

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1211 1205:A Deal



Bing Tian's words fueled by vindictive hate for her demise and situation had unknowingly exposed one of the greatest mysteries that Wei Wuyin had sought to unearth in the last two decades: Who was the Temporal Reincarnator?!

The unknown had spurred Wei Wuyin into many changes, unwilling to become a victim of someone's knowledge of the future, and he overturned the entire world to change it. In debonair Wei Wuyin's life, there had never been a Temporal Reincarnator, never been a justification to strive for change and peerless excellence, and the only threat he faced in his mind was the Calamities of Hell and vengeful Blessed that might traverse along his path. The low-key actions led to him becoming stronger in cultivation Realms, reaching the Mystic Ascendant Realm very early, and developing Ascendants to a terrifying level relative to the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, yet all this caused his collapse when Liu Yinlan's schemes took effect.

Like butter in one's mouth, that version of himself's sense of security and freedom melted away uncontrollably.

While there were other differences in their experience, such as on the Myriad Yore Continent, that caused them to be notably different individuals with far different mindsets, both themselves and their Astral Souls, it was the existence of the Temporal Reincarnator that greatly led Wei Wuyin's down the path of excellence.

All for the possible sake of facing a Blessed so loaded with Karmic Luck that the Heavenly Daos ravaged the River of Time, injuring a manifestation of a law, to give them a second chance. Should he face this person, his strength, both personal and external, had to be absolutely flawless to resist becoming a victim of their knowledgeable machinations—as Yun Che had.

The Evil Blessed verified Wei Wuyin's belief that the Temporal Reincarnator had the means to devastate a Blessed's greatest fortune with ease. Yun Che had seized three Heavenly World Cores, enough to make Worldly Saints declare war against each other in the World Beyond, yet it was all taken by a mortal woman and two Demi-Mortal Lords with preparation and foresight of his weakness.

How infuriating was that?

San Yongli—she was said to have been adopted by the San Clan's Empress in the Everlore Starfield after the death of her only child during the birthing process. No one knew where she came from, but she was considered to be gorgeous to an absurd degree, measured as having outstanding talent, essentially blessed by the heavens. Despite this, she was rumored as having no inclination for cultivation and relatively lazy in her daily life, which was further enabled by the San Empress' love and doting for her.

In Wei Wuyin's life, he had never gotten into direct conflict with the San Clan despite the growing tension between them. If the Everlore Starfield remained, Wei Wuyin had very little doubt a war for the starfield's ruling authority would have erupted sooner or later.

Wei Wuyin had suspected San Yongli as a possible Blessed and Temporal Reincarnator due to her history, including the verified Intel that she had become the adopted daughter of San Luoyang, a Prime Alchemic Sovereign, and high-level figure of the Everlore Association, with very little tangible effort as to why. She was shrouded in mystery, and Wei Wuyin could only gather

that she was different with a history that contained the signs of the Heavenly Daos' machinations of greatness.

It followed a similar line as Jing Jiu, who remained hidden for two hundred years while being declared as a hopelessly untalented cultivator. But in a short period, he erupted with intense potential and combat strength that made him noticed by forces, finding traces of an ancient, interlinked, and glorious past linked to the Forsaken Zenith, Unto Origin Method.

If the Heavenly Daos was one thing, it was a little predictable with its planning. Yuan Longshi and Long Chen shared similar paths as War Blessed, littered with bloody corpses and battles for women, treasure, and personal pride.

Bing Tian continued, ignorant of the storm raging in Wei Wuyin's heart or his thoughts: "The two other Heavenly Cores should be with San Yongli and Highlord Spiritwalker. San Yongli had been refining one through some strange, profound method and the other was kept by the injured Highlord Spiritwalker. They're currently cultivating within the Ancient Sky Realm, San Luoyang's World Realm."

Bing Tian held nothing back! She exposed their location without a shred of guilt, her eyes carrying no honor or loyalty towards those two. Considering she was on the verge of sacrificing Highlord Spiritwalker for survival before, it was clear she had little love for either woman.

"Ancient Sky Realm..." Wei Wuyin's stormy heart settled as he began to think about San Yongli, the Ancient Sky Realm, the Temporal Reincarnator, and the piece of the Heavenly Daos that was a result of the mutual injuring of the River of Time and itself. The Black Skeleton had said it was his choice whether to kill or leave the Temporal Reincarnator be.

If he was at the Realm of Sages, likely exceeding the Mystic Ascendant Realm, his cultivation base would've been high enough to instantly sense San

Yongli's location through the Bloodline of Sin. Unfortunately, he was unable to grasp the chance the Black Skeleton had left him, so he didn't have the choice of mercy or extraction.

But now...

...he did.

"Do you know the objective of San Yongli's refinement method?" Wei Wuyin inquired.

"If I had to guess, transforming her Spirit of Cultivation. It's said that a Heaven Relic could elevate one's cultivation foundation to the heavens in one leap, paving the path for a cultivation beyond the legendary Worldly Saint. If the Divine Emperor knew of this, he would likely scour the entire world without hesitation." Bing Tian hadn't been able to refine the Heaven Relic, otherwise known as the Heavenly World Core, herself so she wasn't fully aware of its benefits.

Wei Wuyin's brows furrowed. With the Heavenly World Core, he could push for a better, improved version of the Neo-Dawn Origin Paste. The current Concoction method and limitations restrict transforming a cultivator's Spirit of Cultivation to the 4th Origin State with the transcendent variant. If he truly added the Heavenly Mana of the Heavenly World Core into the paste's Concoction Method, tweaked it to be easy to integrate and safe to refine by incorporating other materials, and assisted in the process with Mana Dominance, he had an inkling of elevating it to an untold level.

A true peak ninth-grade...no, a true 'pinnacle' ninth-grade product.

It might be on par with Echoing Stars of the Vastness Pill! No, it might even EXCEED that!

Wei Wuyin had only thought of using the fragment of the Heavenly World Core in his pellet Concoction, but this single Heavenly World Core contained an unbelievable amount of Heavenly Mana.

Suddenly, Bing Tian's next words were blurred by his consciousness as his two minds began to deliberate and debate on the variety of ways to approach the situation. Within the Library of Eden, books and images flashed across the two as they talked and exchanged words. After surviving the pain of Hellfire, his Second Mind was noticeably different with faint mental energy blazing upon its skin, yet it was entirely indifferent as the radiance of enlightened light erupted from its eyes.

While it hadn't fully recovered, it was definitely of a different breed of mental construct from Wei Wuyin's original mind.

Eventually, after expending about seventy percent of their raw mental energies, the two looked at each other and the excitement between them was palpable to the utmost.

"I've never thought I'd scrap a Concoction Method so early in my life for a better version," Wei Wuyin sighed as he waved his hand and formed a newly forged concoction method in the form of a thick tome. It was no longer the Neo-Dawn Origin Paste, but the Neo-Dawn Heavenly-Origin Paste.

The paste that would eventually set the stage for the Neo-Dawn legacy alongside the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill and the Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir for the World Beyond.

"...what will you do to me?" Bing Tian's words littered with waves of fear, uncertainty, and insecurity brought Wei Wuyin back to reality. He looked at this astonishing gorgeous Spiritform, the perfect Yin Cauldron, and he sighed in his heart. She was keenly intelligent, aware that her current state was

weak, that even a Starlord could suppress her, and she maintained her Primal Yin in this strange, spiritual state. She could have it extracted or worse.

Eventually, he had to reconcile with the fact that he wasn't a saint that acted selfishly against his interest. "In your current state, your cultivation path has more or less been severed. You're neither a complete soul nor a Spirit of Cultivation, and you need both to tread the conventional path of cultivation. I'll be straightforward with you: I saved your life, but I have no obligation to assist you."

"...I know." Bing Tian blurted out indignantly, but she kept her pride and held her head high. "Are you going to extract my cultivation?" She blurted out directly, fearlessness in her eyes. Even if she lost her cultivation, she couldn't use any of it at the moment. The operation of power that a Spirit of Cultivation was different from a cultivator. With time, she would grasp powers and senses that would bear an inferior resemblance to Wang Yutian, but most of Wang Yutian's power came from his control of formations and arrays of others.

"Likely, yes." Wei Wuyin didn't feel the need to lie. His honest words caused Bing Tian to look sullen, but slightly relieved. At the very least, she might be able to survive whatever Wei Wuyin intended to do, and if she could find a way to reverse this, and gain a new body, she could recultivate. She was a young Demi-Mortal Lord with nearly twenty thousand years in her lifespan left.

"I won't resist. I know I might not have the qualifications to, but any headache that can be avoided should be, right?" Bing Tian tapped into her inner realist and understood she had very little room for negotiation. She could only say, "In fact, I'll assist you in whatever you need. I'll willingly transfer my cultivation to you."

"For?" Wei Wuyin faintly smiled. Even if Wei Wuyin was an above-average Timelord, he could extract the current Bing Tian's cultivation without much difficulty.

Bing Tian's heart shook, but she stayed the course fearlessly. "You help me. Help me reverse this. I know you're a talented alchemist said to be on par with the King of Everlore, your future is boundless, and you said it yourself: the Dao of Alchemy is limitless. There has to be a way. Even if you can't do so now, what if in a thousand or so years?"

"..." Wei Wuyin's smile deepened.

"I know! I know that I can't offer you anything now, but I reached the Demi-Mortal Lord Phase in my life and kept my chastity intact during that time. If, no, WHEN I regain my body and cultivate again, if you help me reach the Earthly Saint Phase or higher, I promise to be your dual cultivation partner. I'll impart my entire knowledge of cultivation to you, assist you in whatever you need, and join your crusades." Bing Tian laid it all out on the table, even offering herself.

She even took into consideration that Wei Wuyin would extract her Demi-Mortal Lord cultivation, so there was no longer a need for him to have a Demi-Mortal Lord Yin Cauldron. However, clearly, she wanted to ride on Wei Wuyin's dragon lap to a stage she likely never would've been able to accomplish alone. Her scheme was so apparent that it was evident she didn't attempt to hide it at all. This was what it meant as laying all your cards on the table.

"I see." Wei Wuyin put on a thoughtful expression, rubbing his chin, closing his eyes, and humming slightly. This caused Bing Tian to grow tense. If she still had a beating heart, it would've been pounding fiercely at the moment. She resisted the urge to swallow her saliva, unaware that she no longer had any.

"Well, okay." Wei Wuyin agreed with a bright smile.

"I can offer you dirty secrets of the Bin-wait, what?" She had been ready to throw out more, selling out her clan even. But Wei Wuyin had agreed!

Wei Wuyin's amusement was absolutely radiant in his eyes, observing the squeamish and surprised Highlord of the Bing Clan. In truth, Wei Wuyin wanted to see if he could reverse the state of a human-turned-spiritform and intended to study the possibility of the reverse as well. He wanted to see if he could bring Wang Yutian back.

If he could, wouldn't he be able to secure himself a Worldly Saint? What would a Demi-Mortal Lord Bing Tian account for? She was a perfect test subject for his experiments.

As for Bing Tian's cultivation, he was going to extract it, and he was going to refine it into his Solar Star project. This will certainly give him a pleasant surprise. After all, a woman's Primal Yin contained the purest form of insights within their cultivation, including Mystic Runes. While using Star Power was incredible, that was second-hand mystic energy at most.

"San Yongli, I can't wait to finally meet you." Wei Wuyin was anticipating the moment of meeting a Temporal Reincarnator Blessed with enough Karmic Luck that the Heavenly Daos injured itself and the Incarnation of time itself to bring her back. How interesting would she be?

For now, he needed to urgently return to his Solar Star project. "Let's go. I'm rather curious to know about the secrets of the Bing Clan and perhaps even the Imperial Clan if you have any to tell." Wei Wuyin engulfed Bing Tian in a ball of spiritual light and began to establish a Void Point.

PARAGON OF SIN





As man and spirit returned to the Heptasage Pillar Stellar Region, the wake of the former's recent actions kept reverberating throughout the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. The first wave that was left was none other than the devastation of the Bing Clan's planet, Ice Jade, and the rumors of an assassination that claimed the life of the Highlord Frostwind and Bing Jingru, the Matriarch of the Bing Clan.

The news was like wildfire, spread like an infectious disease, especially since the attack was witnessed by any who could peer beyond their planet's Sky Layer within the Truefrost Domain. Within this horror was a hero that acted, saving countless lives while exerting his god-like powers, saving them and staving off the attackers in a hectic and hasty escape before further damage could be inflicted.

He was He Bojing, the He Clan's Earthly Saint.

While those at the top of the pyramid of status, power, and authority knew of He Bojing's true personality, those who heard the news were awed, especially the Bing Clan's members and their governed citizens, who believed that He Bojing was a hidden ally. This granted a steady sense of comfort to countless souls as they could now rest without fear as an Earthly Saint acted as the Domain's guardian angel.

Further shocking news was the status of Bing Jingru and how she was revived by the tireless efforts of several Earthly Saints led by Tian Muyang, once again bestowing unmatched awe across the hearts of everyone, once more basking in the god-like power of the true elites.

In the Bing Clan's Main Council Hall.

BANG!

"Who the hell is spreading all this?!" An elder of the Bing Clan raged as she slammed her palm against the table. The Bing Clan was exasperated as news spread so swiftly that they couldn't catch their breath before the little farmers in the Qi Condensation Realm were aware.

Tian MUYANG sat in the seat of highest honor while he maintained a stoic expression, his thoughts unreadable. The Bing Clan was currently distraught, losing two Demi-Mortal Lords, and this was a heavy blow to their strength and prestige. It was clear that whoever was spreading this information might be doing so under the guise of elevating his and He Bojing's reputation, but it was instead a form of information detailing the Bing Clan's weakened state.

