

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1181 1175: The Truth; Building A Foundation



"The King of Everlore has established his own kingdom, the Everlore Stellar Region." When those words left his lips, he stared in the direction of the endless stars. Unfortunately, the Sealed Regions were sealed, and while an infinite amount of Distance could be theoretically seen from here, all of it was mere illusions of the Endless Void Mirror. If a cultivator tried to fly across, they'll simply traverse endlessly forward at the edge of the Sealed Regions, and if they were powerful enough to sense the distortion, forcing their way through, they'll silently be swallowed by a Vanishing Point.

Not even a corpse would remain.

The Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's inhabitants largely believed that the other stars away were simply 'too far' to travel. In their beliefs, not even the fastest Voidship would be able to get to those distant stars without using 10,000 years, at least. But the fuel needed to keep it running was unrealistic, so cultivators only dreamed of what those stars held, but they accepted their situation of being here.

Not to mention, the Sealed Regions had multiple Stellar Regions, being absurdly vast, to begin with, and while the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region was the most active and prosperous Stellar Region, it wasn't the only one with life.

'Lin Ziyang's Clan was said to have left the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region long ago, including many demons and elves. Unfortunately, they either established themselves in World Realms, Secret Realms, or in a nondescript corner with an unassuming Solar Star.' Wei Wuyin thought before continuing with Wu Yu:

"He's a Heavenly Alchemic Saint. At least, he was a little more than a decade ago."

"...!" Wu Yu's reaction was to be expected. He took a few heavy breaths, gazing at Wei Wuyin with several emotions raging war within his eyes. This mysterious youth of unprecedented talent was still bringing him endless surprises!

"I think it's time for me to tell you the full truth of our world," Wei Wuyin finally decided. While he had told Wu Yu plenty of important things, certain subjects had been left unanswered, and Wu Yu tactfully never asked such as the Origins of the Armored Saint. For example, the truth regarding World Between the Fold, and where he spent a year in stasis. As an Alchemic Knight, his job wasn't to add frustrations to his Alchemist's life with endless questions but to cultivate properly under their Alchemist's nurturing guidance. If anything, Wu Yu made a perfect soldier.

He was also of the belief that knowledge was heavily need-to-know, and had restricted Long Chen's knowledge of many things until he felt he was deemed ready to know. Seeing Wei Wuyin finally ready to tell him the truth, he knew that Wei Wuyin finally trusted him entirely. This was all an Alchemic Knight could want, to be wholeheartedly trusted!

"..." He didn't interrupt Wei Wuyin, opening his ears and processing every detail.

Wei Wuyin no held little back, telling Wu Yu about various truths regarding the Sealed Regions, the World Between the Fold, the Endless Voyage Realm, the Void Voyage Sect, the Battlefield, the Talisman of War, the Azure-Prime Galactic Zone, the history of the Sealed Regions, the calamity mentioned by Trueborn, the invasion of foreign entities and much more.

Wu Yu had never had such a wide-eyed expression on his face in his entire life.

After a very, very long moment, Wu Yu had to take several deep breaths before digesting everything. Then, he asked a question that was carried within his heart for the longest time. "Is this why you've changed your modus operandi? Exposing your strength? The calamity?"

Wei Wuyin silently nodded. There was no longer a time to remain low-key, just like Trueborn! "Trueborn had come out of the shadows because they needed a stronghold, not scattered Shadow Eggs, to resist the Endless Voyage Realm's cultivators."

"If they descend, the world will enter a state of absolute chaos," Wu Yu said.

"Undoubtedly," Wei Wuyin agreed.

"This sealed world will undergo heavy restructuring. Worldly Saints..." Wu Yu's voice sounded slightly dazed and at a loss. What Imperial Clan? If those cultivators descended with their strength, the Imperial Clan would collapse if they wished for it too.

"I'm not worried about that," Wei Wuyin casually dismissed Wu Yu's worries with a few words. He finally found a good location, using his Celestial Eyes to further verify all the acceptable conditions.

"I see." Wu Yu just couldn't help but be shaken by all this new information. He didn't know how he would or should react, so he was just standing there quietly amidst his turbulent emotions. "Wait," finding a distraction from his thoughts, he added: "is this All-Ending Stellar Calamity due to those foreign... I don't know what I should call them, but is it because of them?"

After a brief pause, Wei Wuyin answered: "I don't know, but it's unlikely." Given his knowledge had shifted the World's Trend to approach calamity, and it was only triggered when he learned of its existence, then it was extremely

unlikely to be due to the Endless Voyage Realm's imminent descent. After all, he learned about their arrival before Trueborn's leader informed him of the All-Ending Stellar Calamity and there was no change.

"..." Wu Yu sunk into contemplative silence. Only after a long while did his eyes flash across the Dark Void, his imagination now feeling the gaps of his knowledge, forming a large, expansive net that represented the Sealing Array. Then, his eyes lit with shocking brilliance, and even his expression distorted with a tinge of fear.

Wei Wuyin noticed the mental fluctuations, and he sighed in his heart. Wu Yu's intelligence was not low, and his ability to process information and come to conclusions was a sign of his absurdly high comprehensive talent, so it made sense that he discovered the same possibility as him.

Wu Yu's eyes darted to Wei Wuyin as if seeking confirmation of his extreme theory yet one of the only logical conclusions, and he received a subtle nod.

"Haaa..." Wu Yu exhaled heavily, his hands trembling and his pupils shaking. "Is there any way to stop it from happening?" The quivering panic had settled in his heart, especially after learning about the truth regarding the Heavenly Treasure, the Endless Void Mirror, and the cultivation bases of those who likely installed the Sealing Array eighty thousand years ago. If this calamity was what he thought, wouldn't this be a catastrophe of astronomical proportions?

Wei Wuyin gave Wu Yu a sidelong glance, "What if I have no intentions of stopping it?"

"...!" Wu Yu started; Wei Wuyin hadn't said he couldn't stop it, but that he had no intentions of doing so! If it was anyone else who said this, Wu Yu would've called them mad, insane to the limits, and reckless without care for life or

death, but since it came from Wei Wuyin, the confidence that was deeply instilled in his heart was triggered, and he calmed down.

"Well, this'll be an interesting century then. Haha," Wu Yu no longer felt that world-sinking fear in his heart. It was an inexplicable occurrence, but he felt only thrilled for the future now.

"Indeed," Wei Wuyin nodded while agreeing wholeheartedly. "This is why I've decided to begin everything here far ahead of my intended schedule."

The surveying had been completed, and Wei Wuyin had found the centralized location of the Heptasage Pillar Stellar Region, the location where the Stellar Region's birth had been initiated. With a tap, Bai Lin soared towards that area with frightening speed. Wu Yu followed along, his eyes following the pillar-like back of Wei Wuyin. The strange sensation of confidence and interest hadn't been brushed aside, and he now realized that his entire mental state was being influenced by Wei Wuyin.

Somehow, inexplicably, Wei Wuyin's mental state was infecting his own, and the way he viewed this talented youth was similar to how a true knight saw their Emperor—invincible. If the Emperor was calm, the people were at peace; if the Emperor was angry, the people were in fear; if the Emperor was terrified, the people were in despair.

And now, after learning the truth, he had regained himself with abnormal ease. This should be impossible! After all...

He just learned that the existence that was sealed eighty thousand years ago, the direct action of three Ascended Sovereigns working in tandem, was likely to be unsealed in the next century!

THE NEXT CENTURY!

Wu Yu felt that he should be feeling the urge to escape at all cost, like a rat trapped in a boiling cauldron, not feel so at ease that he was expecting to see how powerful this existence was! That it would be interesting!

Wei Wuyin didn't bother too heavily with Wu Yu's mental state and focused heavily on reaching the epicenter of the Heptasage Pillar Stellar Region's birth phenomenon. When they finally reached the edge, Wei Wuyin interacted with his Saint Ring and then waved his hand.

"Watch out," Wei Wuyin warned as a gargantuan geyser of Absolute Void Region's Chaos Mana. There was no essence or energy here, simply raw Chaos Mana. It surged outwards with the force of thunder and began to flow under Wei Wuyin's direct control. It continued to pour and swirl, spiraling beautifully around them. Wu Yu was in awe and fear, but with his Origin State Mystic Soul, he had greater confidence in facing this pure and condensed form of mana.

Soon, the Chaos Mana formed a hollow sphere around them and then began to expand with only a thin layer. It expanded for a thousand miles, then ten thousand, and then a hundred thousand miles, and stopped only at four hundred thousand miles! This was the diameter, and they were now at the center of a sphere.

If those outside were to inspect the sphere, they would find their Spiritual Sense receiving no feedback, seemingly a lifeless location. Wei Wuyin hurriedly took out a few talismans and set up a formation using the Chaos Mana as the foundation, and effectively concealed the four hundred thousand miles from the outside world.

"Incredible," Wu Yu softly exclaimed.

Wei Wuyin didn't stop here; the Nexus War Flag was taken out, and with a hand-seal, ten thousand lights shot out. The lights formed an exquisitely

symmetrical formation with the Legion Commander at the lead, riding upon his Skeletal Warhorse!

Wu Yu's eyes widened considerably! He had just learned the truth about the Nexus War Flag's origins and powers, but he didn't know the fullest extent of its powers! When he saw 10,000 Earthly Saint-level auras exuding dense, unfathomable fluctuations, his heart nearly stopped in disbelief. If it wasn't for the fact that these Earthly Saints weren't 'true' cultivators, he might've received an irreparable sense of inferiority.

"...!" Legion Commander Zhan Zheng and the others, all 10,000, heavily kneeled before Wei Wuyin in unison using fixed space as the ground! The sight was grander than anything Wu Yu had ever witnessed in his lifetime, and his heartbeat and breathing were quickening!

Wei Wuyin gave a slight nod, "Starting today, we will build the Neo-Dawn Defiant Star; this'll be our greatest stronghold, and also our new home. Understood?"

"HU!" They all roared out their understanding. The waves of their roar caused Wei Wuyin's robes to flutter erratically, granting him a majestic appearance befitting a ruler.

"Defiant?" Wu Yu was stunned by the name, and the question served as a relief from his heavily impacted mind from the sight of ten thousand Earthly Saints.

Kree!

Bai Lin proudly cried, her eyes exuded exceptional joy and she had the urge to soar into this new home. This was the one thing they truly lacked for so long! It should be understood that Bai Lin's home had always been with Wei Wuyin, and they were both extremely young, so despite establishing

themselves here and there, it never felt real or truly theirs. Bai Lin never had a physical location, except Wei Wuyin, that she called her home.

Wei Wuyin looked at the thin layer of Chaos Mana, the vast emptiness of the Dark Void, the debris that lingered here and there, while his eyes emitted a profoundly shocking light.

"From henceforth, this Solar Star and all it shines on shall be the foundation by which I, no, we defy! Whether they be expectations, enemies, or conventions, we'll always usher in new eras with the will to defy the past, present, and future!"

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Chapter 1182 1176:History Of Stars;World-Bound



Long ago, four eras past, a group of cultivators were born, and their cultivation, bearing, and ambition led to the Imperial System, becoming the first Imperial Clan of the Sealed Regions. This ruling system led to a revolution of cultivation and aggressive changes in societal standards, bringing together a once segregated and cautious World under a single banner, creating a connective, expansive multi-Stellar Region society of cultivation.

This era was riddled with innumerable difficulties and hectic struggles, especially as Ascended beings, those who've entered the Mystic Ascendant Realm, were continuously born. These new beings that exceeded Mortal Limits could traverse further, exert strength greater, and perform feats beyond anything conceivable by mere mortals.

This era was called the Mystic Enlightenment Era; this glorious era began fifty-eight thousand years ago, and this glorious era ended fifty-six thousand years later. In two thousand years, the era came to an abrupt end.

Why?

Unity—It was a simple word, typically given positive connotations, and even praised as helpful to society, but in a Cultivation society where there were clear lines of the weak and the strong, the helpless and the greedy, and the poor and the wealthy, it collapsed within a short period. The unity of 'interests' inevitably led to conflicts and desire, and the raw, destructive power of the Ascended was far, far too terrifying for mere mortals, alongside their ability to traverse vast distances, observe entire starfields, and hoard resources.

The Imperial Clan of that time had united the world under their flag with compassion for communication and growth, and after their strength grew too weak to regulate the behavior of those wanting more, it collapsed in on itself and fell into an endless chasm of death and destruction. Yet, the Imperial System survived by the grace of their efforts, continuing onwards to the next era.

In the end, they became puppets of the strong, the voice of the weak, and the negotiators for peace and a hopeful yet unlikely future. Unfortunately, the beginnings of the War of Fallen Stars were a sign that this Imperial Clan of three eras past was too weak to truly protect anyone in the face of ravenous and ambitious cultivators. The deaths of countless lives as their life sources were taken, as they froze to death without the heated radiance of their stars, died in agony and pain as the Chill of the Dark Void slithered into their bodies and reaped their lives ruthlessly.

The once vast and lively multi-Stellar Region World was reduced to desolate lands everywhere, lifeless and destitute. In return, the Ascended beings developed environments that allowed them to become Demi-Mortal Lords, the

third stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, and a new world of horrific power were opened to cultivators.

Despite this, the Imperial System survived; the voice of the weak and dying was answered against the greed of the powerful, talented, and ambitious by a talented, mighty cultivator. A cultivator that could slay this new stage of cultivation—Demi-Mortal Lords—with absurd ease. They represented the will of heaven, the will of the people, and the will of the Imperial Authority on the basis of unity.

The people named this hero and his clansmen, calling them by the title: "Wu." In a certain esoteric language popularized during that era, it meant: 'Savior'. The Imperial Clan soon adopted the name and became the Wu Clan. While the weak of the world had received the support and stability they prayed for, it was those who were once weak that later brought an end to this very era, the era named the Heaven-Bound Imperial Era.

In the history of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, depending on who you asked within the Sealed Regions, the Wu Clan was either a tyrannical Imperial Clan that cared very little for the world, sought after their own goals, and was vilified for their greed and tyranny or great leaders praised for their cultivation-focused nature and greatest accomplishment: the Supermassive Solar Star!

While few liked the Wu Clan's history of tyranny, their contributions to the society of cultivation were undeniable, and they cemented the Imperial Clan's most important rule: "Only the strongest can rule."

