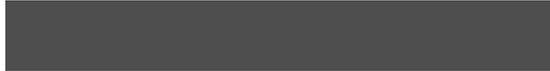


PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1231 1225: Radiant Star, First Visitors



There was no location, no realm, no planet, no voidship—there was nowhere in the entire Sealed Region that Wei Wuyin's message hadn't reached. The Minor Authority of Spatial Law was too pervasive, his Spiritual Strength that had been maximized from the beginning of the Astral Core Realm to now was simply too strong, and his will was unquestionably tyrannical!

Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, Born True Starfield.

The violet-robed figure, the seating leader of Trueborn, had been exuding spiritual light from their fingertips, caressing the shadowy mirror, executing an exquisite Incarnation art to conjure a terrifyingly powerful avatar to descend upon the new star for a thorough investigation!

However...

"...declared this territory as the Neo-Dawn Starfield!"

The pupils beneath their hood violently constricted; their finger movements halted, and the spiritual light began to spurt out abruptly, becoming hectic and inconsistent, while their hands shook quiveringly.

"Minor Authority? Of Space?" There was an unease in every syllable spoken. Gradually, their hands lowered to their sides, and they gazed at the shadowy mirror covered in a ghastly haze for a long, long moment.

The day Wei Wuyin struck down Xun Yicao, they had been watching. Then, they noticed that a mortal, a mere Timelord, had grasped, nurtured, and birthed a Law. A LAW! It had entered the Minor Authority stage, and it was of the law of time, one of the most complex laws to nurture or even birth a seed for. It had stringent, unholy requirements, and the slightest flaw could push one into an endless quagmire of temporal dissonance, much like entering a Time Vortex unprotected.

Now, they witnessed, no—felt the law of space!

How?

HOW?!

"..."

Eventually, the violet-robed figure stopped all action, no longer continuing to execute their art. They had decided to stay! They had decided to watch!

Turning their eyes back to the Heptasage Pillar Stellar Region's former location, now the Neo-Dawn Starfield's territory, their pupils constricted to a greater degree than ever before!

Eighty-one unfathomable auras manifested through the mirror! Eighty-one! Their breathing continued for quite a while, heavy and shaken.

The violet-robed figure wasn't the only one to notice the eighty-one unfathomable auras as they grew closer; those en route to the star to investigate sensed it too, and their expressions had varied intensity, but a singular emotion was upon each and every one of their faces: Shock!

There was no exception—Ma Zheng's eyes widened as, for the first time in a long, long time, his jaw dropped! While he had close ties with Wei Wuyin, closer than any other power within the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region that didn't

originate from the Everlore Starfield, he had no idea that Wei Wuyin could bring about eighty-one Earthly Saints!

Suddenly, an Earthly Saint of the Inferno Solaris Church, Song Cixi, otherwise known as Cardinal Song, spoke in a hoarse voice strained by shock and awe. She said: "Saintmaker!"

A single word, yet the members of the Inferno Solaris Church reacted intensely; not even Pope Huoyan, a figure amongst the top ten strongest Earthly Saints, originally top five until Ma Zheng and Wu Yu had appeared, was spared from his wrinkly features from displaying his heart's quivering emotions! The term 'Saintmaker' spread more and more as time passed, especially after Ma Zheng and Wu Yu didn't deny that Wei Wuyin's bestowed products had a direct impact on their success in entering into the Earthly Saint Phase.

It might not have been so prominent if it wasn't for both of their absurdly high Runic Ascendant States. Furthermore, recently, Earthly Saints close to Wei Wuyin were rising in their Runic Ascendant states in a very, very short period. Zhang Ziyi had leaped from the 1st Runic Ascendant, the lowest of the low, to the 3rd Runic Ascendant. She didn't bother hiding it at all.

Han Yuhei had been at the 4th Runic Ascendant for thousands of years, and then he reached the 5th Runic Ascendant in a few decades.

Sun Li, Earthly Saint of the Golden Life Pavilion and Branch Manager, had entered the 4th State from the 3rd.

Yang Chaoyue, the Sky Monarch of the Imperial Clan, and also publicly known by the upper echelons as a future Ascended-level lover of Wei Wuyin, a fact that, while she didn't openly declare it, she certainly hadn't bothered to try hiding at all, had experienced a rise in her Runic Ascendant state too!

It didn't just stop there; there were numerous reports of advancements of Runic Ascendant States across the board, especially as the average Rune Ascension was at the 3rd Rune, while the average Runic Ascendant State was at the 2nd Rune, so they had an easier time feeling this gap, none of them hid their newly attained strength like the Soul-Rising Saint had. They publicly exposed their foundation and advancements as if to showcase their benefits, and anyone with a single brain cell could determine the cause!

A single connection they all shared that had recently risen!

Saintmaker!

Saintmaker Wei Wuyin!

This ignited a subtle yet unstoppable movement, and the attitudes of Ascended beings toward those related to Wei Wuyin grew noticeably better, even ingratiating.

It had even ballooned Yang Chaoyue's ego as she acted in a way the Imperial Clan was at a loss about how to deal with her! Of course, she was a Sky Monarch and an Earthly Saint, so her infuriating attitude wasn't punishable by death or crippling, but they were still unable to deal with her.

The True Element Sect began to return to its former glory as their fractured territory started to unite after removing the Parasite Clans' influence, and very few other forces tried to take advantage of this recovery period. Han Yuhei's insistence on becoming Wei Wuyin's Alchemic Knight was evident to all as he had publicly acted on his behalf quite a few times over the last two decades.

Countless were afraid of the Oathless Calamity, bound by no rules, restricted by no oaths, with a terrifying Alchemic Knight by his side that had no issues making belligerent cultivators disappear without rhyme or reason. It was terrifying!

The Ascended beings felt the eighty-one Earthly Saints guarding the borders of the Neo-Dawn Starfield, exuding an aggressive aura in all directions; it was clear that Wei Wuyin's title was undeniably, remarkably, and unbelievably true!

On a cruising Sky Destroyer, Empress Xiaocheng's eyes narrowed slightly as she felt the eruption of Mystic Aura from afar. She could also see the black flag that was being waved in the Dark Void, proudly showing 'Neo-Dawn' written across its wavy surface.

"Your Majesty?" The Sky Monarch piloting the ship had tightly gripped the edges of the Sky Destroyer's control talisman; his eyes shook slightly as he looked to the Empress for orders!

"..." Empress Xiaocheng's eyes lowered thoughtfully. After a moment, she softly ordered: "Continue forward." Discreetly, she sent out a series of Spiritual Transmissions.

The Sky Monarch held his rising urge to gulp. With a heavy breath, he kept the Sky Destroyer steady and true! They were going to the new radiant star!

It wasn't just the Empress that decided on this course! In fact, many Earthly Saints' first urge was to retreat before this immense display of power, but as they grew closer, the radiance from Baby Defiant was causing their Mystic Souls to throb energetically. This was a very, very rare occurrence, and while most wanted to retreat, several of the leading powers received transmissions from other forces, including Empress Xiaocheng, and they began to consider their options.

In the end, going there didn't mean fighting! Couldn't they just come as visitors? Offer congratulations? Give gifts? They distorted their decision-making skills as they reasoned out the possibilities and their stances, and after settling on not engaging, they began to boldly go forward!

Of course, their greatest source of confidence was the fearless stance of the Imperial Clan! Since they were going, the others believed that they could at least bear witness to the new star up close, investigate its origins, and meet the elusive Wei Wuyin, who was more difficult to meet than the Divine Emperor!

Besides brief appearances without any indication otherwise, no one could guess his movements over the last four decades, and this consistent mystery left many sighing ruefully at their misfortune. They could only contact Wei Wuyin through others, such as the Golden Life Pavilion or meeting the Ascendants, and even then, there was very, very little chance of actually meeting him!

Now that he was here, they could at least try to form an in-person connection!

More importantly...

...Baby Defiant was too insane!

They needed to know, to experience it up close, and understand what it was!

Wei Wuyin quietly observed the initially hesitant attitudes of those coming, and then saw the renewed vigor of the incoming Ascended beings as they sped forward energetically. His eyes narrowed slightly as he received a transmission detailing the message that the Empress had sent from an incoming Earthly Saint.

His eyes gradually turned cold.

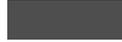
"Well, if you want to be the first visitors to my starfield, then I welcome you," Wei Wuyin smiled faintly. He checked on the status of the Exodus Project, and he was satisfied after receiving an update. Soon, the Neo-Dawn Starfield will be fully established.

Decades of effort will finally come to fruition.

This will be his first real step to realizing his ambitions, the very same ambition he had when he first saw the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region that day.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1232 1226: Radiant Star, Submission



The first visitors were overly eager; very few could hide their excitement, awe, and interest as their Mystic Auras flared emotionally with each passing second. The closer to Baby Defiant they were, the greater their astonishment and disbelief became, and the stronger their emotional response.

"IT'S HUGE!" They thought.

"How did it appear?" They wondered.

Baby Defiant was roughly ten times the size of the Aeternal Sky Star! The latter was the largest star across their known world, and the blood, sweat, tears, lives, and history that enveloped its creation were marked in the history books; however, the former had emerged without any signs, larger, brighter, even seemingly healthier. The bright, far-reaching rays of solar radiance were pure, in harmony with the world without the slightest conflict.

The borders of the Heptasage Pillar Stellar Region began to get its very first visitors. Among them, the Inferno Solaris Church's group was the earliest. While they weren't the closest, they were among the strongest and fastest. Pope Huoyan's eyes, specifically his pupils, began to exude a light of time as if grasping the essence of motion and age. A Mystic Rune sat firmly at the center, emanating a steady temporal aura.

Temporal Eye!

Temporal-type Mystic Rune!

"It's far, far older than the Aeternal Sky Star!" Pope Huoyan exclaimed solemnly. The others had similar eyes, a few lacking the Mystic Rune, but the light of time was present in all of their eyes. Baby Defiant might be a 'newly birthed' star, but its quintessential Star Core was forged by Little Defiant, and the Solar Star had undergone countless years in the Mortal Star Eradication Tribulation.

While Wei Wuyin had been removed from experiencing the effects of proper aging by the Mortal Daos' profound laws of exclusion instilled within the Samsara of Stars, Solar Stars, even World-Bound Star Domain appointed Solar Stars, were subjected by the normal laws of space, time, rebirth, and growth of Star Ascension. Due to this, Little Defiant was extremely old.

The temporal signature showed Baby Defiant as being older than any other Solar Star in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, and by a large margin no less!

Ma Zheng's eyes briefly displayed a set of confusion. While Wei Wuyin hadn't included many in his intentions of an ongoing Solar Star project, Ma Zheng had concluded that this new star had been created by Wei Wuyin somehow. However, the evidence suggested otherwise. This star was simply too old, and Wei Wuyin was not even a hundred!

Could he have used a dying Star Core and revitalized it? While others might not be aware, he knew that Wei Wuyin had a way of creating a Natural Solar Star. Thinking up to here, his thoughts had changed slightly. Wei Wuyin must have found a star somehow and harmonized it using his Elemental Heart Intent.

Could it really be a failed project conducted by the Seven Sages Tower? Perhaps the former Imperial Clan wasn't the first clan to try and establish a Supermassive Solar Star!

Whoosh!

As the earliest arrivals among the first visitors, the Inferno Solaris Church's group was instantly halted at the newly established borders of the Neo-Dawn Starfield, the former border of the Heptasage Pillar Stellar Region, and they couldn't take a step forward! The cause? Earthly Saint!

A seething Mystic Aura writhed around an armored figure threateningly. There was a killing intent rolling off the Spirit of War, and their gaze beneath their corinthian-style helmet was downright spine-shivering, soul-suffocating, and spirit-crushing. There was a bloody smell in one's senses despite it being the Dark Void.

The imposing figure was none other than a Spirit of War! A being of war, born for slaughter, and forged in accordance with the laws of war!

Ma Zheng and Huoyan Liulan had seen these trained soldiers before during the Yue Songli protection operation against Trueborn. The latter was immediately stunned, "Isn't that?" She turned to Ma Zheng, her eyes filled with questions. While they were aware of eighty-one unfathomable auras manifesting from afar, seeing this figure caused all their hearts to shiver.

To Huoyan Liulan, these soldiers were part of the battalion that had fought that day! They had been Demi-Mortal Lords then! Her shock was apparent as she sent several spiritual transmissions to Ma Zheng. Ma Zheng could only sigh in his heart. Wei Wuyin had always kept things close, and while he displayed a degree of trust toward him, he was still as mystifying as always.

Considering how he overturned his life and death with a single elixir, he was capable of accepting the situation.

"No wonder," Pope Huoyan said softly. The others were gawking and standing behind him despite their cultivation base. A single Spirit of War felt like a dangerous existence, primed to slaughter at a moment's notice. Those two words, however, carried a lot of meaning.