Bing Tian was dead.

Bing Jingru was killed, but barely brought back by the efforts of numerous Earthly Saints! Moreover, the news had hidden barbs indicating that Bing Jingru might be out of commission for centuries due to her revival. It was as if they knew that her revival was limited, so her strength was at an all-time low. Considering she was a Demi-Mortal Lord without a Mystic Physique or Dantian, this was undeniably true.

"They're informing our competitors! We need to find these people and hunt them down!" The elder raged as she glanced at Tian MUYANG, not hoping to see an equally livid response. She was elated to see blank and unreadable indifference. Her heart roared with joy.

The Truefrost Domain, just like the Elementus Domain, was not as peaceful as one would expect. The competition for resources was fierce amongst every faction in the Domain, and there were some with extraordinary ambition. While there had never been an incident of a Noble Clan being replaced by another, they could be reduced to puppets by a stronger power. The only reason why the Bing Clan had a greater sense of security was their intermarriage relationships with the Imperial Clan.

However, there was an even more complicated threat happening within the clan's internal structure, outside of the direct lineage. Not every wife was a direct descendant of the Bing Clan's lineage, many were like Xiao Bing, brought into the Bing Clan due to their talents, and this established a network of extremely complicated marriages that caused many of the Imperial Clan husbands to simply stay far removed from any internal conflict except clan-threatening incidents.

Tian MUYANG was a prime example of this. The Earthly Saint of peerless might had a wife of the Bing Clan's direct lineage, yet they would stay away from the politics of the clan unless necessary.

The direct Bing Clan's lineage just experienced a catastrophic hit, and they only had Soul of Mysticism cultivators in their ranks at this point, and some of the non-direct lineages still had living Demi-Mortal Lords or a greater number of Soul of Mysticism Phase cultivators. A fierce contest for resources and authority was bound to arise with the loss of Bing Tian and Bing Jingru, both internal and external.

Tian MUYANG watched as the elders of the Bing Clan argued skillfully, but it was obvious that they were the ones that had leaked the information. Moreover, they did it with the assistance of several information organizations. He was an Earthly Saint, did they think their hidden transmissions could escape his gaze? They didn't have Wei Wuyin's unique transmission crystals.

They clearly wanted to reshuffle authority, likely ensuring that Bing Jingru's recovery would receive very little support from the Bing Clan. As Tian MUYANG thought, the elders began to speak about the matter of damage and the cost of repairs. They shamelessly elevated the cost explosively, even blaming the incident on the direct lineage branch, so they should pay out of pocket to assist. It was frightening to see in real-time how the direct lineage had already lost access to their reserves of finances, while accused of these funds being

...tied up elsewhere. It was frightening to see how the opportunistic dredges of the other Bing Clan branches tore away at the fallen and weakened direct lineage branch. In real-time, Tian MUYANG witnessed them lose access to their own wealth under the justification that the clan's finances were tied up in other, more critical, projects.

What insidiously greedy and opportunistic cultivators.

If they could use these few centuries effectively, they may grow stronger than the direct lineage branch and retain their authority. From henceforth, the Bing Clan would never be the same.

However, Tian MUYANG wasn't too caring about the Bing Clan's situation. Saving his wife's sister was enough in his book, especially given the price he paid to do so. If she complained about involving herself further, he would have to teach her a lesson between the sheets. Yes, just teach her a lesson.

The wake of waves left behind kept raging; He Bojing had tried to hide the existence of the Heaven Relic by distorting time, but the Jiang Clan had actively hired the Golden Gate Pavilion to inspect the temporal event. The Jiang Clan may have paid the price, but the Golden Gate Pavilion had still released the details of the fight to the Aeternal Sky Starfield's mystic forces. There was a reason why so many people had ill feelings toward the Golden Gate Pavilion, and it was that they never had a confidentiality agreement for their tasks.

When the Heaven Relic was openly exposed, the Jiang Clan couldn't capitalize on this by hunting down those responsible, and now they had to compete with others who were driven to an absolute frenzy. The entire Aeternal Sky Starfield began hunting the two, especially since Yun Che had revealed his true aura to the world.

More importantly, they were posted as wanted men. A vile, evil cultivator and a human that cultivated a strange body method that used lizard essence blood that may contain faint traces of the dragon lineage. The hunt was world-shakingly fierce.

But suddenly, after a single day, the lizard essence blood cultivator was no longer deemed a wanted man. The Aeternal Sky Starfield was only hunting the Evil Cultivator who launched the assassination.

Then, in mind-boggling fashion, the entire hunt ended.

There was not a single inkling of news that was released as to why the frenzied search concluded as the Noble Clans, World Sects, Mystic Associations, and Imperial Clan had simply stopped.

However, this all began when investigations into Xiao Bing started. The Bing Clan was forcefully grilled, and then like dominoes, the event just came to an end. That said, many of these Mystic Forces began to abruptly visit the Tang Clan, but they left soon after. Their downcast, sullen atmosphere as they left was very telling.

The chase for the Heaven Relic that should have overturned the world had been given up on without the slightest statement. The grey-scaled body cultivator and the evil assassin had been selectively forgotten, and not a single one of the forces issued any response as to why. They just stopped.

"How terrifyingly impressive," Yang Chaoyue lazily sat on a comfortable couch in Tian MUYANG's Grand Hall located in his World Realm, the Grand Sky Realm. It seemed out of place with the regal and luxurious decor, clearly, she brought it herself.

Tian MUYANG sat on his throne, eight miniaturized Solar Stars hovering profoundly above his head, his eyes closed as he had a wisp of exasperation between his brows, tugging them into a slight frown.

Yang Chaoyue, on the other hand, was extremely amused with a faint smile of elation. "Alchemic Sovereign Wei's influence is truly a scary sight. Just knowing that this so-called Xiao Bing was his woman, and likely was saved by him, was enough to topple the entire hunt for a verified Heaven Relic. Isn't this simply pathetically conceding? When did the peak powers of our starfield become so meek?"

Tian MUYANG didn't open his eyes, "I hate this."

"Haha, I know." Yang Chaoyue would usually never visit Tian MUYANG's ego-glorified, love-den of a World Realm if not ordered here by the clan. She and Tian MUYANG were given the task of negotiating with Wei WUYIN regarding the secrets of the Heaven Relic. This was an order given by the Divine Emperor—absolute.

"Has it been confirmed?" Tian MUYANG asked Yang Chaoyue who playfully stroked a strand of her burgundy hair. Since her relationship with Wei WUYIN had grown closer, this once obedient and quiet Sky Monarch started exerting a bearing fit for a queen. Her actions were increasingly casual, and she was putting very little in her eyes. Just her attitude was reflective of how Wei WUYIN's name was impactful to even the Imperial Clan.

Especially since most in the Imperial Clan's upper echelon were slaving away for his favor, like Tian MUYANG. While these pitiful men and prideful females struggled, she had already long since tasted his favor in more ways than one.

"Pretty much; the Golden Life Pavilion isn't hiding the fact that the Evil Assassin is in their possession, serving as their prisoner under the orders of their Golden Council." Yang Chaoyue answered.

"Under Golden Council's orders? So pretty much it's 'his' orders." Tian Muyang lightly sighed in his heart, not because Wei Wuyin had captured the Evil Assassin, but this more or less confirmed the Heaven Relic was in his possession and the Evil Assassin's attempt on his woman's life was his crime. The task of negotiating was now unavoidable. Given the stance he was instructed to take, to be forceful, it was clear that the Divine Emperor or Imperial Advisor wanted to impede his relationship with Wei Wuyin.

"Who else? They basically openly declared they had it. Even if it wasn't his, who would pressure the Golden Life Pavilion with its current status? At most, a united effort to force a Golden Auction would happen." Yang Chaoyue was seemingly unbothered by her orders. She wasn't like Tian Muyang, and she could easily resolve any ill feelings within a night or two.

Suddenly, Tian Muyang and Yang Chaoyue's rings glowed with spiritual light. They received a transmission. They hurriedly inspected the content and they both started.

Yang Chaoyue smiled brilliantly, "Great! With this, we don't have to continue with this sabotage attempt."

Tian Muyang slumped slightly on his throne, a breath of relief leaving expelled from his chest. "A new product..."

They had just received news from a stellar region-wide network of information that Wei Wuyin will be using the Heaven Relic to assist in the concoction of his next product! Furthermore, this product will be unveiled upon completion in a Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo, the first exhibition of the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign!

An Alchemic Expo was typically a rite of passage for established Mortal Sovereign Alchemists to showcase their personally concocted products, but generally, it was done as a coordinated event by multiple Mortal Sovereign

Alchemists, each displaying a single of their products that would soon hit the market while basking in the surge of reputation!

Wei Wuyin was too young, and his status had only been recognized by exception due to his Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality reveal, so he hadn't had an Alchemic Expo in his name despite being regarded as a Grand Alchemic Sovereign.

Now?

He was about to expose not one but four different products!

"Upon completion, huh? This could take centuries, well, given his age and talent, perhaps decades." Tian MUYANG realized the implications, and he felt slightly warm in his heart. They had already sent Wei Wuyin a message in an aggressive, forceful tone, and while Tian MUYANG had tried to alert him of his unwillingness, it wasn't certain that Wei Wuyin wouldn't mentally mark this as a demerit. It was hard to peg the mental decisions of people like Wei Wuyin. But this had essentially acknowledged their reluctance and shattered any possible rift in their relationship.

Now, they had reason to wait since the entire world knew that the Heaven Relic was being used for a concoction, and any negotiation would be flat-out denied regardless until completion of this possibly heaven-defying, convention-shattering product! With one move, the entire incident was settled.

"The Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo," Yang Chaoyue's tone grew lighter with each word, and she rose from her couch, keeping it in her Spatial Ring. "I guess our business is done," she said.

Tian MUYANG opened a spatial exit for her, and she spatially shifted without exchanging another word. Tian MUYANG was left alone, but his eyes grew increasingly bright as time passed.

Then, he received another message. But this time, it was from Wei Wuyin's transmission crystal.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1213 1207: Three Birds One Leak



Aquaguisse Domain, Aeternal Sky Starfield.

"My liege! My liege!" A skinny, tall, blue-robed middle-aged man hectically stumbled as he frantically shouted. He reached a tall aquamarine-colored double door with quick steps, pressing against it and heaving a grunt to push it open. Countless watery ripples emerged on the surface, emitting a glistening beauty, and then the door began to open.

"My liege!" The man shouted, squeezing through the gap, slightly tumbling through, and almost losing balance. If others saw this scene, they would be astonished to realize that this middle-aged man was an Ascended being, and by the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, he was by no means a weak one. As a prestigious Highlord, few in the Stellar Region could match his strength.

The room inside the door was a large spherically-shaped body of water, clear and fresh, exuding an enriched air of purity. The mystic-graded water energies were extremely dense. At the center of this sphere of water was a lone cross-legged figure, his hands folded in a hand-seal as three Mystic Runes cycled his body.

It was He Bojing!

When the middle-aged man stumbled in, He Bojing opened his imposing eyes. He didn't bother leaving his sphere of water, continuously absorbing

strands of refined water energy to replenish the Mystic Power he had exhausted during the Bing Clan incident. Despite holding back his strength against the two perpetrators, a fact that he deeply regretted, he had exhausted much of his precious Mystic Power by reviving those insignificant insects on Ice Jade and bringing back Bing Tian's soulless body.

A full three months had passed since, and he was in the process of recovering his spent power. This was the reason why Earthly Saints rarely took action; each iota of refined Mystic Power at the Earthly Saint level was absurdly difficult to cultivate, requiring four different types of mystic-graded energies. Yet that same iota could crush entire planets, allow them to traverse Domains in a single step, or bring back a hundred thousand deceased mortals in a single breath.

"My liege!" By this point, the Highlord was at the base of the sphere of water, his breathing heavy and his eyes anxious.

"Speak." Before others, He Bojing exuded a god-like dignity. The members of his clan understood his might, authority, and means, treating him as a divinity. They even referred to him as 'liege' and 'Majesty' in the Aquaguse Domain. Within his Domain, he was the Divine Emperor!

"Yes!" The middle-aged Highlord composed himself, taking a deep breath, and began his report: "We've just gotten information about the whereabouts of another Heaven Relic!"

"Another?" He Bojing's left eyebrow twitched. He had held a Heaven Relic in his hands—quite literally and lost it to two inferior cultivators in a skirmish. It was a memory of unbearable shame, almost enough to contemplate ending it out of embarrassment. But he also understood the precious value of a Heaven Relic.

After the Golden Life Pavilion had more or less openly stated they obtained it, which was later revealed to be given to Wei Wuyin, all the hubbub of a greed-fueled hunt ceased with eerie suddenness. While there were some rumors of the Imperial Clan taking action, after the announcement of the Alchemic Expo of the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign, and the promise of unveiling a product where the Heaven Relic would be a crucial component, they went completely silent.

"Yes! We've received multiple reports through various channels, including reputable information agencies, that there wasn't simply a single Heaven Relic!"

"Multiple reports?" He Bojing frowned. There was always doubt if a single Heaven Relic existed or more. Unfortunately, unlike his battle, the site of the Chaosnova was so distorted that no Heavenly Seers, not even the Golden Gate Pavilion, could scour through that mess to grasp what had happened. The only evidence they had was the aura of Highlord Spiritwalker and Highlord Frostwind, and it was post-confirmed that the third aura belonged to the Evil Assassin.