What few realized was that the Wu Clan's tyrannical past was rewritten by the winners, by those who overthrew them, skewing history and what truly happened. The Supermassive Solar Star was the greatest evidence of their altruistic style of ruling, placing the future of the world before themselves, so much so that they were so heavily weakened by the creation of the Supermassive Solar Star that they were overthrown by the weak that they

toiled for, that they sacrificed for, and they were shuttled into the annals of history as despotic villains that ruled with a might, ruthless fist in uncertain times, not as a clan that was once labeled as 'saviors' by the entire world.

However, reality was often cruel and unforgiving.

The next era, the Dark Stars Era, was one filled with growing societal issues and rife with violent conflict; the lack of a ruler and the existence of the greatest cultivation resource in the entire world caused an untold degree of hectic wars and indescribable deaths on a scale that would rival the War of Fallen Stars. It was brutal to the utmost limits of the imagination.

Then, a lone Earthly Saint emerged and a new era was ushered in as the chaos quietened before their invincible might. The Divine Emperor was crowned; the Aeternal Sky Starfield was established; the Tian Clan ruled as its leaders into a new era of compromise, oaths, and peace—the Aeternal Sky Era.

The Sealed Regions had undergone so much in the last sixty thousand years that over a dozen stellar regions had been reduced to only a single, lively Stellar Region that was the collection of countless starfields. While there was still activity of life all over, even in desolate and abandoned stellar regions or debris-ridden, lifeless starfields, the Supermassive Solar Star's existence helped nurture the strongest set of cultivators and was therefore seen as the greatest location to live and thrive in the world of cultivation.

Within the former Heptasage Pillar Stellar Region, the location that caused the beginnings of the Dark Stars Era, the greatest congregation of effort, power, ingenuity, and authority was being exerted!

"INCREDIBLE!" Wu Yu mentally exclaimed with unrestrained awe in his heart as he stood amongst ten thousand Earthly Saints. In tandem, they were under

the lead of the Armored Saint, referred to as the Legion Commander by the others, and they gathered together in a tight-knit location. They were all spread out and they formed a spherical shape while looking at its center.

At the center, each Earthly Saint, him included, was cautiously and skillfully pouring Mystic Power infused with Star Creation properties—Star Power, into a small ball of brightly lit energy. Mystic Ascendants exceeded the Mortal Dao, and they've grasped the Mystic Dao that allows them to emulate greater feats than those in the Mortal Dao by intermixing the two. It was well-known that those at the peak of the Mortal Dao, the Ninth Stage of the Astral Core Realm, the Star Core Phase, were extremely powerful; however, they couldn't 'create' Solar Stars.

After all, they 'were' Solar Stars; their Star Core was the Seed of a Solar Star, and when they died, the Mortal Dao reclaimed this seed that was grown through their effort and its power to perform Star Ascension, the process of birthing stars. It was this reason why Solar Stars were endless in the vast Dark Void and will remain so unless the Mortal Dao collapses.

However, transcending Mortal Limits allowed one to create Seeds of a Solar Star. When Wei Wuyin asked Ma Zheng to create a Solar Star's infrastructure, he generated an ordinary 'seed'. Additionally, he infused this Seed of a Solar Star with Star Power to bring it to life, emulating the phenomenon of Star Ascension at the cost of Mystic Power, introducing elemental, spatial, light energies, gravitational forces, and a variety of other components.

The Seed of a Solar Star determined its intrinsic qualities such as solar essence and radiance emissions, and the infusion of Star Power determined its size. Unfortunately, the seed produced this way was considered 'tainted' and referred to by society as 'artificial'.

Why exactly?

The Solar Stars created by this process were out of alignment, unable to properly operate in accordance with a typical orbit or spin properly on their axis while effusing radiance following the laws of heaven because it was rejected by the Mortal Dao! The Dark Void's Chaos Mana had little affinity with these Solar Stars and without proper formations and arrays etched within, most Solar Stars would simply be blobs of solar energy without purpose.

And this was because the process used the power of the Mystic Dao! It wasn't that the Mortal Dao couldn't accept it, but not even the Immortal Dao or the heavens can accept it! Because these 'Solar Stars' were created by the effort solely of the Mystic Dao!

And no Dao would accept such lopsided infringement on its territory, and asking them to do so would be the same as asking it to surrender its authority!

However, the latent will of the Mystic Dao originating from the Solar Star's creator could be expunged from the Star's Core! Wei Wuyin had infused his Elemental Heart Intent, which wasn't rejected by the Mortal Dao, Mystic Dao, heavens, or Chaos Mana, and 'overwrote' the latent will. The Elemental Heart Intent was part of the Law of Origin, allowing it to be possible as it was readily accepted by 'all' the energies within the 'artificial' Solar Star, thereby allowing him to do so without facing any form of resistance.

Otherwise, the Solar Core would've simply detonated. It was this retaliatory reaction that caused many Ascended beings to die during the creation of the Supermassive Solar Star as they had to resist the backlash of using their Mystic Power to 'merge' natural Solar Stars as one. The solar flares of such a powerful Solar Star of that size claimed the lives of even Demi-Mortal Lords.

After expelling the latent will from Ma Zheng's Solar Star, Wei Wuyin infused his own will, which was the Elemental Heart Intent, allowing the Solar Star to exist in supreme harmony with the Mortal, Mystic, and Immortal Dao through

the Law of Origin. There was no longer an infringement of authority, facing no rejection from any of the Daos.

Intent outside of the stages of cultivation had no differentiation of Daos; All Intents can be infused with the Energy of all Daos equally, a clear sign of this undeniable truth.

At the moment, ten thousand Earthly Saints plus one were infusing their Star Power into a single point, creating the infrastructure of a Solar Seed. This grand sight was something that had never once been seen before in the Sealed Regions!

And within this Seed of a Star, there was a naked body immersed in the incoming Star Power...

A silver-eyed youth with his hands held steady into a single hand-seal, his eyes closed, his breathing steady, and his Elemental Heart Intent explosively pulsating through the Solar Star!

Wu Yu was completely mesmerized into a state of awe, not because of Wei Wuyin's utterly impressive, almost god-like body or endowments, but his focus and ability to withstand the presence of ten thousand and one Earthly Saints! He could feel that, as he infused his Star Power into the seed, his control of that energy was instantly taken away, controlled by a new will that regulated its flow and existence.

Not only was Wei Wuyin existing in a world of Star Power as a mortal, but he was skillfully controlling Star Power after seizing it to emulate Star Creation! This was unimaginable! Wei Wuyin wasn't in the Star Core Phase, and had never experienced the process of creating a Star Core before, so how could he so perfectly control that power?

Quantity aside, this should be impossible!

Wu Yu was unaware that not only did Wei Wuyin know how to control Starforce, Star Power, and the properties of Star Creation, but he had experienced them all himself at one point, even creating a few Solar Stars in his alternative life! The experiences of his suave alternate self were still paying endless dividends!

While he immersed himself in the seed, using his Elemental Heart Intent to expunge the Mystic Intent of ten thousand Earthly Saints, Wei Wuyin was currently facing a mental barrage of advice in his Sea of Consciousness.

"You can't!" Bai Xiu pleaded aggressively, "It's too reckless!"

"I agree with her," the Heavenly War Spirit echoed, "this is no different from suicide. Even if you want to create a World-Bound Star Domain, doing so using Star Power and not Starforce isn't just reckless-"

"It's stupid!" Bai Xiu hastily interrupted. The concern in her eyes was filled with genuineness and a little frightening to witness.

"..." Wei Wuyin just listened silently; the World-Bound Star Domain was a unique, one-time cultivation opportunity that could only be properly grasped and cultivated 'during' the Star Core Astral Tribulation. He had grasped this from debonair Wei Wuyin's memories; furthermore, it was one of that version's greatest regrets after rushing forward for the sake of reaching the Realm of Sages.

Wei Wuyin refused to experience the same regret.

And given his Astral Souls' ambitious nature, they would refuse to settle for anything else than the best.

PARAGON OF SIN





The "best" for the Astral Core Realm was unexplored territory to the Sealed Regions. Even to this day, Wei Wuyin had not come across a cultivator or rumor of a cultivator attaining an Astral Idol. The peak of the Mortal Realms unequivocally represented the consolidation and gathering of the entirety of one's cultivation, from the first Mortal Realm—Foundation Establishment Realm, to the final Mortal Realm—Astral Core Realm.

The Star Core represented the amalgamation of one's cultivation. Across the phases of cultivation, there existed four constants—Essence, Body, Mind, and Spirit, and the Star Core had an 'opportunity' to reach the peak of each within the Mortal Dao. It was often said that Ascended beings 'exceeded' Mortal Limits, especially given how the Mystic Dao incorporated and advanced the Mortal Dao's powers by an unknown amount depending on a variety of foundational factors. However, there were a few aspects within the Mortal Dao that were unique and could be entirely missed, unable to be emulated by the Mystic Dao unless grasped while within the Mortal Dao!

These were the pinnacle of the four constants!

The first(Essence): Starforce; the evolved version of Astral Force, the unification of every essential 'Essence' quality of a cultivator, such as the four Energies—Essence, Physical, Mental, and Spiritual Energies. This was one of the few qualities that can never be 'missed' but can be under-cultivated. Wei Wuyin practiced the act of maximizing his foundation, and these four energies signified a cultivator's foundation and the limits of their Starforce's power.

The second(Body): Astral Physique; the evolved version of a physique. It can be divided into multiple different categories, such as Dantian, Meridians, and Sea of Consciousness. Like Starforce, this came in different grades and

degrees of power, and it'll serve as a foundation for your Demi-Mortal Lord's Mystic Physique. However, once cemented in the Astral Core Realm, unless by the hands of an exceedingly talented, talent-altering, foundation-changing Alchemist's product, it was extremely difficult to change even with high-levelled Cultivation Methods.

The third(Mind): World-Bound Star Domain; this could be missed entirely during a cultivator's cultivation, and when given the chance, a cultivator needed a 'suitable' target. This target? A true harmonious Star Core—A Solar Star!

The term 'World-Bound' is quite literal. To achieve this, a cultivator must 'bind' their Mind's Eye with the existence of a Solar Star in reality, fully grown and existing. Those at the Star Core Phase were deemed as 'Starlords' by even exceptionally advanced societies in the World Beyond the Fold solely due to this unimaginably potentially limitless power and almost the greatest representation of what it meant to be a peak Mortal Cultivator.

What is the pinnacle of the Mortal Dao?

In the world of cultivation, every cultivator who's Ascended beyond the Star Core Phase will unhesitatingly answer this question with Solar Stars! In some ways, Star Core Phase cultivators become Solar Stars, birthing a Seed of a Star, the Star Core, and nurturing it until their bodies can properly emulate the limitless power of a Solar Star.

The 'Mind' aspect representing the peak of the Mortal Dao connected one's Mind's Eye, the gateway to the Soul, with an existing Solar Star, allowing them to harness its power and grant them a type of unique will called the Mortal Intent. Mortal Intent! In some ways, it's similar to Awakened Mystic Intent, serving as the foundation of every single step a cultivator possesses.

Those with the Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality could influence this Intent; they could use Mortal Annihilation and turn this Mortal Intent, this will of the Mortal Dao, against cultivators until they've perished entirely. While this was a very limited degree of power, it was best to say that Mortal Intent wasn't awakened because it's very difficult to grasp the entirety of Mortal Intent.

The type of Mortal Intent cultivators can obtain was different from what Alchemists could influence.

A Solar Star 'World-Bound' to a cultivator becomes their vessel and contributes heavily to their cultivation, their strength, their potential, the refinement of their Astral Physique, their Astral Idol, their Starforce, their comprehension of the Mortal Dao, and so, so much more.

Unfortunately, there were severe limitations to binding a Solar Star to one's Mind's Eye, including incredible danger. Firstly, if the Solar Star isn't 'natural', lacking a harmonious unity with all Daos, with the heavens, then this will inevitably affect your cultivation until it would eventually eternally stagnate.

Secondly, the connection. A Solar Star 'World-Bound' is connected to your Mind's Eye, the bridge between the Mind and Soul within the Sea of Consciousness. If the Solar Star implodes or explodes, the aftereffects would be catastrophically lethal, to say the least. It would be a blessing to die quickly.

Lastly, this process can only be completed during the Star Core Astral Tribulation by 'bringing' the Solar Star with you. Typically, a Solar Star assisted the lives of countless cultivators, so taking it away and risking it, the more dangerous that was to those who subsisted on its light, heat, and nurturing solar essence. Furthermore, should you fail, the Solar Star will fade alongside you. In fact, it could directly supernova!

It was extremely dangerous given how difficult Solar Stars were to move for beings beneath the Mystic Ascendant Realm. In fact, it was practically impossible given their strength.

However, should one succeed, they would have a vessel for cultivation that would bring endless benefits to their cultivation, and within the Star Domain, the limits by which the Solar Star's radiance reaches, the cultivator's strength would truly touch upon the limits of the Mortal Dao!

The fourth(Spirit): Astral Idol; the evolved version of a Soul Idol. If the Astral Core Realm's peak was all about emulating the strongest power of the Mortal Dao, from harnessing energies on par with it using Starforce, forging a body emulating its qualities with an Astral Physique, or connecting with an actual Solar Star to possess its unique will with a World-Bound Star Domain, then an Astral Idol was the representation of spirituality of a Solar Star!

By merging the Soul Idol's spiritual qualities with a Solar Star's tangible energy, an Astral Idol is formed! Staying true to the principles of the Spirit of Cultivation, an amalgamation of Essence, Physical, and Mental, a Starlord must achieve all three previous requirements to their limits before being able to bring forth this extremely terrifying power!

Astral Idol!

Wei Wuyin had first heard of it from Guan Yu in the Nexus Battlefield, and he explained that it represented the peak of the Astral Core Realm, and this was irrefutable truth, but he was somewhat ignorant of its true abilities and limits. An Astral Idol wasn't as simple as plainly boosting one's four energies or using its tangible body to attack and defend! Unfortunately, Guan Yu was plagued with the same condition as most cultivators who've yet to attain a specific realm of cultivation...ignorance, and confusion.