Wei Wuyin had attacked Trueborn all those years ago, dauntless and imposing to the heavens, and this must be his source of confidence!

Saintmaker!

A true Saintmaker!!!

His aged eyes were already undergoing several changes. For the first time in his long, long life, he saw a fresh light in the dusky tunnel of life. A light that had once been snuffed out mercilessly had been reignited!

HOPE!

Woosh!

The others began to arrive from almost every direction. Due to the Sealed Region's unique spatial composition, a result of the Endless Void Mirror, there was no specific border to the Sealed Region. The beautiful Dark Void and the distant stars glittering in the sky were too distant. Some have tried to trek to stars beyond a certain limit, but they would never find anything but an endless stretch of space.

At eighty locations scattered across the Neo-Dawn Starfield, the Spirits of War kept everyone from entering. They were gatekeepers! Their aura was vicious, and their intent was clear. A few even refused to step within a few thousand miles of them, staying far away as they observed the situation, waiting for the main speakers to take the lead.

Despite the astonishing speed of Earthly Saints, it took them quite a while to reach the Neo-Dawn Starfield's borders. This was especially so for those at

the far reaches on the other side of the Sealed Regions. They had pushed their limits, yet they took a long time!

"How is it?" The Heavenly War Spirit had asked Wei Wuyin to grow accustomed to his new physique, inspect it, and determine its special characteristics during this downtime. Every Astral Physique possessed extraordinary powers that greatly benefited cultivators, and unique physiques often had miraculous abilities and changes.

Wei Wuyin's primary physique had been reforged by the Neo-Dawn Paragon-Forging Pill, and the Mortal and Mystic Daos had personally assisted in its concoction, including a strange, eternal presence. The physique-establishment pill was devised meticulously with the principles of being unbreakable, inexhaustible, compatible, adaptable, and powerful!

Not only was it capable of holding his over-the-limit energies and forces, something that had plagued him to becoming a cripple and unable to use his full power without exploding, but his body had gained the ability to convert Mana into any type of energy! A type of conversion that exceeded Intent!

Whether it was his Primary Light Sources, Bloodline Source, or Yang Source, they were all capable of restoring themselves without any additional input. Moreover, he could emulate the four Astral Souls' unique adaptability of taking each other's energies or forces to create another type! Additionally, he could absorb any type of energy, Mortal or Mystic, of any level, without feeling overwhelmed.

These were all benefits of his Primary Physique, but his Astral Physique was the evolved version of that, and it was further refined by four of his Astral Souls' unique harmonized solar essence tailored to their principles. While Eden and Kratos had completed their tribulations by themselves, their harmonized solar essence was already ready, waiting for him to leave the

Samsara of Stars to infuse with his Primary Physique, establishing the bare bones of an elementary-level Astral Physique.

The Stellar-Paragon Physique!

Wei Wuyin had been besieged by too many things initially, but after inspecting it, he was growing increasingly astonished by everything he kept discovering.

"How is it?!" The Heavenly War Spirit asked again, sending a ripple through Wei Wuyin's Sea of Consciousness. He was jolted out of his stupor, brought back from his entangled thoughts, but was unable to erase the disbelief from his expression!

"..." Before Wei Wuyin could properly formulate and give a complete explanation of his discoveries, his eyebrows furrowed slightly.

Zhan Zheng stood beside Wei Wuyin, and his dragon-head helmet-wearing head turned in a direction. There was a cold glint in his eyes that was pervasive and tyrannical. He pushed out his right palm! Suddenly, a spatial ripple at the edge of the border emerged and then began to rapidly surge!

"Ugh!" A grunt, pained yet delicately soft, resounded throughout the Dark Void. A slender figure tumbled oddly out of fixed space, their body rolling through the Dark Void a few times in an unseemly fashion, and only after a few times did they come to a stop.

Those who were halted at the edge all turned to see the frantic figure, their eyes shaken by the identity of the person! They were world-defyingly beautiful with silver hair that glistened with faint moonlight, violet-colored eyes that contained a type of exotic, otherworldly charm, and a silver robe that similarly exuded a radiant glow.

Moonfall Lunar Queen!

She had the look of a young woman in her early twenties, as pretty as a painting, with the figure of a devilish vixen that could tempt mortals and immortals alike, despite her modest robes that concealed her curves deeply. She was truly a rare, matchless beauty of her generation; the sight of her was enough to shake the heart at its core, affecting the veins, arteries, and brain.

This exceptional woman, her beauty as radiant as the Moon, had a line of violet-silver mixed blood leaking from her left nostril and pink, lustrous lips. She was injured! And from her aura, it was clearly not light!

"There will be no other warnings!" Zhan Zheng announced coldly, sending shivers down everyone's spine. It was clear that the Moonfall Lunar Queen had tried to slink past the gatekeepers through fixed space and immediately failed! She was taught a harsh lesson by an uncompromising hand!

How brazen!

They couldn't fathom where she got the confidence, but seeing how her gorgeous face that was nigh picture-perfect, no less inferior than the Imperial Empress, was marred by an indifferent expression, they felt slightly aggrieved at seeing her suffer. She quietly wiped the blood from her face, her violet eyes observing Zhan Zheng, ignoring the gazes of the Ascended beings around her.

"That's the Moonfall Lunar Queen!" The crowd of Earthly Saints began to discuss like ordinary humans, bored as they waited for the Sky Destroyers to arrive.

"I've never seen her before..." A Demi-Mortal Lord was brought along by an Earthly Saint exclaimed. "She's as beautiful as the rumors say!"

"The Moonfall Lunar Queen is an extremely reclusive figure, she typically stays in her Lunarfield without much interaction with others, and she's fiercely territorial. Despite being the ruler of the lowest-ranked starfield, she's often

talked about as being among the top ten of Earthly Saints. She's a fierce character, but be wary—it's said that she holds deep grudges, and hates when others pursue her or compliment her on her looks." An Earthly Saint explained to the Demi-Mortal Lord, listing off the information they knew of this peerless beauty.

"Lunarfield?"

"Right. It's a starfield without a star, only a Lunar Satellite acting as the center for all orbiting planets. It's just another term, don't mind it too much." The Earthly Saint casually explained before staring at the Moonfall Lunar Queen with focused interest. He wasn't the only one.

Wei Wuyin was slightly taken aback by the culprit. He expected it to be Xia Jia—the Rainbow World Starfield's sole Earthly Saint, and he even wanted it to be. Unfortunately, it was the Moonfall Lunar Queen. Or fortunately, it was the Moonfall Lunar Queen!

Wei Wuyin had never met or even seen this woman before in either of his memories, and she was the definition of a reclusive character among Earthly Saints. She ruled her domain quietly, and it was said she rarely left.

However, he was surprised by how developed and powerful her Spatial Arts were. She had slithered through space for quite a while, and Wei Wuyin only noticed her after she entered roughly three hundred billion miles away! Considering that was only slightly beyond the former Heptasage Pillar Stellar Region from his location at its center, this went to show her concealment in space was at the level of Spatial Merging.

"It seems that her being a secluded character adhered to her starfield was a lie," Wei Wuyin's Celestial Eyes had greatly increased its powers of perception after reaching the Star Core Phase, and he noticed faint traces of former lines of falsity all around her body. It was formed from constant usage

of restructuring of her face and body, a sign that she concealed her existence many times. Given her astonishing Spatial Merging Arts, she could easily slip into any starfield unnoticed.

If he had to guess, she felt confident about slipping past the Earthly Saints as she'd done so many times before. Unfortunately for her, whether it was him or Zhan Zheng, neither would find any difficulties in locating her.

Despite this, Wei Wuyin wasn't able to contain the astonishment in his heart. This woman truly matched Empress Xiaocheng in looks. While the Empress had a type of noble grace filled with imperialistic dominance, this Moonfall Lunar Queen had a type of serene grace filled with a natural aloofness.

"They're here!"

From afar, the Sky Destroyers were arriving! They were deliberately going slow, and only after everyone relevant had arrived at the border, such as the leaders of the Starfields and Mystic Forces did they speed up, arriving at mind-boggling speeds.

Wei Wuyin unwillingly turned his gaze away to observe the three Sky Destroyers. At the head of these ships was Empress Xiaocheng, her boundlessly alluring eyes honed directly onto him!

"I wonder what play you intend to show me," Wei Wuyin grinned. He already knew what she intended, and he was extremely curious about her intentions. She was an enigma that he couldn't quite understand.

The Sky Destroyers had arrived with a heavy flair and imposing momentum, their formations were fully active, and they stood out amongst the others! Considering they were the sole Voidships in the space of billions upon billions of miles, it was clear that they were the focus of everyone's attention!

"Ascendant Emperor Wei!" A voice resounded that caused everyone's focus to shift.

"Grandfather?" Huoyan Liulan was stunned as she looked at Pope Huoyan. He was an old man garbed in scarlet red robes that possessed exquisitely animated flames on their surface as if they were legitimate flames contained in their own independent world. He wasn't handsome, neither now nor in the past, and the only feature that stood out from him was a blazing red Solar Star tattoo at his glabella. It exuded faint solar radiance!

"..." Ma Zheng looked at the old man that was slightly older than him, and from his eyes, he saw a familiar light that he saw all too well recently. He couldn't help but resonate, and faintly smile as a result. But what happened next exceeded his expectations!

The Pope didn't look at the others, but directly moved toward the very edge of the established border, and then...

He kneeled!

Before the eyes of the elites, Pope Huoyan, leader of the Inferno Solaris Sect, a top elite among the Earthly Saints of the known world, directly kneeled!

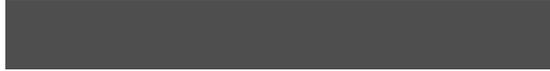
"I, Huoyan Xingshi, and the force that I command are willing to submit to you." His tone was solemn, carrying the will of generations, and everyone was speechless!

Wei Wuyin's eyes widened slightly. Hold on! Wasn't there a few steps left? A need for a glorious declaration? He hadn't even had the opportunity to initiate his plans of establishing dominance yet! He wanted to crush the Imperial Clan a little, probe what Empress Xiaocheng wanted, and then...but all of it was erased in a single announcement!

The Inferno Solaris Church?

Was this guy a mind reader? Wei Wuyin was genuinely speechless!

[PARAGON OF SIN](#)



"What?!" Gasps, exclamations, breaths, and all sorts of airy movements of the lungs were taken by the crowd. Despite being miles upon miles away, the vision of these Ascended beings was impeccably perceptive, and their spirits were attuned to the slightest fluctuation, including Pope Huoyan's determined declaration of submission!

The old Pope kneeled on one knee firmly upon space, solidified by his powers, and placed his head down, submissive and accepting. Most felt as if they were dreaming, an illustrious, prideful, and powerful Earthly Saint had, without any indication otherwise, directly submitted themselves under Wei Wuyin!

While Wei Wuyin's eighty-one Earthly Saints, especially the Armored Saint, was terrifying to witness and caused their hearts to quiver endlessly, the title—Saintmaker—hadn't stopped resounding in their minds as they felt the murderous auras of each Spirit of War. But they were Ascended beings, many Earthly Saints, and they were extremely prideful with their own degree of confidence.

Moreover, there was no reason for Wei Wuyin to target them. Some of them considered themselves as being on good terms with Wei Wuyin, sending him privileged information, assisting the Ascendants or their operations during these past few decades, or trading resources of their territory, uniquely grown, extremely desired, to him or those related to him.

They were in awe of him, what a mere mortal could develop, and curious of whatever hidden organization behind him. Despite Wei Wuyin's origins being

known by all, there were still extremely questionable points that suggested his origins weren't so simple. The most important detail was his relationship with the Golden Life Pavilion immediately after entering the scene and his peerless skills in the Alchemic Dao.

Without the guidance of a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, how could Wei Wuyin have possibly developed to his level so quickly? The legacies within the Everlore Starfield were severely lacking, and deliberately so. It was imposed by the King of Everlore and the Everlore Association that prohibited any cultivator that wasn't given explicit permission to enter the territory.

Only places such as World Realms, like the Devil War Realm, or specific origin-linked forces, such as the True Element Sect and the San Clan, were given restricted and heavily regulated access to the territory.

The evidence of a hidden organization in Wei Wuyin's movements was extremely clear, especially the presence of the Armored Saint, the ability to fool Heavenly Seers' divinations, or Oracles' calculations of fate. Given Zhan Zheng's cultivated strength and show of supremacy amongst the elite of the elite, there was a heavy load of justification to reason that he had been an Earthly Saint for numerous years, long before Wei Wuyin's birth.

"Have you gone utterly senile, old ghost?" A thunderous roar of the spirit resounded. This roar was forceful, domineering, weighty, accusatory, and questioning. An imposing body distorted space with every move, catching the attention of everyone.

The Boundless Martial High King!