Clearly, they fought and competed for the Heaven Relic, and Highlord Frostwind had gained the advantage, leaving as the victor of the three. This was the predominant assumption because Highlord Spiritwalker had gone underground, and so had the Evil Assassin, so they were likely recovering from the incident and plotting revenge. Since Highlord Spiritwalker was a recent Demi-Mortal Lord, her being weaker than Highlord Frostwind made sense.

Moreover, keen senses showed that much of Highlord Spiritwalker's vital blood was spilled, so her injuries were not light. She had to have escaped while the other two fought for the Heaven Relic, ignoring her.

The general belief was a fierce battle between three Ascended beings, not a two versus one.

Unfortunately, this was far from the truth. Incomplete information often came to incorrect conclusions, and every conclusion afterward was likely equally as wrong. For example, Bing Tian was the sole victor, and a single Heaven Relic existed.

"Yes! We have accounts from a group of vagrant star-gazers that the battle wasn't as we originally believed. It was likely that Highlord Spiritwalker and Highlord Frostwind were facing the imprisoned assailant as a team! Moreover, they spotted a spatially anchored lone Voidship at the edge of the Chaosnova. Before the event, they saw three figures together on the Voidship." The Highlord's report spurred He Bojing to narrow his eyes. It's been over a decade—why now?

His suspicions, however, abated as he realized the news of the Heaven Relic and the fact that Bing Tian was at the edge of the Chaosnova had formed some links. It wouldn't be hard to assume that Bing Tian, who had the Heaven Relic, had obtained it shortly before she went missing and unreachable, just after the Chaosnova incident.

"Go on!" He Bojing wanted to hear the full report. It was wordy, so he filtered out most of it. It was only at the end that he heard the most crucial bit!

"It's been reported that Highlord Spiritwalker is currently within the Ancient Sky Realm with a Heaven Relic! Moreover, Grand Secretariat San Luoyang might have a third Heaven Relic! As reports said, there were three orbs during the battle! They must have evenly split the loot after haphazardly finding the imprisoned assailant, your liege." The Highlord had added his perceptions of events as well, so his report contained some bias. If he wasn't a Highlord, this act of tainting the information would be highly disrespectful. But the greed in his eyes was rampant, and the greed in his heart was painful!

A Heaven Relic!

As news of the Heaven Relic's existence spread, the knowledge of its potential was similarly released. In fact, about a month ago, a series of organizations simultaneously spread the gifts a Heaven Relic could bestow.

The name—Origin State—became a hot topic amongst cultivators. This was a wildly unknown cultivation secret, but it has just been spread. The evolution of a Mortal State, capable of granting a higher degree of Mana control, which was the glue of the world, and the ability to deepen one's connection with the Mystic Dao! Moreover, those with it were estimated to have a 50% increased chance of ascending to the Earthly Saint Phase! This was an arbitrary, unconfirmed percentage, yet it did little to diminish its spread.

Furthermore, it was said that with a Spirit of Cultivation at the Origin State level, failing one's Mystic Ascendant Realm's Second Ascension, reaching the Soul of Mysticism Phase, was as difficult as a Gravity Emission Phase cultivator failing the Realm World Astral Tribulation with a peak-quality Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill!

INCONCEIVABLE!

The more this spread, the greater the ruckus amongst the elite talents. Even Heroes, Saintesses, Chosen, and descendants of Earthly Saints often failed their Mystic Ascension! They were left on the cusp of being regarded as true Ascended beings and gaining at least 9,000 years of additional life. But they were doomed to die a relatively short life, shortened by their failure, especially given the eight hundred years of life lost in the attempt.

An absolute frenzy erupted, but since Wei Wuyin firmly possessed the Heaven Relic, there was very little chaos. In fact, the hype surrounding the future product Wei Wuyin would create using the Heaven Relic was at an all-time high! What if it could grant an Origin State?!

WHAT IF?!

"Everlore Association?" He Bojing frown deepened. While this Highlord was spurred by greed, he was cool-headed and realized that the report indicated the Everlore Association might be in possession of two Heaven Relics. Normally, the Everlore Association's reputation would've been enough to suppress any thoughts of obtaining this Heaven Relic or at least a piece of the pie, but recently, the Golden Life Pavilion had begun to show that its Alchemic Dao was steadily exceeding or already exceeded the Everlore Association.

Additionally, Alchemic Sovereign Wei was continuously demonstrating his superiority, supporting the idea that he would become the next King of Everlore. **EVEN MORE IMPORTANTLY!** The Everlore Association and Alchemic Sovereign Wei were enemies without a shadow of a doubt.

After all, while Evergod had disguised it as an unfortunate incident, an Ever-Knight had used their full might to destroy an entire planet, annihilating billions upon billions of lives simply to kill him. And because an Earthly Saint had done such a thing, and they had deliberately delayed any interference with the planet, not a single soul could be revived through Temporal Reversion.

It was evident that they were scared that Wei Wuyin, a mere mortal at the time, would be revived by Grand Knight Wu Yu. It was rumored that they had unleashed their expensive Earth-Sky-Heaven Mystic Array and deliberately made it difficult to exert Time and Spatial Power for these possibilities. It was brutal and openly revealed their stance, regardless of their public decrees.

With the bet from the contest of the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill, the Everlore Association no longer seemed as large as before. They were losing on all fronts, especially when it came to quality, consistency, and cost. In recent days, they were starting to lose in quantity too.

The Golden Life Pavilion's Alchemic Division seemed to have been boosted somehow...

Given all this, the Everlore Association and Wei Wuyin's clash was bound to occur, and in a thousand years, it was unlikely that the Everlore Association would continue to exist unless the King of Everlore returned. Now, He Bojing's greedy thoughts were no longer impossible to form regarding the Everlore Association.

"My liege!" The Highlord cried out urgently, causing He Bojing's focus to shift.

"What?" He Bojing was already contemplating how to verify this and extract a portion for himself. He just hadn't thought of how yet.

"They're on the move!" The Highlord exclaimed, his eyes flashing with greed.

"On the move? Who?"

The Highlord grasped the Spiritual Transmission Jade in his sweaty palm; he breathed out unsteadily:

"EVERYONE!"

The He Clan was not the first to receive the news, and the haste of the messenger was because of this fact. However, within the Aeternal Sky Starfield, activity was wild.

From all Domains, countless Voidships began to move! Soaring through the Dark Void!

They included Void Element, the vessel of the True Element Sect.

They included Soaring Sword, the vessel of the Jiang Clan.

They included Boundless, the vessel of the Boundless Martial Sect.

They included the Sky Destroyers, the vessels of the Imperial Clan!

Countless Voidships were moving toward the Everlore Domain. Before long, Aquashadow, the Vessel of the He Clan, joined in the procession.

If before, these forces had once joined together to pressure Wei Wuyin into swearing oaths, only halted by their inadequate might and gross underestimation of Wei Wuyin's commanded power, these forces were now joining together without the slightest coordination, moving toward the Everlore Domain!

Outside of the Aeternal Sky Domain, nine gorgeous Voidships of large size emerged from the Void-Blank Space amidst silvery fluctuations. They glowed with nine different colors, all of which exuded a brilliance no less than a Solar Star.

Within the lead ship, four figures stood, with a single one standing at the head. If Ma Zheng were here, he would recognize each of them, especially one of the women! She was now free!

Soul-Rising Saint!

As for the leader, his identity was unmistakable.

The Soul Saint King!

"Like wild animals," the Soul Saint King commented with a grin. "Let's go find this subordinate of yours, Monarch Faye."

The Earthly Saint, formerly known as the Soul-Rising Saint, nodded her head!

In the vastness of the Heptasage Pillar Stellar Region, Wu Yu was resting on planetary debris. He looked at the gigantic supermassive Solar Star in the far-off distance shining brighter than the other stars, the Aeternal Sky Star. He grinned excitedly.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1214 1208:Na Xinyi's Strategy; Pressured By All Sides



Aeternal Sky Domain's Planet Imperial Sky, Heaven's Sky Palace.

The location that housed the noblest, strongest bloodline of the Tian Clan, the direct lineage descendants of the Divine Emperor was a manifestation of grace, elegance, beauty, nobility, and strength. It stood high, its towers reaching the highest Sky Layer of the planet, siphoning the purest solar essence from beyond the sky, refining it into thick, enriched astral and mystic essence.

The air it exuded was one of exuberant exceptionalism, a holy land for cultivators. Simply breathing this refined air was equal to an hour of cultivation on the average planet, stimulating the Sea of Consciousness, Spirit of Cultivation, and body's physical cells all at once.

At the moment, within a particular high-rise tower that barely pierced the third Sky Layer of eighteen, were two heart-stopping, envy-birthing female figures; they stood by the pristine window side-by-side.

In the sky they watched, countless dots of light littered the sky from afar. With a good enough ocular spell, one could grasp the events within the Dark Void with astonishing clarity, and the gathering of numerous organizations was a sight that few believed they would see. After all, unlike the plans to pressure Wei Wuyin, they didn't organize in the shadows to catch one off-guard under the guise of 'inspecting' the developing Born True Starfield.

They were haphazardly formed in a rush, sent hurtling through the Dark Void with a mission, and their destinations were all the same: Everlore Domain!

"What's happening outside?" Tang Xingyun stared anxiously at the window, her eyes littered with unimaginable weighty feelings that were hard to describe.

"..." Na Xinyi stared at the window as well, her gorgeous grey eyes piercing through the Dark Void as she simultaneously interacted with Wei Wuyin's uniquely refined Spiritual Transmission Crystal. All 'unsolicited' and 'unsanctioned' spiritual communication have been sealed off within Heaven's Sky Palace as a whole, but the well-built and restrictive formations were unable to halt Wei Wuyin's Void-Piercing Spiritual Transmissions.

After she got a response from an Ascendant under her charge, her heart began to rapidly race. "Information about the whereabouts of another Heaven Relic has been leaked; the Everlore Association is said to have perhaps two in their possession."

"Heaven Relic? Another one besides the one Alchemic Sovereign Wei had taken from the one who assassinated the Bing Clan's Matriarch and Highlord Frostwind?" Tang Xingyun was astonished. Na Xinyi had, despite the preventive formations, keeping them apprised of the developments beyond the tower.

They arrived roughly half a year ago; Tang Xingyun had been summoned alongside Na Xinyi, both for different reasons, but this allowed Tang Xingyun to seek out the Extreme Yin Saintess for a chance to conceal her Primal Yin using a powerful spell. She was shocked that Na Xinyi had such Pure Yin Energy that she had eradicated the remnant traces of Lin Ming's Yang Aura and padded the missing portions with extremely pure and refined Yin Source Energy.

As long as she wasn't given an extremely thorough and unreasonably invasive inspection by an Earthly Saint or Highlord, there was essentially no way for others to determine her current adulterous status. She was content with this move. Unfortunately, unbeknownst to Tang Xingyun, her body's condition, and affairs were discovered long before she could approach Na Xinyi.

Still, the last six months have been constant excuses to push back their meetings, and they were left to cultivate under the 'guard' of the Imperial Clan. As for Na Xinyi's marriage situation, she navigated her plight well by challenging the Tian Clan's most vital weakness—pride, directly challenging the Imperial Clan's reputation while leaving some room for negotiation.

After a fierce discussion, with the Divine Emperor's Incarnation present, Na Xinyi had announced her talent and her willingness to marry into the Tian Clan in accordance with the Imperial Edict. This startled a few who knew her, thinking her belief and desire for personal freedom would cause her to outright and predictably plead to the Divine Emperor to retract his edict out of mercy with a tinge of hopeless desperation.

This, of course, would be rejected.

A Divine Emperor's edict will not be changed due to some mere mortal woman, nor will any amount of pleading or heart-string tugging will do the deed.

By leaving this option open, she instead changed the tournament format into one where she was the prize and the challenge.

"I, Na Xinyi, will willingly accept the arrangements of any marriage of the Imperial Clan as long as any member of the Tian Clan, or a Chosen champion of theirs, with a cultivation base at least one stage higher than mine, can defeat me. To show to the world and myself that they have the personal

power, talent, eye for talent, ability to nurture, and resourcefulness worthy enough to marry me, a common girl!"

There was a heated speech that followed which shook the hall and hearts of the Imperial Clan.

Of course, various channels of information began to release news of this challenge that the Extreme Yin Saintess issued to the Imperial Clan at around the same time, extremely timely in its release, and leaving the Imperial Clan in a vice-grip of a dilemma.

To force a marriage by openly saying they were unworthy of Na Xinyi and could only use their might to suppress a little mortal girl, or challenge her head-on and obtain her by right of their cultivated pride and strength.

Eventually, the Imperial Advisor shamelessly used Na Xinyi's words and openly accepted her challenge on behalf of the Divine Emperor, but she omitted the needed age of selected champions or how many challenges could be issued in a day consecutively. There were countless Pinnacle Starlords with ages of a thousand years or older that have cultivated under the Imperial Clan but were unable to trigger their Mystic Ascension due to their lack of resources or talent, relying on time to consolidate their cultivation base as Starlords amongst the pinnacle.

Na Xinyi became the central figure for quite a while, but the news was relatively drowned out by the Heaven Relic's existence, Bing Clan's assault, and the Tang Clan's shocking civil war. It wasn't able to reach the peak. After all, she was a mere mortal woman that was simply a better 'Yin Cauldron' than some others.

Until the matches began.

Undefeated.

Invincible.

Absurdly powerful.

Not even Tian Guyan's trump card could last more than three moves! She swept the Imperial Clan in three days in non-stop battles!

Except for...

