicao, a Demi-Mortal Lord, even if he was primarily an Alchemist.

However, she didn't make a move. If she did, then it would ruin everything. When Wei Wuyin acted against Xun Yicao, she could make a move, and only then would it work.

"Alchemic Sovereign Xun, I no longer have that restriction, and I'm happy that you're the first one to experience it—my true strength. Today will be our greatest anniversary. The day I, Wei Wuyin, entered the stage as a cultivator. And for you, the day you took your last breath in this world."

Step.

Wei Wuyin halted exactly nine meters away from Xun Yicao, whose eyes, at some unknown point, had widened uncontrollably!

"..." Xun Yicao's eyes regained their fear! They regained their intense, heart-crumbling, soul-shrieking fear!!

"The only regret I have today...is that I can't kill you twice."

SPURT!

A torrential gush of endless blood erupted from Xun Yicao's neck like a sprinkler! A thin line formed, extremely clean and nearly imperceptible to the eye, and then with explosive force, the aged head of the Lavender Alchemic Sovereign jetted upwards!

The lone sight of Xun Yicao's head moving across the Dark Void consumed the world.

BOOSH!

The head combusted into white flames!

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Chapter 1173 1167: Different Flows



Thud!

The lifeless corpse of Xun Yicao fell, the heavily refined body of the Demi-Mortal Lord slammed against the deck, and a deafening silence descended across the Dark Void.

The flying head of the Lavender Alchemic Sovereign burned with Originfire, sizzling as the last vestiges of Xun Yicao's fading consciousness were besieged by the excruciating pain of Hellfire. It twisted and spun until it was eventually reduced to scattered ash.

Silently and invisibly, the Soul of Xun Yicao was claimed by the rights of the Nexus War Flag's profound law. In the future, Xun Yicao will no longer exist.

"Only Zhan Yicao," Wei Wuyin thoughtfully settled on this decision, planning to use Xun Yicao as the foundation to formulate a Combat Alchemy division within the Legion of War. In the future, a unit specializing in a variety of pellet-based combat styles will be formed. Pellets were extremely diverse, they could be used to suppress, weaken, destroy, paralyze, escape, defend, absorb, and alter, and Wei Wuyin fully intended to allow his Legion of War to grasp this terrifying strength.

As for the Law Seed of Imperial within him, it sublimated and began to rapidly absorb his Soul Light. This act of personally completing his decree was a sign of treading the correct path of the Imperial Law.

"He's...dead?" Empress Xiaocheng was the first to break the silence with her quivering and disbelieving voice, her eyes widened slightly, her mental calm fractured, and her breathing grew a little heavy.

Wei Wuyin didn't reply or look at her shocked state, merely silently turning his gaze upward to see the battles taking place in the Dark Void. Wu Yu was abnormally fierce, fighting this 'spar' with great relish and dominating his opponent.

Kong Yi had tried several tactics to evade Wu Yu's attacks and return to protect his Alchemist, but the Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn was relentless and kept pressuring him until he could barely breathe. The eldest Sky Monarch soon became serious, but even then, Wu Yu's every strike caused him to shake and suffer injuries both externally and internally.

By now, it was clear who was the strongest of the two, and Wu Yu hadn't even launched any lethal attacks. Kong Yi, on the other hand, was unleashing the fullest extent of his cultivation base and launching brutally vicious attacks. But like snow in the hot sun, Wu Yu dissipated them as they came without effort. The stark difference caused Kong Yi's eyes to flicker with intense despair.

If Kong Yi knew that Wu Yu hadn't even entered his 1st Grand Transformation, he might not have only experienced despair.

Tian Lingyu and Tian Muyang were simply protecting the crew as they flew about, dancing alongside Bai Lin's flames, merely observing with solemn expressions, but they never unleashed even the slightest attack. They seemed to prioritize the lives of the crew first and foremost. Since they weren't given any orders from the Empress to fight the Fire Phoenix or defend Xun Yicao, they merely played along.

"Why is the flow of time so abnormal? Temporal Reversion is...impossible?"
The Empress had already arrived before Xun Yicao's corpse, standing directly

above it, her delicate hand stretched out as Time Power surged, but she found out that the cost of distorting time vastly exceeded her strength. If she burned her lifespan entirely to fuel Temporal Reversion, she might be able to do something.

However, that would lead to her inevitable death for a chance.

Wei Wuyin finally looked away from the fighting, observing the beautiful Empress Xiaocheng exert her powers just nine meters away from him. Even if she wanted to reverse the state of time here, she'd find it impossible with her cultivation base. Not only would she be actively going against the Law of War instilled within the Nexus War Flag, but she'd have to fight against the Law of Time itself thanks to his Minor Authority of Time's influence.

She was 'only' an Earthly Saint.

"Not even shocked that he died, but curious how he died. So tell me: Why did Xun Yicao think the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor was nearby?" Wei Wuyin asked as he walked towards Empress Xiaocheng, his silver eyes reflecting her exceptional figure as her body lightly trembled from his words.

Why was Xun Yicao so arrogant? So confident? So incredibly despotic and fearless? The Empress had told him through a discreet Spiritual Transmission that the Divine Emperor wanted to wait until Wei Wuyin made a move on him, and then he'd have the basis to suppress him thoroughly and swiftly! After all, the Divine Emperor was already here to protect him!!

After obtaining Xun Yicao's soul, it wasn't hard to find out his most recent memories, as everything Xun Yicao was, is, and can be had been claimed by the Nexus War Flag as Spoils of War, including his memories, insights, and cultivation!

As for the protection and presence of the Divine Emperor? This was the Pentastar Cluster, and the Aeternal Sky Starfield was far, far away. The

Divine Emperor wouldn't be able to come here personally even if he wanted to! This was something that Wei Wuyin was certain of, given his knowledge of the debonair Wei Wuyin's memories!

Not only had Xun Yicao believed the Empress' words, but he tried to do everything in his power to enrage Wei Wuyin and provoke him to act. Not only did she want to throw Xun Yicao into the pit of death, but she manipulated him to ensure his death was all but guaranteed.

The Empress lifted her bright eyes, and despite her internal shock, her expression regained its calm with abnormal quickness. "You killed the Lavender Alchemic Sovereign of our Imperial Clan. This is an act of war." Her voice was imposing yet serene.

"..." Wei Wuyin silently looked to the Empress, who matched his gaze, and they both stared at each other for a long while.

"WHAT?!" Cardinal Song's eyes explosively widened. She was sent into a spiraling daze as she saw Xun Yicao's head fly off his body. Moreover, there wasn't an Armored Saint in sight! From Wei Wuyin's previous words, it seemed that...he killed Xun Yicao!

"Did...did you see that?!" Huoyan Liulan was equally as shaken by the sight. She pointed with her right index finger, feeling like a young cultivator witnessing a supreme expert make a move and being awed at the profoundness of that very moment.

They were both Earthly Saints, but what they saw was different.

"Why did they just let Alchemic Sovereign Wei walk up and kill Xun Yicao with a slash of his saber?!" Huoyan Liulan asked disbelievingly. Did the Empress and Xun Yicao just let all this happen before them?

"What? What are you talking about? Xun Yicao was decapitated by a sharp light exiting from fixed space!" Cardinal Song instinctively shook her head and corrected Huoyan Liulan! In her eyes, Wei Wuyin never swung his saber, and Xun Yicao lost his head before the silver-eyed Alchemist began to walk forward.

"What?!" Huoyan Liulan was confused. "Did you not see Wei Wuyin slash with his saber?"

"He never slashed with his saber; it was a sharp light from the folds of space that attacked!" Cardinal Song vehemently protested. Their perception of events was clearly different, and they couldn't agree on what had happened.

From Cardinal Song's memories, a mysterious power killed Xun Yicao before anyone could react.

From Huoyan Liulan's memories, Wei Wuyin walked slowly forward and slashed Xun Yicao with his saber, and the latter simply let the blade cut through his neck.

From the Titanic Hell-Crushing Queen's memories, Wei Wuyin brought out his saber, unleashed a slice from afar, and then placed his saber back in its scabbard in one flawlessly smooth move. A thin line of saber light sliced into Xun Yicao's neck, and his head flew into the air after a delayed reaction, likely a result of the hidden struggle to keep his life.

All three Earthly Saints saw different courses of events, all as if they viewed different flows of time!

"You-your...Alchemic Sovereign Wei! He just killed Xun Yicao!" The petite queen of the Boundless Martial Sect exclaimed as her eyes widened.

Regardless of which version, it was clear that Wei Wuyin had made a move! A Timelord had slaughtered a Demi-Mortal Lord with a single move!

Unlike the rest, Da Shan and those beneath the Soul of Mysticism Phase all saw the same course of events. Wei Wuyin had summoned his Saber, slashed out, sending a sharp line of saber energy, and it sliced into Xun Yicao's neck. Then, he returned his saber to its scabbard and walked forward until Xun Yicao's head shot off from his neck.

They all witnessed Wei Wuyin indisputably kill Xun Yicao in a single move!

Da Shan's eyes blazed with joy, awe, admiration, love, lust, and satisfaction. She clenched her fists tightly as she cried out excitedly in her heart. This was her man!

From today onwards, Wei Wuyin would no longer be considered as just an Alchemist!

In the All-Fury Starfield, from within the largest Shadow Egg, the violet-robed figure silently observed the shadowy mirror.

"Law of Time?"

The tone of that voice was grim, yet there was some relief and acceptance within its voice. "A mere Timelord that's grasped, nurtured, and birthed a Law. Who are you?"

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1174 1168: Oath 33



"...!" The vast majority of representatives of the various forces were all driven speechless by Wei Wuyin! A Timelord had slayed a Demi-Mortal Lord with

complete ease in front of a genuine Earthly Saint! This vastly exceeded their scope of understanding, so most were left gawking with widened eyes and constricted pupils.

While they were immersed in their jumbled feelings, the cause of this stood before the Empress of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, quietly exchanging a constant stare. Soon, the shocked minds of those watching began to forcefully clear as they watched this standoff.

That's right! Wei Wuyin had just killed the Lavender Alchemic Sovereign, a Grand Mortal Sovereign Alchemist of the Imperial Clan, directly before the Imperial Clan's Empress while sending his forces to tie his Alchemic Knight and the two other Imperial Monarchs down! While they couldn't immediately figure out why the Empress hadn't acted to save their alchemist, the fact that he was dead was enough to summon outrageously dense levels of uneasy tension.

Wasn't this an act of war?!

Would the mortal era-definer wage another battle against the Imperial Clan? At first thought, as if by instinct, most would consider this insane and foolish because the Divine Emperor and Imperial Clan were invincible. Yet, after silently shifting their thoughts to the newly established Unchained Heart Sect and how they had likely capitulated to Wei Wuyin just now, this served to prove that Wei Wuyin wasn't to be underestimated!

More importantly, WEI WUYIN!

In their mind, this name no longer meant a genius alchemist with the potential to become an Alchemic Saint, a figure that could define an era and influence it as heavily as the King of Everlore, but an outstanding, heaven-defying, world-shaking cultivator!

He slayed a Demi-Mortal Lord!

Now, when they thought back to how Wei Wuyin withstood the tyrannically oppressive Mystic Heart Intent earlier, they began to wonder if he was using his own strength to do so! Not just the two World Heart Intents but his own Spiritual Strength to support them. If so, wasn't this...wasn't this horrifying?!