As a top expert amongst the ranks of Earthly Saints, the Boundless Martial High King was renowned for his prideful and tyrannical personality. He fought alongside the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor during the utmost period of unrest, dominating the entire world with one sword, one fist, and one crown. He was

the one fist, the Jiang Clan's Head Patriarch was the one sword, and the crown was none other than the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor.

Even while the Divine Emperor reigned supreme, widely considered the number one expert throughout the known world, the Boundless Martial High King never considered himself lesser than anyone else. Pope Huoyan was a longtime rival of his. A foreign expert that harnessed great power, capable of drowning the world in flames, and they had fought long, long ago and had ended the fight in a draw.

The Boundless Martial High King has great respect for this old man, considering him an equal. To see an equal kneel before a mortal, and pledge loyalty before the eyes of the true experts of the world, his heart was ravaged by his rage and disbelief.

"Are you doing this because of that?" The Boundless Martial High King pointed at Baby Defiant, his teeth bared like fangs, and his eyes intense. "Do you think that he could simply own this because he says so? Saintmaker?! Alchemic Sovereign? It doesn't matter—this new star is precious, an incredible resource, and no single power or organization can hope to seize it for themselves!"

Wei Wuyin watched this all unfold silently; he could already see the shadow of Empress Xiaocheng in effect, her transmissions invading their thoughts, fueling their want for possession, and a refusal to simply back down. Baby Defiant was too valuable, and the closer these Earthly Saints got to it, the greater their understanding of how valuable!

The deterrent force of eighty-one Earthly Saints was offset by the possibility of a united front of every Earthly Saint. This startled Wei Wuyin slightly. It was a little inconceivable to him as there were other experts that hadn't aligned with him that were utterly fearless, and their expressions showed they agreed with the Boundless Martial High King's statement.

"Just like before, the name of the Divine Emperor was a source of boundless confidence..." Wei Wuyin thought, in awe of the unquestioned belief in the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor's might. Unfortunately, they were no different than Xun Yicao, beguiled by Empress Xiaocheng into believing that the Divine Emperor's stance was set, that he wanted to share this newfound discovery with magnanimity, and so, they felt they should get their portion by contributing a little here. The more they thought of it, the greater the greed stirred in their heart.

"Pope Huoyan," a middle-aged, grey-haired handsome man called out from afar. He was garbed in pure white robes, a sheathed sword at his waist, and a flawless bearing with a sharpness between his brows, within the depths of his pupils, and circulating around every step. Almost everyone noticed this person!

One sword!

The Jiang Clan's Head Patriarch, Jiang Jingshi!

Pope Huoyan hadn't raised his head nor responded to either of these kings of the cultivation world.

Jiang Jingshi's sword-like brows furrowed slightly, and he sighed. "As the leader of the Scarlet Solaris Church, you worship the stars, and I understand your position. Trust me, I know." His eyes looked at the flag-wielding Wei Wuyin and the Armored Saint beside him, and he sighed once again. He continued, "But your decision is too quick. You should consider this a little more. Communicate with your fellow religious followers for a consensus."

"..." Huoyan Xingshi didn't respond, didn't lift his head, didn't even move so much as a hair. It was as if the one fist and one sword were nothing but stale air, or perhaps a fart in the wind.

Jiang Jingshi sighed again. Three times! He sighed thrice, shocking all present, and then he calmly turned to the Sky Destroyers. "Empress Xiaocheng of the Imperial Clan, what do you think?" He wasn't asking for the Empress' opinion about Huoyan Xingshi's submission but toward Wei Wuyin's act of trying to obtain sole ownership of this unknown star.

Empress Xiaocheng's outward appearance was undisturbed, but her inner heart was anything but. She hadn't expected Pope Huoyan to surrender instantly! They all knew Wei Wuyin's intentions, and it was extremely clear as the stars in the vast Dark Void!

A star larger than the Aeternal Sky Star!

A show of force with eighty-one Earthly Saints!

A flag stabbed into the area, calling it the Neo-Dawn Starfield!

Announcing himself as the Ascendant Emperor Neo-Dawn!

What was this if not a declaration of establishing a power in his name? He was planning to become a ruler! With that star that seemed of a much higher quality than the Aeternal Sky Star, about ten times larger, and this once abandoned space ready to be cultivated as one pleased, these were all signs of Wei Wuyin's ambitions.

No one here was slow in their thoughts; Huoyan Xingshi had obediently submitted because he understood! They all did! But they were Earthly Saints, they had their own territories, they had their own autonomy, and they had their own pride! Some might even have plans to submit, but if they went to submit to Wei Wuyin, their gains would be less than what Wei Wuyin could offer them if he approached first!

"I-" Just as she was about to throw a rock into the waters, stirring up the crowd's greed a little more, a voice resounded loudly and explosively.

"I, Hai Shuilin, the Ninth Named Sea of the Great Blue, and the force that I command willingly submit to you."

A surge of watery ripples erupted for countless miles, and almost everyone was shocked to see the Great Sea Oceanic Queen on her knees! Behind her, there were several Demi-Mortal Lords and other Ascended beings that she had brought along!

Her life had been saved by Wei Wuyin, and then his support led to her obtaining the throne, improving her powers, and remaining untouched by Trueborn's ambitious desires. She, the experts of the Great Blue Starfield, and every life in the starfield owed Wei Wuyin the greatest of debts.

Today, she intended to repay it!

Even if it was only a little!

"What?" Empress Xiaocheng's eyes shifted.

"I, Feng Qingchu, and the United Source Clear Palace that I command willingly submit to you."

Lady Clearwind!

Three rulers of three starfields, they all submitted without question! The expressions of everyone changed, and Boundless Martial High King's face became extremely unsightly, even a little astonished by this development.

Wei Wuyin helplessly sighed in his heart; his accumulations during the last half-century were bleeding through, and it prevented him from putting on the domineering show he intended. This was not planned or plotted; the three submitted out of their own free will!

A heavy pressure descended, and an explosive thud resounded throughout the world! A brilliance of raging sanguine light began to erupt, and they saw a

silhouette amidst the glow arrive alongside a few others also exuding a similar evil aura. They were all Ascended beings!

The Boundless Martial High King's eyes narrowed, "Sanguine Demon!" He slowly exclaimed. Before he could act, the Sanguine Demon Evil King was already kneeling before the crowd.

"I, Ye Mufeng, and the Sanguine Ghosts that I command willingly submit to you, the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn!" His tone was thrashing to the senses, yet it was unable to be ignored.

The Sanguine Ghosts!

The Evil Organization was led by the Sanguine Demon Evil King, and they were notorious, wanted by more than half of the starfields! Unfortunately, they were like worms that would escape to the depths of the Dark Void should one pursue them. Like worms, they burrow; like ghosts, they vanish. This was the saying of countless cultivators!

While the Sanguine Demon Evil King was a rogue cultivator at heart, the strength he commanded wasn't to be underestimated!

Jiang Jingshi deeply frowned, his eyes bleeding with a sharp light, and he lightly touched his hilt. A faint sword hum resounded, and he lightly remarked: "Even vile, irredeemable demons can submit? My eyes have truly been opened today."

The Jiang Clan's Head Patriarch and the Sanguine Demon Evil King had several clashes in the past, and the latter had slayed a few of his sons, wives, and daughters, sending back their heads, after he offhandedly slayed a few Sanguine Ghost members on a trip. The Evil Organization was decisive with their revenge—kill us, we kill all of you. It was simple, but it made them extremely terrifying because if you acted against them, they had no issues taking down your entire family at any opportunity.

His words were laced with a sharp edge, and he took a single step forward. The ambient Chaos Mana stirred. Just as he was about to make a move, a calm voice resounded: "Stand down!"

It was a heavy order, the words of a Spirit of War! The Spirit of War held a spear in his hand, and his eyes bore down on Jiang Jingshi without stepping back.

"Stand down? Haha! Who are you to tell me, Jiang Jingshi, to stand down? Today, there's nowhere for you to run, Sanguine Demon. I'll have your head on this day," Jiang Jingshi coldly declared and his Mystic Aura flared!

Wei Wuyin initially wanted to regulate this event with oaths, plan out the venue, and officially announce this moment to prevent this very thing from happening. There were too many forces here with unknown grudges, and it wasn't just the Sanguine Demon Evil King who had enemies, but even others were only barely restraining themselves, either against others or the Sanguine Demon Evil King! After living for so long, if not for the difficulties of killing each other, the restraints of prohibiting Earthly Saint-level fights in the Aeternal Sky Starfield and many territories of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, chaos would've descended long ago!

Unfortunately, Baby Defiant was a premature birth, and so the problems caused were expected.

However, Wei Wuyin's eyes gradually gained an icy cold glint. A fight between Earthly Saints, especially an unrestrained one, could ravage starfields with ease and bring chaos across the stellar region!

Jiang Jingshi's actions were no different than disrespecting his territory!

Jiang Jingshi moved; his speed was like flowing light, and he seemingly transformed into a streak of sword light, cutting across chaos mana and space, charging toward the kneeling Sanguine Ghosts with killing intent. The

Sanguine Demon Evil King didn't even move despite the torrential force approaching, nor did he lift his head!

None of those who submitted lifted their heads!

"Kill him."

Two words.

Just two words and it had sent shivers down everyone's spines, clutching at their hearts, and resounding throughout their minds.

"Yes." The spear-wielding Spirit of War took a step forward!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1234 1228: Radiant Star, A Soldier's Might



Jiang Jingshi's momentum hadn't halted despite hearing Wei Wuyin's order, his bearing as sharp and free as a swung sword—there was no stopping him. The vivid faces of his loved ones' decapitated heads flashed across his vision as they overlapped with the sanguine-colored glow of the Sanguine Demon Evil King. Their lifeless eyes filled with despair and grievance pounded against his heart.

As an Earthly Saint, his cultivation was founded on proper judgment, assiduous effort, firm willpower, outstanding talent, and mountains of corpses; Jiang Jingshi was not a reckless youth ignorant or heedless of the dangers that his actions would bring, even the eighty-one Earthly Saints at Wei Wuyin's beck-and-call were within his considerations. Despite all of that, he still acted brazenly.

It wasn't a decision made solely on emotions!

SHIING!

The man renowned as 'One Sword' of a trio of legendary elites was awe-inspiring, the Ascended beings on scene were awed by the forceful Sword Power that barreled through the Dark Void, streaking toward Sanguine Demon with matchless sharpness as he turned his index and middle finger into a sword. There was a will of severance carried within—Sword Intent!

The Sword Intent stirred the world, and all the ambient energies lingering within the Dark Void grew sharper and sharper, slowly transforming into sword light! They followed Jiang Jingshi's figure, absorbed into his streak of flowing sword light, and it grew bigger and bigger with every passing microsecond!

World of the Heart, Heart of the Sword!

Sword Heart Intent!

"Is he insane?!" Zhang Ziyi exclaimed as she watched this scene unfold. Sensing Jiang Jingshi's sword aura caused her heart to palpitate uncontrollably. While she had risen to the 3rd Runic Ascendant State, her strength undergoing a massive rise, she felt inferior before it. Was this the power of the 'One Sword'?

"..." Han Yuhei was also shaken, but his eyes grew dark, his aura seethed, and his hands clenched into fists. Should he act?! The thought passed through his mind for only a split second before he threw away the hesitation hindering his movements, and his body began to flow with Elemental Power!

He knew the disastrous implications of an Earthly Saint-level fight, including the resulting fallout of chaos and destruction, and Wei Wuyin had already given the order to kill! It's been only a few decades, and while Wei Wuyin had never taken Han Yuhei as an official Alchemic Knight, in his heart of hearts, he had long since become one!

"KILL!"

BOOM!!!

Before he could make his move, his eyes widened as the flowing streak of light was halted, exploding into a gorgeous display of luminous radiance reminiscent of fireworks!

The resulting explosion sent a shockwave across the Dark Void, and Han Yuhei was pushed back a few miles! Zhang Ziyi had to exert her Mystic Aura before stopping herself, but only after traversing a few miles more than Han Yuhei!

What power!

If it wasn't for the protection of their accompanying Earthly Saints, despite being millions of miles from each other, those at the Demi-Mortal Lord might have suffered severe injuries or death, and those beneath it were almost certain to perish from the shockwave! A mere shockwave!

There was a reason why Earthly Saints were forbidden from fighting in starfields! This was the reason!!

"You." A soft, deep, and gloomy voice resounded. Jiang Jingshi's flowing sword momentum had been forcefully halted, his bearing of a swordmaster disrupted as his facial expression was slightly unsightly to witness. Before him, no more than a few tens of meters away, was a spear-wielding Earthly Saint. The Soldier of War's gaze beneath his helmet was suffused with unfettered killing intent and unyielding resolve.

At the tip of their spear, a line of freshly drawn blood dripped into the Dark Void, slicing into fixed space and leaving behind a long slit of disturbed space.

Jiang Jingshi's eyes turned glacial, looking at his right hand's index and middle finger. On the side of his middle finger was a gash that reached the bone, very deep and extremely chilling to see.