Tian Yinwu. No one knew why, but he refused to participate in this marriage challenge. As such, the Imperial Clan was left scrambling for challengers. Since then, the Imperial Edict of the Divine Emperor hadn't been retracted, but there was a lot less momentum in it. Given their situation, the Divine Emperor was unlikely to nullify the challenge nor his edict, so it was highly likely that he'll wait for her cultivation to rise to the Mystic Ascendant Realm's Soul of Mysticism, and then Tian Guyan's Demi-Mortal Lord cultivation would perfectly fit the challenge, once again bringing this topic forth.

Of course, this was deliberately done by Na Xinyi to buy her time. It wasn't easy to get the Divine Emperor to change his will, and only Tian Yinwu's unwillingness to participate, Tian Guyan's greedy eagerness to possess her, and the Imperial Clan's pride held off the chances of forced marriage for now.

Wei Wuyin had of course followed this matter closely, receiving real-time updates from within the Tian Clan, and he felt extremely proud of her intelligence, will, confidence, and ambition, but there was still a lot of work to do for her and dangers to navigate as the edict was still there. However, he knew that she was bound to solve this situation herself.

That's who Na Xinyi wanted to be; not a damsel that needed to be saved, but someone who could stand on her own two feet and solve her issues. Never again will she have to give herself to a man, sacrificing her looks, talent, and cultivation to elevate the strength of another man unless she wanted to.

As of right now, Na Xinyi had decided to stay with Tang Xingyun willingly. She refused to leave without Tang Xingyun after sensing the odd feeling around

the Imperial Advisor's gaze and strange words during the challenge that alluded to her knowledge of Tang Xingyun's adulterous secret. She didn't particularly like Tang Xingyun, but they shared a similar plight of being forced into a marriage by the Imperial Clan, so she thought of at least sticking with her until that settles.

She hadn't expected that there would be a civil war happening in the Tang Clan. She hadn't told Tang Xingyun due to feeling as if the implications might lead to her freedom being stripped, and the Imperial Clan hadn't sent anyone to alert her of the events nor her mother's removal. It seemed they were waiting for something.

Na Xinyi kept having an increasingly bad feeling about all this, sensing in the air that Tang Xingyun wouldn't have a good ending if she left her side. Despite not being directly linked to Wei Wuyin, Na Xinyi had 'good' relations with Xue Yifei, as she revealed in the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit, so she had the barest protection halo of his. Tang Xingyun now benefited from this halo, as well as the halo that represented the Imperial Clan's pride.

Tang Xingyun looked out the window and the numerous dazzling stars that were Voidships and their propulsion formations.

"Are they all going to pressure the Everlore Association?" Tang Xingyun asked.

"Certainly," Na Xinyi calmly stated. Just the news of a Heaven Relic was enough to drive the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region crazy. If it wasn't for Wei Wuyin's open declaration of possession and intent of usage, the Golden Life Pavilion might have been pressured from all sides.

She couldn't resist the urge to grin. The entire world refused to take a single wrong step in Wei Wuyin's direction, but they fearlessly charged toward the Everlore Association. Just this alone showed how precarious their position

was, and how Wei Wuyin had systematically crippled them, both directly using competition and indirectly using reputation.

To the cultivation world, the Everlore Association was a wilting flower.

When Wei Wuyin eventually becomes an Alchemic Saint in the future, that would be the day of its unprecedented free-fall.

Suddenly, Na Xinyi received another transmission. Her expression changed as she looked in the Everlore Domain's direction.

"What?" Tang Xingyun sensed something wrong.

"How could this be...?" Na Xinyi's heart shook.

Ten minutes before the transmission...

At the border of the Everlore Domain, countless Voidships lingered with their formations erected, bearing a hint of threatening, extremely oppressive momentum. At the forefront of this fleet of thousands of Voidships was none other than Boundless, the largest and most oppressive Voidship amongst the fleet!

"Evergod! Are you not going to greet the peak powers of the Aeternal Sky Starfield?!" The Boundless Martial High King's voice boomed across entire domains!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1215 1209: Saint Cyclic Accords



Everlore Domain, Everlore God Realm.

Within the Central World Realm of the Everlore Association, there was a rising tension surrounding the Evergod Absolute Palace, where the Mortal Sovereign Alchemists of the Everlore Association had gathered. Their expressions were a mix of gloomy solemnness and barely concealed, near-erupting levels of anger.

They were all observing the mirror situated at the center of the hall. It reflected the scenery of countless Voidships all rallying together outside their Domain, all exuding various degrees of threatening aura.

"HOW DARE THEY?!" A harsh shout resounded from one of the Official Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, an older gentleman with a usually refined bearing was bristling with heated emotions. His aura, alongside those of many others present, was turbulent and waning. Many of them had to forcefully stop their concoctions of the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill to gather here while others were recovering from their recent failures or successes.

After obtaining a key to concocting the pill—the absence of Spiritual Aura saturation—they grew confident in concocting these products in smaller groups with Emperor Alchemist assistants at the rear. They had found great success due to the coordinated spell and art legacies of the Everlore Association. Unfortunately, many were still in the familiarizing stage and had failures, needing the personal guidance and oversight of Evergod to return to the right path.

They were all brought forth after receiving news from outside, of vast, hectic movements from other powers.

"Evergod! Are you not going to greet the peak powers of the Aeternal Sky Starfield?!"

The words of the Boundless Martial High King resounded through the mirror, causing it to tremble intensely. Despite experiencing the booming voice from a medium, their hearts all shook. There was a reason why the Boundless Martial High King was regarded as a peak-tier Earthly Saint of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, on par with the Imperial Advisor and the Soul Saint King.

"This...this bastard!" A beauty with heterochromia cursed, her gritted teeth and clenched fists shook. This was none other than Mu Yura, the Twilight Alchemic Sovereign.

"Where's Grand Secretariat San?! He dares to keep a Heaven Relic for himself? Does he not think of himself as part of the Everlore Association?!" An older alchemist who had been a part of the Everlore Association when it was originally named the Godpill Association roared indignantly. He was also deliberately bringing to attention the fact that San Luoyang had not answered the summons and that the rumors that seemed to spur this on were all due to San Luoyang. While that wasn't exactly the truth, his intent was to highlight San Luoyang's involvement.

The Everlore Association was not without its competition, ill relationships, and envy-fueled dislike. After all, San Luoyang was less than eight thousand years old, yet he was an Earthly Saint and a Prime Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, while he, someone who had devoted over twenty-two thousand years to the Everlore Association since before its name change, was unable to reach the Prime Mortal Sovereign Alchemist level.

"What Heaven Relic? If Grand Secretariat San had a Heaven Relic, he would've long since offered it to the association!" Mu Yura defended.

The elderly grudge-filled Alchemic Sovereign snorted, "If this information was all lies, do you think these forces would be out-"

Before he could argue more, wanting to refute Mu Yura's bias, a voice rippled through the mirror. It was imposing, domineering, and rife with confidence and amusement.

"Evergod, it's been a while."

Everyone's expression changed instantly. The mirror's surface changed as a well-built, handsome man with lime-green eyes garbed in white and gold robes that barely concealed his defined musculature that was as imposing as mythological legends appeared. His amused smile was soul-shaking.

If the Boundless Martial High King had a tyrannically oppressive aura, then the Soul Saint King's oppressive aura was drowning and penetrating, like the radiance of light emitted from a gargantuan solar star.

"You've arrived pretty fast, Soul Saint King." Another voice erupted. The mirror that was occupied by a single figure rippled, a crack spread from top to bottom, perfectly separating it into two, as a second figure emerged. Her voice was incredibly soft yet abnormally clear, like a sound resounding in complete silence. Despite her eyes being closed, it felt as if nothing could escape her gaze.

The Imperial Advisor!

"Just slightly faster than you," the Soul Saint King's eyes shifted to the space that the Imperial Advisor had occupied within the mirror before turning to face the man silently standing before them. At the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit, the Boundless Martial High King hadn't been invited into the Main Hall like the others, and this spurred his rage as he forced his way in.

However, just from seeing how easily the Imperial Advisor and the Soul Saint King had infiltrated the Evergod's oval mirror, a mystic-graded spiritual treasure, while the Boundless Martial High King had to shout explosively from a distance, it wasn't hard to determine why.

"..." If a single figure had the biggest reason to be the most infuriated party, it would be Evergod! Adorned in golden robes, Evergod calmly stared at his cracked mirror. There wasn't the slightest trace of anger in his eyes, just pure, indifferent light.

And for those who knew him, this was a far more terrifying state than his anger.

The two peak Earthly Saints of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region gradually grew serious, their expressions changing ever-so-slightly. However, the Soul Saint King didn't stay silent or was particularly afraid.

These two figures didn't need Evergod; the Soul Saint King had the Ennea-Hall Alchemic Saint, and the Imperial Advisor had the Divine Emperor and Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint. The former didn't need the Everlore Association in the slightest, and the latter was widely considered by most as the true successor of the Everlore Association, the rumored disciple of the King of Everlore.

"Evergod, per Mythical Oath 46 of the Saint Cyclic Accords, a member of Ninestar Sainthall is being illegally restrained by your organization, and I've come to reclaim her. If she has committed any illegal acts by breaching into the Aeternal Sky Starfield, I'll offer appropriate compensation, as I am afforded that right. But I expect all her possessions to be hers and her life to be intact. Should anything be taken, compensation for the confiscated goods or objects should be equivalent to the property in question and must be stated openly without falsehood." The Soul Saint King outright quoted the Mythical Oaths that kept the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's peace since the beginning of the Tian Clan's establishment.

It was this same Saint Cyclic Accords that allowed Earthly Saints to establish Starfields, rule them, and give a short period of basic protection if they fit the requirements to prevent them from being invaded or overthrown. If not for

these protections, for these oaths, there would likely only be three Starfields or two at most in the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

"Didn't think that you'd cite such a rule, Soul Saint King." The Imperial Advisor chimed in; her thoughts and tone were unreadable.

"These oaths were established for a reason, to protect all our interests, and should an illicit act of stealing resources be carried out, the proper sides can receive compensation relative to the situation. Should I not exercise our oaths?" The Soul Saint King solemnly said.

The oath wasn't established for exactly this situation, but it perfectly fit. He had even brought additional evidence to lean on further oaths by bringing the Soul-Rising Saint. He had at least three cards to play!

He wasn't the leading Soul Monarch without reason; his talent and power were secondary to his intelligence. Evergod would not be able to weasel his way out of this unless he accepted the loss of a Heaven Relic's estimated worth in resources. He didn't think Evergod would hand it over either, so he was inwardly excited by the future negotiations to equalize the loss of property.

As for Highlord Spiritwalker's breach of various rules, such as entering the Aeternal Sky Starfield illegally, he knew that she wasn't that stupid. Likely, she stayed outside of the Aeternal Sky Starfield at the edge of the Chaosnova and directly entered the Ancient Sky Realm, San Luoyang's World Realm, which wasn't recognized as a property of the Aeternal Sky Starfield.

There was no illegal entry to speak of, no crime to be placed. If there was, she would've long since been killed and hunted down by the Imperial Clan's Enforcement Unit.

"Always so combative with your words," the Imperial Advisor commented softly. The Soul Saint King only smiled in response. If there was someone

who was conniving to the apex, it would be the Imperial Advisor of the Tian Clan. Her power was secondary to her intelligence, to the point where the Soul Saint King would openly admit his inferiority in planning and scheming if asked.

However, the Soul Saint King couldn't understand why she was being so passive here. This was a Heaven Relic, and the Imperial Clan certainly was desirous of it—who wasn't? Unfortunately for them, he had the advantage of oaths on his side and could leverage that despite being an outsider. Whether it was a huge lump sum of resources from the Everlore Association as compensation or the Heaven Relic itself, the Soul Saint King wouldn't suffer a loss.

"Since he's using oaths, I think it's best to handle that first. Don't you think so, Vice-President Evergod?" For the first time, the Imperial Advisor addressed the silent Evergod.

"..." Evergod gave the Imperial Advisor a look. It was so calm, settled, and direct that the Imperial Advisor's left brow twitched a little. Despite being segregated by multiple layers of space, those seven-colored eyes of his were terrifyingly piercing and imposing.

Eventually, after a short moment, Evergod revealed a slight smile. "Your subordinate wasn't harmed in our custody. However, we have taken her possession." He quietly said as he brought out a Jade box and opened it to reveal the shadowy mist that was the Heaven World Core!

He had taken it from Highlord Spiritwalker!

"I'll send an Ever-Knight to bring her to you. As for compensation, we'll estimate the value of the Heaven Relic within two yea—"

"No need; If you trust my judgment, I can appraise the Heaven Relic from here." The Imperial Advisor jumped in, causing the Soul Saint King to look in her direction.

"I'm the foremost Appraisal Specialist throughout the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, and I'm quite adept at ancient relics such as the Heaven Relic. I'm simply offering my services to expedite the completion of the oath. Of course, should the Soul Saint King not want it, I'll simply stand aside." The Imperial Advisor's words caused the expressions of everyone to change! Even Evergod's!

What was she thinking?!

The Soul Saint King couldn't guess her objective at all! What was she doing?

"...Fine." In the end, he decided to see what the Imperial Clan wanted. Could they be trying to protect the Everlore Association?

"Can I?" The Imperial Advisor smiled.

Evergod looked as if he had the urge to grunt in frustration, but he kept it surprisingly in and calmly sent the Heaven Relic toward the mirror. The Imperial Advisor then opened her eyes!

For a brief instant, the world changed in indescribable ways!

Then, it ended.

It was so hard to describe that most in the room couldn't understand what had happened. Yet they all shivered in their hearts as if their very souls had been seen through by the most piercing means imaginable.