Since Wei Wuyin was confident enough to fight against Trueborn and come out on top, then kill an Alchemic Sovereign of the Imperial Clan before countless witnesses, wouldn't this suggest that he didn't fear the Imperial Clan in the slightest?! What would that even mean?!

"Wait a minute," an elderly Ascended at the Soul of Mysticism Phase and representative of his Mystic-rank organization had a deep, dark frown plastered on his face. The male youth beside him, a strapping young man, was curious as he stared at his master. He was brought out to experience the world, and he hadn't thought that he'd bear witness to such astonishing events.

The elderly Ascended, however, didn't finish his thoughts verbally. Instead, he thought about his conjecture internally, and his expression grew increasingly shaken until he was in a state of full-blown disbelief.

This reaction wasn't limited to simply him, as those with the keenest of eyes and minds instantly found the situation fishy, and after pondering for a bit, they came to a similar conclusion that made their eyes widen in sheer disbelief.

The Titanic Hell-Crushing Queen was among them; her big, bright, and cute eyes shone with startled light. "Is she planning to enact Oath 33?"

"Oath 33?" Da Shan's eyes twitched as she turned to her master and asked curiously. What was Oath 33?

The Titanic Hell-Crushing Queen's expression sank, and her eyes shifted from the Sky Destroyer to Wu Yu's one-sided fight against Kong Yi, and then her lips twisted into a frown. Still, she answered habitually as a teacher to her

student, "Oath 33 is a Mythical Oath that most forces have to swear. In fact, it could be considered compulsory for all established Mystic-rank organizations that basked in the Aeternal Sky Solar Star's radiance. It details that, in the event of an external threat to the safety of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, these organizations must set aside all grudges and conflicts, focusing solely on dealing with the threat with their all."

Da Shan was taken aback. But she caught on instantly, "She's planning to label Wei Wuyin as a threat to the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region? Why?"

"..." The Titanic Hell-Crushing Queen wasn't sure if this was the case, but there were specific requirements to be considered a threat, and she knew that Wei Wuyin met at least one of those. It was widely known that Wei Wuyin's residence within the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region wasn't officially recognized by any entity due to his lack of Mythical Oaths, and he was stationed outside of the region. He could be considered a foreign entity by those standards.

Now, he had just attacked the recently established Unchained Heart Sect and threatened the lives of countless lives with his Fire Phoenix. "Hold on," she thought for a moment and instantly felt unsure. It wouldn't work; Mortal Sovereign Alchemists and beyond were exempt from being considered foreign entities. This was a rule established by the Everlore Association and an oath most had to swear.

The constant oath-sworn society of the stellar region produced a conflict that made it so that Wei Wuyin couldn't be considered a foreign entity due to his alchemy skill. The only way to do so would be to...

"But why would the Imperial Clan want to wage war against Wei Wuyin? Especially after he just took down Trueborn!" Da Shan protested with an unwillingness to accept that Wei Wuyin would become public enemy number one.

"It doesn't make sense," The Titanic Hell-Crushing Queen didn't take into consideration Wei Wuyin's terrifying means, but the conflicting oaths made it extremely difficult to complete this type of all-out war. If not this, then could the Imperial Clan want something else? After all, at most, this would become a battle between the Imperial Clan and Wei Wuyin, with the forces of the Aeternal Sky Starfield and their faithful allies assisting.

"What is the Empress thinking?" She wished she could peer into the thoughts of others.

While Wei Wuyin couldn't peer into the exact thoughts of the Empress, he was attuned to her emotional fluctuations. But these emotions weren't equivalent to mind-reading, and he could only base his conclusions on known, presumed, and theorized knowledge. And from this, he knew that it wasn't due to Oath 33. The Oath needed a triple-purposed conference to be enacted, and this would be done by a vote to label him, an officially recognized Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, as a foreign entity.

None would dare to vote to label him as a foreign entity. Even then, they'd have to decide to classify him as an unstable threat and then a sufficient one to harm the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. It would be too complicated.

Fortunately, Wei Wuyin decided to act cautiously. He revealed a smile that could send hearts flying, "An act of war? Oh. What do you mean by that? I didn't harm anyone. If you don't believe me, double-check Xun Yicao's life talisman."

"...!" The Empress was instantly thrown off by Wei Wuyin's words. She stared at Wei Wuyin for a long moment and then sent a transmission to verify the status of Xun Yicao's life talisman. After a short while, the transmission she

received suggested that Xun Yicao's life talisman linked to his soul was still intact.

Her expression sharply changed. "What?" She looked at Xun Yicao's headless corpse. It was dead! There wasn't any sign of life present, indicating he was clearly dead! Even his cultivation base had evaporated entirely, a sign of a complete death.

"What did you do?" She turned to face Wei Wuyin; her emotional calm was on the verge of shattering.

"I have done nothing. Xun Yicao is somewhere, I imagine, but he isn't on the Sky Destroyer, and I didn't end his existence, so what act of war? I invited all of you to leave, and he must've left by now. Don't you think so?" Wei Wuyin's words were calmly said, but they sent a shiver down the Empress' spine. Instantly, her thoughts went awry.

"Wu Yu, come here." Wei Wuyin ordered softly as the fighting above instantly intensified.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!!!

Several heart-wrenching explosions erupted in the distance, followed by a roar of rage and unwillingness that soon went silent. From the wreckage of Mystic Power, a multicolored light shot toward the Sky Destroyer.

THUD!

When it landed, Wu Yu tossed the badly beaten and unconscious Kong Yi to the floor like trash. Every of Kong Yi's orifices was bleeding, and his body twitched as Mystic Power ravaged his body and his own refined Mystic Energy fought against it. The struggle within him was particularly violent, and if he was placed on a small-sized planet, the planet would shatter from the intense vibrations of his body. Fortunately, the Sky Destroyer was sturdy enough to only tremble slightly in response.

"Young Lord," Wu Yu calmly announced his presence with a greeting and walked beside Wei Wuyin diligently. The sight of the perfect Alchemic Knight. The contrast between Alchemic Knights and their Alchemists was indescribably laughable.

With one side standing upright and healthy while the other was headless or frothing with blood on the deck of their ship.

"Enjoyed your spar?" Wei Wuyin asked.

Wu Yu grinned, "A little." In truth, it was barely a warm-up. Was this a Sky Monarch? But Wu Yu wasn't ignorant to think it was because Kong Yi was weak; he was fully aware that his past eight years of intense cultivation backed by easily refined Mystic-Earth products, including Wei Wuyin's product that elevated his Mystic Soul's State, granted him astonishing strength.

While he was still at the 8th Runic Ascension, he felt that amongst Earthly Saints, excluding those Earthly Saints belonging to Wei Wuyin, he had no equal. While this might not be entirely true, given his trump cards and youthfulness compared to most Earthly Saints, he could confidently say he was invincible to all those beneath 10,000 years of age at least.

"Empress Xiaocheng," Wei Wuyin called out. Her eyes brightened as she observed Wu Yu, and while it was concealed, she was deeply intrigued by his cultivation. Wu Yu had only ascended to the Earthly Saint Phase less than two decades ago, yet he could defeat Kong Yi without breaking a sweat.

Kong Yi was a 5th Runic Ascendant, and he had been cultivating his body, Sea of Consciousness, Mystic Core, and Spiritual Strength, using various high-level methods for nearly ten thousand years as an Earthly Saint. He had been an Earthly Saint before the King of Everlore ever showed himself! Of course, he heavily owed his success to Xun Yicao. Yet this Kong Yi, this prestigious Sky Monarch, was defeated by Wu Yu!

This Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn was terrifying!

Wei Wuyin continued after seeing her focus shift to him, "I don't like being schemed against." Then, he sent a Spiritual Transmission: "But I wonder, why do you want me to destroy the Imperial Clan's reign?"

"Nonsense!" Instantly, Empress Xiaocheng vehemently denied it without the slightest thought of delay. If one looked at her reaction, it felt unimaginably genuine, with a tinge of righteous anger. She coldly said, "I'll discuss this with the Imperial Council. If Xun Yicao is truly dead, this will be an act of war!"

"..." Wei Wuyin watched her for a short moment before nodding indifferently. "Tell them that, should they determine Xun Yicao as deceased without evidence, then consider my compensation for his life to be the Myriad Monarch Canon's price."

Empress Xiaocheng was taken aback; the Myriad Monarch Canon contained the Imperial Heaven Qi Method, and they originally had a deal to reward Wei Wuyin for offering the Myriad Monarch Canon to them, but they never found an equivalent reward given that the Myriad Monarch Canon could be classified as priceless nor did Wei Wuyin ask for one.

Suddenly, the Empress' expression changed as she realized that the council might use this as an excuse to prevent a premature war against an unknown enemy.

"Careful, your thoughts are showing." Wei Wuyin faintly smiled before leaping onto Bai Lin. He was originally planning to keep the Sky Destroyer and study it, but the Empress' motives were extremely confusing to him, so he didn't wish to push the subject. While he had his speculations, he wasn't certain what her exact goal was.

In fact, it seemed as if an act of war here would mean that Wei Wuyin would first rid the Imperial Clan of four Earthly Saints, and the Empress might be

used as a political captive of war. The more Wei Wuyin thought about it, the more he felt that this was the Empress' intention, yet it was only the beginning. Unfortunately, he couldn't read her mind with a glance.

His probing words and her responses, however, caused him to have some ideas. She stood on the Sky Destroyer unmovingly, staring at Wei Wuyin with a cold gaze. But as Wei Wuyin, Bai Lin, and Wu Yu took off, the Empress' mental fluctuations revealed disappointment and frustration.

"..." Wei Wuyin was left with much to think about. He decided to study the sworn oaths and memories of Debonair Wei Wuyin's life more closely.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1175 1169: News; True Titan



Kree!

The scene of unpredictable chaos and destruction soon ceased as Bai Lin dispersed her control of the Nirvanic Flames occupying the Imperial Monarchs' attention. No longer besieged by these terrifying flames, they soon made haste toward the Voidship.

Tian MUYANG and Tian Lingyu were both steel-faced, showing only indifference as they observed the trio's escape from the Sky Destroyer's deck. The latter looked to see Xun Yicao's headless corpse lying lifeless on the deck, her eyes and expression briefly betraying her contempt and disgust. Since the beginning, this aged fool had set himself unreasonably against Wei Wuyin. Now he'd reaped the karmic consequence of his pointless taunts and mindless actions.

Tian MUYANG's focus was on Kong Yi. The Sky Monarch was terrifyingly powerful amongst the Earthly Saint ranks, but the fight between him and Wu Yu was so embarrassingly one-sided that it didn't feel like a battle between those of equal cultivation. Moreover, they had an in-depth understanding of the Imperial Heaven Qi Method, including its Grand Transformations that heavily resembled their Skylord Transformations.

Wu Yu hadn't used any of them, yet his combat strength greatly exceeded the eldest Sky Monarch by a large margin. There was no feasible way the Imperial Heaven Qi Method could grant such terrifying strength alone. He was once again reaffirmed in his decision to follow Wei Wuyin. If not for the Mythical Oaths, he would have unhesitatingly become Wei Wuyin's Alchemic Knight.