"He was stopped!" Tian Lingyu said with astonishment. She was piloting a Sky Destroyer along with Tian Muyang, Kong Yi's former vessel. They were reduced to silent spectators due to the Empress' orders.

"..." Tian Muyang's eyes glinted with spiritual light as he observed the scene, replaying it in his head repeatedly. The spear-wielder had zoomed across the Dark Void and intercepted Jiang Jingshi, using a spear thrust to forcefully halt his movements. It sounded simple, but the intricate usage of Spatial Power and Spear Power was breathtaking. That Earthly Saint had superb control of his powers, especially his means of acceleration.

Jiang Jingshi's eyes moved to the Sanguine Demon Evil King, who stayed kneeling as if ignoring his existence. As for the shockwave, it was diffused by him easily. "You wish to defend this vile demon?" Jiang Jingshi turned to Wei Wuyin, asking with an indifferent tone.

"!" His expression slightly changed as he brandished his finger like a sword and swung it in front of him.

BOOM!

A clash of fierce power occurred, and he was pushed back a few thousand miles. On his fingers, another deep gash appeared.

The Soldier of War had attacked!

"Yo-" Jiang Jingshi wanted to accuse Wei Wuyin of colluding with an Evil Cultivator wanted by multiple starfields, but the spear-wielder allowed none of it. The loyal Soldier of War was given direct orders, and it would follow through! Conversation and wordplay be damned! From henceforth, Jiang Jingshi would die, or he would.

Gripping the spear tightly, the Soldier of War launched lightning-like attacks. As each thrust pierced through the space, unleashing vast quantities of Spear Power, the world stirred slightly. A will echoed across the Dark Void.

SHIING!

Jiang Jingshi's Sword Heart Intent gathered the world's ambient energies like a vortex for 800,000 miles, with him at the center, and converted it into Sword Energy for his usage. Permeated with his will, the Sword Energy was equally sharp and forceful as him, firmly at the mystic-level!

With each ferocious clash of sword and spear, his gathered Sword Energy would be forcefully dispersed, the will within would scatter, and then they would revert to their original states in an instant. Then, he'd have to infuse his Sword Heart Intent into those ambient energies once again, and only then could he regather his imposing power and posture. Doing so continuously was exhausting to Jiang Jingshi's mental energies, but he was forced to!

The Soldier of War was utterly relentless, each strike carrying the intent to sunder, pierce, and kill. The clashes kept generating world-shaking shockwaves; fortunately, the Earthly Saints all acted to disperse the power, and the eighty Soldiers of War kept the Neo-Dawn Starfield from experiencing prolonged chaos. Yet the shockwaves were still disturbing space, and the set formations in place began to destabilize. At this point, Project Exodus would be hindered.

"Move," Wei Wuyin calmly ordered.

The Soldier of War understood instantly; his Forged Soul Energy, the converted energy that powered not just the Nexus War Flag but each Soldier of War, began to thrum within him in a vigorous, explosive manner. A terrifying Mystic Aura erupted! With a hefty, flawless light toss of his spear, the Spirit of

War entered a throwing stance, his right hand holding the spear and the tip of his left hand pointing toward Jiang Jingshi.

"Ha!" With a single shout and with a single throw, Jiang Jingshi's pupils contracted to the size of needles. He had been using his finger as a sword since the beginning, probing the limits of this Earthly Saint's power while also gathering information for himself and the audience, but after the Soldier of War no longer held back, he felt an unprecedented sensation of deadly crisis overwhelm him.

As an experienced cultivator having faced death many times, he didn't dare to neglect his survival instincts.

"HUU!" Jiang Jingshi heavily inhaled as his Mystic Aura was fully evoked! Rays of sword light erupted from his eyes, fingertips, and Dantian, and then he moved his right hand, turning it into a sword, as he sliced it forward!

"Seven Runes!" Zhang Ziyi exclaimed again, her eyes widening as Jiang Jingshi's cultivation base was fully exposed! He was a 7th Runic Ascendant, only one short of the Soul Saint King, one of the top three globally recognized Earthly Saint powerhouses!

BOOSH!!

The sound of this explosion was different from all the others, and a figure was sent flying across the Dark Void alongside a streak of light! They kept going for miles upon miles, traveling thousands, tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, and then millions upon millions of miles, and eventually came to a stop in the far, far distance!

At this point, they were in an entirely different Stellar Region! Not a neighbor of the Heptasage Pillar Stellar Region, but the next Stellar Region over!

A single throw had sent Jiang Jingshi across STELLAR REGIONS!

"..." A wave of descending silence, terrifying and heart-seizing, descended across the Dark Void.

"Haug!" The only sound that these Earthly Saints could hear was the sporadic spiritual outbursts that could be construed as a hacking cough! Jiang Jingshi's figure was miserable. A spear was lodged in his chest, penetrating through his back, and his mouth were gushing with overflowing blood that he had spent a lifetime refining. He quiveringly held onto the spear's shaft, his right arm a bloody mess, while his left was entirely normal, but the intense trembling showed that it was not without damage.

"What?!" Zhang Ziyi was stunned again, three times in a row! She had not expected Jiang Jingshi, a figure among the legendary trio renowned as 'One Sword', would be so haggard and distraught. His dashing looks were distorted by pain, and his body was bleeding from several locations, including his ears and nose.

Wei Wuyin's outward appearance was calm, as if he expected everything, but inwardly, he was a bundle of shock and a twitching eyelid. He was a little depressed. Wei Wuyin wanted the Soldier of War to take the fighting elsewhere, but the Spirit of War had used their accumulated Forged Soul Energy to maximize their cultivation, reaching levels that were comparable to a 9th Runic Ascendant, and struck with tremendous force!

While yes, the Spirit of War did accomplish his order, beautifully so, their Forged Soul Energy required a lot of Soul Light to replenish, and it defined the upper limits of their combat abilities. If exhausted, they weakened and couldn't recover naturally like cultivators. This was a major flaw of the Spirits of War; they lacked the true foundation of a cultivator, unable to exist without the Nexus War Flag and Forged Soul Energy.

Potentially, each Soldier of War could reach a World Runic Ascendant level of Mystic Power, and while they might not be able to comprehend the full

intricacies of the Way of Mysticism or World Heart Intent, as limited by each of their individualistic Spirits, something that Wei Wuyin had no way to solve yet, they could exert an absurd level of raw power. Of course, the cost to get them to that level was an expenditure few could afford or were willing to, even in the World Beyond the Fold.

For example, this spear-wielding Spirit of War could only be considered average as an Earthly Saint, at the level of a 5th Runic Ascendant in regards to comprehension and usage of the Mystic Dao, a limit set by their own design, but Forged Soul Energy refined through Soul Light and the Nexus War Flag could increase his Mystic Power to exceed a 9th Runic Ascendant's refined power, entering the World Runic Ascendant level!

This was why, despite not having Spear Heart Intent, the Spirit of War could still stir the ambient energies of the world in its favor and forcefully shatter World Heart Intent-infused sword energies! It was a little crude, but it was terrifying, nevertheless!

"H-ho...how?!" Jiang Jingshi was deeply shaken by that attack. The Mystic Aura of the Spirit of War was only at about the 5th Runic Ascendant or so; how could they possibly launch such an ungodly powerful strike?! If he had been slightly careless and reacted a mere microsecond later, he would've...

Fortunately...

He was 'One Sword', and that wasn't a title given lightly. With a heart-wrenching, grunt-inducing tug, he violently pulled the spear out of his body with a gushing spurt. Within his eyes was endless time energy, and Temporal Reversion was unleashed!

Within a split second, and at the cost of a little over a hundred years of his lifespan, he instantly reversed all signs of damage. He immediately regained the extraordinary bearing of a swordmaster of the ages, and his refined blood

was reabsorbed into his body. When he noticed the extent of his exhausted lifespan, his expression darkened slightly.

WOOSH!

The Spirit of War was rushing toward him! The killing intent hadn't lessened. In fact, it increased!

Jiang Jingshi sneered. He firmly believed that sudden outburst of power was momentary, a result of a secret art, and seeing how their Mystic Aura was faintly waning, it was clear that this Earthly Saint was somewhat exhausted. He no longer held back—he grabbed the hilt of his sword.

WOOSH!

WOOSH!

Jiang Jingshi's left eyelid twitched a little as he sensed two other auras rushing toward him as well! Two new auras!

Two more Spirits of War!

"Who said this was a fair fight?" Wei Wuyin grinned.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1235 1229: Radiant Star, Sword's Rise



"Shameless!" The Boundless Martial High King spat, his eyes slightly grim. However, there wasn't any sign of shock or concern in his eyes when he watched the events unfold. No one here beside him was truly aware of Jiang Jingshi's real strength and skill, so their surprise was to be expected, but he

and Jiang Jingshi had fought side-by-side as they swept across and dominated the darkest era, bringing order to the chaos.

"He's sending two more!" The Sky Monarch beside Empress Xiaocheng exclaimed. He was already deeply shaken by the terrifyingly mighty spear throw that sent Jiang Jingshi across stellar regions, and this only poured oil to the fire that was his turbulent emotions. Battles between Earthly Saints were thrilling and rare; in truth, he was enjoying himself!

"..." Empress Xiaocheng didn't respond to the Sky Monarch's words—she had eyes, so how could she not see that? However, her beautiful eyes would surreptitiously drift toward the flag-wielding mortal from time to time while the light of contemplation flared within.

"Isn't this too much? Is he truly planning to kill Jiang Jingshi?" Tian Lingyu asked while immersed in her shock. Her heart was pounding fiercely already from witnessing such an intense battle. It was an extremely rare occurrence for Earthly Saints to fight against each other. The only times this happened publicly were the battle in the Everlore Domain and the Golden Life Pavilion's challenge for the Pavilion Master seat. However, Wu Yu and Ma Zheng almost instantly defeated their respective opponents, and the fight between Yang Chaoyue and Faye Liying was a pure competition of power that disturbed the viewing experience.

Tian MUYANG grimly muttered, "The Lone Sword High King hasn't drawn his sword yet."

"...!" Tian Lingyu was taken aback by Tian MUYANG's statement, and then she realized that he was right! From beginning to end, Jiang Jingshi had only used two fingers and then his hand at the last moment. While the bodies of Earthly Saints were powerful, with their Mystic Physiques refined to an extreme point, a Swordmaster's true strength could only be revealed when he wielded a sword in hand!

"Jiang Jingshi...long ago, he was only a 4th Runic Ascendant. While that was tens of thousands of years ago, he was at the apex among those of his cultivation. He had...reached a draw with his Majesty in the past, and they had struck a friendship amidst that battle," Tian Muyang darkly stated.

"What? Wasn't that an unverified rumor? I thought his Majesty recruited him at a young age?" Tian Lingyu questioned. The origins and history of the One Sword, One Fist, and One Crown had many different versions, and few could be genuinely verified, while most were embellishments or outright misinformation. Since no one dared to seek out a Heavenly Seer to peer into the Divine Emperor's past after 'that' incident, it was difficult to say since they barely spoke of that time.

Tian Muyang shook his head, "It's not. Moreover, they were at the same cultivation—the Soul of Mysticism Phase—at the time." As a relative of Tian Taizong, the Divine Emperor, he had closely followed his uproarious journey from his birth to now. Tian Lingyu was too young, only experiencing the good of this era, not the horror and chaos of the past.

"He's strong," Ma Zheng calmly stated. At the side, Huoyan Liulan had been observing her grandfather's kneeling position in a daze, and while the battle had attracted her attention, she still couldn't fathom that he would submit to Wei Wuyin. Eventually, she sighed. It wasn't time to probe.

She looked at the streaking lights in the distance, "Strong?" She had seen Jiang Jingshi get sent across stellar regions by a single spear from a mere soldier. "I wonder how high-ranking that soldier is in Wei Wuyin's hidden army."

Ma Zheng glanced at her and then realized she had misunderstood. "Not the soldier—Jiang Jingshi," he clarified.

"But he's losing, and from what I can see, he's about to be besieged by numbers." Huoyan Liulan wasn't ignorant of fights between Earthly Saints, having fought against Trueborn's Earthly Saint, and knew that the soldier had an advantage throughout the exchange while Jiang Jingshi had taken a heavy strike. Now that three of them were doggedly pursuing him, wasn't this the end?

"..." Ma Zheng quietly turned his gaze toward Wei Wuyin. There was a confident smile on his lips, but Ma Zheng was concerned that Jiang Jingshi would be underestimated and he'd suffer losses as a result. He wanted to strongly urge Wei Wuyin to send the Armored Saint alongside the others. However, he held back and decided to trust Wei Wuyin's decision.

However, what none of them knew was that while some of the soldiers' individual might only be average by the World Beyond the Fold's standards, they grew stronger as a unit!