"The Heaven Relic is lacking some of its Heavenly Mana. However, it still retains a shocking amount, and its structure is intact and usable for various formations and arrays. If used for a powerful Mystic Array, no Earthly Saint alive could escape its power. I'll estimate its worth, based on rarity, state,

uses..." Some of the Alchemic Sovereigns present were ignorant of the term 'Heavenly Mana', yet they all felt desire emerge from the depths of their Mystic Souls as the Heavenly World Core floated about.

"...About 530,000 Mystic Earth Stones." The Imperial Advisor confidently announced.

"..."

"..."

"..."

"?!?!"

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1216 1210:The Shadow's Flawless Work



"...About 530,000 Mystic Earth Stones."

Not a single expression wasn't one of unadulterated horror! A small-sized astral-graded planet was roughly priced at ten or so Mystic Essence Stones! Even Wei Wuyin's peak Terra-Mystic Ore rogue planet could be valued at 800,000 or so Mystic Earth Stones!

"RIDICULOUS! RUBBISH! BULLSHIT!" The elderly Alchemic Sovereign that sought trouble for San Luoyang spat out what everyone was thinking. While a Heaven Relic was heavily valued, for it to be 530,000 Mystic Essence Stones?!

Not even the lowest-ranking starfields were worth a quarter of that! It must be understood that the majority of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region was the result

of countless assimilations of thousands upon thousands of Starfields. Even the lowest-ranked was larger than the average starfield by hundreds of times, and therefore their value was equally as outrageous.

Yet the total value of these monster starfields at the lowest ranking was far less than the Heaven Relic! This included their Solar Stars, their planets—natural and artificial, their various realms, and cultivated materials.

"..." Everyone looked at him, and he felt a shiver down his spine.

"Are you questioning my appraisal capabilities?" The Imperial Advisor's eyes were now closed again, yet she turned her head perfectly toward the elderly Alchemist, and he felt his heart sink into the depths of icy despair.

"I...I...I-" He couldn't speak! It was like there was a sinister edge at his neck!

"Enough," Evergod finally spoke. Out of every alchemist here, he was the only one that kept his composure. He had retrieved the core from Highlord Spiritwalker, so he had the most amount of time to inspect it.

"450,000 Mystic Essence Stones in evaluated products, properties, or materials. Then, this Heaven Relic will be the Everlore Association's property. Do you understand what that means?" Evergod's voice was abnormally calm despite the price, and he was looking at the Imperial Advisor as he retrieved the Heavenly World Core, placing it back in the box.

He was currently cursing the Mythical Oaths of this world in his heart. If not for them, the Soul Saint King would be forced to stand outside and look on wanting like a dog. He didn't fear the Ninestar Sainthall inside the Imperial Clan's territory. They would never invade.

"I do," the Soul Saint King was delighted. While he was a little sullen that the Soul-Rising Saint and his other prepared cards were no longer needed, receiving goods for no work was the best. After all, Highlord Spiritwalker had

obtained the Heaven Relic. All he did was show up and bring her away, alongside 450,000 mystic stones worth of goods that would now be his.

As for this wealth, other forces would never be able to pay, but the Mystic-Earth products and endless storages of Ninth-Grade products of the Everlore Association were bound to be able to gather that. Especially given how inflated the price of Mystic-Earth products were valued at, even the high-tier, Mystic-Earth grade Mystic-Will Convergence Pill at low-quality was valued at 300 Mystic Earth Stones each.

"Shall we swear an oath on this valuation and agree upon the price then?" The Imperial Advisor asked.

"Let's. Also, it's best to put a deadline on this." The Soul Saint King finally understood that the Imperial Advisor had no moves to play regarding Highlord Spiritwalker's involvement, so she wasn't acting passive but ushering his situation ahead swiftly! She wanted him out of the way!

He was more than happy to oblige, not even in the mood to negotiate. 450,000 Mystic Stones was an absurdly high price. He could confidently say that the Ninestar Sainthall would be unable to pay that price unless they sold off most of their Solar Stars, mystic-graded planets, World Realms, and Secret Realms!

While they were the second-ranked starfield in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, most of their wealth is possessed by individuals or expended daily on cultivation.

The sheer volume of materials needed to match it at the mystic-level would be too difficult to acquire in a thousand years. This would definitely set Evergod and the Everlore Association back by centuries. But given their profession and the inflated value of products, it wouldn't be hard to fully recover in a thousand years or two.

"Deadline?" The Imperial Advisor asked.

"Yes. Two days? Yes, two days." The Soul Saint King had devolved into a desperate man wanting his wealth fast and wanting to leave even faster. He could take it away and escort it back to the Ninestar Starfield with his full fleet. It was best not to stay for long and linger in his mind. Whatever the Imperial Advisor was scheming, he wanted to be far, far away.

"What do you say? Can you pay it in two days?" The Imperial Advisor seamlessly took the job of a mediator as if that was her entire purpose. Evergod's eyes flashed with disdain and contempt at the mere mention of that question. Eventually, he nodded. Their vault contained at least a million Mystic Earth Stones' worth of raw materials and even more in products, including a few of the King of Everlore's personally refined products left behind, which value was even more inflated!

If it was calculated, perhaps six or seven million Mystic Earth Stones was the value of just their vault's contents.

Could he pay in two days? The Everlore Association could pay in two minutes.

"Then I'll do my best to value each item for fairness sake. If you both have no issue with that, of course." The Imperial Advisor's offering was timely, and the Soul Saint King hopped on board. He wanted to get this bag and leave as quickly as possible. Under the eyes of these Alchemic Sovereigns and the Imperial Advisor, they swore a deadline oath of strict obligation and conditions should it not be met.

Evergod then sent his Ever-Knights to the vault to retrieve the items the Soul Saint King preferred and extra to even out the cost. They were fully loyal, bound by extreme Mythical Oaths, so they were the only ones, beside himself, that could enter the vault.

After this was settled, he would have an official claim over the Heaven Relic, and he could keep this one. As for the other one, San Luoyang would handle that if he succeeded. If not, he'll have to offer it up for auction or sell off portions of the Heavenly Mana it contained. While they didn't fear much, if the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region began to launch a coordinated boycott of their goods or materials, the Everlore Association would be finished.

He refused to give that dastardly Wei Wuyin the slightest chance to capitalize on this predictable opportunity to turn the Everlore Association to globally recognized greedy villains. This was especially because Wei Wuyin had laid the groundwork by tainting their reputation with the Sharded God Domain Pill against the Ever-Domain Pill.

In fact, he knew that it was Wei Wuyin who pushed this rumor out there! While he was ignorant of the Heaven Relic's existence until it came out, when it did, he instantly realized who was responsible and their intentions. He eventually learned of what happened, San Luoyang's ignorance of the existence of the Heaven Relics as well, and how his adopted granddaughter had obtained it by chance while exploring the edge of the Aeternal Sky Starfield just prior to the Chaosnova event.

The riled-up members of the Aeternal Sky Starfield?! The fleet of pressuring Voidships?! Who else but that little mortal bastard could orchestrate such a coordinated act so swiftly? Especially after he openly captured the Evil Cultivator that participated in fighting for it!

And he would've succeeded, but the Everlore Association's foundation wasn't something a measly mortal with only a few decades of presence could shake, and he wasn't easily disturbed by these paltry moves. San Luoyang's loyalty toward the organization and worth weren't minor. As for that adopted granddaughter, the two made an agreement that could settle the ownership of the second Heaven Relic and push back these dogs.

As long as San Luoyang...

Anyways, he just needed to deal with this pesky sworn oath agreement, and even push it into his favor.

Roughly thirty-eight seconds later...

"...What?" Evergod dryly spat as he learned of the contents of the Ever-Knights transmission.

"What?" Evergod's eyes widened! He, without any explanation, rushed out of the hall and dashed to the world below! The others were taken aback while the Imperial Advisor smiled as they saw him leave.

He activated a talisman and entered the depths of the continent, penetrating its core, and arriving at the Everlore Vault! He was absurdly fast, and his Mystic Power flowed as he interfaced with the talisman to defuse the protections of the formations that shielded the Everlore Vault, finding two armored Ever-Knights at the side.

It was open.

When he entered, what should've greeted him, several thousands of glorious years of exceptional accumulation, the endless hours of efforts, deals, and acquisitions...


Didn't...

Only the muted song of silent emptiness remained in a vault the size of a small world.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1217 1211:Empty Box; An Awakening





"Where?! WHERE IS IT?!" A thunderous, rage-fueled, manic-driven roar of outrage shook the very foundation of the Everlore God Realm! An outburst of Mystic Power exploded, and the regal and serene disposition of Evergod collapsed amidst fury and panic. The Alchemic Saint sped through the vault's originally gargantuan area filled to the brim with resources, treasures, products, and so much more.

The Everlore Vault was not just the simple storage of the association's mystic-graded materials and products, it housed the literature and legacies of the King of Everlore that was written with Mystic Ink infused with his very own refined Alchemic Power! Among these legacies was the legendary Concoction Methods of the Seven World Wonders of Everlore!!

These were the early-stage theorized methods of seven Mystic-World graded products! The ONLY remnants of the King of Everlore's short stint as a Worldly Alchemic Saint before he departed from the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

Gone.

ALL GONE!

Evergod's sharp canine teeth were on full display as he executed endless spells! They were all sorts, ranging from invasive life-sensory spells to temporal perception spells! His desperation was concealed behind his fury, yet the Ever-Knights at the door were unable to control their expressions of disbelief, shock, uncertainty, and fear.

After five whole minutes, a length of time that could be described as weeks in an Earthly Saint's rate of perception, Evergod finally calmed down as cracks and holes were littered across the vault's walls, ceiling, and ground. It was all tainted by a dim seven-colored glow.

Evergod's Mystic Power had bottomed out. However, despite his exhaustion, the Alchemic Saint moved toward the Ever-Knights with imposing momentum.

"WHO?!" A single word from his lips felt like rolling thunder, and the Ever-Knights visibly trembled. While Evergod was an Alchemic Saint, his killing aura was heart-palpitating to these 3rd Runic Ascendants. While they were loyal to Evergod by right of oaths, they had never seen him fight since their birth to the present, or witnessed his aura erupt with any forceful intent, yet today they finally knew the truth—Evergod was powerful.

These Ever-Knights were simply too young to know about the prestige of the Godpill Emperor—Association Master of the Godpill Association, a cultivator that was born and thrived within the chaotic Dark Stars Era!

"W-we don't know," the Ever-Knight with tangerine eyes answered quiveringly. Despite being an Earthly Saint, the fear that flowed through his soul when he opened the vault was hell-rising and heart-stopping. Fortunately, neither of them hadn't instinctively tried to find the culprit. If they had, their aura would've littered the vault and they might be seen as colluding, even if they hadn't.

The other Ever-Knight lowered his eyes to the ground, meek and fearful. The implications of the vault's disappearance were unimaginable. The wealth stored inside was the accumulation of the Everlore Association's glory years and dominance of the market, containing rare mystic-graded treasures, precious materials, and exceptional products that couldn't be stored in ordinary spatial rings.

But the Ever-Knight couldn't fathom how the Everlore Vault was broken into without anyone noticing. While the Everlore Vault wasn't regularly entered, it was guarded by several powerful restrictive and guardian formations and a world-shaking sealing array, hidden within the Central World Realm of the Everlore Association, and engulfed by a molten planetary core!

In a way, it had five layers of protection. The first layer was the Everlore Domain's cultivators and the last layer was the vault itself! A large vault constructed with walls forged with Mystic Steel, the lowest form of Mystic-Earth graded metal Ore, but when refined and molded appropriately, even Earthly Saints would need a long time to penetrate through its thickness. Not to mention, it would require an absurd amount of power to penetrate and that would alert everyone!

"Fuck." Evergod vulgarly spat, completely unlike his normally composed self. His voice was chilling, seething, and deep. He didn't have time to pursue a shadow. Additionally, he couldn't just default guess who was responsible because doing so could lead to cataclysmic consequences by targeting the wrong organization.

But if he had to guess who...

It would either be that dastardly WEI WUYIN! Or... Trueborn.

As for the Imperial Clan, they had outstanding oaths, further reinforced during the King of Everlore's era. They couldn't infiltrate the Everlore Vault even if they wanted to. In fact, the Tian Clan wouldn't be able to enter the Everlore Domain without his explicitly granted permission in any circumstance. Unless, of course, the Divine Emperor had broken free of his binding oaths. Should that happen, the entire world would plunge into chaos without a shadow of a doubt.

Unfortunately, whether it was Wei Wuyin or Trueborn, he couldn't interrogate either; Trueborn was too powerful with a leading figure that can utilize Mystic Heart Intent, and Wei Wuyin was similarly an alchemist with great rallying strength and unfathomable means. While he furiously hated both of them, if it was the result of a third party trying to instigate a conflict, the Everlore Association would be foolish to allow themselves to be led by the nose like a horse to tainted water.

Evergod stood within an empty vault that once possessed the greatest, single-concentrated degree of wealth in the known world, yet he was able to retain his calm after fifteen minutes of fruitless searching. It was this trait of his, the ability to calmly think in almost any situation, no matter how disastrous, that allowed him to climb to his current position.

"..." He silently contemplated, not trying to rush to any conclusion or decision. Others would be pulling out their hair and cursing the heavens in madness!

°Despite my best efforts, I'm unable to find any clues. This was done by a skilled cultivator, and if I had to guess a potentially responsible party, I'd say the Void Voyage Sect is the likeliest candidate outside of the initial suspects. However, sometimes, the simplest answer is the right one. Wei Wuyin—this entire situation could've been orchestrated by him, from the missing vault to the Heaven Relic.