Wei Wuyin calmly exerted his Elemental Heart Intent to expunge the latent Mystic Intent inside the Seed of the Star he resided in, actively ensuring that it'll have a harmonious unity with the heavens and Daos. This Solar Star forged by the efforts of ten thousand and one Earthly Saints will be his World-Bound Star in the future, so he spared no effort or expense for the best.

"This is too dangerous..." Bai Xiu sat in Wei Wuyin's Sea of Consciousness with her knees hugging her chest, her eyes closed and her lips pressed against each other in anxiety. Her mutterings were filled with concern, as she'd grown overly attached to Wei Wuyin. It wasn't her fault for feeling this way, as the Astral Tribulation was considered a 'lethal' Tribulation, but what many didn't know was that the tribulation was proportional to the 'strength' of one's Star Core.

The reason why World-Bound Star Domains have largely grown out of sight and ignored despite the information being out there was the risk. Not just the ones stated previously, but the additional ones carried during the tribulation because the Star Core Astral Tribulation sets its level based on the strongest Star Core—any Star Core.

If Wei Wuyin chooses to bind himself to a Solar Star of this magnitude, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that the difficulty will skyrocket to even beyond the Temporal Eye Astral Tribulation. While Bai Xiu was unable to experience what Wei Wuyin went through, and due to the Karma of Time, he was unable to tell anyone about it, not even his Spirits of Dao, so this was the first time she would witness the extreme danger of Wei Wuyin's cultivation path.

Wei Wuyin tried to comfort Bai Xiu but to no avail. He could only sigh in his heart, nostalgia flowing through his heart as he recalled every Astral Tribulation he'd faced. The most dangerous was the Sky Ruler Astral Tribulation, and the first tribulation with risk that his Astral Souls decided to

mess with. If they couldn't contain the Sky Lightning after summoning and compressing it, he would've exploded.

The Soul Idol Astral Tribulation sent him hurtling through the Dark Void, traveling across literal Stellar Regions and reaching the edge of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. If they had been unable to resist the Spiritual Pressure emitted by the tribulation, he would've been erased in an area he'd never seen or known of before. A sad death.

The Spatial Resonance Astral Tribulation and Light Reflection Astral Tribulation were both absurdly easy, but solely due to his True Void Dragon Bloodline and Transcendent Alchemical Products respectively.

During his Realm World Astral Tribulation, he was brought to the edge of death, surviving by a literal picosecond of a difference! If the avatar of The World had lifted its finger just a little more, Wei Wuyin's Soul would've been obliterated out of existence by the Heavenly Daos by now.

The Temporal Eye Astral Tribulation had mutated until it reached the level of an Earthly Tribulation Gate, meant exclusively for Earthly Saints, yet due to various circumstances, the tribulation might've reached levels beyond the Mystic Ascendant Realm!

He had won by the grace of his ceaseless effort to improve himself at every step, reaffirming that his cultivation path and the decisions of his Astral Souls were correct. There was a chance that each of these Astral Tribulations could've taken his life with the slightest trace of carelessness, but he strove forward by grasping every opportunity he could, and only then did he find success.

Whether it was the Spatial Resonance Astral Tribulation, which only succeeded because he was willing to risk and refine a Spatial Crystal into a Void Crystal during his Qi Condensation Realm period, or his Light Reflection

Phase that was overcome by consuming and surviving the hectic effects of the transcendent World-Light Refraction Elixir, as well as his comprehension towards light, he had overcome each deadly trial with effort and a firm Heart of Cultivation.

This was no different; Wei Wuyin intended to always strive to the maximum limits possible alongside his Astral Souls. The world was growing wider and more dangerous by the day, and he intended to grasp sufficient strength to face it all, especially the Calamities of Hell.

Wei Wuyin's thoughts soon led to the most pressing issue in his heart, the ever-looming descent of death, the Eighteen Calamities of Hell.

"I'm still amazed..." Wei Wuyin softly whispered to himself as he lifted his right arm, using his Celestial Eyes to pierce through the veil of heat and light, finding the Bloodline of Sin tattoo imprinted beautifully and mysteriously on his skin.

First Calamity: Survived - 7/7.

Second Calamity: Claimed - 1/1.

Third Calamity: Claimed - 3/3.

Fourth Calamity: Suppressed - 48 Years.

Karmic Luck Value: 95,372.3 → 212,766.5.

"Trueborn was a den of irredeemable sinners," Wei Wuyin thought with a sly, satisfied grin on his face. Gong Lau, an Earthly Saint, had granted him roughly five hundred Karmic Luck Value, but given that Bai Lin's unrestrained slaughter on that Shadow Egg had given him nearly twenty-nine thousand value, this was a little less than what he expected. Guess not all Shadow Egg members sinned equally.

"Fortunately, I don't have to touch each cultivator acting under my orders, just have my Soul Aura come in contact with them for the Heavenly Daos to recognize my effort." Wei Wuyin knew that his Bloodline of Sin hindered his Blessed gains, shrouding his achievements and connections from the Heavenly Daos unless explicitly stated or revealed, so all Wei Wuyin had to do was imbue the slightest trace of his Soul Aura into an object and have them touch it.

The karma will connect automatically, and he'll reap gains from a distance.

Unfortunately, this was merely a portion of the total, with the rest remaining latent in those not Blessed, awaiting their next life. If they could maintain that latent Karmic Luck Value, they'll become Blessed in their next lives.

Ohn!

A familiar prickling experience!

First Calamity: Survived - 7/7.

Second Calamity: Claimed - 1/1.

Third Calamity: Claimed - 3/3.

Fourth Calamity: Suppressed - 48 Years.

Karmic Luck Value: 212,766.5 → 212,732.5.

Wei Wuyin's mind was infused with a name, triggering the recollection of a beautiful white-haired, slender-bodied, and full-bosomed woman with an icy gaze.

Xiao Bing?

POP!

Abruptly, the figure's icy expression and body exploded like a bubble! His mind went blank.

Then, the Heavenly Daos' influence ended there.

"..."

This was the first time he'd experienced this...was it a warning?

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1184 1178:A Step Forward; A Harem's Worries



Wu Yu's outstretched hands trembled as an incessant outflow of Star Power left his body, funneling into the developing Star's Seed, his fingertips, palms, and eyebrows were drenched in dripping sweat. The perspiration of his Mystic Physique defied logic as it persisted amidst the chill of the Dark Void.

"..." With clenched jaws and a steeled gaze, the Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn held in his exhaustion at his chest. However, internally, his thoughts were rife with abject disbelief. °I've already exhausted forty percent of my cultivated Mystic Power! What type of Star Seed is the Young Lord trying to birth?°

The infrastructure of a Star Seed was paramount to its potential and qualities. Throughout the Sealed Regions, typically within the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's peak forces, Secret Realms, or World Realms, there were a variety of different types of Solar Stars that exuded different types of attributed Solar Essence. An example was the Everlore Association's Central World Realm, the Everlore God Realm, there was a seven-colored, dwarf-sized Solar Star that emitted alchemical solar energies.

This type of radiance greatly increased the effectiveness of cultivating Alchemical Energy, the concoctions' success rate, and the potential quality of any finished product. It was a game-changer for any Alchemist, and every

Alchemist wished to bask in its radiance while cultivating in this holy land, yet it was absurdly difficult to be invited into the Everlore God Realm without a high status and even higher alchemical skills.

Wu Yu recalled Wei Wuyin's earlier instructions, and that was to bring forth the greatest form of purest Star Power infused with Imperial Heaven Aura that he could muster. He couldn't help but glance at the other Earthly Saints that resembled a single, unified unit, and his heart quivered. They were channeling absurdly pure Star Power without the slightest sign of letting up or exhaustion. The determination and willingness in each of their gazes far surpassed Wu Yu, as if they were willing to lay down their very lives at Wei Wuyin's orders.

If Wu Yu wasn't aware that these were spirit-based lifeforms born from a unique treasure, fueled by raw mystic-graded resources through this treasure, using Wei Wuyin's extraordinary wealth, he would've felt deeply inferior and slightly depressed, especially given his current status as Wei Wuyin's only true Alchemical Knight. There was a point of pride in that.

"Whatever the Young Lord is creating, it might exceed the Aeternal Sky Star at this rate." Wu Yu commented in his heart, but thinking about the absurd level of resources needed to supply Mystic Energy to ten thousand and one Earthly Saints, he could only hope that Wei Wuyin intended to use a single round to fuel this Star Seed.

Suddenly, the gargantuan mass of seething heated light and energy that was the Star Seed began to distort. Wu Yu's eyes caught an outline forming, and from this outline, a nude body protruded out as if newly birthed. His heart raced slightly. It's been a long, long time since he'd lost himself in Wei Wuyin's appearance, but this type of reveal undoubtedly elevated his visual grace to another level.

Moreover, his body seemed absurdly, profoundly perfect. There was not the slightest hint of imperfection anywhere, from the follicles of his hair to the tip of his toenails, from muscle to bone structure, there was nothing to criticize.

Wei Wuyin opened his eyes after leaving the Star Seed. The outpour of Star Power was still incoming, but Wei Wuyin merely gave a thought in his heart, and Legion Commander Zhan Zheng understood his intent, relaying it through the grand, instantaneous Spiritual Communication Link of his Legion.

The others acted without the slightest awkwardness, reducing the Star Power infusion gradually until transitioning into pure Mystic Power that served to stabilize the Star Seed's state, and then transitioning once again with almost perfect unity, barring Wu Yu, to Time Power, freezing the Star Seed's development in a single moment. Wu Yu's Star Power was blocked and repelled. Receiving the hint that things had changed, Wu Yu halted his infusion and waited.

Wei Wuyin calmly and coolly placed on an Essence of War structured set of white robes, clean and pristine, before he flew towards Wu Yu.

"We're finished?" Wu Yu inquired.

Wei Wuyin's expression turned slightly shocked and then replied: "We're not even one percent completed. This portion of the project will likely take, from my estimation, about twelve to fifteen years. While completing the rest will take longer, and even I'm unable to give a reasonable estimation." The process of completing a Solar Star was by no means simple or easy, and while Wei Wuyin could use the current Star Seed to evoke the transformation of a Solar Star of great proportions vastly exceeding any of the current Solar Stars of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, barring the Supermassive Solar Star that was the Aeternal Sky Star, it wouldn't fit his criteria for a World-Bound Star Domain.

But his words left Wu Yu speechless; the amount of Star Power infused in these few months, given each Spirit of War and himself exhausted an equal amount of power, was utterly ridiculous. The fact thus was forty percent of his power, an 8th Runic Ascendant Earthly Saint who's cultivated a secondary Dantian, the Heart of Origin, multiplied by 10,000, only amplified the absolute madness going into this Star Seed.

Yet it wasn't even remotely done?!

What type of Solar Star was Wei Wuyin trying to create?

Wei Wuyin inwardly laughed, "The first part, building the infrastructure, is the most energy-consuming task. After that, most of it will be stabilization efforts while under operation."

"...I see." Wu Yu only felt slightly better with this explanation. After all, if this Star Seed was birthed into a Solar Star and exploded, the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region would likely be destroyed. "Then, you have other orders?" Without the strange link that Wei Wuyin had with the others, Wu Yu had to receive orders differently.

Wei Wuyin turned back to view the Star Seed. He had gone a little overboard with the infrastructure, not thinking that he'd be disturbed so soon, and by the Heavenly Daos no less. Now, the Legion had to focus a large amount of effort and energy to freeze its development. For a long while, he was unable to gauge whether Xiao Bing was worth the cost, given the amount of Mystic Stones and other resources he'll need to replenish the exhausted Mystic Power of the Legion.

In truth, he wanted to simply pass this task off to others to find and protect Xiao Bing, but this was complicated on several layers.

Firstly, sending anything less than fifty Earthly Saints to the Aeternal Sky Starfield in a forceful invasion without permission would be catastrophic. Just

doing so could be seen as an act of war, expediting his conflict with the Imperial Clan. This was ill-advised given the heavy investment he'd just poured into this Star Seed. The timing was horrible.

Secondly, his Legion was tied down. While he could divide fifty from them, the expenditure and exhaustion wouldn't simply be added, but multiplied. The sheer chaoticness that was the Star Seed at the moment needed every ounce of power to restrain it, and if he took away one, then the impact it'll have on everyone will increase, and this strain will further exhaustion. Taking fifty, if he estimated the cost, it might be double for every second paused.

Lastly, this was a 'warning' from the Heavenly Daos, but he'd received 'warnings' before without any expenditure of Karmic Luck. He didn't know if it was asking him to kill Xiao Bing himself, seek out and exploit her future perilous situation for a fortuitous encounter, or if there was something more behind the usage of Karmic Luck.

It would be best if he handled it personally, allowing the opportunity to better adapt to any given situation that developed. Moreover, he wouldn't set off any of the alarm bells that the Tian Clan possessed.

Wei Wuyin told Wu Yu about his intentions to travel to the Aeternal Sky Starfield to visit the Bing Clan, including receiving any information that Wu Yu was aware of that might indicate the Bing Clan could be in danger or Xiao Bing was.

"While the timing is a little weird, I must say: I'm happy you're going to visit that icy little girl." Wu Yu said with a faint smile of relief.

"Oh?" Wei Wuyin was taken aback by this reaction.

Wu Yu gave a slight sigh, "You know, I've received endless transmissions from your lovers, all asking for updates almost weekly, if not some daily. And this Xiao Bing, she's one of the most frequent."

"She is?" Wei Wuyin frowned.

"I told you they all wanted updates once before, and you told me to give them details of your condition and safety, including anything you're busy with honestly. Of course, I've mostly sent that you're alive, cultivating, or concocting, and that's it. Don't worry, I didn't tell them about your other 'activities.'"

"..."

Wu Yu had kept tabs on them throughout the years, their cultivation levels, and various needs and then would relay them to Wei Wuyin periodically, and Wei Wuyin would simply concoct a product they asked for or needed but couldn't describe properly and send them out.

He had gotten so used to doing this that he'd started concocting instinctively, especially given how busy his latest developments had kept him.

"That icy little girl sends a message almost daily. None of which is really relevant. The only one that exceeds her in frequency is Priestess Si De. The expenditure of resources she uses to send bi-daily requests for updates is extremely excessive. Honestly, I wanted to recommend that you cut back on their allowances. They abuse the living hell out of it." Wu Yu felt a little annoyed about the situation, especially since he delivered these allowances, which were monthly, and they were truly absurd for their cultivation levels.