It was fortunate that most of the Sealed Region were abandoned and uninhabited, the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's Aeternal Sky Star being the centralized flag to gather the strongest forces, with almost all the true experts clustering around the Aeternal Sky Star! If not, Jiang Jingshi's body might have crashed into or heavily disturbed entire planets. The casualties would've been unimaginable!

Jiang Jingshi's stance grew upright, his bearing of a swordmaster was ignited, and his hand was firmly holding his hilt. All his sharpness receded as he seemed like a sage overlooking the world, observing, studying, and absorbing it all. His breath was steady, his aura calm and his eyes' light dimmed slightly.

The three Soldiers of War—One Spear, One Bow, and One Shield—were in a triangular formation, with the shield acting as the tip, rushing toward Jiang Jingshi with startling speed. The shield-wielding Spirit of War's body was bulkier, taller, and more muscular than the typical Spirit of War, and her body

distorted fixed space. She wielded a circular targe, and at its center was a thick needle that exuded a piercing intent!

The archer was to her right, cruising through the Dark Void with their bow at the ready.

At her left, the spear-wielding Spirit of War was accumulating a seething storm of Spear Power, clearly meant for an attack. As these three coordinated Earthly Saints approached, most of the audience was shaken, unable to believe that Wei Wuyin had obtained three 'high-level' 5th Runic Ascendant Earthly Saints. Whoever was truly behind this figure must be a force equal to Trueborn! No wonder he didn't fear them.

Many started to believe that the true top forces of the world—Trueborn, the Imperial Clan, and Wei Wuyin's unknown backing—were far more terrifying than they had ever predicted. In their eyes, after Trueborn revealed thirty Earthly Saints, many concluded that the Imperial Clan likely had an equal or greater amount hidden away as a secret force. They feared the possibility of the Divine Emperor and the Imperial Clan losing their restraints more so than ever before, but they also felt confident of the Imperial Clan's might.

Considering how fearless the Empress acted against eighty-one Earthly Saints, this only strengthened their beliefs!

Their fear and reverence for those true top-tier forces aside, everyone was watching with ample anticipation!

"..." Legion Commander Zhan Zheng quietly observed his soldiers. After some deliberation, he said, "I don't think you should've sent her."

Wei Wuyin's eyebrow lifted, "Oh?"

Zhan Zheng didn't hold back after speaking, "We could've used this one to train the others more, rotate them out. This one is a barely decent whetstone." If the other Earthly Saints of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region knew what he

was saying, they might think the Legion Commander was insane! Whetstone! Barely decent, no less!

Wei Wuyin didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He had sent Zhan Dun, the Battalion Commander of the Legion's Charging Infantry Unit, out alongside two others. The base of the Talisman of War was strict in potential and power, their spirits perfectly curated with these limits for a form of stability, but most importantly, so that those who wielded it could improve themselves by accumulating greater talents via the Spoils of War law.

The lowest-ranking soldier could, at most, be average. They all had a uniform limit of 5th Runic Ascendant level comprehension and Mystic Power, and while this could be temporarily exceeded by exhausting their Forged Soul Energy, that was exceptional and costly. They had started at the Mystic Star Phase level.

The Squad Leaders were limited to the 6th Runic Ascendant level, Company Leaders were at the 7th Runic Ascendant, and Battalion Commanders were at the 8th Runic Ascendant. While Zhan Zheng, the Legion Commander, was firmly at the 9th Runic Ascendant level. Moreover, he was the only one with knowledge of all fields of specialty, to a certain extent.

Shockingly, the Heavenly War Spirit had once said that he simply needed to absorb a Mystic World Stone to form a World Rune. However, doing so would trigger the Sealed Region's Sealing Array, and the Legion Commander would be subjected to severe limitations that could harm his quintessence.

Regardless of his incredible power, he wasn't a true cultivator, so he would suffer limitations of a much greater level than the others.

This was also why Wei Wuyin hadn't fully converted Zhan You, formerly known as Xu You, because he would automatically have a World Rune and reach the 'perceived' level of a Worldly Saint to the Sealed Regions. They

didn't undergo tribulations, so by default, upon forming a World Rune, they would be Worldly Saints!

"Well," Wei Wuyin glanced at the Empress and then at the Dark Void, saying softly: "We shouldn't lack whetstones in the future."

Finally...

They arrived!

While it took a while to travel across stellar regions, the battle resumed!

Jiang Jingshi's hand tightly gripped his hilt. An imposing air stirred the world, and his World Heart Intent began to seep further into the world. Faint manifestations of tiny swords of energy formed for a million miles in diameter! He was bringing out his full strength!

Zhan Dun placed her shield before her, and her momentum explosively increased as she shot toward Jiang Jingshi! Her feet pressed against space, and she kicked off with an unstoppable charge!

The archer and spear-wielder readied themselves, trailing behind, murderous intent flared, and their Mystic Power charged!

SHIIING!

BOOM!

TWANG!

PSH!!

The exchange was quick.

In the blink of a literal eye.

The first to attack was Jiang Jingshi. He unsheathed his sword in a single, smooth motion and summoned forth a condensed form of sword light carrying his strength, the strength of the world, and the strength of his will!

Zhan Dun's shield was miraculous. It glowed with a golden light of Metal Power, and a vortex formed, drawing in the sword light as if it had attracted aggro! The sword light crashed into the shield as she kept charging forth!

The archer unleashed an arrow. A single arrow. It vanished within fixed space, and by the time Jiang Jingshi noticed, moving his sword to deflect, he found himself at the threat of a spear. The spear-wielder had matched the arrow's absurdly fast speed and stabbed at his head with violent, palpable killing intent.

Jiang Jingshi was cornered!

However, he didn't panic as he calmly swung his sword at the arrow while using his free hand to tank the spear blow! The spear pierced into his arm's flesh and reached the bone, a splash of blood erupted, and the sword collided with the arrow. He intended to use the arrow to generate a backward momentum, gaining space, a move he had done countless times while fighting multiple coordinated foes.

Sword met arrow.

His pupils constricted!

The arrow had no force within it, and when it hit, it dispersed into a burst of spiritual light that shook his Sea of Consciousness and Mystic Soul, and while this was only for the briefest of moments, he instantly found himself in a deadly crisis. By the time he broke out of his stupor, his head ringing painfully like a thousand bells, the spear had already stabbed its way into his left cheek!

When he strugglingly looked down, he saw a shield with a long needle pierced into his chest, stabbing into his heart.

"You-" He wanted to say something, but the shield began to return the sword light it had absorbed, sending it coursing through his body from the needle.

His eyes widened as he felt his insides get ravaged by his very own power, unable to believe that he had been caught off-guard!

That arrow...

That arrow was definitely not a spiritual arrow!

These were his last vestiges of conscious thoughts as an arrow, physical and real, pierced into his neck and through, passing the spear-wielding Spirit of War's face by only an inch, before shooting off into the Dark Void.

The arrow nearly severed Jiang Jingshi's head clean off, and it was held in place only by the Spirit of War's spear that was stabbed into his cheek. Of course, as an Earthly Saint, this wasn't enough to kill him.

Zhan Dun then unleashed a bright spiritual radiance from her shield that blocked the senses and a soft grunt.

At that time, Wei Wuyin faintly smiled as all attention was on the battle. He pointed a finger to his right; a tiny, almost pocket-sized Void Gate formed an inch from it, and then a ray of saber light zipped right in.

When the light faded, Jiang Jingshi's severed head was held by the spear-wielding Spirit of War. The world could only gawk in silence. Tian Muyang, Ma Zheng, and several others subconsciously felt as if their cheeks were a little redder.

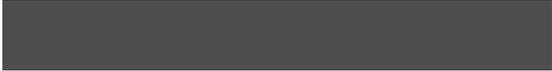
Today, the One Sword had fallen.

Tomorrow, Zhan Jingshi will rise.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1236 1230: Radiant Star, One Fist





" ... "

" ... "

" ... "

The entire world grew quieter and quieter until a full-blown, startling silence that was shockingly and contradictorily deafening to the ears, mind, and soul. All eyes present, those hidden and openly revealed, were all concentrated on a single point—Jiang Jingshi's severed head.

The lifelessness within his gaze was so unbecoming of 'One Sword' that it felt unreal as if it was an illusion, a vivid dream that one might wake up from at any moment. A legendary figure that had been famous for tens of thousands of years had been defeated by three no-name Earthly Saints, mere servants of a mortal. No one, especially not Jiang Jingshi, expected this outcome.

The three soldiers began to make their way back.

Among the audience of true elites, a sharp-browed middle-aged man in glistening white robes with a broadsword tied to his back by a thin string of lustrous silk. From the silk, sword light erratically flickered sharply, entering the broadsword from time to time. He was none other than Jiang Yushan, an Earthly Saint of the Jiang Clan. The two, Jiang Jingshi and Jiang Yushan, were the reason why the Jiang Clan reigned supreme as the number one Noble Clan across the Aeternal Sky Starfield.

He was, of course, younger than Jiang Jingshi. Not only that, he was Jiang Jingshi's great-grandnephew; they were tied by familial blood and deeply related. When he saw Jiang Jingshi act against the Sanguine Demon Evil King, he wanted to similarly act to slay this vile demon who slaughtered his relatives, but Jiang Jingshi had acted first and sent for him to stay observant.

Since Jiang Jingshi was far stronger than him, as he was merely a 2nd Runic Ascendant, who achieved a 4th Rune Ascension, he obeyed. Witnessing Jiang Jingshi's head without a body, carried carelessly like a trophy, caused him to feel as if the world was spinning, and a type of surrealism seeped deeply within his sense of perception. It was indescribably difficult to measure how shaken, shocked, and grief-stricken he was, especially since his mind refused to accept reality, forcing him to have a fierce battle between denial and acceptance.

This inevitably led to him being frozen, his eyes following the trio's return with heavy breaths and trembling hands.

"He did it..." The silence broke as Empress Xiaocheng muttered, watching as Jiang Jingshi being ruthlessly carried back with only a head, and feeling an indescribable swelling of emotions in her heart. She couldn't help but subconsciously glance at Alchemic Sovereign Wei, and her beautiful eyes sparkled.

"We're leaving," she said. She regained her bearing swiftly, and when she said those words, the Sky Monarch beside her—Bai Yunqi—started with a jolt. He had been caught in a similar stupor as the rest, and the Empress had taken him out of it. He held back the urge to gulp, and then silently piloted the Sky Destroyer.

He, too, wanted to leave. While conflict might arise later, it was likely best to return, regroup, reassess, and react in an appropriate and timely manner—especially now.

"Who said you could leave?" A voice resounded as the Sky Destroyer began to activate, and the pupils of the Sky Monarch contracted to their limits! At the forefront of the Sky Destroyer, standing before it with their arms folded behind their back, was shockingly an unbelievably familiar figure!

Wei Wuyin floated there; he exuded no aura, almost as if he was one with the Dark Void. Tian MUYANG, Tian Lingyu, and Yang Chaoyue were still immersed in their disbelief, trying to process the death of Jiang Jingshi when they received the order to abruptly depart. For a moment, they had been stunned and didn't react, shaken by the Empress' decision given her predilection of trying to offend Wei Wuyin. Shouldn't there be a little more dialogue exchanged?

When Tian MUYANG saw Wei Wuyin standing before the Empress' Sky Destroyer, he subconsciously turned to the flag in the distance, and his mind shook as Wei Wuyin was there too! Two Wei Wuyins?!

Incarnation!

However, this Incarnation was shockingly difficult to discern. It felt like an illusion and a real person—incredibly strange to the senses.

The Empress, for the first time, frowned slightly; she didn't seem inclined to continue with any of her plans! However, she didn't panic. "Are you keeping everyone prisoner?" Her words were simple, only five words, yet they reverberated throughout the Dark Void and the Earthly Saints present all had a change of expression.

Prisoners?!

Both Wei Wuyin faintly smiled at her cunning words, "Stay." That was all he said. There was no need to argue with this woman, but for the first time since meeting her, he felt her panic. If before she was rushing to achieve her goal, it seemed that goal was achieved, and she wanted to retreat safely.

How could Wei Wuyin possibly allow that? It would simply be too easy.

"..." Empress Xiaocheng's beautiful eyes fixated on Wei Wuyin's form. While she seemed outwardly calm, her inner workings of the mind were hectic and swift, likely contemplating various ways to react without causing her any

losses. The thought of forcefully leaving was possible, but the others likely were too stunned to react instantly, and they might wait and see for the Emperor to react first.

Considering that Wei Wuyin had some unfathomable means to take control of Sky Destroyers, and while they had fixed and added various contingencies and defenses against any sort of takeover, it wasn't good to force the issue. He still had eighty-one Earthly Saints at his beck and call. Moreover, he just gained four subordinates at the same level, including the missing Grand Knight Wu Yu, and the unfathomable ancient Fire Phoenix. She refused to recklessly react and suffer here.

Wei Wuyin glanced at the gorgeous Empress and he saw that she didn't have any real fear, only some agitation. He thought that his eighty-one Earthly Saints and display would bring about a deterrent force that would terrify the world, but the reaction wasn't anything as he had predicted.