However, his expression slightly changed. It wasn't just Wu Yu that was outstanding, Wei Wuyin could, as a Timelord, kill Xun Yicao using strange and powerful means. It was only then that he remembered that Wei Wuyin wasn't the King of Everlore, he was a cultivator with outstanding Alchemic Talents, possessing two Spirits, and abnormal comprehensive talent to grasp not one, but two extremely rare World Heart Intents before the age of a hundred.

He was a heaven-defying, demon-level talent.

Soon, the entire world will learn of his true talent and strength. Soon, the world will realize that he wasn't the King of Everlore's Second Coming, but the New Dawn of the Next Era.

Wei Wuyin's means and power greatly exceeded a mere Earthly Saint at this point, while Wu Yu and the Armored Saint handled most of his pressing issues. Considering his growth rate, Wei Wuyin was going to have higher and higher requirements for those who seek his favor.

This was the King of Everlore all over again. He clenched his right fist tightly, furrowing his brows in extreme frustration, while his heart tensed at the future. He was running out of time, and while he'd shown himself as being helpful to Wei Wuyin's causes, the extent of which could only go so far. For once, the Imperial Clan was a shackle to his growth.

Moreover, it might be the reason for his death. His eyes surreptitiously arrived onto the exquisitely well-proportioned and exceptionally alluring body of Empress Xiaocheng. This woman only pushed the Imperial Clan into an all-out war using her proxy authority of the Divine Emperor. Did she not just watch Wei Wuyin likely seal away thirty Earthly Saints at once?

Did she not just witness Wei Wuyin charge into enemy territory and leave content and unharmed?

Suddenly, his mind recalled her killing intent from earlier. She had hidden it well, but Tian MUYANG was extremely sensitive to killing intent, and after the oppressive Mystic Heart Intent, the Empress was unable to keep her unreadable facade intact, unintentionally leaking her true thoughts. Did she want...?

"Imperial Monarch MUYANG," the Empress suddenly called out. "Keep Xun Yicao's body safe and preserved. We'll need to investigate his current status and if he used any substitution spells or if this corpse was an intricately executed Avatar Art." Her orders brought shock to Tian MUYANG, Tian Lingyu, and the crew.

"H-he's alive?" Tian Lingyu looked at Xun Yicao's headless corpse, baffled by this possibility. They all witnessed him die, as the life faded from his eyes, as his cultivation dispersed in accordance with laws of the world, and yet the Empress' words indicated that Xun Yicao, this old codger, was still alive?!

"This is what we'll seek to ascertain." Even the Empress couldn't help but be stunned by the fact Xun Yicao's life talisman was still intact and signaled that his life was not in any danger. There was no feedback whatsoever, so this left her shaken considering she was personally there and saw Xun Yicao's end.

Regardless, it doesn't matter if he's alive or not. The fact the life talisman was still intact, even if it shatters at a later date, it would be easy for Wei Wuyin to dismiss it as having only slayed a realistic substitution or some intricate Spiritual Avatar Art that resembled cloning, and he'll be absolved of any wrongdoings based on a timeline of events. Moreover, those unwilling to support an official declaration of war will tug on this thin thread and refute any involvement, likely something along the lines of: "He insulted him before all, and Alchemic Sovereign Wei only killed an Incarnation of his. That's too much of an exaggeration to declare war or infringe on our Mythical Oaths' requirements for war."

It was infuriating how well she could predict events, because those exact words would be echoed by many amongst the ranks of Sky Monarchs, Imperial Monarchs, Alchemic Sovereigns, Formation Masters, Mystic Forgers, Council of the Sky, and the Imperial Court.

"In the end, we were unable to make Alchemic Sovereign Wei swear any oaths." A Demi-Mortal Lord of the Tian Clan lamented on the Sky Destroyer. The terrifying existence that was Wei Wuyin still operated without restraints, becoming an unpredictable variable, and an oathless calamity. Moreover, Wei Wuyin's Alchemic Talent had long been proven, but now, his strength was revealed.

"Even if Xun Yicao was an Incarnation, most heavily invested in Avatar Arts can produce strength of one stage beneath the cultivator's might. A Timelord slaying a Soul of Mysticism cultivator with a single move..." A few of the crew mates had witnessed Wei Wuyin's strike, and while there was a heated

debate on what went down, the general consensus was that Wei Wuyin had used his Saber Astral Force to slice off Xun Yicao's head. Additionally, it was directly before the eyes of Empress Xiaocheng, a genuine Earthly Saint!

This was undeniable as that saber light was remarkably similar to his Saber Heart Intent's aura he exuded earlier, and while there were other things infused in, at its essence, it was fundamentally the same power.

The Sky Destroyer's atmosphere was dejected and depressing, but they still pressed forward and began to make preparations to depart and return home. At some point, the Core Array of the Sky Destroyer had its imprinted control rune erased, and through the special refinement method bestowed to the Empress by the Imperial Court, she easily regained control of it by producing another despite Kong Yi's incapacitated state.

The representatives were left feeling empty; the events of before were world-shaking, to say the least, and they witnessed it all from start to finish, yet they felt as if it had ended too abruptly. There were so many heart-palpitating moments, even an official declaration of war by the Imperial Clan was on the horizon, but it all faded away as if by a calculating hand.

The events of that day were world-shaking, and news spread as wildfire as Wei Wuyin's name was on everyone's lips throughout. Through the assistance of various organizations, especially the branches of the Golden Life Pavilion, several pieces of confirmed news spread out to almost every corner of the world.

There were titles such as: "Alchemic Sovereign Wei battles the Freshly-Established Unchained Heart Sect!"

And...

"The Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn's Strength! Sky Monarch Kong Yi Versus Grand Knight Wu Yu! Victor decided without question?!"

And...

"On the verge of war! The Lavender Alchemic Sovereign escapes death through an avatar, rumored to have gone into hiding!"

And...

"Alchemic Sovereign Wei? NOT JUST AN ALCHEMIST! A Shining New Era BEGINS!"

And...

"Imperial Prince Tian Yinwu returns?! The Greatest Cultivation Genius in Grand Cyclic's written history?"

The last title was prompted by Tian Yinwu's return to the Imperial Clan! When he returned, he set off many events! Firstly, he completed the Imperial Clan's Ascended Prince's Trial by Fire, establishing himself as a prospective Divine Emperor's successor! While it was a few stages far removed from being the Divine Emperor, as he'll not only have to be deemed worthy by the Council of the Sky and Imperial Court as a successor, he'll eventually have to fight for the Crown Prince title in the future!

All that aside, his feats since his return were outright heaven-shattering, most notably his feat of defeating an Ascended being as a mere mortal! A genuine Ascended at the Demi-Mortal Lord Phase!

In this time of unpredictable turmoil and rising geniuses, this feat stood out so explosively amongst everything that the world roared, especially those proud of their Imperial Clan's bloodline and Innate talents. It meant that, while Wei Wuyin was outstanding, didn't they have an equally outstanding genius, if not

more so? Wasn't this exactly what the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit foretold?!
A rise of geniuses!

The last headline that snagged the throats of most, causing mouths to go dry with discussion, was:

"Tian Yinwu Versus Wei Wuyin? Who's the most handsome youth of our Grand Cyclic Stellar Region?!"

"..."

A week after the events concluded and circulated amongst the populace of the Sealed Regions, Wei Wuyin sat in his Alchemic Chambers within a temporarily constructed Secret Realm without much foundation, and a replication of his Original Dawn Palace, a nude beauty was laying down on a wide and tall table with her eyes closed.

The fluttering of her eyelashes was extremely alluring, and her toned body, ample bosom, and curvy figure added a wisp of temptation in the air. However, Wei Wuyin was observing this ten-foot-tall giantess with the blood lineage of a Violet Mountain demon with extreme concentration.

This was none other than Da Shan! The transformed Da Shan!

"I've run every test I can think of, and I've determined your Astral Core has indeed merged with your Skeletal System, forging a unique Astral Skeletal Core. Using my Spiritual Sense, I can grasp the consistent similarities between a typical Astral Core and your Astral Skeletal Core. For example, your Astral Soul is stored within a central part of your body, your lower spine.

"As for the determination of size, I can only estimate it based on the thickness of your Skeletal Frame. Shockingly, yet not abnormal, your Skeletal Structure has room to grow. If my estimation is indeed correct, your Astral Core is

equivalent to forty-four centimeters, and your height is exactly ten feet, four and eight-tenths inches."

Da Shan's eyes quivered slightly. Since cultivating with Wei Wuyin's top-tier resources for the last two decades, her foundation was heaven-defying by Grand Cyclic Stellar Region standards. It was only because of this that her master saw her as an exceptional talent and decided to accept her as a disciple after a strange chance meeting.

If Tian Xiaolu was to learn of this, considering her thirty-three centimeter-sized secret she was willing to kill to protect, who knows how she'd feel?

"What happened to me?" Da Shan asked, a little terrified. She had undergone an entire bodily change, so it would be abnormal if she wasn't scared. She had sought after her master's advice given her understanding of her titan bloodline, and her master was equally shaken by her change.

"As the Titanic Hell-Crushing Queen has said, your body experienced a metamorphosis of unimaginable levels. Not just you, the others too. But don't worry," Wei Wuyin held onto Da Shan's hand, and the latter tightened her grip, "your changes aren't something I'm ignorant of. Instead, it would be best to call it a purification of your racial impurities and correction of your unintended biological imperfections through the multi-racial mixture."

"...What?" Da Shan was stunned, her golden eyes opened to see the warmly smiling Wei Wuyin, and that soothed her growing worries.

"To put it simply, you've become a true member of the Titan Race, following their Cultivation System. However, your Demonic Lineage has perfectly melded with your pure Titan Bloodline profoundly. You're a Demonic Titan, but...your human bloodline and elven bloodline have fused with the demon lineage, likely due to the demon lineage's high compatibility without conflict." Wei Wuyin answered her.

"Elven bloodline?" Da Shan blinked. She had an Elven Bloodline?

"Haha. It was only a tiny trace from long, long ago in your Ancestral Tree. Don't forget, you were raised in a literal melting pot of racial acceptance and procreation. It's not just you, a vast majority of the Myriad Monarch Sect's residents are mix-blooded and almost impossible to determine without proper testing." The Myriad Monarch Sect's Astral Territory was indiscriminate to any race, accepted all forms of marriage, and accommodated even the demonic lifestyle. It was why he felt so at home there. A world where races weren't seen as inferior or spat on for how they looked or the way they lived.

"Ah." Da Shan lifted her upper body off the table, her twin peaks shook proudly. Then, too curious, she asked: "Are you a pure human?"

"Me?" Wei Wuyin wasn't expecting the question. He thought for a moment and then shook his head, "I can't say what I was born as, but since I've cultivated a certain method, I've long since discarded a simple 'pure' identity. I might even be classified as a plant in some categories, haha." Wei Wuyin couldn't help but laughed when he thought about Eden's original mind, further easing Da Shan's worries with his dismissive tone.

"I guess you're right; as cultivators, our methods often change our bloodline and bodies in strange ways. Qing Qiumu might be closer to a block of wood than an elf."

"Haha, right."

"..." A long moment of silence was born as Da Shan's eyes became gloomy.

"Can...can I still give birth?" Da Shan asked softly.