°The Ninestar Sainthall's arrival was too timely given the distance between the two starfields; the Ninestar Sainthall had to have been notified earlier than the rest.° Evergod began to briskly pace within the empty vault under the cautious eyes of his Ever-Knight, his arms folded behind his back. When he thought about the exact circumstances surrounding everything, from the Soul Saint King's usage of Oath 46, to the global descent of starfield-wide pressure—instigating a hasty desire for a swift conclusion, he began to see the lines of the culprit's intent.

Pressured from all sides...

Ninestar Sainthall's arrival...

The Mythical Oath...

Two days...

450,000 Mystic Earth Stones...

"..." Evergod's eyes grew colder by the passing second. Regardless of who was involved, it was no understatement to say that he had been driven into a lonely corner like a pathetic beast.

"Seal the area!" Evergod ordered. The two Ever-Knights gave two heavy nods, rampant anxiety running recklessly within their hearts and minds as they began to activate the various formations and the sealing array. As for Evergod, he left unhindered.

Evergod returned to the palace's main hall in less than a minute, receiving the curious gazes of the Mortal Sovereign Alchemists here, his gait was calm, steady, and even-paced without any indication of the horrendous crime scene that he had just left from or whirlwind of emotions he had just experienced.

"Vice-President!" The elderly Alchemist greeted his return, but Evergod directly ignored him. He stood before the cracked mirror, looking at the two Earthly Saints depicted on its surface. The Soul Saint King was solemn, yet his excitement wasn't hard to figure out. As for the Imperial Advisor, she looked innocent and waiting, like a diligent mediator curious of the treasures she would appraise.

Neither of them received the benefit of exclusions in his suspicions.

Unfortunately, it didn't matter as his pressing Mythical Oath was sworn and in effect. If he hadn't paid within two days, the interest would have grown by 5% every single day—22,500 Mystic Earth Stones a day. And if he was unable to pay within a week, he would be in direct violation of the oath.

He would experience the dreaded punishment of violating a Mythical Oath that all those in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, even the Divine Emperor, feared with their very souls.

Fortunately, none of that would happen. The simplest solution solves the greatest of problems—Evergod brought out the Heaven Relic's storage container.

"Hm?" The Soul Saint King was instantly confused.

"The compensation is 450,000 Mystic Earth Stones, but the Heaven Relic is valued at 530,000 Mystic Earth Stones. I offer the Heaven Relic as compensation," Evergod calmly stated.

"What?!"

"You don't mean!?"

"...!"

The Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, Soul Saint King, and Imperial Advisor were all taken aback!

"Is this a joke?" The Soul Saint King deeply furrowed his brow, his excitement dissipated and a faint anger lingered between his brows. His lime-green eyes exuded a fierce spiritual radiance that shook the spirit of everyone under the Earthly Saint level.

"It is not; since it's over the agreed-upon compensation limit, as per the rules, you'll have to provide the difference in other materials, products, or items." Despite the stunned audience, Evergod said words that were extremely shameless!

"Oh? You're using 'that' loophole. And here I thought you'd willingly suffer a loss." The Imperial Advisor commented with a faint smile. Typically, compensation estimates were lower than the value of the items. This was mostly due to a variety of factors that were included, such as wear and tear of items as well as those who were in this situation often broke a rule to begin

with. It was a type of reduction benefiting the reserved party, allowing them to keep any spoils without any losses.

However, this could be done too. Some organizations had abused this a few times as well, but it had never been rectified as it was deliberately left in by tactful agreement during the swearing of oaths.

The Soul Saint King's eyes chilled. The cost of 80,000 Mystic Earth Stones was not small by any means. He didn't know if he could afford it given the Ninestar Sainthall financial situation without giving up an absurd amount of critical things. Unlike Evergod, he didn't have the authority or possession of Ennea-Hall Alchemic Saint's product stash. There was no inflated valuation that he could lean on!

"If needed, the Skylight Bank can offer a loan." The Imperial Advisor hopped in with a smile, but that smile sent shivers down the Soul Saint King's spine. That loan would certainly have absurdly high interest, and he didn't dare to carelessly agree. He snorted lightly, "I'd rather go to the Golden Life Bank." The Golden Life Pavilion's dedicated bank had fair-in-interest loans, so he didn't have to worry about being scammed.

Considering how he was thinking here, the Soul Saint King realized that he had already agreed to accept this unfair situation and reclaim the Heaven Relic. With his heart settled, he'll stifle the loss and see if he could recoup the investment later. Regardless, the Heaven Relic was extremely valuable, so the losses wouldn't be much.

The Imperial Advisor didn't take his comment to heart, her smile not lessening for a moment.

"..." Evergod simply watched.

The Soul Saint King was naturally frustrated, but given the situation, he decided to double-check and do his due diligence to ensure that he wasn't

being scammed by these two. "Let me inspect the Heaven Relic." He hadn't felt the need to inspect it before given the outrageous valuation, but now that it was coming out of his pocket, he was less careless.

"You don't trust my appraisal?" The Imperial Advisor asked.

"Don't try to provoke me, since the situation has changed, I'll inspect the item myself." The Soul Saint King refused to clash with the Imperial Advisor on this topic. She was very particular about others questioning her skills.

"..." Evergod's mood wasn't good, so he didn't want to even talk to these two longer than necessary. With a simple motion, he opened the jade box as he had done once before.

"..." The Mortal Sovereign Alchemists' pupils constricted.

"..." The Soul Saint King frowned.

"..." The Imperial Advisor's smile dropped.

As for the reason for the varied reactions?

The box was...

EMPTY!

"What?" Evergod's colorful eyes bulged almost out of his sockets!

Suddenly, the mana within the hall began to stir! An outburst of Spiritual Pressure exploded, causing the eyes of everyone present to constrict to their limits.

At the edge of the Everlore Domain, the Boundless Martial High King's aura was seething as he was ignored for the last eight minutes! If it wasn't for certain restrictions, there was little doubt in anyone Mind's that this Earthly Saint would've launched into a frenzied slaughter.

WOOSH!

An abnormal spiritual pressure dispelled the Boundless Martial High King's rage as swiftly as it did his aura, and the hearts of everyone began to shake. For those who weren't Ascended, they couldn't sense it, but the Mystic Intent latent within the world began to rapidly stir.

Within the vast expanse of the Dark Void, stretching the entirety of the Everlore Domain and its neighbors, Mystic Runes began to manifest. They embodied the nine Ways of Mysticism, fragmented and completed, and they spun, twisted, throbbed, and glowed unpredictably!

Then, before the eyes of even mortals, they saw the faint outlines of runes form. The Mystic Intent that they were unable to sense on any spectrum was condensing to the point where even they could see them!

Han Yuhei's eyes widened as he stood at the bow of his ship, looking at the Everlore Domain with a thunderously beating heart. This was something he had only experienced three times in his nearly eight thousand years of life...

THE EARTHLY AWAKENING OF A SAINT!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1218 1212: True Earthly Recognition



Ancient Sky Realm, Everlore Domain.

Presently, Evergod's rampant search for the culprit of the greatest, inconceivable heist of the era was underway. In this World Realm owned by San Luoyang, the Grand Secretariat was standing before a crystalline cauldron the size of a baby's fist that sparkled with gorgeous seven-colored light in his personal Alchemic Chambers. There was faint lingering mist

scattered across the room, exuding a purity of the utmost variety, infused with the latent principles of successful Alchemy.

San Luoyang stood with his eyes fixated on the cauldron's alluring form. A rare type of heated passion effused from his eyes as rippling, vigorous spiritual light. There was something primal about his gaze, laden with the truest emotion a man could possess—ambition.

"Are you sure?" San Luoyang asked, his voice slightly hoarse.

Behind him, standing close to the wall of the chamber, San Yongli gave him a solemn look. "I am," she answered. Her eyes which were like ruby treasures in a sea of white, flashed with an emotional light, reflecting her frustration and helplessness but also her determination.

"This is our only choice left. Wei Wuyin exposed the Heaven World Cores to the world, and I can't, no—I refuse to lose mine." San Yongli stated firmly. Shortly after the rumors started to spread, the Everlore Association led by San Luoyang barged into the Ancient Sky Realm, and Highlord Spiritwalker was seized right there and then. She couldn't escape even if she wanted to. As for herself, she was taken aback and nearly lost the Heavenly World Core to Evergod.

San Yongli had to think swiftly to extricate herself from that precarious situation and retain the Heavenly World Core by using a combination of quick wit and a unique mental transmission spell.

San Luoyang had played along, and he skillfully lied with vague implications. To Evergod, San Luoyang had reported that he had paused the concoction of a genuine Mystic-Earth grade product due to the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit and the demand for the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill. The lie: ONLY the Fusion Process remained, the very last step.

This shook Evergod and his Ever-Knights' souls, but the former was too excited at the prospect of such an event and naturally felt that San Luoyang wouldn't lie about something like this, especially not for a treasure. After learning of the fleet of ships arriving at his doorstep and the circulating rumors, he swiftly concluded that the situation was disadvantageous to them. However, given the situation, there was still a way to keep both cores.

The Soul Saint King would soon come knocking on his door and demand compensation for Highlord Spiritwalker's property while claiming her as per the Saint Cyclic Accords. There might be a way to defend against this, but the Soul Saint King was not a dull foe in the battle of intellect. If Evergod could find a loophole or flaw, then the Soul Saint King had a counter, or two prepared.

At best, he could delay it but not stop the result. But wealth could solve it, so why complicate the problem or offer unnecessary resistance? The Everlore Association was not poor; there was nothing they couldn't solve with their wealth and resources.

Evergod decided to allow San Luoyang to finish his attempt. If he succeeded, then all of the Everlore Association's perceived weakness would be swept aside, and those fleets of ships demanding a piece of the pie would turn into fawning fools reminded of the Everlore Association's greatness. They wouldn't demand a single thing—they wouldn't dare.

Indirect intimidation, that was the plan. While seemingly simple, it required a heaven-shaking feat that could shock the world!

"But will it work?" San Luoyang asked doubtfully.

"Yes. That's the Cauldron of Utmost Awakening. The cauldron is something the Six Paths Empress had used to pave her way to becoming a true Alchemic Saint," San Yongli informed her adopted father as her eyes lit with

nostalgia. She had followed the Book of Heaven's Path to seize this before the Six Paths Empress could inside an ancient ruin left behind by an alchemist of a bygone era. This was a year into her arrival in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, and it was one of the first few successes she had in seizing a blessed fortune in this greater cultivation world.

The cauldron was a unique treasure that could generate Utmost Purity Mist by infusing the Soul Light of an Alchemic Soul. The cauldron had two uses:

It could be used to transform impure-grade products into low-grade ones post-production, essentially expunging all the impurities from a product. This was very effective for all Mortal-rank products and below. If Wei Wuyin knew of this treasure, he would be extremely amused, considering he had devised the Eighth Source Transcendence Spell on a similar principle. The core difference was the spell could elevate the product while this simply purified it.

The second ability was incredibly miraculous. It could act as a safeguard for the concoction process. Should an alchemist fail at their concoction, they could siphon the Utmost Purity Mist that would otherwise disperse from their cauldron!

"Six Paths Empress? Who's that?" San Yongli's words sparked San Luoyang's curiosity. The Six Paths Empress sounded like a peerless cultivator, and given her title as an Empress, was she also a Worldly Saint-level figure?

"..." San Yongli realized she had misspoken. She changed the subject, "She doesn't matter. What matters is that the cauldron has an extraordinary function that can only be used once, and that's the ability to convert itself into an Alchemic Rune Seed."

"Alchemic Rune Seed? What?" San Luoyang was instantly confused. The Dao of Alchemy had runes?

San Yongli knew that her knowledge had become far more advanced after returning and experiencing the blessings of future Emperor-level characters. The secrets of the unknown era were seemingly showing up for these future legends and she was now exposed to them unlike in her past life. In fact, she only learned about it from finding a dilapidated and near-faded journal along with the cauldron; not even in her past life had she heard anything about it. This was the Six Paths Empress' fortune, not hers.

"An Alchemic Rune Seed..." San Yongli frowned, trying her best to answer: "It's born... it's...I-I..." She stalled, and her thoughts became increasingly muddled as words and images flitted across her mind. It wasn't that she didn't know, but she simply couldn't find the right words to explain. This baffled her, as she had fully understood the journal when she read it.

Suddenly, she realized that the journal was special and had infused her with obscure knowledge far beyond her cultivation base or achievements in the Alchemic Dao as if it were etched into her soul. While she dabbled in alchemy due to San Luoyang's influence in her past life, she was no Mortal Sovereign Alchemist. Unfortunately, the journal turned to dust shortly after she learned its contents.

"It's fine," San Luoyang didn't ask anything else. "It'll make me an Earthly Saint Alchemist?"

"No, it won't, but it will trigger an Earthly Awakening of a Saint, and the rune seed will give you the appearance of an Alchemic Saint." San Yongli honestly answered.

"So it's a lie..." San Luoyang's eyes grew dim.

"Not necessarily. You can only trigger this function by having the latent potential to become an Alchemic Saint, and the Alchemic Rune Seed will grant you unimaginable benefits when you're concocting. Within a decade at

most, you're bound to reach the level of a true Earthly Saint Alchemist." San Yongli consoled and assured. This was the path of the Six Paths Empress, but she had only taken three years by using the fortune as recorded by the Book of Heaven's Path. However, she had a genuine Alchemic Soul at the time, but her insight into the Mystic Dao as a mortal could never rival the Earthly Saint San Luoyang.