From anyone...

WOOSH!

An expert made their move! The entire world shook from a single step, and the audience watched as a slender figure, wearing glasses, and seemingly possessing the image of a well-read scholar, dashed across the Dark Void. His feet stomped upon chaos mana as if it was solid ground, causing thick fissures in fixed space, and the momentum generated from this action boosted his speed far, far surpassing the typical spatial shift!

In the blink of an eye, he traversed millions of miles! This type of movement was prodigious, a profound martial art that faintly touched upon the speed of light! On the surface of their skin, a mixture of mystic-graded Light Energies and Mystic Power—Light Power, flowed beautifully!

Their destination?

The three Spirits of War!

Zhan Dun's eyes glinted sharply beneath her mask, and she held her shield firmly before her. A ripple of metallic light exuded from it. This wasn't a simple shield. The Spirits of War came with pre-equipped items and armaments, but her original weapon was forged from Essence of War, having no profound ability other than durability and function. However, this shield was called the Metallic-Vortex Targe! It was a peak-grade Mystic-Earth armament that he had obtained from Xun Yicao's ring.

While he wasn't a fighter, Xun Yicao cultivated metal-attributed forces, and he focused on defense to protect his life. He had this particular shield forged to protect his life in case Trueborn or other factions rebelled against the Imperial Clan. He also had other treasures, but this one suited Zhan Dun greatly.

The spear-wielder and archer both retreat in an orderly and trained fashion, instantly taking formation! The archer had already drawn their bow, and a gathering of Spiritual Power was condensed into an arrow. When it reached half-pulled, space and time twisted chaotically.

The spear-wielder protectively shielded Jiang Jingshi's head in an orb of Mystic Power, and then his Mystic Aura flared as Spear Power gathered in his arms, ready to be driven forcefully and thunderously into his spear in a single, fluid motion.

They were ready!

They watched as an Earthly Saint was moving toward them at an explosively fast speed!

"Stop him." The voice resounded throughout the Dark Void, and a figure moved much later, yet their speed was a little superior to the incoming threat!

"The Boundless Martial High King is taking action?!" Tian Muyang exclaimed. The figure making a move was none other than the Boundless Martial High

King! Was the One Sword, One Fist, and One Crown going to lose two members today? The thought was ludicrous, yet he couldn't help but think it!

"..." The Soul Saint King silently looked on with the other Soul Monarchs at his side. From beginning to end, he had remained entirely silent. No one could tell what he was thinking! He only observed the figure that was chasing after the Boundless Martial High King!

The Armored Saint, Legion Commander Zhan Zheng!

Zhan Zheng was absurdly fast, shifting through space with extraordinary precision. Unlike the others, it was much easier for Zhan Zheng to tap into Wei Wuyin's powers with a single thought. If it was to be explained, he was the Core Spirit of the Nexus War Flag, and he was connected to Wei Wuyin, and through him, Wei Wuyin commanded the Spirits of War.

This was why he was the first Spirit of War to be automatically unlocked, and why Wei Wuyin could channel the others' power so seamlessly. He tapped into the Minor Authority of Spatial Law, and when he spatially shifted, it was as if he was gliding with the assistance of all three forms of space.

He was moving slightly faster than light itself!

He arrived before the Boundless Martial High King, his eyes honed onto his slender figure, and there was an imposing air exuding from his body. The Boundless Martial High King's eyes contained a hint of madness. From his gaze alone, his intent was clear—retrieve Jiang Jingshi's head!

He didn't care about anything else.

"HA!" The Boundless Martial High King clenched his fist and threw it forward. It seemed like a simple fist, but light, space, and time distorted wherever it passed. More importantly, it exuded a type of naturally generated gravity that could crush planets! The fist contained unfathomable power! It contained BOUNDLESS power!

Zhan Zheng met fist with a fist! With a forceful step, he threw an extremely profound punch that warped space and time just as well. The two fists collided! When that happened, a wave of indescribable power exploded!

BOOM!!!

It caused everything to be blown away! For a brief moment, all chaos mana and ambient energies left their space for tens of thousands of miles! If they struck like this in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, an untold amount of deaths would've followed!

The three Spirits of War instantly moved closer, Zhan Dun at the lead, her shield exuding a protective film reminiscent of a Mystic Ward, and they took the shockwave directly! The trio was sent flying hundreds of thousands of miles, fractures formed on the shield instantly and it seemed to be on the verge of collapse!

Zhan Dun was stunned; she inspected her Metallic-Vortex Targe and saw a faint crack at its surface. It was damaged! If that fist hit...

The shockwave was so terrifyingly intense that the Sky Destroyers shook and trembled despite being millions of miles away. This was the true power of Earthly Saints!

Every Earthly Saint present was aghast!

While the Boundless Martial High King was considered a strong, top figure, this type of power was far surpassing anyone's expectations.

The Soul Saint King's expression instantly changed as he felt the remnant power reach him. In the eyes of the Imperial Clan, even in regards to the trio of One Sword, One Fist, and One Crown, it was said that the Boundless Martial High King was the weakest! But that fist he threw...he felt it could threaten him!

"Good fist!"

Two figures soon separated, staring at each other across thousands of miles. The Legion Commander observed the slender form of the Boundless Martial High King, and his eyes glowed.

'8th Runic Ascendant—lacking Conversion, Martial Earth Mystic Soul, Peak-Level Earth-Refined Martial Gaia Physique, high levels of Physical and Spiritual Strength, mid-level Application of Mysticism—decent!'

For the first time since arriving in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, he was excited to fight! A roaring flow of War Power began to exude from his body. The body of the Boundless Martial High King was refined to an absurd level, and his application of his Spiritual Strength and Physical Strength was driven to a type of limit within the Earthly Saint Phase.

You can say, similar to Wei Wuyin, the Boundless Martial High King pursued maximization. Unfortunately, this maximization was capped as his earlier accumulations had been severely lacking, cutting off his potential to become a 'true' peak Earthly Saint without certain products.

Just as he was about to attack, his War Power overflowing, Wei Wuyin's voice resounded: "Give him the head."

Zhan Zheng's eyes glanced at the Boundless Martial High King as disappointment flashed across his eyes. He waved his hand, a head instantly arrived in his hand, and he tossed it over. He didn't hesitate or linger here, bringing the three Spirits of War along as he returned to the Neo-Dawn Starfield without any disobedience.

"..." The Boundless Martial High King grimly looked at Zhan Zheng's departing figure as he held Jiang Jingshi, his fist quivering still. His eyes were utterly solemn, but he didn't pursue them. Instead, he stared at the head and his

eyes flashed with temporal light. After a second of inspection, his eyes flashed with sadness.

"What a fool you were. Survived so much, but you couldn't just wait for a moment longer for revenge?" He muttered softly to himself before making his return to the Boundless Martial Sect's Ascended members, but those who watched him were deeply shaken by his newly revealed power.

Was this any inferior to the top three? Absolutely not!

Suddenly, the Neo-Dawn Starfield began to shake as if it was experiencing an earthquake! An earthquake of space!

"It's finally ready!" Wei Wuyin's eyes glinted excitedly.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1237 1231: Radiant Star, Project Exodus!



RUMBLE! RUMBLE! RUMBLE!

"What's happening?!" Exclamations resounded as these Ascended beings were taken aback by the sudden shaking of the world. Their sense of balance and direction began to destabilize, and a few even tumbled embarrassingly through the Dark Void in a haphazard manner. Of course, those Earthly Saints established their Mystic Wards and remained largely unaffected. Still, not one of them lacked a significant change to their expression in some way.

From shock to confusion to being aghast, they observed the Neo-Dawn Starfield with varied emotions and shifting feelings. From beginning to end, they had been blocked from entering the former Heptasage Pillar Stellar

Region's territory by the silver-eyed Alchemic Sovereign, and just the attempt to bring the slightest harm led to the death of the legendary 'One Sword'. Everything had been happening too fast for them to properly digest, so many were stunned into an observer's mode.

"There are spatial fluctuations throughout the region!" A few Earthly Saints remarked as their eyes exuded a silver light, executing unique Spatial-type Ocular Spells to better grasp the situation. Seeing the growing ripples forming, a few cautious Earthly Saints hurriedly grabbed their weaker companions and retreated decisively.

Ma Zheng's eyes brightened considerably, "So that's why!" He had wondered why Wei Wuyin had set up a defensive perimeter, preventing anyone from approaching. It was mistaken as him being unwilling to allow anyone into his newly declared territory, but that shouldn't be the case. The former stellar region was as desolate and abandoned as could be, consisting of rogue planets, shattered debris, fragmented and dilapidated realm ruins, and fractured regions that generated all sorts of strange celestial phenomena.

Only now did Ma Zheng realize what was happening as it began to unfold!

Firstly, the spatial ripples were like world-seeking trash compactors and street cleaners. When they found uninhabited masses, be it scattered debris or rogue planets, they were sucked into a previously established realm, likely an empty, isolated realm resembling a Shell Pearl World's independent space.

If the Ascended beings present had entered the territory, they would've been swept within and likely experienced an unbearable degree of pressure, crushing them to an extremely uncomfortable extent or sending them through a dangerous tunneled space. They would have resisted and destroyed the channels to the unique space, preventing the clean-up or outright causing extreme chaos.

"Amazing!" Ma Zheng exclaimed at how wide-range and miraculous this unique array was! Due to the vast space, even Earthly Saints would find it difficult and a long, arduous task to clean it up. It could take decades, perhaps even centuries, to effectively do so. This was largely due to the quantity of Mystic Power required. While it might seem that Ascended beings could exist perpetually in the Dark Void without any expenditure of power, that wasn't the case. It was simply an extraordinarily insignificant amount in comparison to a casual strike.

Secondly, his spell-enhanced eyes and Nexus Spatial Mystic Soul's improved Spatial Sense discovered that the Realms left to their ruin or degradation by the previous eras began to be moved! The movement of a realm was extremely, absurdly, and outrageously difficult. If moving a planet was difficult, then trying to move a realm was roughly a hundred times more difficult.

But as he watched the spatial ripples resonate, his heart pounded as he realized they weren't just being moved. They were being fused!

"Is he..." Ma Zheng was outright stunned, yet the excitement in his eyes was undeniably present.

"He's combining the scattered realms into a Realm Region!" The Soul Saint King said with disbelief in his tone. This was one of the top three Earthly Saints of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Regions, and he was shocked! Not even Jiang Jingshi's death was enough to change his expression, but this had done so drastically!

Yue Lixiang, Faye Liying, and the other Soul Monarchs were all shaken beside him.

"Realm Region?" The Soul Waking Saint was astonished yet also confused. She felt that it was impressive, but she couldn't quite grasp why.

"..." The Soul Saint King's expression became dignified, his eyes exuded a mixture of spatial and spiritual light. The scene of realms hidden from plain sight moving towards each other as if attracted by a magnet was hard to describe yet incredibly miraculous to witness! "A Realm Region is, in its simplest explanation, a massive World Realm. In a way, it bears a remarkable resemblance to a Stellar Region with multiple independent Starfields."

"Oh?" The Soul Waking Saint was instantly intrigued by the explanation. She wanted to delve more into it, but Yue Lixiang interrupted her by elaborating: "The Endless Prosperity Domain is essentially a Realm Region."

"Oh!" Just from that, the Soul Waking Saint understood, and the awe in her eyes exploded. The Endless Prosperity Domain had only a few perfunctory planets, but it was mostly a series of highly interconnected World Realms and Secret Realms tethered by Void Gates. Tuo Bihan had once traveled through that dense network of realms to the Grand Horse Realm, the Ma Clan's main World Realm.

Only an expert like Ma Zheng, one of the foremost experts of Spatial Arts within the Aeternal Sky Starfield, alongside the sufficient resources provided by the profits of the Golden Life Pavilion, could hope to create something like that! It was profoundly impressive and, most importantly—expensive!

"No wonder..." The Boundless Martial High King softly muttered as he observed the scene unfold. It was clear that this gigantic star wasn't random, and it was highly likely that Wei Wuyin's hidden force had been preparing it for a long, long time! It might have been a remnant of the past eras, but it certainly had been claimed by Wei Wuyin to establish a new, brilliant starfield.

The Born True Starfield was established on this premise as well. They linked the four starfields, avoiding the Great Blue Starfield due to the involvement of Wei Wuyin, the Golden Life Pavilion, and whoever else backed Wei Wuyin.

They simply wanted to avoid a fight. Yet they had still connected the four starfields into one, a feat of tremendous cost, planning, and effort.

Empress Xiaocheng's eyes couldn't help but brighten. This development had similarly piqued her interest. She glanced at Wei Wuyin's Incarnation, who maintained a faint curl of his lips, certainly a satisfied smile, and calmly hovered by the Sky Destroyer.