These girls were living lavishly, and the fact many were still virgins left Wu Yu a tad bitter. It was only by consoling himself that Wei Wuyin was waiting for these talented women to become Ascended beings to better assist his cultivation that he could cool down.

"Ah," Wei Wuyin now recalled that many times Si De would ask for ninth-grade spiritual energy replenishment and expansion resources. He had thought she was cultivating an exhaustive Spiritual Art or Spiritual Spell, not

wasting so much Spiritual Energy on long-distance transmissions. Moreover, they were always peak-quality at least.

All that aside, Wei Wuyin didn't think Xiao Bing was the one who wanted to know the most about him. Si De made sense, but Xiao Bing? Thinking back, he hadn't met her in-person in over two decades, and he'd only spent a short year or so with her after the Hong Ru incident. Additionally, every interaction was the bare minimum.

The last meaningful contact he had with her was the letter he left behind, given to her by Tuo Bihan shortly before they officially arrived in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

"..."

"You've been busy," Wu Yu reasoned.

"I don't like using pathetic excuses to justify my negligence or decisions. I'm at fault, especially after I accepted her all those years ago. Truthfully," Wei Wuyin didn't leap onto Wu Yu's flimsy excuse, "I've had this mental aversion to all of Long Chen's former harem."

"..." Wu Yu went silent; Long Chen was a name he hadn't heard verbally in a long time. The former disciple of his courted death and was promptly killed by Wei Wuyin, his Alchemy Master. It was hard to reconcile any of those feelings, so he suppressed them.

But when he thought about it, he realized that Wei Wuyin's words made sense. Whether it was Lin Ziyang, Hong Ru, Xiao Bing, Qing Qiumu, Wu Baozhai, or Long Tingyu, Wei Wuyin kept a layer of distance between them. In fact, he only ever invited and met the women that he originally courted himself, such as Xiang Ling, Nyla Shur, Da Shan, Ai Yin, Priestess Si De, and even remembered Mei Yang.

"Perhaps they've noticed," Wu Yu quietly pointed out. Given how the most messages regarding his status belonged to those outside his circle, it was hard not to see it. Wu Baozhai was too prideful, but he was aware that if Wei Wuyin met her personally, she might, without any hesitation, follow her heart given her cultivation path.

"I've acted selfishly and stayed purposefully ignorant of their desires, lives, and needs. I'll change that." Wei Wuyin had too many concerns, so he didn't wish for this issue to weigh on his conscience. Without any remaining restraining thoughts, he directly admitted his fault and decided to move on. Since they were willing to give him their time, lifespan, loyalty, and mental energy, his only path forward was to respond accordingly.

If Wei Wuyin paid more attention to Na Xinyi—and by extension Long Tingyu, and Qing Qiumu, could they have been taken by those two ancient hegemony so easily?

Wu Yu couldn't hold back his smile. It was hard to find someone so swift in their introspection of their emotions and decisive with their feelings, especially those who wielded unimaginable talent, wealth, strength, reputation, and authority at Wei Wuyin's age.

"Young Lord, if you're going to the Bing Clan, I'll escort you." While there were ten thousand Earthly Saints at Wei Wuyin's beck and call, Wu Yu was one of two Earthly Saints under Wei Wuyin in the public's eyes.

Wei Wuyin shook his head, "the Aeternal Sky Starfield's Imperial Clan has an Ascended Detection Formation, so I won't be able to stealthily enter if you arrive with me. Even if you relied on your Concealment Art, you'll be exposed. It's far stronger than the Everlore Association's detection formation."

"What?!" Wu Yu exclaimed in shock.

To clarify Wu Yu's thoughts, Wei Wuyin explained: "The Ascended Detection Formation is empowered by Mystic Heart Intent. As long as you're beneath the Worldly Saint Phase, or your Mystic Heart Intent exceeds its strength, it'll be impossible to remain hidden."

"..." Wu Yu didn't expect that this was the case. If so, the Imperial Clan could've exposed his location when he was trapped in the Everlore Domain. No wonder Wei Wuyin rarely returned to Aeternal Sky Starfield. Of course, Wu Yu had no way of knowing that only because of future memories was Wei Wuyin even aware of this, and essentially no one but the core members of the Imperial Clan knew of this formation's existence.

"Can you avoid it? What if they target your aura specifically?" Wu Yu was concerned about Wei Wuyin going in alone despite knowing that this silver-eyed Alchemist had unimaginable means.

"Not even Worldly Saints can sense me if I decide to hide," Wei Wuyin grinned.

"Then what do you wish for me to do?" Wu Yu asked. The ten thousand Earthly Saints seemed to have a handle on stabilizing the Star Seed. His interference might disrupt their unity.

"Recover quietly, and give me the Protection Rune's Locator Spell that you've placed on Xiao Bing." Wei Wuyin held out his hand. Wu Yu had given protection runes to every one of his women early on, and while Wei Wuyin had replaced the runes on Da Shan, Nyla Shur, and the others he'd been in contact with using Zhan Zhang and his own power, those like Lin Ziyang, Wu Baozhai, and Xiao Bing only had Wu Yu's rune. It was clear from here that distance was present.

"I'll be back soon. If by some chance I am captured, then follow the Legion and bathe the Aeternal Sky Starfield with the blood," Wei Wuyin coldly

demanded before receiving the locator rune. He didn't take Bai Lin as her aura was too noticeable, even harder to hide than the typical Earthly Saint, and left using Spatial Shift.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1185 1179: Infiltrate



"Here is good."

Wei Wuyin softly landed on a piece of desolate planetary debris at the edge of the Heptasage Pillar Stellar Region. Despite his strength and usage of Spatial Arts, using Spatial Shifting to arrive in the Aeternal Sky Starfield from here would take far, far too long. The distance was simply unimaginable, considering the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's location was roughly at the center of the Sealed Regions while the Heptasage Pillar Stellar Region was at the edge.

"Unfortunately, I can't just conjure a Void Portal." Wei Wuyin's hands formed a series of hand-seals, his Draconic Void Force flowed into the earthen layer of the planetary debris, etching itself into its fragile surface and inscribing a gorgeously beautiful Void Point. "I can't have you find me just yet," his silver eyes lifted to view the vastness of the Dark Void beyond.

That creature could 'smell' Void Portals. However, it was quite indifferent to Spatial Portals. Unlike Void Portals that traversed through the Void, Spatial Portals forged and connected space through spatial tunnels. As long as Wei Wuyin avoided interacting with the Void, it was easy to evade its senses.

Unlike typical Void Points, Wei Wuyin could use it as a temporary Void Gate with a slight tweak, not as a specific designation point. This was solely due to his profound understanding of space that's sufficient to grasp the Law of Space. Without further ado, he walked to the center of the Void Point and a multicolored light flashed!

He vanished!

The incidents of the Born True Starfield establishment, the Unchained Heart Sect's birth, the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign's tyrannical display of might, Tian Yinwu's return, and the revelation of true talents, had set the stage for the acceptance that the new era had begun! While there were extremely telling signs of its beginning, it was hard to grasp when this era would begin exactly or if it had already begun!

The debate on this topic led to many, many arguments from scholars and experts in the cultivation world. What event in recent times would designate the new era, and what shall its name be?

Some ancient scholars suggested calling it the Neo-Dawn Era; the King of Everlore hadn't been given a specific designation for his arrival despite changing drastically the society's standards, cultivation opportunities, and organizations. A few debated this as unjust, and since Wei Wuyin was ushering in new standards like the King of Everlore once did, they should respect this and forgo making the same mistake!

Unfortunately, others were against this. A small minority even believed that the Aeternal Sky Era was still running strong, and just like the King of Everlore, Wei Wuyin's feats were supplementary to the stable existence and prosperous conditions that the Aeternal Sky Era brought forth! Those two

alchemists were products of the era and they had only reinforced it. Why a new era? The Tian Clan was still the leading clan in the world!

The majority of the cultivation society, however, was still unable to decide as the intellectuals debated in their halls. Typically, a new Era's initiation was produced by a massive tragedy, vacant elites, and a change of leadership. However, the Aeternal Sky Era's leadership was going strong with no signs of collapse, and with the existence of Tian Yinwu, they were rising to the occasion with talents vastly surpassing the new standards.

The foreign concept of a Mortal defeating an Ascended being was being continuously shattered by each passing day, with the existence of the Ascendants, some of the terrifying Immortal Saintesses and Heroes recently, such as the Extreme Yin Saintess—Na Xinyi, and Chosen of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. The Chosen were defined as true Chosen by Wei Wuyin's newly established standards!

For now, the arguments bore little progression without a clear sign.

Aeternal Sky Starfield's Truefrost Domain.

The domain was the home of the Bing Clan, one of the Eight Noble Clans. The Truefrost Domain, at first thought, was often presumed by foreigners to be an icy wasteland of low temperatures and frozen planets, perfectly suitable for Ice-Attributed Cultivators and hostile to all others, yet when they arrived, their minds would always be taken aback by the unexpected sight.

The Truefrost Domain was normal! It contained four planets—Icejade, Iceland, Icelake, and Icesky, and a single Lunar Satellite—Darkfrost. Each planet contained saltwater oceans, lush forests, freshwater rivers and lakes, mountains both tall and short, and a frozen arctic. They each resembled a beautiful, well-maintained, entirely normal planet by natural standards. The

lone lunar satellite was absent of inhabitable conditions, only having a few outposts here and there with top-tier experts.

While these planets were beautifully normal, their arctic conditions at the northern portions of each were outrageously cold, with nearly absolute zero temperatures. These icy locations served as the base of operations for the Bing Clan, while the rest of the four planets' surfaces acted as locations meant for visitors, residents, ecological growth, and cultivation for those who did not cultivate Ice-Attributed Cultivation Methods.

Due to their gorgeous planets with diverse habitations rich in life and resources, many cultivators pour in to establish their entire lives here through the Bing Clan's integration process, especially given the gorgeous cultivation conditions bestowed to the planets by the Aeternal Sky Star's mystic-graded Solar Essence.

The Bing Clan was a Noble Clan, therefore isolating cultivators to specific substrata of Ice-Attributed Cultivators was detrimental to their continued growth and acceptance of new talents. As such, this was their approach to solving this potentially catastrophic development. They kept their dedicated cultivation grounds cordoned off from the rest, and kept their icy worlds and ice-attributed Solar Stars in World Realms or Secret Realms such as Frost Glades Secret Realm once almost sold in the Golden Auction.

On the surface of planet Icejade, at the lakeside of a freshwater lake, a white-haired woman quietly stood while observing her reflection. She was dressed in an icy-blue robe that bore the crest of the Bing Clan, and her countenance was peerlessly gorgeous with those bright blue eyes that felt as if they could gently freeze the soul.

This was none other than Xiao Bing!

"Sister Xiao!" A beautifully slender woman floated towards Xiao Bing from a distance upon a bed of frosty wind. When she landed beside Xiao Bing, dispersing the frosty wind, the woman smiled joyfully.

"Sister Liya, what is it?" Xiao Bing responded with a faint smile.

Bing Liya excitedly said, "My Grand aunt is back!"

Xiao Bing was briefly stunned. Bing Liya's grand aunt was an illustrious figure within the Bing Clan, a Demi-Mortal Lord and one of the top-tier experts of the Bing Clan—Bing Tian! Highlord Frostwind had been absent from the public eye for nearly a decade, and no one knew what she was up to.

Xiao Bing's expression changed, frowning at the thought of her return. She was the one who ordered that Xiao Bing be married off to a Young Master of the Bing Clan due to her awakening the rare Everlasting Ice Essence Physique. During this period, she was kept under lock and key, her treatment equivalent to a Yin Cauldron and nothing more.

But then the Young Master was killed by Wu Yu. It was said he was chased across Domains, witnessed by many Ascended beings in amusement at the time. That was until Wu Yu later became the Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn and an Earthly Saint, swiftly changing the impact of such an event. This also led to Bing Tian and several experts of the clan being restrained by the He Clan's Earthly Saint for recklessly trespassing and unleashing attacks in his Domain for years.

Wei Wuyin's reputation continued to balloon and the Bing Clan's tone changed. She became a Yin Cauldron and designated Concubine for a Young Master, now deceased, to a Core Member of the Clan guided by its elites in her cultivation. However, her early years were absolutely hellish. She was isolated from outside news, her cultivation stagnated and imprisoned in a very small courtyard.

She...almost took irreversible action to extricate herself from being pushed to the brink of despair. Even the treasured Spatial Ring Wei Wuyin gifted her had been cruelly seized.

Seeing Xiao Bing's change of expression, Bing Liya's eyes softened. "Sister Xiao, my Grand aunt made a mistake then. She'll certainly apologize for all of it."

Xiao Bing looked at Bing Liya quietly, her thoughts unreadable.

Bing Liya's heart shuddered slightly. Xiao Bing's connection with Grand Knight Wu Yu and Wei Wuyin was exposed shortly after Wu Yu announced himself as Wei Wuyin's Alchemic Knight, and the elders of the clan pried out the truth from Xiao Bing's lips. At first, she was tight-lipped and begrudgingly silent, but after enough 'persuasion', she inevitably told them about her status as Wei Wuyin's woman; the Bing Clan's elders knew the issue was no longer simple.

They kept Xiao Bing isolated until they could determine what to do, but Wei Wuyin's reputation and personal strength kept expanding. They weren't fearful of Wei Wuyin yet, given their backing with the Imperial Clan, but his potential was bleeding through everywhere. The Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit cemented this belief.

While they no longer subjected Xiao Bing to abuse, they kept her restrained with little freedom while they discussed the situation. Unfortunately for them, Wei Wuyin was incredibly elusive and hard to communicate with. Then, word of Yue Songli being assaulted by unknown Earthly Saints in the Ninestar Starfield spread quietly amongst the top-tier forces, and Wei Wuyin intervened with devastating results. When Yue Songli announced herself as Wei Wuyin's lover, the Bing Clan went wild with panic.

Xiao Bing was also connected to Wei Wuyin!

Now, Xiao Bing was treated as a glorious disciple of the Bing Clan, a Core Disciple!