"...hm?" Wei Wuyin tilted his head to get a better look at her expression. This caused Da Shan to lower her gaze. Eventually, she bit her lower lips anxiously and asked the question that had been in her heart since her transformation:

"Can w-"

Before she could finish, Wei Wuyin caressed her face, bringing her gaze to his. "Yes." Then, he leaned in, kissing her lips gently, allowing his warmth to abolish her heart's troubles.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1176 1170: Yun Che



At the outskirts of the Pentastar Cluster, the border of its Void-Blank Space, directly outside of the Unchained World Aegis Array's sensory range and spatial restrictive influence, a series of distortions occurred within the depths of fixed space. The distortions kept occurring until they stabilized into consistent concentric waves of disturbed space.

PIERCE!

At the epicenter of these spatial waves, an object pierced throughout with world-bending force. The object resembled a heap of iron, barely tempered to possess an edge, almost too large to be considered a sword, yet it emanated an unparalleled sharpness. When it emerged, the ripples sped up and the external flow of Chaos Mana surged toward it as if it was water to an unfillable hole.

Soon, the object was pushed out further, revealing more of its unreasonably gigantic sword body.

Puh!

A soft, strange sound resounded as the sword flew out of the distortions alongside its wielder, a black-robed, masked figure. They held the sword's

barbaric hilt with two hands, looking back as their chest area heaved up and down chaotically and forcefully.

"Hu!" A heavy series of inhales and exhales later, the figure found its stability and floated across the Dark Void with the sword in hand. They turned to look back at the Pentastar Cluster that had changed drastically in this short period. While it had been taken over by a clandestine organization, this organization's dominant position was short-lived as they were deeply crushed.

With the Shadow Eggs seized, a large portion of their Earthly Saints captured, the heavy expenditure of resources used to structure strongholds, establish Secret Realms, and maintain the strength of their cultivators, the Unchained Heart Sect that had once been the multi-factional Trueborn, ran by a single supreme leader, was neutered ruthlessly.

"And all by a single mortal," the figure emotionally said with a 'tsk' and then sighed. "In the end, I can no longer use this false identity to gain any benefits. They've already started to force new Mythical Oaths on others, and I can't stay for fear of being found out. It's best to discard this identity. How unfortunate; Trueborn might be a garbage existence tainting the world, but their resource acquisition abilities and internal reward system were top-tier."

The figure reached out and grabbed their mask, removing it. A malevolent face of an aged figure was revealed. It was gaunt, sharp-chinned, and relatively ugly as various thick black veins protruded from the lower and middle areas of his face. Their thin lips were in a frown and remarked with a rocky, unpleasant voice, "This bastard did have good taste in women though."

If the Trueborn members familiar with various identities of their agents were to see this face, they would recognize it as Shun Bao. Shun Bao was a statistical miracle; he had overcome the limitations of the Mystic Star Phase associated

failure, assailing the Second Ascension a second time to success after countless years of hard work and effort, including Trueborn's support.

He had used any and every method to acquire lifespan to challenge it again, especially resorting to certain Evil Methods that used the latent vitality within human and beast essence blood. After his successful ascension, he grew increasingly active amongst Trueborn's agents, and loyally acquired a relatively high position in his Shadow Egg.

He had been making preparations to refine an astonishing Physique using an ancient method found by one of his earlier victims, and then strive to become a Demi-Mortal Lord. He spent three thousand years of his life towards this goal, diligently and cautiously cultivating to do so. He was an Evil Cultivator of the vilest sort, but he was also a cultivator with a remarkable Heart of Cultivation and exceptional means developed over years upon years of self-taught lessons, having countless life-saving measures that would make a Demi-Mortal Lord dizzy.

Unfortunately...

The figure touched the edges of this face with rich history, slowly pulling off the edges of their skin as if it was sticky paper.

"Ha!" After a yank, a new face was unveiled: A handsome face with sharp, defined features with a few old scars that served to highlight his looks, bestowing him a war-like feeling, sword-like eyebrows, short black hair, and a glint of evil light within his pupils. The light was berserking with a tinge of madness, clearly a result of external power.

This was a cultivator that Wei Wuyin was still searching for to this day!

The Evil Blessed, Yun Che!

"Well," Yun Che cleared his throat and sighed wistfully, "at least it was beneficial while it lasted." Yun Che had taken Shun Bao's identity after they

got into a conflict. It was a hard-fought victory, one of the hardest battles Yun Che had ever faced. It wasn't because Shun Bao was overwhelmingly strong, but his external means were simply greater than the typical cultivator. Even after being defeated, he nearly escaped and was only slaughtered after a full month of being hunted down.

There was a strong emotional light of nostalgia in Yun Che's eyes as he recalled his encounter and subsequent slaughter of Shun Bao. Many of Shun Bao's escape methods, spells, and arts were adopted by him and improved each thanks to his talent. They had allowed Yun Che to escape from extremely compromising situations or overcome difficult enemies. And his high position within Trueborn had given him access to dense knowledge and exceptional resources.

As for the mask, it was an ancient tool used by an assassin of the past era, long before the Sealed Regions had formed, and it was called the Thousand Faces of Man, capable of copying and perfectly emulating a cultivator's aura, lifespan fluctuations, cultivation base, and if it absorbed a cultivator's body, can even grasp mannerisms from movement to tells with abnormal efficiency. It was the perfect tool for espionage, assisting him in escaping.

This was his first fortune in this life. A life that was before was one riddled with misfortune, hatred, despair, and depression. It helped him seek out benefits far beyond his means, and with its innate fate-obstructing rune, not even Heavenly Seers could expose him.

His first act of using this mask was on an abusive sect elder of his first sect, one that couldn't even be considered a silver-rank force by old standards, but it was still a massive force on the continent he lived on. The elder had died from his injuries after fighting against his enemies, and Yun Che, as his enslaved servant tasked with serving his daily needs was the first to find him, including this mask.

Supposedly, it was acquired by the elder in the battle where he sustained his life-ending injuries. Yun Che had thoughts of first seizing any essence stones in the elder's possession, hiding them, and then reporting his demise. While this could lead to his death, he was desperate, but the mask was found instead and it absorbed the elder's body. After being briefly stunned, he heard footsteps and instinctively put on the mask, fully embodying the visage and habits of the Elder.

He soon acquired power, position, respect, and treasures beyond his means, and due to his high cultivation base relative to his location, no one dared to challenge him without absolute confidence. A life of luxury and fortune was attained then and there.

And while a series of accidents and misfortunes later caused him to abandon that identity, the mask still allowed him to obtain exceptionally high benefits by posing as others. The latest was Shun Bao, a loyal and hardworking Evil Cultivator of Trueborn. Yun Che hadn't known about his Trueborn identity until he was called upon by the Trueborn mask's spiritual transmission function.

For the last two hundred years, he had adopted Shun Bao's identity alongside a few others and expertly gained endless benefits and resources.

Unfortunately, and abruptly, a Fire Phoenix attacked his Shadow Egg while he was cultivating, and he was stunned by the assault.

Given how exceptionally profound Trueborn was, this was unbelievable. But shortly after, in a short two decades after the Shadow Egg's demise, Trueborn was changing their modus operandi and acted to establish a stronghold, and this action exposed them to being plotted against and outright checkmated by a mere mortal, cornered and objectively defeated.

It was truly a sight to behold.

"I should hurry to set the Void Point," Yun Che finally dismissed his distracting thoughts as he shot off into the Void-Blank Space, tossing Trueborn's mask out without hesitation. He was abandoning it all. After traveling for three days, he found a lone fragment of planetary debris, large enough to be a continent, and landed on it.

He brought out various spatial tools and flag-like objects before beginning to etch a series of esoteric runes everywhere. Soon, a multi-circular symbol formed that resembled the runes on a Void Gate.

This was a temporary Void Gate, otherwise known as a Void Point. Most of the time, a Void Gate was a one-sided usage, where the Void Gate connected through fixed space using stable spatial tunnels that were unseeable and non-interactable to most. Then, a cultivator could just travel through an active portal and exit from the other side.

While the Void Gates of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region weren't true Void Gates that used Void Energy, they were built on the concept which is why they were far more effective when using Void Energy, so while they were Spatial Portals, the society still refers to them as Void Portals.

Of course, there was a way besides using Void Energy to enhance its effectiveness and abilities, and that was by connecting two Void Gates. Wei Wuyin applied this method when using his Void Portals, and uses Void Anchors instead of Void Points. By using this method, certain Spatially Restrictive Formations and Arrays can be bypassed.

Fortunately, the Unchained World Aegis Array was weakened thanks to Wei Wuyin's assault, so it wasn't functioning at full power. Because of this, a Void Point can be used to bypass its current restrictions and sensory abilities. That said, a Void Point was still necessary and the restriction was continuously present, so Yun Che had to slice into space and escape forcefully using the Heretical Berserk Godsword.

After forming a few hand-seals, the brilliant light erupted out of the Void Point, sprinkling multicolored light onto the continent. Then, a Spatial Portal formed.

"About time," a voice resounded from the other side. From the Spatial Portal, three figures walked out. They were not wearing Trueborn's masks, clearly unwilling to be tracked through them. At the forefront of this group, there was a tall, slender woman with waist-length periwinkle-colored hair. She was beautiful by all accounts, capable of collapsing the willpower of countless men, and next to her was a shorter, more ordinarily-looking woman with short-length, darkly colored hair and a chubby man with plump cheeks and an amicable, nearly foolish smile.

Yun Che looked at the taller woman and faintly grinned.

"Brother Shun, I seriously thought you were going to abandon us." The chubby man rubbed his belly, his eyes squinted into lines and a worrisome smile. "Fortunately, you understand brotherly love."

Yun Che ignored him, looking at the taller woman, "Xia Yurou, our deal is finished. Understand?"

The beautiful woman by the name of Xia Yurou nodded, "It is."

"Good. My debt is paid," After saying this, Yun Che turned away. This woman had learned of his true identity as an imposter by some unknown method and was the former Yin Cauldron of Shun Bao. She wasn't initially a high-leveled cultivator, but after she leveraged her knowledge with a few tricks, Yun Che was forced to assist her in cultivation. Now, she was at the Realm World Phase of the Astral Core Realm and was even capable of acquiring a Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill from him.

The other two were allies she developed along the way, gathered by circumstance, loyalty, and trust. They were her trusted cultivators who had

little to no association with Trueborn. They were called Xia Wugou, her adoptive sister, and Fen Wuya, a 'false' Ascended being that owed her his life.

"Where do you plan on going?" Xia Yurou asked with a hint of hesitation in her voice.

Yun Che's footsteps paused, looking in the direction of the Aeternal Sky Starfield. "I still have something to reclaim," he coolly said before flying upwards, but he eventually stopped and tossed a transmission jade to Xia Yurou who caught it with surprise on her face. He continued, "If you find yourself in any trouble, use that. I'll at least avenge you if you die."

WOOSH!

He didn't stay and shot off, leaving the trio behind.

Xia Yurou's eyes were glued to the transmission jade for a long time, eventually breathing out a soft sigh.

"Big Sis, where will we go now?" Xia Wugou asked, her voice delicate, gentle, and innocent. Their true pillar of support, Yun Che, a true Ascended being, had just left after securing their escape from the heinous fate of staying at Trueborn without his protection.

Xia Yurou wore a strong, steeled expression as she lifted her gaze and seriously contemplated that question. Where will they go?

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1117 Full



Messy.

This one word was the only thought of a single cultivator on planet Neo-Origin of the Elementus Domain. Within a large grassy clearing enveloped by rich, refined, and robust astral essence, two figures stood together amidst a strange air. This grand cultivation and training area was tainted by an uncomfortable atmosphere.