This youth...was not simple. There was a little doubt in her heart as she thought of their paths thus far, and she couldn't help but feel a little uncertain if she was making the right decisions. But when a figure with navy blue hair flashed in her mind, her eyes were overwhelmed by warmth, fear, and resolve, and her doubt was wiped away.

Wei Wuyin noticed the faint emotional changes in the Empress, and he looked at her and noticed that she was holding her lower abdomen while absentmindedly thinking. Was she inspecting her cultivation base? Wei Wuyin decided to keep a lookout for any unexpected variables she might introduce. If she acted in any way, he wouldn't be merciful to the Number ONE Beauty of the Aeternal Sky Starfield.

The scattered realms began to gather in the background while the ripples swept across the physical space and sucked in any debris, rogue planet, or other strange objects that weren't previously tagged by Wei Wuyin to remain untouched.

A process that took decades of planning was unfolding!

Within three whole minutes, the entire Neo-Dawn Starfield's newly defined territory could be seen as it was thoroughly cleaned up! The blankness of the territory, excluding the radiance of Baby Defiant, gave it remarkable similarity to Void-Blank Space. Now it was like a blank canvas, waiting for the stroke of a masterful artist.

"Woah!" By this point, even the four who submitted couldn't keep their heads bowed, and they looked at the strange, breathtaking beauty of emptiness. A trace of excitement flared within their eyes. They knew that this was a prelude to a great future, and as the first to submit, they would definitely be given certain astonishing benefits!

The others were too slow to do so, unable to calculate the changes correctly, or too immersed in their pride to give up a little of their autonomy. Since the Imperial Clan's oath-ridden society formed, which of these forces hadn't enjoyed an abundant degree of freedom without the threat of death or another Dark Stars Era? It was hard to kneel after thousands of years of personal, territory-limited supremacy alongside the echo chamber of their expert status. Simply fools.

The flag-bearing Wei Wuyin's smile was full and bright, filled with a trace of mad excitement as he lifted the flag! A gush of silver light roared, and Baby Defiant's radiance increased intensely! The brilliance was so terrifying that the Ascended beings present had to cover their eyes!

Wei Wuyin resisted the urge to laugh joyfully, trying to maintain a dignified bearing, as he slammed the bottom of the flag into space. He shouted:

"EXODUS!"

A single word swept across the entire world!

In the blink of an eye, a burst of profound spatial light erupted for millions upon millions of miles as the concealed spatial pillars scattered across the Neo-Dawn Starfield began to emerge, flashing vigorously, and then...

The process was oddly silent.

From all over, tiny, small, large, and titanic-sized planets warped into existence. They were scattered about but in an orderly way, and they began to spin on their axis, following an orbit almost immediately!

There were 49 planets!

Accompanying some of these planets were Lunar Satellites! A total of 81!

The planet formerly known as New Everlore, soon to be renamed Eternal Dawn, was present amidst the newly arrived planets! It was positioned in a good location, the closest yet safest from the radiance of Baby Defiant! From now on, it'll receive the greatest degree of solar essence compared to any other planet!

Abyssal Dawn!

It was also present.

If one looked closely, one would be stunned.

"Is that...the Elven Sanctuary's four Moons!" An Earthly Saint exclaimed in disbelief. The four Elven Sanctuary Moons were Aqua Moon, Woodland Moon, Blazing Moon, and Grey Moon, which respectively housed the Sacred Aquatic Palace, Sacred Forest Palace, Sacred Volcanic Palace, and Sacred Desert Palace! They were the peak-tier Elven-ruled forces!

"The planet too! Oh my heavens! He moved...the entire Elven Sanctuary here?!" The Sacred Radiance Palace's Exalted Elves and the sole planet of the Elven Sanctuary was present as well!

While the Everlore Association didn't enslave the Elven Sanctuary, they had housed them for a long, long time, thousands of years in fact, and kept them safe from the harshness of the outside world. Of course, this 'protection' was also a form of restraint. They could not truly be free, existing and thriving exclusively in the Elven Sanctuary. If an elf tried to strive to establish a power

outside, they would be besieged and destroyed in a short period, while the brave young talents were often prejudiced against and ridiculed for their inferiority.

In actuality, it was a prison more than a safe zone. It limited their ability to cultivate and grow, with limited resources, limited area, and limited influence.

Yet the shock didn't stop there as several familiar and unfamiliar planets began to blip into view. They didn't have time to inspect each and every one of them, but their environment and existence were all heart-shaking! Some of them had dragons grazing the world, mountains, plains, oceans, and more. There were countless beasts of all sorts with their own territory on the planet and their own ecosystem.

This was an extremely rare sight! In the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, beasts were food or pets, and they were reared or bred for battle, travel, or transporting luggage, not to be truly and genuinely wild or free. There wasn't a single sight like this anywhere else!

It was a little strange, too, because one of the planets had odd nests and mountains that seemed to have entire societies of dragons! They resemble humans! While it wasn't a direct comparison, they were gathered into tribes, conducted trades of resources between each other, or simply stayed together in large-sized archaic constructs like cities.

Fascinating!

Above Eternal Dawn, a regal figure stood at the edge of its atmosphere with their arms folded, their eyes emitting endless starry light, and a glow of manic excitement was raging similarly in their eyes. Wu Yu! The Grand Knight had arrived alongside the new planet!

"Finally!" He said, taking a deep breath. The enriched solar essence was euphoric. This starfield was bound to grant untold, indescribable benefits to the lifeforms here. Genesis Beasts would no longer be a rarity.

While he had lived in a world where dragons roamed free, before the King of Everlore's rise, or the Divine King's genocidal act, the two species, beasts and humanoids, lived in a balance of hunting, fighting, and consumption that was relatively healthy for both sides. They had such a particular harmony that beastmen were born as a result, as humans, elves, and demons sought out their fantastical power.

The Exodus had finished—just like that!

49 Planets, 81 Moons, and 1 Solar Star!

If one counted all celestial bodies, then the Myriad Yore Continent hung around Wei Wuyin's neck would add one Continental Flat Earth!

"Neo-Dawn Starfield!" Wei Wuyin roared as he slammed the flag once again, causing ripples to flow across the entire space, outlining the territory and borders of the Neo-Dawn Starfield.

Today was the birth of his first territory, the home he would establish with his own two hands.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1238 1232: Date Revealed



"Incredible!"

In the blink of a mortal's eye, an entire starfield was established! If this was not 'incredible', there was nothing in this world that was! Those who were lucky enough to bear witness to this event were filled with turbulent emotions, from shock, excitement, reverence, disbelief, and concern.

"How silly," the Soul Saint King slightly frowned as he swept his lime-green eyes across the Dark Void, inspecting the true elites of the world and their expressions. They had all come here with the intent to seize a piece of the pie of a newly emerging radiant star but were instead turned into casual observers of a brand-new force.

Moreover, a legend's life's end marked the anniversary of its creation, establishing a dominance that could be considered unrivaled, and likely will last for countless years to come. In truth, while he wouldn't admit it, the only reason why he wasn't equally as shaken as the rest was because he knew this day would come.

That day, that fateful day of his battle against the Armored Saint, he had been forced into certain oaths. Among them was an Oath that prevented him from actively hindering or competing during the first decade of the Neo-Dawn Starfield's creation. It was minor at the time, barely an afterthought. When he swore it, he hadn't expected it to be like this.

The radiant star that was ten times bigger than the Aeternal Sky Star exuded a harmony of mortal and mystic-graded solar essence that far surpassed the Mystic Radiance Belt's mortal solar essence turned mystic-grade through its processing was far superior! It was now the centerpiece of the Neo-Dawn Starfield!

He observed the planets and Moons, finding quite a few that were extremely familiar. His eyes became slightly constricted after finding a particular planet with a faint golden glimmer in its atmosphere. "Goldspire!" It exuded a dense

metal-attributed aura and had been a planet used to mine high-quality metal ores inside the Ninestar Starfield.

While the starfield was the main grounds of the Ninestar Sainthall, there was still a distinction between Ninestar Sainthall's property and certain powers within the Ninestar Starfield. Goldspire was a planet forged through the efforts of the Shen Clan, founded by Highlord Goldspire, a deceased Demi-Mortal Lord. It was his legacy planet, and the main headquarters of the Shen Clan.

He didn't think he would discover it here. Furthermore, he wasn't the only one to find familiar planets! Or the only one among the Soul Monarchs to notice!

Yue Lixiang had keen eyes, and she instantly remarked: "It really is Goldspire, the Grand-Gold Ore mining planet! I had heard that the Goldspire was lost in the bet between the Golden Life Pavilion and Everlore Association. Since then, there was heavy movement, and the vast majority of the Shen Clan was forced to evacuate for 'renovations'."

"They lost it? Isn't that Highlord Goldspire's legacy? How could they wager such a precious resource?" The Soul Waking Saint was in disbelief. That was extremely reckless!

"Unfortunately," the Soul Rumbling Saint chimed in, "the betting odds and circumstances were simply too favorable. How could anyone guess that the Everlore Association would lose all those decades ago?" The Soul Monarchs glanced at the Soul Rumbling Saint, their eyes curious and piercing, and he faintly scratched his cheeks. Clearly, they were all keen figures that instantly realized that he had lost quite a bit, and likely a ton of it too.

He coughed awkwardly.

"It's the planet's blessing," the Soul Creation Saint softly said as she regarded the newly established starfield. She was a top figure, renowned by the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region as among the top three Architects in the world. She had

a modest appearance, with short, brunette hair, and a pair of peach-colored eyes. While she wasn't beautiful, she was certainly not ugly.

"..." Her words were met by a resounding silence that verified her words. Goldspire would be drenched in this rich radiance that would change it at a fundamental level.

"How did he do it?" The Soul Martial Saint asked, his bulky and muscular body exuded an imposing aura. Despite being an Earthly Saint, he hadn't grasped the Spatial or Temporal Runes, so his comprehension of either field was quite lacking. He was deeply shaken by the sudden emergence of so many planets and lunar satellites, and as they continued to inspect it, they could find renowned celestial bodies of various starfields!

Some planets were an amalgamation of Continental Flat Earths, so they were deeply unfamiliar. One of those continents was the Sword Dome Continent of Venerable Slayingsword's organization, the Reaping Sword, and a few other continental flat earths were combined to make a freshly established planet.

Furthermore, there was the Realm Region that mimicked the Endless Prosperity Domain's 81 World Realms. It was uncertain how exquisitely formed that was without a close and careful inspection.

Regardless, their expressions all changed. The time, energy, power, and planning needed to perform all this must have been utterly massive. It would vastly exceed the Bone True Starfield's achievement of merging three starfields. Additionally, there wasn't the slightest disharmony in their orbit. It was clearly meticulously orchestrated.

"It's a thing of beauty," the Soul-Creation Saint remarked with a sigh. Her peach-colored eyes were suffused with pure appreciation. As an Architect, formations were the foundation of many things, and the arranged formation of

orbits had some miraculous meanings and benefits that were hard to see at a glance. She could grasp a hint of this, and she was in total awe.

"That star isn't ordinary either," the Soul Destruction Saint commented. Whether it was a relic of the past eras or not, none of that mattered with how extraordinary it was. The urge to cultivate was rising from his Mystic Soul. If it wasn't for Jiang Jingshi's fate and those eighty-one Earthly Saints, including the newly arrived Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn, he might have simply breached and cultivated then and there.

"So what now?" The Soul Waking Saint asked. They were all here to investigate the new star, but Alchemic Sovereign Wei had already claimed this territory, and he was being extremely clear about his intent. More importantly, this was clearly well-thought-out and carefully invested. It would be foolish to intrude and make an enemy of the rising mortal youth, even in the face of such an astonishing star.

Were they going to simply go home?

"We wait," the Soul Saint King informed. He didn't delve into the why, but since Wei Wuyin had done this so publicly, there was bound to be something to be a world-shaking follow-up, and this was perfectly in line with his modus operandi. When Wu Yu broke through to the Earthly Saint level three decades ago, he announced All-Alchemic Clash Royale. Unfortunately, the event was replaced by the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit.

It was reasoned out and people understood. The Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit and Chosen King Competition were placed at the forefront of importance, so all else was relegated.

Could he be bringing it up again? Or perhaps, he wished to do something convention-breaking once again?!

The Soul Saint King began to feel a swelling of excitement in his heart. Just like the King of Everlore during his time, the arrival of Wei Wuyin established a trend of rise in the Dao of Alchemy and the growth of the entire world. The vast majority of Earthly Saints present was either directly or indirectly the result of the King of Everlore's influence.

The Ninestar Sainthall would not be the Ninestar Sainthall it was today if not for the King of Everlore's breakthrough into the Earthly Saint Alchemist level!

Now, the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill had redefined the standards of young cultivators, granting unimaginable, almost extremely difficult to compete against, benefits that were heaven-defying.