Truthfully, Wu Yu had wanted to lay waste to the Bing Clan many times over, but the Divine Emperor was bound to act in response to such blatant aggression, and given his status as Wei Wuyin's Alchemic Knight, that'd have been no different from declaring an all-out war against the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region and giving justification for the entire world to act against Wei Wuyin.

Bing Liya reached out to grab Xiao Bing's soft hands, "Sister Xiao, it'll be fine. I promise."

"Oh! There you two are here," a handsome male elder flew over silently, his aura of unfathomability firmly placed him as a Venerable!

"Elder Jialun!" Bing Liya greeted him with a respectful gesture. This was a Venerable of the Clan, a respected member of the sect, and one that had just returned from an outside mission.

"So your Grandaunt is returning?" Bing Jialun curiously asked, glancing at Xiao Bing. There was a hint of a well-concealed lust within his eyes. The Everlasting Ice Essence Physique was exquisitely useful for Ice-Attributed Cultivators, and it could bestow the purest Everlasting Ice Essence through dual cultivation. Even Ascended beings could benefit.

"Uhm...she is! She'll be arriving soon," Bing Liya answered hurriedly and anxiously. Thus Bing Jialun's intentions had been clear for several weeks, and he continuously pestered her regarding becoming his eighteenth wife. He must've followed her here.

"Oh? Then, let's see her and discuss that topic, yeah?" Bing Jialun teased.

Xiao Bing's eyes flickered, knowing that Bing Jialun was merely saying this to get a reaction out of Bing Liya. He didn't dare to truly discuss marriage with Bing Tian. She would neuter him for having such thoughts.

Bing Liya, however, was taken aback. And then, she saw an opportunity to rid herself of this fly. "Of course! I already told my Grand aunt that you'll be coming along, and I was just about to contact you."

"Wa-what?" Bing Jialun's expression drastically changed.

"She's expecting you, Elder Jialun. Do you want to keep her waiting?" Bing Liya sweetly smiled.

"..."

Xiao Bing sighed in her heart, but while being pulled along by Bing Liya, the trio went off to meet the arriving Bing Tian.

Wei Wuyin arrived in Icejade by connecting to a trade-based Void Gate linked to the Golden Gate Pavilion. He concealed himself using Spatial Merging, slinking away without anyone the wiser.

"The Locator Rune says she's here..." Wei Wuyin had effortlessly infiltrated the Bing Clan.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1186 1180: Return



A group of cultivators garbed in the icy blue robes of the Bing Clan was stationed at one of the pivotal private usage Void Gates, located at the center

of an expansive field of short grass and flowers. Only by using this Void Gate could experts bypass the Spatial Restriction Formation surrounding the Bing Clan's territory.

Most of the cultivators present were wearing respectful expressions filled with reverence, each with cultivation bases at the Mystic Ascendant Realm, with most of them possessing cultivations at the Mystic Star Phase, while others had thoughtful expressions.

Leading this party was a middle-aged woman with astonishing mature allure, enchanting beauty, and an exceptional bearing befitting a leader of one of the Eight Noble Clans. She was dressed in a white robe with a pale, pure, teal aqua-green belt wrapped around her slender waist. With her thin eyebrows, almond-shaped eyes, sky-blue irises, and proud features, beautiful was the only word needed to describe her.

She was the Matriarch of the Bing Clan! Her aura fluctuated quietly, exerting a terrifying invisible force unconsciously, revealing her cultivation base at the Demi-Mortal Lord Phase. She went by the Daoist title of Everfrost in her younger years, but those who were her relatives and close friends knew her as Bing Jingru.

Bing Tian had sent over her request to use this Void Gate to swiftly arrive in the Bing Clan, avoiding traversing foreign Domains, and they were alerted. As a show of respect, Bing Jingru decided to personally greet Bing Tian after not seeing her for so long. Shortly after the incident with Wu Yu, Bing Tian was captured by the He Clan, and the Bing Clan could only frustratingly accept the situation given how Bing Tian recklessly invaded and exerted her strength in a foreign domain.

Not even the Imperial Clan could infringe on the He Clan's right to deal with perceived invaders. At most, they could prevent He Bojing, the He Clan's Earthly Saint, from crippling her or forcing her to accede to his desire for her

to become his concubine. However, shortly after her release, she was involved in the Chaosnova incident.

She hadn't seen Bing Tian for nearly two decades, only receiving brief spiritual transmissions, and many kept inquiring about her presence, seeking an explanation. The Imperial Clan wasn't any different in this goal, yet Bing Tian had vanished without a trace. If it wasn't for her life talisman...

Fortunately, Bing Tian was returning today. How could she not come personally? Not only was she here for their familial ties, but she was deeply concerned about the developments of the world and the future of the Bing Clan. She, too, had been feeling as if the world was changing too fast, and there was a looming scent of turbidity in the air. While Ice Jade was gorgeous as a planet, instilling a sense of calm and peace amidst its natural beauty, there was an invisible tension accumulating that could barely be felt.

"Grandmother!" A lively voice resounded from afar, and the welcoming party all turned to see a trio of figures approaching. Some of those amongst them had a change in expression, and they mostly involved a look of exasperation and conflicted emotions.

These elders were all prestigious figures with authority and power, and they all knew about Xiao Bing's situation. However, the reputation of her so-called lover—Wei Wuyin—had overturned her fate as a Yin Cauldron, and transformed her into a person of astonishing status and pampered treatment. Despite being a Core Disciple, she received far greater benefits than other Core Disciples.

For example, she had unlimited access to many Secret Realms that greatly increased the efficiency of cultivating Ice Intent, Ice-Attributed Arts, Spells, and Cultivation Methods. While most Core Disciples had to display astonishing talent and earn through missions and trials, she was simply given it.

This obviously gave birth to some animosity and jealousy, especially amongst the junior generation. The senior generation, however, felt enraged not just by Xiao Bing but Bing Liya's presence. The Bing Clan always had set rules of fairness and equality, and only those with astonishing talent, regardless of their status, would be bestowed with great resources.

But the Matriarch had slyly saddled her granddaughter to Xiao Bing, not only using their relationship as a way to stall her marriage with an Imperial Prince but to also give her equal access to these precious Secret Realms as she 'accompanied' Xiao Bing as the key to ease relations and lessen animosity. It was certainly an intelligent move, especially given their close proximity of age, and it seemed they'd developed a friendship, but this still frustrated these elders.

Unfortunately, the one who typically upheld fairness, Highlord Frostwind, among the two, had vanished. So these elders were here to remedy the issue, bringing back fairness to the clan's rules, or at least to seek out compensation for the lopsided treatment of their juniors, descendants, and disciples. All of these elders were here after keeping their network to the ground regarding any of Bing Tian's news.

Bing Jingru slightly frowned as she regarded the incoming trio.

Elder Jialun...

She didn't expect to see him with Bing Liya, especially given how little he cared about the official affairs of the clan, mostly staying outside the Aeternal Sky Starfield for the sake of exploration and cultivation due to his divergent cultivation method. While she had learned of his return a few weeks ago, it was a little strange to her upon further thought. After all, his residence was located on Ice Sky, not Ice Jade.

However, Bing Jingru changed her frown into an amicable smile as Bing Liya and Xiao Bing arrived, especially given the latter's importance to maintaining relations with Wei Wuyin. While her beginnings had been shaky, Bing Jingru intended to use her authority to make the rest of her stay in the Bing Clan the greatest experience possible.

She greeted them amicably.

Just as Bing Liya was about to deviously spill out Bing Jialun's marriage proposal, the Void Gate droned with spatial activity, and everyone's bodies perked up as they focused on the Void Gate. Soon, a slender figure walked out.

Bing Tian!

When Bing Tian arrived, she was inwardly taken aback by the welcome party, especially her sister's presence. She frowned slightly, and the sensation of unease began to uncontrollably grow in intensity.

"Welcome back, Grand Elder Frostwind." Despite being her sister, Bing Jingru still formally greeted Bing Tian. The latter's eyes swept those present, and she stopped at Xiao Bing. She was slightly stunned. Xiao Bing had the uniquely-formed and distinct pale white hair that denoted her cultivation of the prodigious Ice-Attributed Cultivation Method of the Bing Clan, the Truefrost Ice Qi Method. It heavily resembled the Imperial Heaven Qi Method, and while it wasn't as profound, it was by no means weaker.

Unfortunately, it had issues with cultivating beyond the Demi-Mortal Lord Phase, similar to the Tang Clan's Cultivation Method. Yet it granted the strongest form of Ice Energy through exquisite refinement. It carried heavy similarities to a Level Three Nascent Soul's Profound Meridian.

Xiao Bing, whom she found in a silver-rank organization, was meant to be a present to her grandnephew. Her first instincts were to attempt to remedy the

situation with an apology, adding onto the obvious efforts the clan took to reconcile, but just as she was about to open her mouth, just as the elders were thinking of how to bring up their dissatisfaction with Bing Liya's unfairly given benefits, or for Bing Liya's mischievous smile filled with delight about ridding herself of the fly named Bing Jialun, Bing Tian's Spatial Ring unleashed a brilliantly colorful outburst of raging radiance.

"...!" The scene caught those at the scene off-guard.

Bing Tian's spiritual sense hurriedly inspected her Spatial Ring, but before she could react, her Spatial Ring quivered slightly before fracturing as the specially-prepared container for the Heavenly World Core abruptly exploded! Her Spatial Ring was not a Saint Ring forged by an Internal World, so it was unable to withstand its presence.

BOOM!

Her ring exploded!

Her left-handed ring finger was eviscerated. But that aside, the contents of her ring had collapsed in an instant! The only thing that survived the turmoil of space was the Heavenly World Core! It floated calmly amidst the chaotic bellowing of fixed space that sent Xiao Bing and Bing Liya back. The others were Ascended beings, be it false or genuine, so they easily resisted the explosive force with their refined bodies.

Bing Tian was stunned; she was about to make a move, but a heavy, despotic, and incredibly familiar presence erupted that caused her to become distracted, questions erupted in her mind, but this delay caused her scalp to become numb!

PSSSSH!

The sound of metal viciously slicing into flesh resounded!

"Grgh!" Bing Tian's eyes widened to their limits. Before her eyes, a blade that resembled a lump of iron was embedded into her chest and stomach, while her legs were taken off the ground, and her body was lifted until her back faced the sky alongside the tip of the blade. Her icy blood dripped alongside the blade's length, and she clutched at it with seven fingers and two thumbs, unable to pull it out or muster any form of strength!

Her Mystic Core and Mystic Soul were obliterated!

A hand reached out to grab the Heavenly World Core that was surrounded by a shadowy mist. "Only one?"

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1187 1181: Ravaged



Too fast.

It was all too fast, sudden, and outside the realm of expectation at every conceivable level. Bing Jingru's eyes bulged as she saw her sister run through, quiveringly clutching at the instrument of her death, spewing blood and bits of mangled flesh from her lips, and with a facial expression so distorted by desperation, fear, anger, and confusion.

Not once in her entire life had she ever expected to see her sister harmed on the territory of the Bing Clan.

"BING JIALUN!!!" She howled maniacally. Her Mystic Aura exploded with tremendous force! The resulting explosion caused the world to quake, the sky's clouds to twist, and those beside her to be blown away helplessly!

Bing Jialun's handsome face was utterly calm. The gigantic sword that resembled a heap of thick, monstrous iron was held by a single hand with seemingly effortless ease. Bing Tian was still struggling to escape, and by this point, the pain and subconscious realization of her situation had caused bloody tears to flow from her eyes. The desperate desire to survive, to see one more beautiful day, outweighed the pain she felt.

Bing Jingru desperately wanted to act, to rip Bing Jialun in two, her eyes brimming with murderous intent; however, her sister still clung to life. Any attack would result in her genuine death, and bringing back a Demi-Mortal Lord from death was absurdly difficult, borderline impossible for even Earthly Saints. She didn't dare to risk it. It was easier to heal critically fatal injuries than reverse genuine death. Moreover, she was facing an unknown enemy that had launched an assassination in the Bing Clan's domain. If this didn't allude to their confidence and strength to kill and escape, then Bing Jingru had no idea what else could.

"Where's the other two?" 'Bing Jialun' asked the convulsing and crippled Bing Tian.

"Ugh...grhhaa..." Bing Tian's mouth spewed gushes of blood. She couldn't talk. Her lungs and heart were pierced through. If she wasn't an Ascended, she would've long since perished.

"I see," 'Bing Jialun' clenched his fist around the hilt of his gigantic blade. "You should've accepted my offer then," he quietly whispered before exerting some Spiritual Strength into the blade. Bing Tian's eyes widened once again, seemingly exceeding their previous limits as the light of recognition flashed through her pupils.

Abruptly, her blood-leaking eyes which contained a fierce desire for life and survival dimmed into non-existence. While her body still exuded a lingering life force, her Sea of Consciousness, Mind's Eye, and Soul had been ruthlessly

siphoned from her fleshy husk by the gigantic blade, including her untainted Primal Yin as her skin immediately cracked. Her beauty almost instantly faded as wrinkles formed on her skin.

Yet before the others could register this change, 'Bing Jialun' gave Bing Jingru a sidelong glance. The Ascended of the Bing Clan had already gathered alongside their leader. They seemed ready to offer support, to use various Arts and Spells to assist Bing Jingru in taking him down.

"Here," 'Bing Jialun' casually said as he lightly swung his blade towards Bing Jingru, and Bing Tian's body easily slid off. She spun lifelessly in the air like a kite cut from its string, arcing towards the Bing Clan's experts.

Bing Jingru's eyes flashed, but she didn't act. A Soul of Mysticism clansman by her side acted instead, urgently unleashing gentle Water Power to receive Bing Tian, simultaneously infusing purification and healing powers into her. If there was a trap left inside her body, this would reveal it or remove it.

While most were focused on Bing Tian's body or the traitorous 'Bing Jialun', they failed to notice a Mystic Star Phase expert among them began to quiver slightly. Only when their fluctuations grew abnormal did Bing Jingru's Spiritual Sense turn towards that particular expert.

"...Bing Hanju?" A Mystic Star Phase female clansman said as she saw the elderly man beside her begin to emit a type of dangerous aura. For a split second, she felt a sense of deadly crisis. It was only for a split second, because...

BOOM!!!