"How could you be so reckless?!" A voice filled with a tone of great reproach and frustration resounded in the clearing.

"Senior Sister Lin! I..."

Two voices were resounding, and they belonged to none other than Lin Xianxei and Lin Ming! The former was dressed in the attire of the True Element Sect's Sect Master. She was temporarily granted this position acting as her mother's proxy, as only her lineage was given the right to lead, and her mother had left to act as the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign's maid. While this position was ridiculed in the beginning, after the continuous achievements and feats of Wei Wuyin, the position was now drowned by the envious tears of countless others, mostly women.

Now, the Lin Clan's position was abnormally stable with seemingly endless resources for cultivation, self-growth, prenatal products for future talents, priority purchasing of particular products from many merchants, VIP treatments from most organizations throughout the Aeternal Sky Starfield, and territorial expansion. The Lin Clan had transformed dramatically from a single person's position as a maid!

Now, no matter where the Lin Clan's members went, they were treated with respect and ingratiating tactics. Everyone wished to join the Lin Clan on their exclusive wagon of fortune. Of course, the only exception was the Everlore Association's branches. Considering how the Golden Life Pavilion had

recently acted to sever several layers of reputation from their scalps, it was to be expected.

At this moment, Lin Xianxei wore the prime example of a helplessly disappointed expression. Moreover, there was a tinge of anger within her eyes that was hard to perceive.

"When did this happen?" Lin Xianxei cut Lin Ming off viciously.

"A few years ago, shortly after we left the Golden War Realm," Lin Ming confessed.

"You!" Lin Xianxei's hands became tightly clenched fists, and her pearly white teeth clenched tightly as well. Lin Ming lowered his head, knowing that he should expect a scolding from this Senior Sister of his, but it wasn't likely that she was truly angry, but that she was trying to think.

"Out of all the women! You entangle yourself with the Tang Clan's Young Mistress! The one with a standing engagement with Tian Yinwu!" But Lin Xianxei was genuinely angry, her eyes slowly seething with that hidden anger from before, and the longer she thought about it, the more infuriating it all was.

Just a while ago, the duo was training to help Lin Ming master a Spiritual Art that originated from the Jade Element Sect's legacy. After he'd grasped it, he asked her a curious question about its potential.

"Can this Spiritual Art allow a mortal to defeat an Ascended?" It was a presumptuous question, and if this were the past era, there would be no reason to ask such a ridiculous question because this would generally be directed towards a mortal facing a 'genius' Ascended, a Soul of Mysticism Phase cultivator at the Second Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm. The difference was utterly massive!

But now, during this new era of rising geniuses and great legacies, the situation had become increasingly likely. For example, the Ascendants had taken down a few Ascended beings despite being exclusively composed of mortals, a feat that was originally seen as impossible as numbers couldn't bridge absolute strength.

No longer was the term 'genuine' Ascended considered an impossible obstacle to overcome for mortals anymore, and Wei Wuyin had ensured that with his base standards for Chosen. The new would surpass the old!

Lin Xianxei answered casually, but Lin Ming's following question allowed her to understand what he was talking about! News had spread that Wei Wuyin had used his own strength to defeat a Demi-Mortal Lord! While this Demi-Mortal Lord was an Alchemist, Xun Yicao did not have an Alchemic Mystic Soul, and he possessed the minimum extent of strength a Demi-Mortal Lord must have!

That said, countless following bits of information verifying Xun Yicao's still living status proved that Xun Yicao was merely an intricate Incarnation and that its strength was only equivalent to the Soul of Mysticism Phase at best. Hence, it was less impressive but still absolutely mind-blowing! Moreover, Wei Wuyin was a Timelord!

Lin Ming asked, "Do you think Wei Wuyin truly used his own strength to defeat a Demi-Mortal Lord's Incarnation?" Their time in the Elementus Chosen Trial's Four Extreme Continent convinced him that Wei Wuyin had the means to explode with great power at great sacrifice, further supported by Wei Wuyin's excellent acting skills.

However, neither her response nor Lin Ming's curiosity was important because the topic shifted to Tian Yinwu and then to Tang Xingyun! Lin Ming slipped with his words and, after heavy prying, revealed that she and Lin Ming had essentially been in love.

Moreover...

They had been in 'love'.

Lin Ming was high of fortune and unstoppable momentum, having comprehended Elemental Heart Intent, refined an exceptional physique, and even transformed his Spirit of Cultivation's Mortal State into the world-shaking Origin State after finding a metallic shard infused with refined Heavenly Mana in the Paramount Jade Realm. He was close to meeting the requirements to become a legendary cultivator of ancient history—A Spiritualist!

With his cultivation base explosively rising, his cultivation path having been incredibly smooth recently, while he felt that he was on the way to becoming unmatched, Tang Xingyun and Lin Ming had shared a passionate night made by all sorts of cultivated emotions and coincidences. She had, shockingly, proved her feelings by giving herself pre-Ascended!

This was a gesture of unimaginable love and fortitude, given her exceptional strength. Shockingly, however, their dual cultivation led to gains that vastly exceeded the Primal Yin's potential, as she had also sublimated her Spirit of Cultivation through transformation, entering the Origin State!

With this, her chances of becoming an Ascended, and one with high Rune Ascension, had explosively increased by several-fold. An Origin State truly outweighed the importance of an untainted Primal Yin at the Starcore Phase when it came to comprehending the Mystic Dao. There was no comparison.

After all, the profoundness of the Mortal and Mystic Dao all stemmed from the glue of the world: Mana. Sensing and dominating Mana at a greater level was even higher than having a Worldly Domain at the Soul Idol Phase when it came to comprehension!

However, Lin Xianxei's frustration stemmed from Lin Ming's concerns as well—Tian Yinwu, the Seventh Son of the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor! The

two, Tang Xingyun and Tian Yinwu, had a marriage agreement! A prenatal agreement that the Tang Clan's Matriarch, Vermillion, had with the Divine Emperor!

The Seventh Son for the Seventh Daughter.

It was a fated matter with much cultural significance!

"Does anyone else know?" Lin Xianxei knew why Lin Ming never mentioned this, especially considering that news that Tian Yinwu was 'dead' had been fluttering about. With all the incredibly explosive events happening, Tian Yinwu's reputation was remembered many times, and his situation was inquired about. Many hired high-level Heavenly Seers to grasp his status, and there was a leak from the Aeternal Sky Domain that Tian Yinwu was officially missing, his life status uncertain.[please visit panda\(-\)N0ve1.co\)m](http://panda(-)N0ve1.co)m)

Why?

His life talisman had died out. It hadn't shattered but died out. This was a strange, uncertain development that left many questions. Unfortunately, the world moved on, and the news was suppressed as being part of an 'ongoing investigation', and this investigation ended just recently with news that Tian Yinwu was simply trapped in a Secret Realm, the life talisman unable to 'verify' his life due to the world's unique properties.

Lin Ming shook his head, "No. Besides us, just you. We swore to keep it a secret until we've grown strong enough to cancel the marriage contract."

"..." Lin Xianxei.

'Strong enough' was equivalent to telling the world about your affair and humiliating Tian Yinwu as a cuckold! While they weren't officially married, perhaps their relationship hadn't reached an intimate level, but what the world will see, no, what they'll love to dwell on, was that Tian Yinwu had his woman taken by another man! No different than a cuckold, perhaps even worse!

As for Lin Ming and Tang Xingyun, they could either be an empowering love story or an adulterous couple of the highest stupidity.

"Shit. If word gets out...It'll be no different than smacking the Divine Emperor's face! Not to mention, Tian Yinwu has just defeated a Demi-Mortal Lord in combat, revealing himself as this generation's most likely Chosen King." Lin Xianxei's frustration was what everyone else would feel because Lin Ming's actions of indulgence were no different than condemning the True Element Sect and the Tang Clan to destruction.

Reckless children.

"No, given Tian Yinwu's return, there's no way a girl as smart as Tang Xingyun has kept this a secret. There's a reason you told me, and if I had to guess, she likely told someone else for the same reason," Lin Xianxei deduced.

"Reason?"

"Damage control; you're both too young; your instincts after discovering Tian Yinwu's return and outstanding means will be to find protection, an umbrella to stave off the hail from pelting you to death. Perhaps...have you contacted her?" Lin Xianxei's mind was circulating a thousand cycles a minute with thoughts, trying to find a line of survival.

"I have," Lin Ming admitted.

"So you sensed it. No wonder you told me," Lin Xianxei frowned. She was now operating as a Sect Master for a period, and she grew adept at delving into hidden thoughts and meanings through predictable actions.

"Sensed what?" Lin Ming was unable to gather what Lin Xianxei was thinking.

Lin Xianxei gave Lin Ming a sidelong glance, "If I were in Tang Xingyun's position, there would be only two choices that could be made swiftly if my

priority was to save you. First, to kill myself and destroy my body entirely. That way, there would be no evidence of my infidelity."

"WHAT?!" Lin Ming panicked instantly; his body tensed as his Innate energies spiraled out of control, and he was about to take flight to the nearest Void Gate. He was already thinking of ways to stop her!

"Calm down!" Lin Xianxei shouted. "Tang Xingyun shouldn't do something so stupidly naive unless she's a rash idiot that wouldn't find a capable person to explain everything to."

"What?" Lin Ming was still unable to fully calm down, but he stayed where he was to listen to the rest.

"If she acted like you, then she found an intelligent cultivator who is more experienced in worldly affairs, and if so, then that will never be their first choice. The second choice, however, is more generalized."

"What's the second choice?" Lin Ming urged for an answer with his hands as if trying to hold hope.

"Find a way to hide the affair to buy enough time to think of other solutions," Lin Xianxei concluded. While it was a general solution, it was the best one to come up with in a short period. Given their agreement, Tang Xingyun would've likely been invited to the Imperial Capital, and she contacted Lin Ming due to this trigger.

"Hide it?" Lin Ming frowned darkly, growing angry that he had to hide his love from others. But he wasn't so selfish that he would throw everything away and bring ruin to his sect and her family, so this was the best course of action...for now.

"What will she do?" Lin Ming asked anxiously.

"..." Lin Xianxei.

In the Aeternal Sky Starfield, on board a Tang Clan Voidship traveling towards the Aeternal Sky Domain, two figures stood side-by-side while looking at the endless stars beyond the atmospheric barrier.

They were both world-renowned beauties of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region!

If Wei Wuyin, Lin Ming, or any hot-blooded male of exceptional taste were here, they would recognize them as Tang Xingyun and Na Xinyi! The Extreme Yin Saintess!

"Thank you," Tang Xingyun sincerely said.

"Don't mention it," Na Xinyi pushed a strand of her hair back behind her ear, her eyes staring deeply at the Aeternal Sky Domain.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1178 1172: The Ever-Changing Future



Ancient Sky Realm, Everlore Domain.

Within this small-sized World Realm, San Yongli was concentrating wholeheartedly on extracting and refining the last strand of Heavenly Mana from the Heavenly World Core. For the last eight to nine years, her diligent efforts bore astonishing fruit, and she reveled in this feeling of progressing towards a specific goal with resounding success.

"Miss Yongli," Bing Tian, otherwise referred to as Highlord Frostwind, called out from afar.