The dimly lit eyes of San Luoyang brightened considerably in response. "Then, let's do this."

San Yongli nodded. She was willing to give up this chance of obtaining the Alchemic Rune Seed for the Heavenly World Core. While the Alchemic Rune Seed would benefit her cultivation of the Alchemic Dao in the future, the Heavenly World Core would elevate her Spirit of Cultivation and draw her closer to the Mystic Dao right now. It was a loss, but it was greatly reduced thanks to San Luoyang's status as her adopted father, as she could benefit from his ascension to an Alchemic Saint.

San Yongli began to form hand-seals to stimulate the cauldron and activate its hidden function. While doing so, her thoughts flashed with Wei Wuyin's visage. He was like her, and this event only confirmed that they were at odds against each other, vying for the same benefits. She needed to grow faster.

"The Earthly Awakening of a True Saint!" The Boundless Martial High King took to the Dark Void, standing amidst the condensed Mystic Runes that floated about randomly. He was followed by hundreds of Ascended beings that left their respective Voidships' formations to feel the changes clearer.

Han Yuhei was right behind the Boundless Martial High King, accompanied by Zhang Ziyi, whose eyes were wide as saucers, her mind filled with pure awe

and astonishment. There were other Earthly Saints, too, such as the Imperial Clan's Imperial Monarch, Tian Lingyu.

She was accompanied by her sole disciple, a beautiful young woman and a Saintess within the top twenty rankings.

"What is happening? Is this an Earthly Ascension?" The disciple was too young, and she had never experienced an Earthly Ascension in her lifetime. Besides Ma Zheng and Wu Yu, there had been no other unconcealed Earthly Ascensions in the last few decades. "Or is this like what happened over a decade ago? The Worldly Awakening?" She was deeply interested.

Tian Lingyu took a deep breath and exhaled her awe; she explained: "This isn't an Earthly Ascension. An Earthly Ascension is also called an Earthly Awakening of a Mystic Saint, and the event you're speaking of was mistaken as a Worldly Awakening of a True Saint; they are two different paths of Awakening.

"The Awakening of a Mystic Saint is toward cultivation, essentially the Mystic Soul seeking out the Mystic Dao's approval, but the Awakening of a True Saint, what we're experiencing now, is for Alchemists to mold the Mystic Dao, shape it in accordance to their wills via the Alchemic Dao, creating miraculous products that can harness the will of the Mystic Dao. It's not seeking out the qualifications of the Dao but attaining a level in the Dao. Those experiencing the Awakening of True Saints have acquired the Alchemic Dao's approval.

"Do you understand?" Tian Lingyu's explanation left her beautiful disciple with a face full of awe, the light of enlightenment rich in those big, bright eyes. She lightly nodded, "Yes, Master. I understand."

"If you want, you can refer to the Awakening of Saint Alchemists as True Earthly Recognition. There are records of ancient, long-extinct cultivators that refer to it as such." Tian Lingyu finished her explanation as the phenomenon

began to fade. "Try to remember these runes!" Tian Lingyu gazed at the Boundless Martial High King and Han Yuhei, and her heart shook as she realized that several mortals had left their Voidships and were meditating with their Worldly Domains unfurled.

She had forgotten!

"Go!" With a wave of her hand, her disciple was sent blasting out into the Dark Void. Due to her being a mortal, she instinctively unfurled her Worldly Domain to resist the Chill of the Dark Void. This was a heaven-sent opportunity!

Twenty seconds...

One minute...

One minute and ten seconds...

The runes dispersed with abnormal suddenness. They simply vanished.

Tian Lingyu was stunned. So quick? Seventy seconds? The True Earthly Recognition of the King of Everlore lasted seven whole minutes! The opportunity had given countless cultivators within the Aeternal Sky Starfield an advantage in pursuing the Mystic Dao. The consecutive True Earthly Recognitions of the King of Everlore, Evergod, and Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint greatly contributed to why the Aeternal Sky Starfield had an overwhelming number of Earthly Saints.

While being within the Aeternal Sky Starfield was already a great benefit, these awakenings had compounded that advantage!

"I heard that you all wish to discuss the matter of my Heaven Relic?" A voice erupted throughout the Dark Void as a handsome, dark-haired, middle-aged man with a well-trimmed stubble and short-tied ponytail appeared. He had a transcendent bearing, as a rich alchemic aura caused the ambient Chaos Mana to gather around him in a beautiful spiraling double-helix.

"..." Everyone.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1219 1213: Ultimate Victor; A Calm Begins



Heptasage Pillar Stellar Region.

Within the growing radiant mass of the Star Seed, Wei Wuyin had resumed the purification process by exerting his Elemental Heart Intent to expunge the deeply-rooted Mystic Intent within, thereby ensuring that a state of natural harmony would form between it, the heavens, and the Daos that existed throughout all creation.

The sight of 10,001 Earthly Saints infusing their Star Power into the seed had halted; the Spirits of War had returned to the Nexus War Flag to devour and refine copious resources to recuperate their lost Mystic Power while Wu Yu was doing the same off-site. The act of recovery itself would take a long period, hence why Wei Wuyin estimated the time for the completion of his project to be extremely high. In exchange, he would have the best possible Star Seed imaginable.

A fiercely ambitious endeavor that would be regarded as insanity in action if described to others.

"If you succeed, your World-Bound Star Domain will truly be heaven-defying." The Heavenly War Spirit said with awe, feeling for the first time that the term 'heaven-defying' was the most appropriate description for this project.

"I still don't think it's worth the risk." Bai Xiu was still sullen and fearful, but compared to her previous state of hugging her knees and seemingly on the verge of tears, she had regained a level of calmness and confidence. She wasn't present when Wei Wuyin fought against his trio of Ascended subordinates, so she had been unaware of his genuine strength. But she had observed how he fought against He Bojing while at the edge of her seat, and she was deeply awed by the outcome of the battle.

She knew that Wei Wuyin's true offensive and defensive power relied on his Saber Soul and Elemental Origin Soul respectively, so, to fight against an Earthly Saint, an existence that had grasped and been refined by the Mystic Dao to a certain degree, as a mere Timelord, changed her perspective of what was possible. Wei Wuyin could actually complete his Starlord Tribulation even if he spiked the difficulty to absurdly high levels by binding himself to this Solar Star of his.

While immersed in the cluster of molten solar energy, Wei Wuyin continuously received reports from the outside. Fortunately, he had set up a system of intelligence with the ability to filter out repeating reports so that he wouldn't need to read hundreds of thousands of similar reports.

From the movement of the Aeternal Sky Starfield's elite powers to their arrival at the Everlore Domain's doorstep with forceful intentions, to even the happenings within the Everlore God Realm's Evergod Absolute Palace's Main Hall were being fed to him in real-time. It was quite difficult getting eyes in the Everlore Association, given their current situation of fending off attacks on their reputation, but every soul had a price, and every oath had a loophole to exploit.

"The Imperial Advisor..." Wei Wuyin thoughtfully considered this variable. She was unfathomable and unpredictable, even to him, who had memories of another timeline, knowing very little about her origins. She had the Divine

Emperor's trust and ear, which was one of the most important aspects of her existence, and she was among the top three Earthly Saints of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

Regardless, his plan was going perfectly at this point—no, it was going even better than perfect as the Imperial Advisor suggested a time limit to the Mythical Oath. Not only had Evergod revealed his ownership of the Heaven Relic, but it was also witnessed and verified by the Imperial Advisor when he showed it. Soon after the valuation was completed, Evergod rushed off to the Everlore Vault, as Wei Wuyin had expected, and his true trap had unfolded.

Shortly after Evergod entered the Everlore Vault, Wei Wuyin felt a connection begin to establish between his Saint Ring and Evergod's Spatial Ring's dimension.

"The concept of Storage Spaces is miraculous," Wei Wuyin smirked. In the Myriad Yore Continent, Spatial Rings that held independently forged spaces were largely unknown, Storage Rings taking their place as the commonly used spatial tool. It relied on an extremely advanced spatial principle of interconnected spaces, but it was far, far easier to make for lower-leveled cultivators, needing only the smallest amounts of spatial stone to set up.

Unlike Spatial Rings, Storage Rings had a designated location where objects were sent and taken out. This was a physical, real-world location resembling a genuine storage space, and sects often raided these locations, so most kept them at the very center of their defenses and home.

While there, Wei Wuyin's shadow had subtly changed the entire Everlore Vault into his storage space. Anything that entered the space could be 'taken out' by using a medium—Wei Wuyin's Saint Ring. By adding another layer, Wei Wuyin converted all external spatial dimensions within the limits of the vault into his storage space as well.

With a simple thought, as Evergod was focused wholeheartedly on finding the culprit, Wei Wuyin quietly reached into the Saint Alchemist's Spatial Ring's dimension and discreetly extracted everything he wanted within a single breath. And just like that, the greatest heist to have occurred within the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region had been achieved.

Unfortunately, no one knew how intensive the planning of every step went. From purposefully releasing the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill as a distraction to forging a tool that could bypass the Everlore Association's formation and arrays to establishing the intricate spatial mark on the entirety of the vault to...

There were simply too many things, all planned for over a decade. The only difference was that the Heavenly World Cores were a plus.

Wei Wuyin held not one, not two, but three Heavenly World Cores in his hand! He casually inspected them, discovering that they had roughly the same amount of Heavenly Mana within them as Bing Tian's core. One of them seemed to have lost about 2-3% of its Heavenly Mana.

Good.

With this, he had obtained all three.

What Wei Wuyin didn't know was that while Evergod had agreed to allow San Yongli and San Luoyang to keep the Heavenly World Core should the latter succeed, he kept it on his person to 'prevent any unforeseen circumstances'.

If San Yongli had succeeded in making the world believe San Luoyang had become a newly ascended Earthly Saint Alchemist, Evergod would return the core to him. While there was no oath sworn, Evergod had given his word, and San Luoyang had vouched for the trustworthiness of his superior. In the end, it all entered Wei Wuyin's hands.

As an Exploitative Blessed, Wei Wuyin enjoyed the feeling of seizing all the benefits. Thinking of how this all started because the Heavenly Daos had warned him of Xiao Bing's deadly crisis, he couldn't help but grin.

"It's time to focus on the Solar Star project fully; I'll leave everything else to the Ascendants and Valkyries." Wei Wuyin decided as he immersed himself in the process of harmonization.

Unfortunately, even the ultimate victor was taken by surprise by the next onslaught of news!

San Luoyang's ascent to becoming the fifth Alchemic Saint of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region sent explosive waves throughout the entire Sealed Regions. Moreover, it came on the eve of a joint attempt at pressuring the Everlore Association, the worst time for these powers. The tyrannical party was neutered instantly, becoming a congratulatory party with smiles and fawning words.

The implications of another Alchemic Saint, especially one from the Everlore Association, were deep and far-reaching. The damaged reputation of the Everlore Association swiftly healed while the renewed belief that the Everlore Association had now proven their ability to nurture Alchemic Saints was on the rise!

Countless young talents in the Alchemic Dao that were on the fence about the Everlore Association due to the Golden Life Pavilion's and Wei Wuyin's continuous smacks stopped hesitating and went on to take the association's admission test to enter their ranks. The prospect of becoming an Alchemic Saint was too alluring to throw away.

Moreover, countless cultivators no longer thought that the Everlore Association was on the decline! They had Evergod and San Luoyang, two

Alchemic Saints, for the next thousand years, the bulk of the Mystic-Earth products and high-tier ninth-grade products will likely come from the Everlore Association. Unlike the Ennea-Hall Alchemic Saint and Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint, the Everlore Association was one of the few organizations with a public market for top-tier products alongside the Golden Life Pavilion.

While the Ninestar Sainthall and Imperial Clan kept their high-end products exclusive, only given to the most loyal alongside restrictive oaths. Other organizations were already trying to establish long-term exclusive-purchasing contracts with the Everlore Association, some even forgoing doing business with the Golden Life Pavilion, swearing actual oaths to secure contracts for Mystic-Earth products.

While risky, these opportunists were quick to act. If three or four or five Alchemic Saints began to rise in the Everlore Association in the next few thousand years, as they just proved that they could nurture an Alchemic Saint, they would regret not trying to establish good relations even at a slight cost to their options.

Evergod eked out from the Mythical Oaths barely by leveraging these newfound attitudes. By making certain promises and receiving advance payment, he scavenged together 450,000 Mystic Earth Stones from the Aeternal Sky Starfield's elite forces. Similar to the Everlore Association, many organizations had vaults that contained their treasures and financial reserves that were accumulated over thousands upon thousands of years. Given the rich mystic-graded solar essence environment of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, it produced the highest quantity of Mystic materials, many of which couldn't be used because of the extremely low number of Ascended beings relative to the rate of natural production.

Most forces even had specialized environments that grew unique materials at the mystic-grade, such as the Stellar Icy Dew of the Bing Clan or Stillwater Blood of the Grand Horse Realm's Endless Stagnation Sea.

However, while the world saw the Everlore Association as thriving, they were unaware that it had suffered greatly...

"ARGH! THAT BASTARD!" San Yongli shouted angrily as she tossed aside some pieces of furniture. For the last minute or so, she was in a tantrum of epic proportions. And she was justified too, as Evergod merely said that her Heavenly World Core went 'missing'. He didn't feel the need to offer an explanation to a mortal or out his ineptitude at keeping his possessions.

In San Yongli's eyes, that thieving bastard pocketed both Heavenly World Cores. What trustworthy? He was nothing but a vile fiend!

Not only had she lost the Cauldron of Utmost Awakening, a tool she used to help forge herself into a top-tier talent by converting any product into peak-quality, but she had also lost the Heavenly World Core that could push her Origin State to the next level. While she had reached the 1st Origin State, she couldn't refine enough to reach the 2nd Origin State.