"AAHHHH-" Screams instantly erupted as the elderly man named Bing Hanju self-detonated! The explosion of a Mystic Star was comparable to a mystic-graded Supernova! The entire planet was affected!

Xiao Bing was unable to react to any of this. While she had cultivated diligently, being exceptionally strong for a cultivator at her stage, she was still a mere mortal, and her senses couldn't fathom Mystic Energy, Essence, or Power of any type. In her vision, all she saw was a blur that moved towards Bing Tian, and then a frame of 'Bing Jialun' hoisting Bing Tian's body by a large heap of metal that could be barely called a blade, and shortly after, not even a blink later, a storm of black gusts containing planetary debris enveloped her vision.

On her right hand, an esoteric rune emanating an aura of Imperial Heaven Qi brightly glowed. She had no conscious control over it as it firmly sealed her body by a Mystic Ward, protecting her from the raw destruction unfolding. It was forged and reinforced by Wu Yu, a genuine Earthly Saint, and it had been given extra care as, while the Grand Knight wouldn't consciously admit it, it was the smallest gesture to respect Long Chen's fading memory.

Not even an Ever-Knight would find it easy to break this reinforcement. Moreover, it swept up any allies it recognized and would activate even if Xiao Bing wasn't the target. This was deliberately designed to prevent a Hong Ru situation from happening ever again.

As a result, Bing Liya was brought into Xiao Bing. They subconsciously embraced each other as the explosion sent them hurtling away violently. They instantly breached the many Sky Layers of the planet, piercing into the Dark Void. If it wasn't for the rune, only their ashes would've made it.

Bing Jingru's eyes widened as she saw the explosion enlarge slowly in her senses. As a Demi-Mortal Lord, she was the sole existence present that could and would suppress a Mystic Star's self-detonation to save Ice Jade. While the planet had passive protective formations littered about, these passive formations wouldn't be able to protect it from a Soul of Mysticism Phase

cultivator's attack, let alone a self-detonation from a Mystic Star Phase cultivator!

She had to do two things: save lives and activate the planetary array. She urgently acted to preserve the lives of her citizens and clansmen, most importantly her sister's life!

Bing Jingru first exerted her Everfrost Ice Power to envelop the gradually enlarging explosion, seeking to contain it, while reaching into her Spatial Ring to activate the planetary array's formations that could resist even an Earthly Saint for a while!

"Too slow," a voice like a life-ravaging demon entered her ears, and she felt her spine-tingling chill. She had forgotten about the assassin! No, she hadn't forgotten! She expected that this ploy was the assassin's attempt to produce a diversion great enough to escape! To escape!

Her heart raced as she tried to redirect her focus, but her power had already been sent out, her Spiritual Strength had been diverted into her Spatial Ring, and she didn't have two minds to perfectly execute multiple tasks with ease! She turned to see 'Bing Jialun' before her, that titanic blade in hand, and it unleashed a vile, evil aura that caused her scalp to grow numb.

Bing Jingru wanted to urge her Mystic Soul to enter the Demi-Mystic State! Unfortunately, she was too divided.

The blade, despite its size, was indescribably fast. It swept towards her like a bolt of lightning with the weight of a titanic-sized planet. She felt stifled to the utmost, her heart howled, and her mind erupted as she lifted her hand to strike out a palm. The palm contained continuously infused and growing Everfrost Ice Power, but it was too slow to accumulate.

With monstrous force, the blade smashed against her palm. She helplessly watched as her hand was pulverized into bits of mangled blood, bone, and

flesh. It kept going as it eviscerated her entire hand, then her forearm and then sliced into her left shoulder.

Bing Jingru desperately wanted to ignite her Mystic Soul; she knew that if she couldn't muster any additional power, she would be sliced into two! Despite her divided attention, igniting one's Mystic Soul was incomparably easy—a literal thought away. Unfortunately, the moment the blade sliced into her shoulder, an unimaginably suppressive will invaded her body!

"This...!" Bing Jingru had never felt such an evil will before, and as it overtook her, the limits of her fear were reached and exceeded within the same heart-clenching moment. The blade didn't delay as it sliced into her diagonally, its size recklessly damaging all in its path, and her Dantian was its destination! With a single move, her Mystic Core and Mystic Soul that inhabited it was eviscerated!

But it mattered not for Bing Jingru, as her body exploded into a gorey display of flesh and blood instantly afterward. She never got to feel the sensation of being crippled—a grand fortune to have, but she felt the sensation of approaching a violent death—the worst fortune to have. Her mind was filled with endless questions. Why had Bing Jialun killed her sister? Why did Bing Jialun kill her? What did she do to deserve this...?!

She would never have any answers in this life.

The explosion, unabated, kept growing; it swept across the planet with world-ending quickness. This self-detonation explosion seemed to be extra-powerful in comparison to the typical Mystic Star Phase cultivator. It resembled the self-detonation of a Soul of Mysticism! Even if Bing Jingru had acted uninterrupted, she wouldn't have been able to half-heartedly stop it!

Moreover, with no indication of its explosion, the entire planet descended into chaos as its beauty was violently ravaged, the faint remnants of Bing Hanju's ice-attributed Mystic Power flash froze half the planet and destroyed the rest.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1188 1182: Shadow Eye; Everlasting Cauldron



Rewind—

A total of fifty-seven seconds before Bing Tian's arrival. The planet Ice Jade was as peaceful as any day, slightly more so than most, and within one of its highest populated and prosperous cities with a Bing Clan's official embassy, two figures were sitting in the comfort of gentle lighting and the sweet aroma of exquisitely-made tea.

Wei Wuyin sat beside the window, peering outside as he sipped his sweet tea.

"Mommy! Mommy! Can I have this? I want this!" A young boy, about six or seven, tugged at his mother's sleeve as he urged impatiently. The mother had a weary, tired expression, her cultivation decent, but her wallet wasn't the same. She glanced at the vendor and then at the offered merchandise, a stall of exceptionally rare fruits capable of nurturing the cultivation bases and bodies. The boy pointed at the most expensive apple-like fruit that was lit with faint flames.

Helplessly, she reached into her spatial ring and paid, hiding the flash of worry-filled pain in her eyes. "Be sure to eat it properly, okay?" She brightly

smiled at her baby boy's excited cheers. Her pain and worry dissipated as she vowed to work a little harder this month.

"Here's all the information regarding the one named Xiao Bing for the last fifteen years; I also included the Bing Clan's elites, Chosen, and leaders. This is the most I can do on short notice. Forgive me if it's lacking, Fellow Daoist." A middle-aged woman gently slid a Spiritual Jade across the table, her eyes glinting as she looked at the man before her. While his face was concealed by a faint layer of spiritual light, she knew this was an Ascendant!

They served Wei Wuyin!

Moreover, they were renowned for rewarding their assets absurdly well. While it was an open secret amongst information dealers, she didn't hesitate to divulge deep secrets and any dirt she could find, compiling it all in this slip. While she said it was lacking, how could fifteen years of detailed accounts of Xiao Bing's life and care be lacking? How could the dirty laundry, skeletons in their closet, dark rumors, and fine cultivation details possibly be lacking?!

She smiled gleefully in her heart; the pay-off for this will certainly not be lacking! As a Mystic Star Phase cultivator, this was an opportunity she refused to lose. If this went well, she might be able to transcend her failure to become a genuine Ascended being and reattempt cultivating the vast Dao!

Wei Wuyin sipped his tea again, casually moving his hand as he accepted the spiritual jade. With a quick sweep of the info, he was rather pleased. The cultivation world thrived on resources and information, and there were bound to be all types of shady organizations like these everywhere. Even the Golden Gate Pavilion was the most prominent information broker of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, hence their fearsome status of being existences one could never offend.

This woman was a Heavenly Seer as well, but she was rejected by the Golden Gate Pavilion and strove to survive through this profession by establishing an information-based brokering organization hidden in the shadows. Unfortunately, most elite cultivators and Chosen had Seer-preventative measures in place, and this meant all those besides the Golden Gate Pavilion had difficulty earning enough to sustain a proper path to Ascension.

They had to resort to other means to gather and sell information, such as espionage and other spycraft. Wei Wuyin had heard that some of these organizations would send beautiful virgin women to Immortal Heroes to bait them into dual cultivation and grasp all manner of details that would often be used by their rivals and enemies.

Wei Wuyin was mostly satisfied with the contents of the jade. He hated moving without understanding everything regarding the situation, including what could threaten Xiao Bing's life. Of course, he kept his eyes on the Protective Rune's status.

Since Xiao Bing had this rune, Wei Wuyin would be foolish to recklessly interact with Xiao Bing without knowing what and where the threat was coming from, especially considering that this warning indicated Wu Yu's protection was ineffective. As an exploitative Blessed, Wei Wuyin had long since learned how insightful information was equally as important as capabilities. Additionally, this was a warning produced by Karmic Luck, and he wouldn't be him if he didn't try to find a way to fully exploit this opportunity.

"Good," Wei Wuyin nodded. This pleased the middle-aged woman, whose eyes couldn't hide their smile. Wei Wuyin took out a spatial ring and slid it across the table, rising from his seat, "Within that is an opportunity to reach the Soul of Mysticism Phase; if you want, you can take it. Otherwise, you can take your payment. Should we need anything else, we'll contact you."

Wei Wuyin turned and left.

The middle-aged woman curiously glanced at the spatial ring, her fingers quivering as she touched it, sending her Spiritual Sense within, and her eyes widened. There was a silver card with one eye drawn at its center, made with Shadow Intent.

"Shadow Eye?" Her heart began to race, and her eyes fiercely flashed towards the door, realizing that the facially-cloaked young man had vanished. She couldn't even find him as her Spiritual Sense spread forth. Her breathing grew heavier with each passing second.

Shadow's Eyes!

This was a rumor, an existence that couldn't be verified, but those who had dealings in the information field had some awareness of its existence. It was a fable at this point, often described as a web of spies that spread across the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. Unfortunately, no one could verify its existence.

Why?

No one knew!

It was as if a ghost existed, everyone knew its name, but no one knew where it was, what it was, or why it existed! It was a wild conundrum.

The urge to have this as evidence to prove its existence swelled within her heart. Unfortunately, even if she had this desire, the moment she saw the eye with her Spiritual Sense, it slightly trembled before vanishing in a shadowy mist. No matter what method she used, the eye was no longer there!

After ten seconds, she helplessly accepted her fate with a wry smile. Of course, it wouldn't be so easy to prove, right? She inspected the other contents of the ring, and her heart pounded fiercely.

Life!

So much lifeforce!

She saw three golden pills that resembled Solar Stars. They floated within transparent bottles, and they exuded an unimaginably fierce lifeforce! Ninth-grade Life-Replenishing Pills! It was simple yet absurdly expensive. With this, she could try her Second Ascension at least once, with each capable of restoring three hundred years of her spent lifeforce. Unfortunately, it couldn't be used to exceed their natural Soulspan, only recover from lifeforce damaging afflictions and injuries. While extremely powerful, it had its limits as a Mortal-rank product.

When she looked at the card, a tongue of heated anticipation burned within her heart. If the rumors were true, then this was an oath of some sort; if she followed what was written on it, she'd be inducted into the organization!

But when she opened the letter, there was only a single line:

"Cast this spell to enter the shadow with fearless courage."

The words transformed suddenly, forming a Spell Formation that twisted and wiggled. Her Spiritual Sense felt as if it was pricked, and her mind was abruptly infused with a distinct memory of the spell. When she looked back, the spell was gone, and the silver color of the card had vanished, transforming into a dull grey card with a single white word: "Payment."

Her expression changed drastically. What was this? She tried to grasp the intricacies of the card, but she came up with nothing, and her brows furrowed deeply. Did she imagine it all? Only when she tried recalling did she realize it was real! The spell formation was as clear as day within her mind!

But she hesitated; should she? When her thoughts formulated doubt, the memory of the spell formation began to fade. She felt it fracture, and urgency swelled within her heart! If she didn't cast the spell, then she'd likely forever

miss this chance! Some might see this and scoff, cautiously acting and taking a wait-and-see approach...

She executed the spell!

An exquisite Spiritual Spell formed above her hands. It flared with spiritual light and then zipped into her glabella. Her eyes went blank for a moment. After a short while, she regained her sense of self and consciousness. For a moment, she was confused, but then, incomparable excitement erupted within her heart. She felt the urge to howl out loud! But she restrained herself, ensuring she didn't cause a scene.

Then, she turned to the horizon, viewing the open window and its brilliant flow of starlight. The Aeternal Sky Starfield had never felt so beautiful before.

"Liang Jie, today's the greatest day of your life..." She smiled brightly towards the largest star in the sky.

BOOOOM!!!

Fifty-seven seconds came and went, and her bright smile and vibrant joy froze as her entire body was flash-frozen by profound Ice Power!

'Bing Jialun' looked to the Dark Void; there was a comet of Mystic Power jetting out of the Sky Layer amidst the developing chaos. His eyes shined as he recalled the two women, especially Xiao Bing! She was a virgin and one with an Everlasting Ice Essence Physique. If cultivated well, she could become a permanent Yin Cauldron for any male cultivator.

This was the power of her physique and why it was labeled 'Everlasting'. Her Primal Yin existed in a state of perpetual permanence, and unless siphoned out cruelly, she'll retain her Primal Yin's initial state until death. It bore remarkable similarities to a Yin Renewal Physique!

An eternal virgin!

While it took time to recover using Ice Energy, those who dual cultivated with this physique had an equal chance of grasping Everlasting Ice Intent. The benefits of this type of Primal Yin were absurdly high!

Priceless!

But if she was cultivated as a fighter, she had the slightest chance of naturally cultivating a type of Unique Intent on par with Nirvanic Flames and Necro Energy! Everlasting Ice! It was rumored to be capable of sealing space, time, life, and even death!

There was a reason why Bing Tian wanted it for her grandnephew and no one else!

It was said that the Bing Clan's Ancestor had cultivated this Unique Intent! She eventually became the first concubine of the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor, but she failed her Earthly Ascension and tragically died!

Fortunately, with the Heretical Berserk Godsword, he could obtain her Primal Yin without much effort and cultivate it separately.

°Yun Che, you can't miss this opportunity.° With Bing Tian's soul in his hands, the location of the other two Heavenly World Cores was a matter of time, so he could deviate from his plans slightly. He just had to be fast.