"..." San Yongli's focus was momentarily split, but she wasn't at a critical moment; she temporarily paused her cultivation, her radiantly crimson-colored eyes opened, and she directed her unfathomable gaze toward the tall, slender, icy beauty of a woman. Despite being a mortal, San Yongli's disposition and demeanor bestowed her with an innately transcendent feeling that exceeded some Earthly Saints.

Bing Tian was momentarily stunned by the sight. Eventually, her mind forcefully discarded those feelings, unable to control the swelling anxiety surging in her heart, and she walked forward. "I'll be returning to my clan," her words were neither servile nor overbearing, stating simply her next course of intended action.

While Bing Tian had acted alongside San Yongli in the risky operation to retrieve the Heavenly World Cores, their cooperation mostly ended there, and their presence in San Luoyang's World Realm was merely a gesture of goodwill from San Yongli's part to compensate for the extreme damages suffered while offering a safe space.

San Yongli didn't think much of her desire to depart. It's been nearly a decade since their cultivation session began, and while Bing Tian had exhausted a lot of her Mystic Power, these last few years, she'd made astonishing progress on recultivating her strength while settling her injuries. Her eyes moved towards the ghastly pale woman in the distance, her breathing was uneven, her cultivation posture was sloppy, and her Life Source was in chaos. Highlord Spiritwalker's status was far worse than Bing Tian's.

She nodded calmly and understandably, "I'll send you out." This was San Luoyang's World Realm, sealed both inside and out, and protected by defensive and restrictive formations, so Bing Tian couldn't leave without a specific talisman controlling the formations unless she resorted to force.

Just as San Yongli was about to withdraw the talisman, her crimson eyes flashed with spiritual light. Bing Tian felt a spatial fluctuation from afar, her eyes turning to the west as she investigated it with her Spiritual Sense. Someone was coming!

From the location of the disturbed space, a figure shimmered into existence like a forming mirage. Highlord Spiritwalker had abandoned her external senses and focused wholeheartedly on recovering, so she kept meditating with the peace of mind of knowing their location was secure and heavily protected.

"Grand Secretariat San!" Bing Tian easily recognized the figure, her eyes flashing with surprise, and she hurriedly greeted him with a respectful gesture. This was his space, so she acted as a guest. Moreover, she was aware of his Earthly Saint Phase cultivation base, entering a level far beyond her.

"Father, why did you conjure an Incarnation?" San Yongli, however, was less formal given her familiarity, and San Luoyang's request. As for San Luoyang, this was merely an Incarnation of his generated by an Avatar Art, and its strength was roughly at the Soul of Mysticism Phase. Given his cultivation base, one could tell that he had executed this art casually and hastily.

San Luoyang flew over, arriving before the two with ease, and was unable to hold in his smile after sensing that San Yongli's aura was growing increasingly unfathomable. The ambient mana around her subtly thrummed in attunement to her movements, breathing, and thoughts. She was approaching that legendary stage!

Eventually, his smile faded as he thought about his purpose. "I've come to update you on the situation outside," San Luoyang solemnly announced. San Yongli and Bing Tian both slightly frowned. They've been cultivating or recovering here diligently, so they've etched out any distractions, only

concerned about certain matters relating to their clans. For San Luoyang to come here via an Incarnation, this wasn't a small matter.

"What happened outside?" San Yongli asked.

"Since you've been here cultivating, I've been unwilling to disturb your cultivation without good reason, but you've once told me to keep you abreast of matters concerning Trueborn, so I've come for that." San Luoyang explained, enlightening Bing Tian and San Yongli about the urgency of the situation. Considering Trueborn was a clandestine organization that's hands have stretched across multiple Stellar Regions, any public news concerning them was bound to be unsettling and greatly impactful.

San Luoyang first explained the situation of Trueborn's recent actions of seizing control of the Pentastar Cluster, excluding the Great Blue Starfield.

"What?!" Bing Tian was shaken. Trueborn launched a coordinated strike that took down four starfields in an extremely short period? Why? How?

San Yongli's heart shook as well, but she kept her outward expression extremely calm. San Luoyang nodded with pride, this adopted daughter of his was incredible in all manners of ways, especially her drive to cultivate, possessing one of the sturdiest Heart of Cultivation he'd ever seen.

He decided to not trickle the information into bits and proceeded to explain everything that happened with Trueborn, such as how Wei Wuyin was rallying rogues and vagabonds, how Wei Wuyin launched an assault on Trueborn's newly established Born True Starfield, how this forced them to call forth reinforcements to protect their strongholds, how Trueborn revealed thirty Earthly Saints which were promptly sealed, how Wei Wuyin revealed his capture of all the Shadow Eggs within the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, how the leader revealed himself as someone who possessed Mystic Heart Intent,

and how the unknown negotiation between Trueborn and Wei Wuyin ended with the latter leaving unharmed.

"...!" Bing Tian's heart was beating so incredibly fast that it felt as if it might explode. All these things San Luoyang told them felt inconceivable! Trueborn's Leader had Mystic Heart Intent? Wei Wuyin not only survived, but he beat the vile organization into the ground as if he was playing chess with an infant.

"Yo-you're kidding, right? Thirty Earthly Saints? Just vanished without a sign?" Bing Tian couldn't reconcile any of these words as truth, feeling each one as unbelievable as the next. Her mind was on the verge of dismissing it all! Unfortunately, San Luoyang was straight-faced with each explanation.

"..." San Yongli was unable to keep herself calm either. Wei Wuyin? In her original timeline, Wei Wuyin had vanished abruptly without reason or explanation, barely seen again, just a mere whisper of a talented Alchemist. But in this life, Wei Wuyin's feats were overwhelmingly invincible!

It was almost as if he was acting with...

As if he was acting with...

Foreknowledge?

"..." In life, everyone wished to be special, a one-of-a-kind exception to the world, favored and blessed by the heavens, and when she returned to her past with the Book of Heaven's Path, she felt that she was unquestionably blessed by heaven to an absurd degree. While there was likely an explanation as to why she returned to her past with all her memories, she wasn't strong enough yet to find the answer.

Now, she was forced to face the possibility that she wasn't the only one with foreknowledge of the future or a Book of Heaven's Path that could help seize opportunities. She was forced to face the reality that she wasn't a one-of-a-kind existence, and this past of hers...she wasn't the only one to return.

"No wonder," San Yongli took several minutes to process all of this, and then took an unfathomably deep inhale, before expelling all of her turbid and tumultuous thoughts with a sharp exhale. San Luoyang allowed the two to digest this information because it wasn't over.

Seeing San Luoyang's change of aura, regaining her calm, he nodded and promptly said: "There's more."

"MORE?!" Bing Tian exclaimed while flinching. Her reaction unbecoming a Highlord and an icy beauty, but no one could blame her for the visage of ice she wore was shattered by each hammering word of San Luoyang.

San Luoyang nodded solemnly, "All the forces banded together to force Wei Wuyin into a series of Mythical Oaths out of fear, led by the Imperial Clan's Empress Xiaocheng..."

After he was done explaining, Bing Tian felt as if the world wasn't real. Wei Wuyin killed Xun Yicao as a Timelord? Before the Empress herself? Even if it was an Incarnation, Xun Yicao's cultivated avatar should possess the strength of a Soul of Mysticism Phase! This was beyond Mortal Limits, and that term existed for a reason!

"The Imperial Clan isn't going to act, especially if Xun Yicao was the one who offended Wei Wuyin first." San Yongli's assessment was spot-on as San Luoyang nodded approvingly. The Imperial Clan had indeed not acted, simply hiding the 'location' of Xun Yicao's true body from Wei Wuyin. Moreover, there were rumors that the matter was settled due to the circumstances that caused it.

"They're considering it as a conflict between Alchemists, leaving it at that."

"Just like that?" Bing Tian was unable to properly understand why, her mind was still a mess from all this information.

"Even if they want to act, they first have to understand their enemy; Wei Wuyin sealed thirty Earthly Saints, negotiated with Trueborn on even footing, and seized all their Shadow Eggs. Given the tremendous value of each one, it was unlikely that Trueborn didn't concede without Wei Wuyin's trump card being overwhelmingly terrifying." San Yongli wasn't restricted by Bing Tian's thousands of years of cemented belief and preconceptions of possibilities, so she easily accepted the information and processed it accordingly.

"You're right," San Luoyang agreed, "But there's more."

"...More?" Bing Tian's heart felt as if she couldn't take anymore.

San Luoyang nodded, "Wei Wuyin just revealed his strength as a cultivator. Not only is he an astonishing Alchemist of astounding talent, but he also possesses extraordinary strength vastly exceeding Mortal Limits as a Timelord. But his feat isn't even the most astonishing, as Tian Yinwu had returned."

"Tian Yinwu?!" San Yongli's expression of calm finally shook, her eyes glistening with an emotional light. She, however, hurriedly hid her thoughts as she forced herself to calm down. "What happened to Tian Yinwu?"

San Luoyang saw his adopted daughter's reaction and warmly smiled. When San Luoyang first brought her here, she and Tian Yinwu had met on numerous occasions, and it was clear there was a spark of undeniable interest and blooming emotions there. Given how outstanding Tian Yinwu was, this gave him a little peace of mind about her eventual happiness.

"He's been missing for a while, and he sent a letter over. I was originally going to give it to you after you finished your cultivation, but since Trueborn's situation was something you were greatly concerned about, I'll give it to you now." San Luoyang's hand moved beautifully as a white letter laced with gold and crimson lines appeared between his fingers.

San Yongli's eyes brightened at the letter, and she subconsciously reached out revealing her haste. San Luoyang laughed, sending it toward her without any teasing despite his desire to do so. San Yongli kept the letter after gazing at it for a long moment.

"Tian Yinwu returned a few months ago, and when he did, he had a conflict with an elder of the Imperial Clan who was attempting to strip him of his qualifications to fight for the successor title. There's more detail to it, but I was unable to gain any further information except that he was on the verge of being labeled as an exile and traitor. I do know that the Second Son of the Divine Emperor, Tian Guyan, had his hands in the incident.

"Then, Tian Yinwu was tasked with fighting for some reason to resolve the situation. I think he wanted to show his value, and with the rumor mill of Wei Wuyin slaughtering an Incarnation of a Demi-Mortal Lord, he challenged the elder who pushed the hardest to have him exiled. They fought in a battle, and the elder was unable to use any external weapons, tools, or their Demi-Mystic State, purely their Mystic Power as a way to make it slightly fair. But that's still not fair in my honest opinion.

"Tian Yinwu fought against the shameless elder until he was forced to enter the Demi-Mystic State, and then the battle ended with Tian Yinwu's victory and the elder being stripped of his title and imprisoned for a period." After San Luoyang explained all he knew, Bing Tian and San Yongli stood there in awe. The former had an open mouth and wide eyes, unable to believe that Tian Yinwu defeated a Demi-Mortal Lord, even if he was restrained in some ways.

"So he was forced to reveal some of his true strength," San Yongli quietly muttered in a voice that not even Bing Tian could hear. Her expression was painted with a frown for a while until they lifted, her expression eased, and she breathed out a breath of relief.

San Luoyang sighed, "The rise of heaven-defying geniuses is coming; The truth about our era's low standards of cultivation is breaching through and failing us, and those who are cultivating under these new conditions are rising out of the woodwork." He recalled the Ascendants, a group of mortals, who took down a Soul of Mysticism Phase cultivator.