Her rage, her anger, and all of it were something anyone could understand.

After rampaging for a while, her chest heaved up and down as her ruby-like eyes stared at the empty, cracked wall.

"..."

"It's all because of him." San Yongli blamed Wei Wuyin. His actions had seized her fortunes or ruined them entirely! If Wei Wuyin knew her thoughts, he would be extremely amused given that she, as a Temporal Reincarnator, did just that to other Blessed.

"What's gone is gone; from now on, I'll no longer hold back," she calmed herself down and began to delve into the Book of Heaven's Path. She no longer intended to cautiously extract the most benefits for fear of altering the timeline. To her, Wei Wuyin, a similar existence, hadn't done so and became an absolute monster in a few decades.

The next few decades were bound to create countless Blessed victims...

Elementus Domain, planet Neo-Origin.

Lin Xianxei and Lin Ming were inspecting the contents of the recent news released by various organizations within their courtyard.

The former, who always had a passion and reverence for alchemists, had endless awe and excitement in her eyes. "A fifth Alchemic Saint is born! This changes everything!" She was thrilled.

"Everything?" Lin Ming softly asked.

The voice in his head replied while Lin Xianxei was too engrossed to notice Lin Ming's confusion. A sight that would typically not happen given how she would usually be so attentive.

"The Everlore Association has proven they can nurture Alchemic Saints without the King of Everlore or an abnormal talent like the Ennea-Hall Alchemic Saint. As an organization, it's like proving they can develop Earthly Saints with their own ability with a high chance of success. It will change the entire landscape of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region going forward.

"...Haaaa, how interesting. All the recent damage they suffered has mostly been healed with this single incident. What will be that man's counter?" The voice was filled with respect for alchemists as well.

"Counter?" Lin Ming frowned.

"I guess we'll have to wait and see," the voice responded mysteriously, not clearing up Lin Ming's doubts.

As for the Archaic Chosen, his eyebrows furrowed for a long while before he eventually heaved a sigh. He glanced at his Senior Sister and felt a sense of distance; this inevitably caused his thoughts to turn to Tang Xingyun.

"Stay safe, Yun'er."

While everyone was focused on the changes in the Everlore Association and the future impact, Lin Ming worried about the state of his imprisoned lover.

The Golden Life Pavilion didn't make any moves, and Wei Wuyin had once again vanished from the public eye. Considering how elusive he usually was, this wasn't out of the norm, but many speculated that he had gone underground due to the recent rise of the Everlore Association.

There was, however, a rumor that spread suggesting that the Everlore Vault was robbed. No one knew the origin of this rumor, but its unconfirmed status was halting a little bit of the Everlore Association's rising prestige. Additionally, the details of the exchange of the Heaven Relic were released, further bringing the possibility to be true.


Years and years began to pass...

An unprecedented calm formed as the Chosen King Competition grew near.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1220 1214: A New Dawn





As years flowed on...

Throughout the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, the new era and rise of fantastic talents instilled a peaceful atmosphere conducive to dedicated cultivation. As if determined by default, the hectic and greedy conflicts of unaligned cultivators were reduced to their bare minimum while the internal strife and competition within were growing increasingly intense.

The Chosen King Competition, an event that occurred at intervals of eighty-one years, created by the illustrious King of Everlore and regulated by the Everlore Association, slowly approached. The concept of Chosen was foreign to the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region until his arrival and rise to peak prominence, becoming a Worldly Saint Alchemist in a few thousand years and marking the entire world with his unerasable radiance.

However, unlike the past Chosen King Competitions that came and went without any real success, this year was bound to be fundamentally different. The existence and arrival of a single mortal had overturned conventional standards of cultivation through a heaven-defying pill and then rewrote the very standards for Chosen. The Neo-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign was heralded as the bringer of a new dawn, true to his name, as not only did the number of successful Mystic Ascendant Realm cultivators spiked in recent years, but the drive for competition had paved the way for many Alchemists to rise in their fields and, to some, even instigated the birth the fifth Alchemic Saint of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's recorded history.

Like a breath of fresh air, his feats and achievements showed that even those who were mortals could cause great changes to the world.

Within a Secret Realm with a dwarf-sized Golden Sun that exuded a strong, blazing Yang Aura.

A training field of young children was rife with activity as pre-teens, teens, and young adults all gathered around a tall, imposing figure seemingly forged of muscles. Despite his intimidating appearance of a hulking mass of meat and might, the youngsters were unafraid and had eyes brimming with excitement.

"Instructor Si! Is it true? Is Senior Brother Yang a relative of the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Saint?" A young boy, eyes with bright curiosity, blurted out.

The one called Instructor Si, also widely renowned by the world as Highlord Si Yang, a figure whose power was near the top of cultivators throughout the world, hurriedly clasped the boy's mouth. His eyes darted here and there, and with an anxious light in his eyes, unbecoming both his status and figure, he held a finger to his thick lips.

"Shhhhh! That's a secret." Si Yang quietly said, looking left and right once more. The younger kids clasped their hands over their mouths while the older ones smiled amusingly. Then, a cunning look flashed across his expression, "But between us?"

The youngsters instantly nodded.

"Yes. Haha!" Si Yang laughed thunderously.

"Between who?" A voice that shook the ground resounded, and Si Yang's spine straightened as if he got caught with his hands in the cookie jar. With a failed attempt at whistling, like a deflated tire, he looked at the Solar Star as if to calculate something, "Oh, look at the time. I've got to feed my fish."

Without looking back, the hunk of muscle stomped away into the distance. After a few seconds, a figure of similar build, yet much taller, nearly four meters in height, arrived by the youngsters, and they all warily smiled. There wasn't any fear in their eyes despite the towering giant before them. The figure sighed, smiling at them. "A secret. Okay?"

"Okay!" They all nodded and agreed, obedient as always.

"Then, back to training!" The giant left with those words as a newly infused vigor for cultivation had been imparted to them through the stories that Si Yang had told them.

Shortly after, the two hulking figures sat at the edge of a mountain peak. They were side by side, but despite their similar build, Si Yang looked considerably smaller due to their height difference.

"What are you doing, Elder Si?" The giant asked, his tone gentler than one would expect, yet there was a stifling presence in his breathing.

Si Yang was unaffected by it. As a Highlord with a domineering physical body, there was little that this little fool could do to oppress him. He sighed, "Don't you think it's time for you to leave this world? Find the family that you thought was long dead? Look at him now; he's overturning the world outside and likely searching for you. I've heard endless whispers of others actively searching for someone fitting the description of when I first found you. Of course, now, you look entirely different, both in appearance and aura."

Those words generated a silence between them.

"...It's not time yet."

"...haaa..." Si Yang sighed deeply. "Okay then. But when it is, don't hesitate. As a member of that forgotten race, you shouldn't cower before anything."

The giant looked at the sky, finding the gorgeous golden sun; there was a light of rich nostalgia in his eyes. If Wei Wuyin were here, he would instantly recognize this giant despite his drastic changes. Why? Because he would never forget his only living family, not even if he was eradicated by the Heavenly Daos.

The World Between the Fold, Endless Void Realm.

Dozens of figures were pouring Spatial Power into a churning, hellish vortex of ravaging space. At the lead was an armored figure and female scholar—they were Su Nianzu and Zhangjie Wushu respectively, two Worldly Saint-level characters.

It had been years upon years, and the Spatial Vortex that barely occupied a small corner of the Endless Void Realm had vastly expanded.

Short after, the two Worldly Saints halted their infusion as they backed off. They began to take recovery products, restoring their spent Mystic Power, as they observed the fruits of their efforts.

"It's currently engulfing eighty-three percent of the realm. We're close," Su Nianzu said with a hint of joy. The idea of the untapped mystic-graded environment of the Sealed Region's Supermassive Solar Star had been fostered in his heart for decades. He could taste the benefits at the tip of his tongue. All their expended power would be worth it in the end, he convinced himself.

Zhangjie Wushu didn't respond immediately. They were so close. Soon, when the Spatial Vortex consumed the Endless Void Realm whole, their oaths would allow them to enter the world within the Sealing Array.

"If only we had Xu You, this would've been over already." Su Nianzu complained about the missing or entrapped Worldly Saint. While his life talisman was still active, they hadn't heard any news from the Time Vortex. He had likely gotten swept away due to all the strange events happening and could not extricate himself. Despite his potentially pressing situation, Su Nianzu didn't think Xu You was in any real danger.

He was a Worldly Saint, and as a selected cultivator to lead a city of the Endless Voyage Realm, he was beyond the average standards and adept in Space and Time Power.

"..." Zhangjie Wushu kept silent. She focused solely on recovering.

Su Nianzu frowned but followed suit eventually. It was clear that Zhangjie Wushu didn't wish to waste any time talking, even if it took them a millisecond to exchange thousands of words.

While the world seemed peaceful, the leaders of the world were deeply occupied with a spreading piece of news that was unsettling among their ranks.

What Wei Wuyin knew would happen had happened!

Trueborn leaked news of the last sealing node, including the freedom bestowed to those who break it. The lack of conflict between forces over the years was entirely due to their joint, silent cooperation to find the last remaining node throughout the Sealed Region. While not everyone knew of its existence, those who did possessed great power, forces, resources, and authority.

There was a growing trend among top-tier organizations, and that was conducting affairs of a Void Hunter, hunting across the Dark Void for debris of forgotten eras and strange resources on the basis of finding things for future Chosen. The profession of Void Hunting began to get swarmed by top-tier organizations, and they operated in a strange, peaceful manner. Even fights between hunters dwindled considerably as they sought to find profit over competition.

However, the existence of the Sealed Region remained largely unknown to the majority of the population. Unfortunately, the name of the multi-Stellar Region area termed the Sealed Regions was bleeding through in conversations between peak cultivators and elite talents. It was clear that...the cultivation world was becoming aware.

Slowly but surely.

Since San Luoyang's ascent to an Alchemic Saint—the Tri-Vision Alchemic Saint twenty-six years ago, the atmosphere started to grow tense as the Chosen King Competition was a mere three years away! Countless organizations were finalizing their Chosen selection!

The rumor that this generation would give birth to the first Chosen King ever was rampant, and names such as Tian Yinwu, the top ten Saintesses and Heroes, and descendants of peak powerhouses began to be thrown around as the Golden Gate Pavilion even unleashed a new ranking list:

The Golden Monarchs.

It was indiscriminate between men and women and had names across multiple other rankings on the list. It announced to the world the top 100 Chosen or unfinalized Chosen with the greatest chances of becoming the first Chosen King of the era. It brought endless hype as the Golden Monarch Ranking wasn't static, and one could rise by defeating other cultivators relative to their age and cultivation base.

The last two and a half decades have been a world where countless mortals challenged Pinnacle Starlords or 'false' Ascended beings at the Mystic Star Phase to prove themselves and overtake others on the ranking! Some even challenged those at the Soul of Mysticism or Demi-Mortal Lord Phase with the same conditions as Tian Yinwu! While many failed horrendously, the courage to try was enough to bring about a buzz!

Heptasage Pillar Stellar Region.

First Calamity: Survived - 7/7.

Second Calamity: Claimed - 1/1.

Third Calamity: Claimed - 3/3.

Fourth Calamity: Suppressed - 22 Years.

Karmic Luck Value: 212,732.5 → 217,663.3.

The Stellar Region had been sealed off from prying eyes, emulating an Absolute Void Region, yet within this space was a radiant Solar Star!

"Fully harmonized!" A voice rippling with endless elation resounded from the depths of the thriving Solar Star!

"Don't you think it's too big!"

"It's not big enough!"

"Hehe!"

"...tch."

Wei Wuyin's Astral Souls communicated as the harmonization reached its completion. The tireless efforts of multiple Earthly Saints had given birth to an astonishing celestial entity. If not for the abnormally dense Chaos Mana that refused to allow even light to escape, the entire Sealed Region would find the existence of a new star!

A new Solar Star!

A Solar Star that was emitting pure, mystic-graded Solar Essence without a Mystic Radiance Belt!!!

A Solar Star whose size was larger than any other in the entire Sealed Region!

While it was within the Supermassive size category, if compared to the Aeternal Sky Star, the latter would be considered tiny! At the cusp of the Absolute-size, the Supermassive Solar Star was an entire nine hundred times

larger than the minimum Supermassive Solar Star, and about a hundred times larger than the Aeternal Sky Star.

It occupied roughly a single percentage of the entire Heptasage Pillar Stellar Region! It was larger than most average starfields! Moreover, it was completely harmonized—a true natural Solar Star! If exposed to the world, it would usher a new dawn across the Dark Void. The efforts of 10,001 Earthly Saints for decades were not wasted!

"When do we get out?" Ori's curious voice resounded. Wei Wuyin was nestled within the core of the Solar Star, and it was gargantuan from axis to axis.

"We don't," Kratos firmly announced.

"Hehe! WE DON'T!" Ori giggled maniacally.

Wei Wuyin was still immersed in his excitement from completing the harmonization process when he heard their playful conversation. He instantly realized that they were waiting for this very moment. Before he could urge them to wait, albeit it was more of a trained impulse than a genuine want, all four Astral Souls unleashed their suppressed states together!

They were triggering the Star Core Astral Tribulation!

"Well, If you guys hadn't, I would've." Wei Wuyin no longer resisted, and instead felt a strong urge to challenge the next stage. The project that could be considered his most outstanding cultivation achievement was now about to be put to work!

The peak Supermassive Solar Star that occupied an absurdly large area...

VANISHED!