With his mind decided, he hefted the weapon onto his shoulder and stomped the air, causing a pulse of disturbed mana, and he blitzed towards Xiao Bing and Bing Liya!

Boosh!

Above the city, Wei Wuyin's eyes were solemn as he watched the devastation of the planet spread wildly. He focused on casting the protection rune's locator

spell, realizing that Xiao Bing was currently moving at high speed, and he swiftly traced her trajectory. The Protective Rune had activated!

Briefly, he glanced at the city below from the Sky Layer. Those at the Qi Condensation Realm and below had already died; the potent Ice Power had ruthlessly snuffed out their lifeforce in an instant. Only those with vibrant lifeforce and a refined body capable of resisting the cold could resist for a little longer, such as the information broker at the Mystic Star Phase.

However, she would soon have her lifeforce snuffed out as well by the ravaging Ice Power.

"..." Wei Wuyin.

The entire planet was ravaged by Ice Power or the destructive force of Mystic Power. Since this was Ice Jade, a protected planet with fortified defenses, this was an unprecedented development. But this had happened without any explanation and swept so fast that the cities were unable to defend themselves properly. Ice Power was naturally invasive as well, and the destructive power was too forceful, so either force was too much for any city.

"This power is roughly on par with an attack from Highlord Bluecloud, but it contains pure Mystic Energy. A self-detonation of a Soul of Mysticism? No, there are no rune fragments. Mystic Star? But it's too powerful." Wei Wuyin was confused as he analyzed the situation. He didn't hastily rush towards Xiao Bing. She was a mortal; even if she died, there were many ways to bring her back to li-

Wait.

His pupils constricted into needle points! If the Heavenly Daos had warned him abnormally, then it's possible that, should she die to this threat, it could be extremely difficult to reverse! What could cause that difficulty?

Something similar to the Nexus War Flag! The power of a Law!

BOOSH!

There was a time for caution, and then there was a time for action. If he waited, he might live forever in regret. Wei Wuyin's Infinite Void Wings manifested, placing a concealment mask on, he sped towards Xiao Bing's location unhesitatingly!

Protected by the Protective Rune of an Earthly Saint, Xiao Bing hugged Bing Liya tightly. She opened her eyes to see a devastated planet from thousands of miles out. Her heart shuddered.

What happened?

She saw the glowing warmth of the rune on her hand, and her heart grew peaceful and emotional. This rune was her continuous reminder that Wei Wuyin hadn't forgotten about her. She bit her lips anxiously.

"Hm?" As the rune caused her to screech across the Dark Void as it halted her backward momentum, inducing a wake of spatial ripples, her eyes caught sight of an approaching figure wreathed in murderous intent.

"Bing Jialun!" Her heart sank with terror.

"Dead?" A figure was looming on the edge of the Bing Clan's Truefrost Domain, their gaze staring actively at Ice Jade, piercing profoundly through to inspect their Void Gate. The devastation was sudden, and even though they hadn't expected it, they saw it all.

"Shall I play the hero? It'll cost quite a bit, but for her..." After those words, the figure's unfathomable aura leaked as they made their move. A burst of silver light and they vanished. Within fixed space, a streak traversed toward Bing Jialun's direction!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1189 1183: Save; Kill; Protect



A calamity of agony and despair swept across Ice Jade without any prior indication. Countless lost their lives, their loved ones, or their homes. The planet that was once beautiful enough to garner the envy of billions had been turned into a wasteland of crumbled earth and ice.

The wails of the unfortunate, and the powerful, echoed out from every corner of the world. They were survivors. They were grieving.

"So loud, ugh." An indifferent voice groaned heartlessly, finding the despairing screams and heart-wrenching cries annoying. This voice was accompanied by a burst of silvery spatial light, coinciding with the appearance of a man above the capital city of Ice Jade. The once prosperous city filled with activity and experts was currently in a state of hectic chaos. Countless experts that could resist the destructive power, surviving either with half a life or with some minor injuries, were trying to gauge the situation, find their loved ones, or assist those in need.

The man was elderly, wearing an aquamarine robe with long sleeves. His every step induced a watery ripple within the space, granting him a feeling of being a drop of water amidst the sea that was the world. Yet within that drop of water was the capacity of untold tragedy and violence, mighty and fearsome as a tsunami.

This was He Bojing, the He Clan's Earthly Saint!

If the experts of the Bing Clan were to see this unfathomable being that stood at the top of the world, above quintillions of lives, as one of the few peak cultivators throughout the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, a genuine Earthly Saint, they would be deeply confused!

The Mythical Oaths of the Aeternal Sky Starfield's Noble Clans prevented Earthly Saints from recklessly invading territories or entering Domains without explicit permission or provocation! Fortunately, the Mythical Oaths were structured by the Imperial Clan, who had allowed loopholes and exceptions via omissions or careful wording.

For example, if a Domain was under the assault of or involved with a suspected enemy foreign to the Aeternal Sky Starfield, Earthly Saints of the starfield had the right to intervene and investigate. It wasn't explicitly stated to help but to investigate! It was clear that the Imperial Clan kept this detail to justify 'helpful' invasions or direct implementation of Martial Law if the occasion required it. For example, seizing potential 'traitors'.

He Bojing was no longer restricted to watch from afar.

For Ice Jade, this wasn't a calamity! No, it was a miracle!

"I'll do this for you, my little ice flower." He Bojing intended to accumulate continuous favors from the Bing Clan. With a soft breath, he pressed his palm gently downwards. What was he? He was a genuine Earthly Saint! As he'd grasped Awakened Mystic Intent and the Apex-level Transformative Water Intent, he easily exerted his power over the planet's entirety with a wisp of his Mystic Power.

Just a wisp of his power could cause Ice Jade to collapse, yet he was using it to interact with the tens of billions of lives on the planet! A pulse of water swept across the world; the Ice Power from Bing Hanju's detonation melted into the gentlest water, rapidly dissipating into a vapor that carried traces of

Life Energy, and those who were injured, barely breathing, were slowly being restored with every shallow breath. At the same time, the waves that formed gently brought those trapped by debris or in danger to safety.

"Thank the heavens that the average cultivation for this planet is quite pitiful," He Bojing mockingly commented as a rune formed on his palm.

Temporal Mystic Rune!

Those who'd just touched upon the brink of death and absolute grief, who just regained their breath of life, unanimously lifted their heads to see the gorgeous rainbows that formed across the planet's skies. It was beautiful.

"Is this...the miracle of a God?"

A mother drenched in water held her little boy tightly. It was hard to distinguish her tears from the water. The little boy desperately held onto an apple-like fruit; he was dead. The flash freeze had ended his life instantly, while his mother had desperately resisted with her Sky Layer Phase cultivation for a few seconds longer. Her life was saved by He Bojing.

"My...my son!" She looked at the ashen pale, lifeless expression of her only child. "Yo-your father left me; you ca-can't...please don't leave me. Please!" She howled desperately.

A wave of grayish light followed the pulse, sweeping across the world with startling swiftness.

"Mo-mommy! I-it hurts!" The little boy eked out desperately from the crushing embrace. The mother's eyes widened as she looked at the light of life within her child's eyes. Her current emotions were wild, but the only thing she could do was cry and cry with snot leaking out without end. She didn't let up; her embrace lessened in strength but increased in closeness.

"Mom!" The little boy was unable to understand what was happening. How could he know that his mother had sunk into absolute despair and then experienced the greatest joy in such a short period?

Countless lives across Ice Jade began to experience Temporal Reversion. Their lives that had been claimed a minute or so ago had been returned. It was as if they weren't crushed by debris, they weren't flash-frozen, or they weren't blown to bits.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that Earthly Saints, those who've grasped terrifying Mystic Power and profound powers, possessed abilities that would make mortals view them as gods!

"My precious Mystic Power," He Bojing slightly frowned. As an Earthly Saint, one that firmly grasped the Temporal-type Mystic Rune, He Bojing's Temporal Reversion was extraordinarily seamless, and for most beings beneath the Mystic Ascendant Realm, it required no lifeforce to bring them back, simply some Mystic Power.

That said, recovering even an iota of this grand power required an absurd amount of time and high-level resources, especially since it was composed of four types of separate mystic-graded energies.

He Bojing sighed in his heart; this was all for Bing Tian, so he stomached the loss. "Now, her turn." The He Clan's Earthly Saint's eyes lit brightly as he burst into silvery spatial light. The next moment, he stood at the epicenter of the destruction—the sight of Bing Tian's death. Bringing back a Demi-Mortal Lord was costly, so she'll have to repay him. The thought excited him.

Dual Cultivating for the next century should cover that. His eyes glowed expectantly. Bing Tian's ice beauty flashed across his pupils, and his heart raced slightly. Furthermore, she was an untainted, pure Demi-Mortal Lord

virgin—an extreme rarity in the world of cultivation. He had to put in the extra effort to ensure that Temporal Reversion would bring her back completely.

In truth, he had watched the Bing Clan's Clansman slay Bing Tian earlier. To his eyes, it all happened slowly. While those who've lost their lives here might've felt that clansman's movements were sudden and explosive, for an Earthly Saint, it was easy to react. While he could've intervened after she got skewered and held on for a few milliseconds, he decided to let the situation develop to better position himself to gain from the event. The worse her situation, the better the repayment.

"Here," he lifted his hand, and the remains of Bing Tian's corpse rapidly gathered above his palm from all over. To think that these gory pieces of icy flesh were once an icy beauty that could stimulate his innermost desires. Her immaculate body he had seen while she was held captive materialized within his pupils, and his smile grew.

To her, he'll be her hero. This'll make it easier to obtain her alongside this massive debt of billions of lives.

He held his laugh as he executed Temporal Reversion. The broken pieces of bone, flesh, and muscle of Bing Tian began to twist and undergo a shocking reversal! In a second, Bing Tian's gorgeous body was repaired. After getting an eyeful of her stunning body's proportions and curves once again, he exerted a bit more strength, and her clothes returned as well.

"..."

"..."

He Bojing frowned heavily, his expression darkening by the millisecond. The reversion cost very little relative to what he had originally expected—too little.

Bing Tian's body was alive; she was inhaling and exhaling, and her lifeforce had been stabilized. This baffled He Bojing. He sent his Spiritual Sense into her body, and his eyes widened in disbelief.

Her Sea of Consciousness, Mystic Soul, Mystic Core, and Primal Yin were gone!

HER PRIMAL YIN!

Her body's innate energies were being perfectly regulated by her Mystic Physique, so it hadn't gone volatile. His heart descended into the depths of despair! This was no different from a fleshy bag of blood and muscles with an alluring visage. It was useless! Absolutely fucking useless!

"WHERE IS IT?!" He raged with a deep howl. Then, his eyes lifted.

That Bing Clan's clansman!

"I'LL KILL YOU!" His hopes for a pleasurable century of cultivation and joy were dashed. He had to find out what had happened! With a thunderous step, he burst into silvery light, speeding through fixed space!

"He's after us!" Xiao Bing exclaimed in her heart in horror. 'Bing Jialun' was rushing towards them, filled to the brim with murderous intent, and it was clear that he intended to kill them as well! Her scalp numbed, and her heart raced as she hastily tried to think. The Protective Rune's power was amplifying her abilities, including her perception, so she had some time.

When she realized that Yun Che was moving much slower than she expected, she looked at the gift that Wei Wuyin had left her. Wu Yu's Protective Rune! It didn't just have passive abilities! Na Xinyi had once used a similar rune to dominate the Dark Yin Palace, and she had the same access. She linked her

Spiritual Strength within, and the empowerment she was experiencing instantly elevated by a few levels!

She tapped into a portion of its power, channeling it into Bing Liya, and then forcefully pushed her away! The granddaughter of the Bing Clan's recently deceased Matriarch was sent hurtling across the Dark Void as a comet of bursting light.

Xiao Bing acted decisively. She sent Bing Liya in the opposite direction before using the Protective Rune's Mystic Power to jet away! The experience of flying so fast felt astonishing to her! However, she felt a prick at the back of her neck. Her numbed scalp trembled, and she instinctively turned around despite her emotions. Her beautiful blue eyes widened! 'Bing Jialun' ignored Bing Liya and was chasing her!

"He's after me!" Xiao Bing was appalled. She thought Bing Liya was the target, so she decisively sent her in another direction using a large portion of the Protective Rune's strength. While the rune's power was exceptional, considering 'Bing Jialun' had acted against two Demi-Mortal Lords and was still alive, it was clear that his strength was not ordinary. She didn't dare fight using borrowed and haphazardly used power against a genuine Ascended being.

Her decision, of course, was correct! While Wu Yu's Earthly Saint-forged Protective Rune was powerful, it had limited strength, and she had limited skills. It would be extremely difficult to kill an ordinary Soul of Mysticism Phase cultivator using it, but even an elite Demi-Mortal Lord would find it difficult to harm her in a short time if she used it purely as a defensive measure.

"I can't let him capture me!" She firmly decided as she sped away with the greatest speed possible! But when she looked back at the murderous 'Bing Jialun' once more, her pupils shrunk as he raised his large blade. With a

single swing, she felt the world grow dark and heaviness of indescribable levels pressed against her heart.

"He's...trying to kill me...?" Her mind went blank as the Protective Rune's power waned, on the verge of collapse. Xiao Bing was fully aware of her Everlasting Ice Essence Physique, a top-tier Yin Cauldron physique; she couldn't believe that this man wanted to slay her...

...was she too conceited in her thinking?

"Bothersome!" Yun Che roared in his heart. Xiao Bing had a Protective Rune, and it was absurdly powerful, allowing her to run away. She had even sent Bing Liya hurtling through the Dark Void. He had the urge to kill her first, but the Mystic Power enveloping her was dense and durable, so he'd have to either waste a single swing of the Heretical Berserk Godsword or a lot of time to breach it.

Bing Liya wasn't worth it; he chose to focus on his primary target and make her his sole target, unwilling to allow her Primal Yin containing the profundities of Everlasting Ice to escape his grasp. As long as he killed her with the Heretical Berserk Godsword and absorbed her Sea of Consciousness, Primal Yin, Astral Soul, Astral Core, and Everlasting Ice Source Quintessence, he would be able to use external resources to cultivate it to the Mystic-grade, and he would forever have an external Yin Cauldron to cultivate with.