Fifty years back, this wasn't just unthinkable, it was impossible! The Soul of Mysticism Phase was the Second Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, regardless of how society saw it, and this meant an even greater difference between mortals and Ascended beings.

"What's Tian Yinwu's cultivation?" Bing Tian finally dispelled the silence with her question. She knew Wei Wuyin was a Timelord, so his feat was impressive given his lack of Starforce. After all, Starforce was the true form of Astral Force and represented the peak of the Mortal Dao, capable of harnessing Mystic Essence and refining the body sufficient enough to support their ascension beyond Mortal Limits.

"He's also at the Temporal Eye Phase," San Luoyang answered with a sigh.

"..."

"Is there more?" Bing Tian slowly asked.

San Luoyang smiled at Bing Tian's apprehensive expression. She seemed fearful that her worldview might continuously be eroded by more news. Fortunately, San Luoyang didn't have much else to say.

Oh, wait!

There was one more thing.

"I almost forgot: a Boundless Martial Sect's disciple has arrived to see you, San Yongli."

PARAGON OF SIN



"The Boundless Martial Sect?" San Yongli's eyebrows lifted for a moment as a light of bewilderment clashed through her pupils. She was unable to figure out which cultivator amongst that World Sect she had any relationship with. Since she'd reincarnated through time and space, given a second chance at life, she hadn't had many interactions with that sect filled with arrogant and forceful Martial Cultivators.

Observing her confusion, San Luoyang became suspicious if that disciple had lied about their relationship. However, he didn't simply dismiss the cultivator, saying: "He's called Yi Yun; a half-blooded elf with half-platinum and half-black hair. Do you not know him?"

"Yi Yun?!" San Yongli was instantly jolted by the name. When she arrived in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, shortly after establishing her connection with San Luoyang, she went out to find the True Martial World Emperor, a figure depicted in the Book of Heaven's Path as a blessed cultivator with great fortune, and one of his first fortuitous encounters were within the Elven Sanctuary's Woodland Moon's Oakfall Village, a nondescript village without any exceptional qualities besides possessing astral-grade wood material—Astral Oak.

While searching for this fortuitous encounter, she met Yi Yun, a strange half-blood that was extremely discriminated against amongst the elves, and while she couldn't confirm, she had her suspicions of being the True Martial World Emperor! According to the Book of Heaven's Path, the True Martial World

Emperor had many of their initial encounters of blessed fortune in the Elven Sanctuary, so it made sense if he would be an Elf or Human slave.

However, Elves were an 'inferior' race with severe issues when cultivating, as within the thousands of years of their presence, they had been unable to give birth to any Ascendant beings, not even an Exalted—a 'false' Ascended at the Mystic Star Phase. It was clear they as a race were highly incompatible with the Mystic Dao, an issue with their genetics, souls, or their cultivation path.

Seeing the hybrid, a genuine half-half hybrid, she felt that only this little kid could one day attain the 'Emperor' title reserved for Worldly Saints amongst the Elven Race!

She spent a month or so observing him as he cultivated, witnessing every speck of his daily life, viewing his determination towards cultivation from the shadows, and it was an undeniably inspiring sight. Her opinion of this child elevated to verified levels, especially after learning that his seemingly ordinary younger sister and mother were taken by masked figures. After doing some investigation, she learned the masked figures belonged to a subdivision of Trueborn.

Trueborn was a large conglomerate of an organization that was divided and tasked with different purposes, leaders, tools, and talents. Wei Wuyin had been brought to a Yang farm while Venerable Bloodtorrent had been brought to an experimental Bloodline farm. The operation that took his family was not ordinary, so there had to be more to their family.

But what confirmed her thoughts was when he arrived at the area of the fortuitous encounter that the Book of Heaven's Path described, and she swept in and grasped it herself—a Cultivation Method within his necklace! It was called the True World, Martial Way Cultivation Method, and it focused on cultivating one's bones, blood, and physical cells to the limits. It allowed a

cultivator to absorb raw mana to temper their bodies to absurd levels, and thus strive for a path in the Martial Dao that was unprecedented.

She was unable to determine the origins of the cultivation technique, but she had stealthily copied it for herself during its awakening. Considering the eventual fortune of the True Martial World Emperor, it was best not to divert his path too much.

Shortly after, just as she was about to leave the Elven Sanctuary, Yi Yun met her by sheer coincidence, and she decided to establish a relationship and told him a few things, including his enemy's name and what direction to take to pursue greatness. For example, join the Boundless Martial Sect!

She had contemplated seriously on if her actions would change the future too sharply, but the Book of Heaven's Path foresight regarding the True Martial World Emperor remained unchanged, and she had been rather busy dealing with other matters.

San Luoyang realized that San Yongli knew this strange hybrid youth of one of the great World Sects in the Aeternal Sky Starfield and revealed a gentle smile. "He's waiting for you," he informed before glancing at Highlord Spiritwalker. Her state was extremely worrisome, clearly a result of a life-and-death encounter. However, he didn't probe further.

"Father," San Yongli called out as San Luoyang was about to leave, causing him to pause curiously. "Are you close?" She asked.

San Luoyang was briefly taken aback, and then he heartedly chuckled, nodding as he replied: "Very." Then, he gave a goodbye before activating the spatial formations of the Ancient Sky Realm, vanishing amidst rippling waves.

Bing Tian was lost in her thoughts; the news San Luoyang brought was too outrageous and unbelievable to digest easily. She couldn't help but recall that young girl that was recruited by their clan after discovering her unique innate

physique, and how she chased after the now Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn when he slaughtered her announced marriage partner and stole precious resources.

She's been feeling extremely uneasy recently, and given how swiftly Wei Wuyin had amassed tremendous power and seemingly invincible means, the chances of him acting against the Bing Clan were exceptionally high if he misunderstood their intentions. After the thoughts settled, she cursed: "Fuck." Her icy visage shattered as panic began to arise in her eyes alongside a sense of urgency.

"Miss Yongli," Bing Tian anxiously called out, "I need to return." Her voice was solemn and pressing.

San Yongli looked at this icy beauty, thinking that she felt the urge to return given the Bing Clan's relations with the Imperial Clan, especially against the Temporal Reincarnator Wei Wuyin who might initiate war against them. After all, the Bing Clan and Tian Clan were interlinked by numerous marriages throughout the generations, such as one of Tian Muyang's wives.

Nodding, she looked to Highlord Spiritwalker and decided to leave her here given how sensitive her current state was. With a talisman in hand that resembled a translucent glass pearl the size of a fist, she poured her spiritual force into it and various runes manifested wildly and beautifully within. The two were enveloped by spatial energy and ripples swallowed them whole.

"Junior Brother Yi, I thought you decided to join the Ascendants, so why did we come to the Everlore Association?" A charming bronze-skinned elf with a boho ponytail anxiously looked about as she stood beside a tall, lean, and handsome youth with a strong, steady gaze and exceptional bearing forged from conflict, diversity, and discrimination. The sharp-tipped ears and duality

of hair colors signified his status as a perfect hybrid of a pure-blooded elf and pure-blooded human, an exceptionally rare sight for the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

Yi Yun!

The two sat comfortably in a vast, luxurious waiting room of the San Clan. They were currently on planet Third Sky within the Everlore Domain, a planet ruled by the San Clan, and led by San Luoyang, an illustrious Prime Alchemic Sovereign, and Earthly Saint! While he wasn't the designated Clan Leader, he was a Patriarch of the highest pedigree, and so he exceeded every other authority figure in the clan, and after his cultivation reached the peak, he was among the strongest.

The elf was none other than Ai Juling, and her anxiety was warranted given the tension between Wei Wuyin—her lover, and the Everlore Association. Despite her uneasiness, she still followed her Junior Brother to help speak on his behalf by talking to Wei Wuyin about accepting Yi Yun after he rejected their offer before. Given how strict the recruitment process of the Ascendants was, Yi Yun's only remaining opportunity was her advocating, and he had met her and asked for help for that very reason.

"There's a senior here that helped me when I was younger that I owe and greatly respect; I want to seek her opinion," Yi Yun answered.

Ai Juling frowned, "A senior?"

Just as she wondered who this person could be, San Yongli and Bing Tian walked into the room. The latter glanced at the two elven-blooded cultivators, noting their outfits signifying themselves as the Boundless Martial Sect. When did the World Sect begin to accept elves as members? The entire world mostly saw them as a waste of resources and investments, being unable to reach the Mystic Ascendant Realm severely harmed their potential value.

It was less shocking to see a pure hybrid here, but this Ai Juling was as pure-blooded as one could be among elves. Moreover, from her distinct skin tone and eye color, she wasn't a native of the Elven Sanctuary, but a foreigner from the Everlore Starfield. She had curiously researched the Elven Race for a brief spell after more diverse members entered from beyond the Stellar Region.

"Big Sis Yongli!" Yi Yun's eyes sparkled as he walked forward and respectfully greeted her. San Yongli was immaculately beautiful with an innate bearing that was incredible to witness. Her Heart of Cultivation resonated with his own from the moment they first met, realizing they were both of the same breed—Determined. They both had missions they had to complete, and they were both willing to do anything to achieve those goals. This mentality established a firm impression among them both and helped form a connection of trust.

"Little Yun," San Yongli rarely smiled, but when she did, the entire world lost its colors as all the world's beauty was concentrated on her as if by heaven's will. Given her beloved she was by the Heavenly Daos, this attributed to such a strong phenomenon, a lingering quality of an explosive usage of Karmic Luck.

Yi Yun and Ai Juling were both dazed; San Yongli was simply too gorgeous! However, Yi Yun regained himself swiftly, causing San Yongli to faintly smile with admiration.

"Big Sis Yongli, I've come to seek your opinion!" Yi Yun strongly stated. He glanced at Bing Tian, her aura carried the unfathomability of an Ascended, yet there was an icy chill that formulated a wall of separation between her and the world.

San Yongli noticed this, saying: "Highlord Frostwind if you have anything else you need, don't hesitate to contact me."

Bing Tian's expression slightly changed. She knew when she was being sent off, so she nodded and left. She decided to rush back to the clan and not pay attention to other matters for now.

When just the three of them remained, San Yongli invited Yi Yun to her quarters to discuss, and the two left as Yi Yun apologetically glanced at Ai Juling, and they went into a luxurious room with two chairs and a table. They sat down while tea was being prepared, and only when the tea was served did they speak.

"What's the issue that you had to use my command token and likely a heavy cost to come here?" San Yongli was curious about Yi Yun's situation, especially given how he'll eventually become an outstanding figure that the Book of Heaven's Path took note of.

The True Martial World Emperor!

"Big Sis Yongli..." Yi Yun hesitated for a moment, but then he decided to explain with a strong resolve. A few years ago, he met an Ascendant who tried to recruit him, and he declined that offer. The Ascendant had mentioned that he didn't need to abandon his sect, as long as his sect didn't prevent him from joining other organizations, and that there was no need to swear any intense oaths, merely simple ones that prevented information leakage, betrayal, and slaughtering of fellow Ascendants. That said, fighting was completely allowed.

He didn't think much of it before, but...

Wei Wuyin had reportedly taken down the Shadow Eggs of Trueborn spread across the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region in a viciously calculated assault and was the leader of the Ascendants. They referred to him as 'His Majesty' or the Ascendant Emperor. Given his accomplishments lately, this title that might

have been ridiculed was a point of praise and an indication of his future potential as the public's opinion changed!

He was given a token to join the Ascendants at a later date, and while he had suspicions that it was a tracking device of some sort, he kept it sealed for a distinct possibility of cooperation after learning that Wei Wuyin was waging war against Trueborn. He might be able to help! Yi Yun just didn't expect Wei Wuyin to have dominated Trueborn so swiftly, and his current cultivation was utterly insignificant.

He had lied to Ai Juling; the token allowed him to join after a requisite testing process after his rejection, so he didn't 'need' her to join the Ascendants. She was there so that he could talk to Wei Wuyin directly and investigate the whereabouts of his...

"Your family?" San Yongli frowned slightly. She had told Yi Yun of the origins of the kidnappers—Trueborn, and this forged his determination and gave it direction. But if his family was being imprisoned, then chances were they had been kept in the incomparably difficult-to-locate and breach Shadow Eggs that even Earthly Saints feared.

After just learning about Wei Wuyin's recent exploits, she understood why Yi Yun was here.

"You want to know if you can trust the Ascendants?" San Yongli asked.

"Yes! I want to know if I can trust Wei Wuyin!" Yi Yun solemnly revealed.

The Ascendants were rising in reputation especially since their members were only mortals and yet even Ascended beings at the Soul of Mysticism Phase now feared them.

San Yongli didn't immediately answer Yi Yun but asked about the circumstances of his recruitment. Did it seem coincidental or purposeful? When Yi Yun heard this, he was baffled for a bit, and then after thinking about

it, it did have some odd points and the cultivator seemed to have been there for a reason, and that reason could've been him.

San Yongli's eyes flickered. 'I had similar thoughts of doing what he's doing too, recruiting those written in the Book of Heaven's Path, but it's hard to figure out their identities. But if Wei Wuyin paid any cost, it wouldn't be hard given the clues left behind by the Book of Heaven's Path.' This only confirmed that Wei Wuyin was taking a different path than her, and he was gathering the strength of those with outstanding futures and nurturing them.

With all the evidence, she no longer thought that she had triggered this absurdly great difference in Wei Wuyin through some strange butterfly effect. He was like her! He had to be! But this...this wasn't exactly a good thing given Wei Wuyin's aggression to the Everlore Association and her foundation was entirely here. She quietly pondered for a long, long time.

Moreover, if Wei Wuyin had Yi Yun's family...

"Yi Yun," San Yongli abruptly said, startling Yi Yun, "This is what I need you to do..."

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1180 1174:Heptasage Pillar's History



"Can you believe this, Young Lord?!" Wu Yu exclaimed exasperatedly. The regal, renowned, and remarkably powerful Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn was flying across the Dark Void, a Spiritual Jade in hand, and beside the majestic, mesmerizing, and magnificent Bai Lin. Wei Wuyin rode her calmly, giving Wu Yu's exaggerated reaction a glance and a wry smile.

Wu Yu, however, was unable to settle his growing irritations, especially as it was continuously fueled by how ludicrous the situation had become. "Why does it feel like the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region isn't reveling in your brilliance? You slayed that irksome Alchemic Sovereign, and before that, you deeply outmaneuvered and dominated a force with thirty Earthly Saints! Thirty! Yet most of the news isn't about how you're the next up-and-coming ruler of this entire world, a cultivator and alchemist with greater potential than even 'him', but instead describing how outstanding this Tian Yinwu is. And even worse, who's more handsome? The answer is unimaginably easy: You."

Wei Wuyin didn't know how to react, speechless by Wu Yu's bold, unashamed statement. But Bai Lin was right alongside Wu Yu in his annoyance, releasing a faint dissatisfied cry that shook fixed space briefly. She had nearly taken down an entire super-sized Starfield, but she wasn't even given any credit in any news?! That was totally unfair.

Eventually, Wei Wuyin slowly shook his head, calmly explaining: "News is controlled by its distributors, and it's sent out to direct one's focus, attention, belief, and understanding in the favor of its distributors. This is the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, ruled subtly by the Imperial Clan; I fear that if Tian Yinwu hadn't revealed his brilliance, my achievements would've been further suppressed, downplayed, and reasoned out by filling the unknown gaps with 'expected' justifications."

"..." Wu Yu frowned; he hadn't forgotten that at all, especially considering if the news was continuously released of Wei Wuyin's vast achievements, means, talent, personal strength, lack of proper affiliation, unbounded by Mythical Oath status, and unclear motivations as of now, the situation would certainly spiral uncontrollably if Wei Wuyin decided to make any open moves.

For example, what he was intending to do now.

The public's perception would greatly fuel their belief in the Stellar Region's direction. How absurdly disadvantageous would it be to peddle the upcoming rise of an ambitious youth with such unfathomable powers, a Grand Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, a mortal cultivator with the strength of an Ascended being, and starfield-threatening tools? The only thoughts that this would bring could be considered heavily skewed toward a new era of rulers. Or to be specific, a single ruler.

Unfortunately for those controlling this distribution of news, trying to control the conversation, Wei Wuyin had undeniably become a household name of excellence, and he was renowned as a talent that was almost unrivaled at this point. It was hard to snuff out a radiant star, and Wei Wuyin's size was supermassive!

Those higher-ups, those with wit and keen senses, could feel that the flow of the world was changing rapidly, and at the center of it was a single silver-eyed youth that had arrived no more than a few decades ago.

But it was still vexing!

"Moreover, they aren't spewing any lies harmful to me." Wei Wuyin pointed out amusingly, especially given how intricate the situation with Zhan Yicao had been and its many layers. The former Lavender Alchemic Sovereign was currently awaiting his transition as a Spirit of War, and until then, his original soul presence would remain in this world, continuing his life talisman's activity. Wei Wuyin would have to find an opportunity to complete the transformation, officially confirming his death and allowing the Imperial Clan to justify it all away.

"This campaign of regulated information...does the Imperial Clan think this will prevent the inevitable?" Wu Yu asked as he looked out towards the Dark Void, in the far distance was a gigantic Supermassive Solar Star that shone radiantly. It was much larger than the other specks of radiant light.

"..."

A period of silence was born, both immersed in their respective thoughts. Fortunately, this silence was shattered by Wei Wuyin: "We're here."

The trio halted their flight; they were currently located at the edge of the Sealed Regions, far away from the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, separated by several desolate-type Stellar Regions that had been long forgotten with time.

Wu Yu sensed the area and saw the fragmented debris of celestial bodies, absolutely dead without the slightest trace of any high-level energy or material, corroded by Chaos Mana. He commented with growing curiosity, "So this is the Heptasage Pillar Stellar Region? The birthplace of the legendary Seven Sages Tower and reasons for the War of Fallen Stars."

This was a place with extremely heavy historical significance! It was tainted by sins and greatness, a strange duality immersed this place entirely. "To think, tens of trillions died, lost their homes, families, suffered in the bitter coldness as Solar Stars were snatched away mercilessly while awaiting death, all because of a few Alchemists." Wu Yu's awe was apparent.

"The Path of an Alchemist is not without its brutal realities," Wei Wuyin said as he surveyed the location with his Celestial Eyes. If his guess was correct, the third node of the Sealed Regions should be in this area or very close to it. Unfortunately, despite his knowledge as the Void Voyage Sect's Sect Master in an alternate timeline, he hadn't learned where it was exactly. Fortunately, he had methods to locate it, but he didn't do so; if he exposed the aura of the third node, Trueborn's malicious act of informing the world would cause everyone to violently pour in to escape their 'cage'.

"Yeah," Wu Yu agreed wholeheartedly. The King of Everlore had experimented with Demons, Beastmen, Elves, and Humans in various ways that would be wildly considered as unsavory, had plundered items treated as

inheritance treasures and stripped continental flat earths or planets clean to experiment with his concoctions. While resources were ample between heaven and earth, that was a generalized statement—no resource was infinite.

Moreover, certain products needed...artificially-created materials. The Absolute Yin-Creation Pill that helped Na Xinyi realize greater levels of talent? It was concocted using Primal Dark Yin Pearls, and these objects were Evil Earthly Treasures forged by gathering the Primal Yin Energies of up to a hundred thousand virgin women, typically low-leveled Qi Condensation Realm cultivators.

...the Myriad Monarch Sect had two.

The use of this pearl was not to be understated, especially to those who cultivated Yin Cultivation Methods such as Na Xinyi or Yang Cultivation Methods. In fact, it could be used to forge unique Spiritual Armaments such as Yin-Spirit Flags, create and fuel terrifying arrays such as the Planetary Array of the Dark Yin Palace, enhance one's feminine beauty, or refine masculine energy.

Wei Wuyin's own Essence Blood recovery products required ungodly amounts of Blood Energy. If it wasn't for the Four Extreme Continent's vast supply of Draconic Blood Energy, he would've had to extract some from those beasts of the dragon lineage or powerful cultivators. Fortunately, his new physique had remedied that issue permanently.

"The Echoing Stars of the Vastless Pill was truly world-changing, so rampant greed was to be expected and the War of Fallen Stars—unavoidable," Wu Yu wasn't an inexperienced cultivator, and he had cultivated using the blood of beasts to temper his cultivation, plundered the fortune and gains of others, and slaughtered to secure resources from stubborn fools. He was a Monarch—hands dyed red in dripping blood.

"Was it?" Wei Wuyin tapped Bai Lin as she flew a few miles forward. Wei Wuyin had devised a way to circumvent taking real Solar Stars by using Elemental Heart Intent and the basic structure of a Solar Star created by an Ascended. Of course, that was solely due to their lacking existence. Still, he had found a way around snatching it from others.

However, Wei Wuyin refused to go down that hypocritical path; his first instincts were to traverse beyond the Sealed Regions and steal Solar Stars as well. Given how difficult it was to create Solar Stars, and the vast difference between natural and artificial Solar Stars, even if he gave them a replacement, the lives of those who basked in its radiance would plummet uncontrollably.

"This place's history is incredibly fascinating, and it served as the beginnings of the King of Everlore's true rise, upon the backs of countless lives." Wu Yu remarked as he flew alongside Wei Wuyin. The Seven Sages Tower was a critical trailblazer for the Alchemic Dao of our world. They braved and strove for every path imaginable, daring to venture, and willing to suffer.

Wei Wuyin had benefited from others' past successes and failures as well, and the King of Everlore was no different after arriving in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. The legendary figure had explosively risen shortly after arriving in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region thousands of years ago. To go from a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist unable to enter the Realm World Phase to a Worldly Saint Alchemist in a few thousand years, was this not because of the legacy left behind by others, greatly reducing the need to explore as he had done once before?

"Wu Yu," Wei Wuyin suddenly said as he urged Bai Lin to halt. The Grand Knight was taken away from his thoughts, giving this young, fate-changing existence a readied look. But what Wei Wuyin said next was not the order he expected, "Did I ever tell you about the King of Everlore's current situation?"

"?!" Wu Yu's thoughts violently veered off, his eyes widening and his pupils constricting. "Yo-you...?"

Wei Wuyin had never told anyone about what he learned from that titan soldier, and due to the restriction of entry and information of the World Between the Fold, knowledge or news never truly spread. Those who knew were either unwilling to tell others or didn't have contact with the Sealed Regions in the first place, originating from the World Beyond the Fold, and were therefore suppressed into death here.

"The King of Everlore has established his very own kingdom, the Everlore Stellar Region."