"Hm?" His eyes widened as he turned around, noticing the changes on Ice Jade. "An Earthly Saint has taken action! Fuck!" He roared in his heart, urgency swelling heavily as he hadn't expected that. Where did this Earthly Saint come from? He had scanned the Truefrost Domain for the last week, and there should've been none! How did they react so swiftly?

He was now at a crossroads: leave with the Heavenly World Core or risk it and kill Xiao Bing!

"..."

He didn't have much time to waste, lifting the Heretical Berserk Godsword, using its unique power to suppress Mystic Power and Spiritual Strength, and viciously swung towards Xiao Bing! The Protective Rune was an external device, and its Spiritual Strength was fragile in comparison to a legitimate Earthly Saint, and the seams of its foundation began to descend into turmoil, growing increasingly weaker, and Xiao Bing became noticeably slower!

A single swing!

A true swing of the Heretical Berserk Godsword!

A force containing the full weight of a titanic-sized planet barreled towards Xiao Bing, and she helplessly watched as it approached at undodgeable speeds.

BOOSH!!!

Xiao Bing felt a warmth envelop her. Was this death? Was it always so warm? She...she didn't want to die. Not like this! She hadn't even seen him yet! And she was still a virgin! While it was often believed that only men had such thoughts, women too had these thoughts at the twilight of life-and-death!

Ba-dum! Ba-dum!

A series of powerful, thunderous heartbeats pounded beside her ear. It woke Xiao Bing from her encroaching sense of abject fear, and her eyes fluttered open from their tightly shut state. She first saw a strong chest of perfect muscles and soft grey scales. The hexagonal shapes of these scales were

boundlessly alluring, and she was instantly distracted by its masculine beauty and the scent it exuded.

"..." She was still alive? The sensation of her waist being held, her body being cradled by two strong arms, and a soft, gentle warmth suffusing her body caused her to awaken completely to the fact that she was still breathing! She was alive!

When she gathered the courage to lift her gaze to see her savior, she saw an indistinct mask with indistinguishable features, but her heart instinctively recognized who had saved her.

"Is it really you?" Her soft and normally cold voice exclaimed emotionally.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1190 1184:Heavenly Daos'Confusing Intentions



Xiao Bing's excitement was as palpable as the pulsing light of hope in the depths of her eyes. While the man wore a mask, she had the strongest feeling that only he would arrive at this time. It was an inexplicable sensation that was unexplainable in words, but she knew.

"We-" She was about to confirm her belief, but her radiant pair of eyes suddenly lost all their focus, and she gently entered a peaceful slumber with closed eyes. Her body lost all rigidity within Wei Wuyin's arms. Xiao Bing's hasty and thoughtless words ran counter to Wei Wuyin's desire, so he decisively put her to sleep and positioned her in a princess carry, her head resting on his shoulder.

Things spoken beneath the heavens were harder to conceal from prying eyes.

More importantly, the situation before him created two unpredictable witnesses. At the moment, he was in full Draconic Transformation, and his robes had become as dark as night, with leather vambraces and greaves colored in a light grey and wearing the signature robes of a Martial Artist, Wei Wuyin's entire demeanor had changed from transcendent to domineering.

Wei Wuyin's Infinite Void Wings shrunk to nine meters each while his sharply vertical pairs of light grey dragon pupils quietly observed. The strike from Yun Che had twisted the chaos mana viciously, causing a scene similar to a smokescreen. Fortunately, Wei Wuyin's Celestial Eyes were exceptional in their visual piercing properties.

"What power!" A shocked voice a few dozen miles away from Wei Wuyin and the unconscious Xiao Bing said in subtle yet present astonishment.

Beyond that voice, another dozen miles out, a figure hovered imposingly in the Dark Void, their expression was grave and grim. They wore the attire of the Bing Clan yet held a ridiculously large sword that went against almost all of the Bing Clan's known cultivation methods. Moreover, their Mystic Aura's ice-attributed energy fluctuations contained a hyper-realistic sensation, but it didn't affect the ambient Chaos Mana as a Soul of Mysticism cultivator's Mystic Aura would.

A fake!

Wei Wuyin instantly realized this, and so did the owner of the voice; their familiarity with the Bing Clan's Cultivation Methods and aura was borderline obsessive.

'He Bojing and the Evil Blessed...!' Wei Wuyin instantly recognized this aquamarine-robed old man with a willowy beard and oppressive aura

resembling a torrential storm at sea. As for the Evil Blessed, Wei Wuyin's Bloodline of Sin's sensitivity was heaven-equaling, so not even the mask could conceal his status as a Blessed or how familiar it felt.

Just as he was about to grab Xiao Bing and receive the world-collapsing attack with his Infinite Void Wings, He Bojing arrived between them. He used a single palm to clash with the torrential power the Evil Blessed had unleashed! The result was cataclysmic, and if they weren't so far out into the Dark Void, planets would've been destroyed!

That said, He Bojing's actions of blocking that attack led to his surprised exclamation because his sleeves had been ripped asunder to the forearm, and his right hand was littered with paper-cut-like lacerations throughout. While he didn't bleed, the faint light of Mystic Energy did leak out as the wounds were being slowly repaired.

He Bojing's eyes observed the 'fake' Bing Clansman, seemingly mentally verifying his suspicions of a foreign entity attacking or colluding with foreign enemies to launch an assassination. "Two foreigners?" The He Clan's Earthly Saint calmly turned his head toward Wei Wuyin, the casualness of his action was apparent, yet the killing intent gradually illuminating his eyes was equally as visible.

'Fuck.' Yun Che cursed viciously in his heart.

The two, Wei Wuyin and Yun Che, were both grim-faced and gloomy. While their eyes fixated on He Bojing, they both were brutally aware of the World Prison that sealed them both, isolating them from the outside world.

World Prison!

The evolved, transcendent version of Spatial Prison! It was an ability that those who harnessed and grasped the profound Spatial-type Rune could execute, and it was enough to send almost every Demi-Mortal Lord into

absolute despair! While Earthly Saints could use it, as the Ever-Knight had done against Wu Yu, as that fight revealed, World Prisons formed without proper comprehension of the Spatial-type Way of Mysticism inevitably created flaws!

However, He Bojing's contained no flaws!

Both Wei Wuyin and Yun Che gauged He Bojing's unfathomable aura: '3rd Runic Ascendant.' They unanimously concluded. Wei Wuyin's analysis, however, was deeper as he was extremely experienced with the Ways of Mysticism, even more than Yun Che, as he'd experienced debonair Wei Wuyin's memories of cultivation—a genuine Earthly Saint.

'Three Mystic Runes: Spatial, Temporal, and Oceanic.' It was extremely rare for an Earthly Saint not to grasp Mana as their first, second, or third Mystic Rune, but there were notable exceptions, as always.

While this might not be too impressive to the World Beyond the Fold, to the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, this was a high-tier Earthly Saint on par with Ever-Knights or exceeding the vast majority of Earthly Saints beneath the top three starfields. Abnormalities like Wu Yu were products of outstanding innate talent, premium cultivation methods, alchemical environmental support, and/or fortuitous encounters. Even Yang Chaoyue, Kong Yi, and the Soul-Rising Saint were all outstanding talents nurtured by either the Imperial Clan, Ninestar Sainthall, and/or the Golden Life Pavilion's wealth.

They stood out.

He Bojing surreptitiously inspected Xiao Bing.

While his action was skillfully hidden, Wei Wuyin grasped his emotional fluctuation of relief and satisfaction. He frowned slightly and then was reminded of his Karmic Luck deduction. Even if he hadn't interfered, He Bojing would've intercepted that attack. Was his Karmic Luck deduction to be used

for protection? Did the Heavenly Daos influence He Bojing to protect Xiao Bing against a fellow Blessed? But that didn't make sense...

Was He Bojing trying to keep Xiao Bing alive for another purpose? Was this event supposed to be not against the Evil Blessed but He Bojing?!

The situation was too confusing and complex to discern at a glance. For now, he should take it one step at a time. Starting with the Earthly Saint before him.

He Bojing's spiritual sense had already spread to the limits of his spherical World Prison. It spanned about three hundred miles, a paltry distance to Ascended beings, yet it served as an effective cage for those inside.

"No matter," He Bojing casually stated, "I'll just capture you both."

Yun Che's hands tensed around the Heretical Berserk Godsword.

Wei Wuyin's Infinite Void Wings trembled slightly.

From a distance of dozens of miles, the two Blessed, one a Blessed turned Sinner, the other, a Blessed that had bravely trekked the Evil Path, looked at each other. A miraculous spark of understanding formed between them: He Bojing was the greatest threat!

"Oh?" He Bojing turned toward Yun Che, the stronger of the two in terms of aura, and his eyes abruptly brightened. His Mystic Soul throbbed vigorously, and his attention was brought to the shadowy object hovering directly behind the fake Bing Clan's cultivator. An irrepressible urge birthed in his heart, mind, soul, and spirit, and it was telling him to obtain that object at all cost! For a split second, Bing Tian's circumstances had taken a backseat! That was how alluring that object was to him!

The light of obsessive greed and desire erupted in his eyes alongside a rich aquamarine glow of power.

Whoosh!

He Bojing executed a profound movement art, and his body dispersed into endless ripples of water that affected the entire three hundred miles of limited fixed space.

"Shit!" Yun Che's pupils violently shrunk. The ripples spread out at light speeds, and all of the fixed space was sealed, so his Spatial Abilities were rendered ineffective. However, that wasn't the most pressing issue. With a roaring howl, Yun Che clenched the Heretical Berserk Godsword and summoned forth a Mystic Ward that exuded a vile aura of desolation and death, representing evil and greed.

BOOSH!

An aged palm emerged just two inches from Yun Che's Ward, smashing heavily against it like a planet-sized meteorite. A devastating explosion erupted, and Yun Che's Mystic Ward endlessly fluctuated as it anchored him to his location. If he allowed himself to be pushed back, thrown against the World Prison's walls, he'd be eternally screwed.

He Bojing stood before Yun Che, surprised at how resilient his Mystic Ward was and how he was capable of withstanding the force of his palm. From the fluctuations of his Mystic Power, disguise aside, this cultivator was only at the Soul of Mysticism Phase. How terrifying was this person? Or was it the result of a treasure?

Wei Wuyin's Infinite Void Wings fully unfurled and then flapped lightly. With mind-blowing speeds, Wei Wuyin flew away from the two's clash, aiming for the World Prison's furthest walls.

"What?!" Yun Che's eyes widened considerably. When they had exchanged looks earlier, he had this strange feeling they would cooperate in fighting

against He Bojing! But this masked man took off at the first opportunity! What type of bullshit was this?!

"No, no. Stay." He Bojing faintly smiled; his other hand reached out towards Wei Wuyin, and he lightly clenched. The powers of an Earthly Saint were unfathomable! Just this action caused a deluge of Spiritual Strength to cascade toward Wei Wuyin from every conceivable angle. A Spiritual Spell!

Wei Wuyin enveloped himself in his Spiritual Strength, forming a shell, and directly barreled towards the wall without slowing down in the slightest! As a cultivator with four Astral Souls, all pushed to their limits, his Spiritual Strength might be intrinsically mortal grade, but it was terrifyingly sturdy and formidable!

The Spiritual Strength bashing against him was like waves of water crashing against an iron ball. While it caused him to tither here and there, he still made it to his goal! The walls of the World Prison!

He Bojing's eyes widened in shock.

"Now!" Yun Che took this opportunity to swing the Heretical Berserk Godsword for the second time! The titanic-sized planet-equaling force and the ungodly suppressive force were summoned once again!

He Bojing's shock at Wei Wuyin's effortless defense against his spell had caused him to enter into a daze for a split second, but the sensation of danger snapped him out of his stupor, and he turned his palm into a fist enveloped by Time Power, and without any hesitation, smashed it against Yun Che's attack!

BOOM!!!

Coinciding with the explosion, a bursting flash of silver light erupted, and He Bojing's figure vanished.

Yun Che's eyes widened uncontrollably as watery ripples manifested in every direction of his body, and his Mystic Ward was tied down despite unleashing such a devastating attack! He roared violently in his heart.

This was why Earthly Saints were supreme figures! Their Awakened Mystic Intent afforded them power tied to their Mystic Rune that was god-like. The fact his movements were slowed down mere moments before contact, sufficient enough for He Bojing to escape the terrifying suppressive and destructive force of the Heretical Berserk Godsword's swing, brutally reminded him why he evaded Earthly Saints!

Wei Wuyin arrived at the edge of the World Prison.

"I said stay," a voice resounded behind him.

But Wei Wuyin ignored it entirely, even the terrifying power that accompanied it, and he tossed Xiao Bing into the wall. She was encapsulated by grey light, and when she touched the World Prison, she bypassed it effortlessly, and the moment she escaped its thick layer of Spatial Power, she vanished without a trace.

"What?!" He Bojing was slightly stunned at the sight of Xiao Bing's escape, but he ruthlessly continued his attack targeted at Wei Wuyin's side. The strike landed on Wei Wuyin's spiritual shell, crushing it instantly and reaching his Infinite Void Wings that furled together defensively.

BOOM!

Wei Wuyin was pushed away from the walls. He Bojing couldn't afford Wei Wuyin to escape the same way Xiao Bing had.

Wei Wuyin's figure sped across the World Prison, and when he got within three miles of Yun Che, his Infinite Void Wings unfurled, stopping his momentum instantly, and he reached out.

MANA DOMINANCE!

The shadowy mist enshrouded Heavenly World Core shot into his direction, startling Evil Blessed and Earthly Saint alike!

In a flash of streaking grey light, the core shot toward Wei Wuyin at absurd speeds!

"NO!" Yun Che roared, and then his aura began to change as madness seeped into his eyes. Suddenly, his Mystic Aura rose as his Soul of Mysticism Phase cultivation violently changed, his mask's concealment faded away, and he violently yanked toward the Heavenly World Core!

A dark reddish light entered into a contest with the grey light, instantly causing the core to freeze between Yun Che and Wei Wuyin.

He Bojing's eyes narrowed.

"As I thought," Wei Wuyin calmly gazed at the raging Evil Blessed as his cultivation was revealed alongside his true Mystic Aura undisguised by his treasure.

Demi-Mortal Lord!