Multiple Alchemists had exceeded their previous limitations, rising from Official-tier to Prime-tier, or Prime-tier to Grand-tier! The Dao of Alchemy was flourishing, with more products on the market than ever before, and non-exclusively as well. He had entered a Golden Life Pavilion branch's small city shop in Hexaflame Starfield on a delegation mission to re-discuss trading agreements and was deeply taken aback by how filled the shelves were of lower-ranked products. It was from a nondescript city in the middle of nowhere amazing.

The foot traffic was astonishing there, and cultivators were happily cultivating and respecting every corner of the shop. The prices were low, affordable, and of high-quality. Not a single impure product was sold in that city. It was even illegal to sell impure-quality products there! ILLEGAL!

When he returned to the Ninestar Sainthall, visiting a similar shop, the shelves were almost barren—only low-quality or backdoor impure-quality products were sold, and the prices were at least three times as high. The atmosphere was extremely low, but when he realized this was the 'typical' environment that had been going on for centuries, he was stunned to see such a drastic difference.

Before, products were a commodity that was as rare as could be. Most cultivators resorted to seeking out the least impure products or used raw materials for their cultivation, a common practice. After all, low-quality products might have the term 'low' but it meant 100% pure with 100% effectiveness. It was at its 'lowest' potential as a product.

This was incredible!

San Luoyang had reached the Earthly Saint Alchemist level, proving the Everlore Association's Dao of Alchemy, showcasing that it was not declining in the slightest! The competition between the Golden Life Pavilion and the Everlore Association generated buzz and low prices, giving cultivators great opportunities. It was a sight to see, a rare sight, and certainly a welcomed one for the majority of cultivators.

"..." The Soul Monarchs all waited, and so did the other Ascended beings!

Wei Wuyin inspected the starfield and felt deeply satisfied. There wasn't the slightest error in its arrangements. Fortunately, Baby Defiant could emulate his projected gravitational strength and radiance of his previously calculated size. He also discovered that he could transfer power from Little Defiant to Baby Defiant by some miraculous connection. While he couldn't easily expand its size, he could increase the output of solar essence or other forces.

As for Little Defiant, it was quietly sending solar essence throughout his body, refining the Stellar-Paragon Physique. With every passing millisecond, he was stronger than before. This feeling of growing continuously stronger allowed him to understand that Little Defiant was exceptional!

Despite not actively doing anything, not only was his physique—Sea of Consciousness, Meridian, and Dantian—getting stronger, while his four Astral Souls were ravenously devouring the solar essence emanating from Little Defiant.

They were cultivating!

"I need to find some time to explore all my gains," Wei Wuyin quietly remarked as he kept finding miraculous changes to his body. The Stellar-Paragon Physique was already astonishing enough, but Little Defiant was his World-Bound Star Domain, and just a normal World-Bound Star could grant unimaginable benefits to one's cultivation, let alone a Solar Star that shattered the conceptual limit of the 'Absolute' size! He couldn't help but wonder what type of Mortal Intent he'd formed.

"Young Lord," Wu Yu appeared beside him with a faint grin. His eyes swept across the audience, lingering on Wei Wuyin's avatar that hovered above the Sky Destroyer, and then he couldn't help but chuckle softly. When he finally looked toward Wei Wuyin, his heart shook. His entire mind was blasted by an intense sensation that was uncontrollable.

In a blink of an eye, he found himself directly in front of Wei Wuyin, his eyes hazy, his knees bent, his head lowered, and his heart comfortable. He said once again, "Young Lord," but the words were said with the dignity of a loyal knight whose heart, body, and mind have long been given by his Lord.

The next words he wanted to say flowed smoothly, "Congratulations on your breakthrough, Young Lord."

Wei Wuyin nodded as he regarded the kneeling Wu Yu, "Thanks." The Minor Authority of Imperial Law was passively in effect. No one had come too close to him, but Wu Yu, who cultivated the Imperial Heaven Aura and possessed an Imperial Mystic Soul, clearly felt its presence and had reacted in an incomparably natural manner. He directly kneeled!

"..." Wu Yu stayed kneeling, his mind whirling as he felt the oppressive aura emanating from Wei Wuyin. There was a feeling as if Wei Wuyin could determine his life or death with a single word, a feeling that he had never felt

before in his life! But alongside it, the willingness to die by his word was also forming. What was this? Had his heart and soul firmly submitted to Wei Wuyin's Majesty?

Wei Wuyin allowed Wu Yu to bask in the aura of this law, he needed to grasp a better understanding of it for later, so having someone's experience will be great. Furthermore, his cultivation had finally reached the peak of the Mortal Realms, and he could now perform quite several things. For example, the 81 Mystic Rune Seeds and World Rune Seed in each of his Star Cores felt comprehensible.

He could understand them! Like reading a textbook! He simply needed to understand and piece them together, like a puzzle.

While it seemed simple, it was anything but.

However, he already met the bare minimum to ascend. He could feel all 326 Mystic Runes Seeds containing a unique force. The aura was like a latent calling ability to the Mystic Dao! It resembled the feeling of Astral Tribulations and their triggers.

"Interesting," Wei Wuyin had thought the Star Core Phase would somehow merge all his Astral Souls into one, but while they were closer, extremely connected, they still had their own independence. He couldn't tell if this was normal or if it'll cause issues down the line. After all, Debonair Wei Wuyin's experience was far different from his. He needed time to properly dissect the difference.

He quietly breathed out all these thoughts, no longer allowing himself to be distracted. There was a time and place for everything, and his situation was going to need lengthy experimentation and observation, so he didn't delay what he needed to do.

He lifted the flag and then slammed it against space. A resounded boom echoed out!

"Everyone!"

The attention of everyone was instantly focused on Wei Wuyin, and Wu Yu shifted to his side, rising slowly as he stood like a loyal knight by his Young Lord.

"In ninety days, the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo will begin!"

"...!" The eyes of many widened!

"The venue will be hosted here—the Neo-Dawn Starfield! All are invited!" Wei Wuyin announced succinctly.

All are invited!

The Soul Saint King's eyes were blazing with a glow of excitement. An Alchemic Expo was a defining moment of an Alchemist's career, he knew it was going to be heaven-shaking!

"The Ninestar Sainthall will attend!" A voice announced from somewhere, reaching every corner of the Dark Void, and it wasn't the Soul Saint King who said this!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1239 1233: Familiar Voice; First Visitors



The voice was feminine, laced with a firm tone of authority, carrying a trace of natural warmth, and infused with the sound of music. It was both pleasing to listen to and hard not to. The Soul Monarchs, excluding Yue Lixiang and the

Soul Waking Saint, all had drastic changes in their expressions, especially the Soul Saint King. The elected leader of the Ninestar Sainthall had a colorful face full of surprise coating his excitement.

"She's out of seclusion?" The Soul Creating Saint exclaimed, her eyes scanning the world tried to pinpoint the voice, yet much to her disappointment, she couldn't locate it at all despite her efforts.

"..." The Soul Saint King inhaled deeply, and when he exhaled, his expression eased. He didn't say anything to add onto that declaration or contradict it. While the world believed that he, the Soul Saint King, and one of the three top experts amongst the Earthly Saint-level, was the leader of the Ninestar Sainthall, his authority was secondary to one person and only one person—the Ennea-Hall Alchemic Saint!

Wei Wuyin's momentum was impressive; within moments of that voice's declaration, several other starfield leading forces and mystic-tier forces publicly revealed their intent to attend the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo. It was as if they feared to be the last, each more passionate than the last, but all of that was simply noise in Wei Wuyin's ears as his silver eyes carried a dazed fogginess.

"That voice..." He murmured. Fortunately, there was no need to take attendance or RSVP, as it was an all-invite event, so there were no restrictions imposed. This included the Imperial Clan, Everlore Association, or the common farmer at the Qi Condensation Realm. If they had the means to arrive, they had the right to attend and be respected as a guest.

Countless cultivators, young and old, would strive to arrive at the Neo-Dawn Starfield in the coming months, and Wei Wuyin would have to coordinate with Ma Zheng to do his best to make transportation affordable. After all, the Alchemic Expo of an Alchemic Sovereign came with benefits that could not be understated. Often it was a rich environment or even free products. There

were even certain challenges given to Chosen for unique or exquisite products, treasures, or favors.

It was a celebrated event that could be both large or small, but the higher the level of the alchemist, the greater the benefits there typically was.

All that aside, Wei Wuyin's focus was instantly gathered on a single objective—finding the owner of that voice! Others might not be able to find them, but Wei Wuyin had grasped both the Minor Authority of Time and Space, while simultaneously having incredible Spiritual Strength far surpassing ordinary mortals.

His Celestial Eyes fully activated, and it was as if the cloudy world had been pushed aside, and strings throughout the Dark Void formed that carried traces of the remnant spiritual strength within that voice. He had used a similar method to find Trueborn's leader. Wei Wuyin's Temporal Eye deconstructed the spiritual strings, reversing its flow of creation and dispersion in his sights, and with extreme precision, he found it.

...he found her.

The flag's pole in his hand was gripped tighter than ever before. The flag's silver characters began to glow brightly in response.

The Incarnation of Wei Wuyin, standing above the Sky Destroyer piloted by Sky Monarch Bai and containing Empress Xiaocheng, was similarly distracted. However, Wei Wuyin's intent toward Empress Xiaocheng hadn't been eroded by this surprise, and he turned his gaze downwards.

The Empress' expression was serene as an immovable mountain, unaffected by the coming winds or storm. She was still a heaven-blessed beauty of a generation, perhaps across tens of generations, and it was hard for the opposite sex to feel any sort of ill-intent towards her, but Wei Wuyin was entirely indifferent.

He faintly smiled while the roars of attendance went on in the background. "What do you think I should do?" The Incarnation of Wei Wuyin took a step, entering the atmospheric barrier of the Sky Destroyer with absolute ease, as if it didn't exist.

Sky Monarch Bai's pupils constricted; his heart pounded furiously as the image of Jiang Jingshi's death flashed across his mind and stabbed at his heart. While everyone had been swept in Wei Wuyin's momentum, Jiang Jingshi's death was not a minor incident, and merely no one had the time to properly process it with all the events occurring one after the other.

When this all ended, the entire world would certainly be in a heaven-shaking uproar after hearing that the death of 'One Sword' had happened. While there would be several reasons out there, the most that'll propagate would be that he offended Wei Wuyin by attacking someone openly after they had submitted. At that moment, the Sanguine Demon Evil King was Wei Wuyin's dog, and Jiang Jingshi didn't care about trying to smack it to death in front of its owner.

It was a foolish action that led to an untimely and almost forgettable death. He was a mere stepping stone to the founding of the Neo-Dawn Starfield. However, Sky Monarch Bai had regarded Jiang Jingshi as his idol since young, and cultivated the sword, even donning a similar style of clothing as well.

Seeing Wei Wuyin calmly approach, his heart felt as if it was seized by a world-sized boa. It was extremely suffocating. To think a mere mortal would be able to invoke such feelings in his heart, and without actually being there. A mere Incarnation.

He gulped loudly.

Empress Xiaocheng's expression was flat, and she calmly responded: "What do you mean, Alchemic Sovereign Wei?" Her words tried to play off as ignorant, but her heart was holding back its urge to pound fiercely. Wei Wuyin had already told her before that he didn't like being schemed against, and from his eyes, there was a stark glint of knowledge that openly exposed all her planning.

Despite this, she kept her ignorant stance. With Jiang Jingshi dead, everything else was no longer needed.

"What do I mean?" Wei Wuyin said with a lifted brow. "What should I do with your overwhelming generosity?" When he said this, he lifted two fingers, his thumb and middle finger, and then with a closed-eyed smile—SNAP!

Suddenly, the redesigned Core Array of the three Sky Destroyers all began to activate. Tian MUYANG, Tian Lingyu, Sky Monarch Bai, and Empress Xiaocheng all had changes in their expressions, ranging from a helpless smile to a look of surprise.

"How?" Sky Monarch Bai exclaimed as he tried to access the controls of his Sky Destroyer to no avail. The Imperial Clan had used decades to reinforce the defensive protocols of the Sky Destroyers, deliberately fixing the once left behind flaws in case of theft to remove any vulnerabilities, yet with a single move, Wei Wuyin had seized them?

Each Sky Destroyer was a byproduct of endless man-hours of top-tier Architect and countless mystic-graded materials, and they were Earthly Saints in their own right, yet had the benefit of potentially possessing infinite amounts of mystic energies, transporting mystic-graded materials in their pseudo-Internal World-like Secret Realms, and could Spatial Shift with the might of a Spatial-type Mystic Rune Earthly Saint.

They were the brilliance of the Tian Clan in true form!

"These gifts are a little too much. They are a little hard for me to accept, but since you were willing to bring them over in light of the establishment of the Neo-Dawn Starfield, it would be foolish of me to refuse. Right?" Wei Wuyin's smile which would normally cause hearts to fly left Sky Monarch Bai chilled to the soul. Handsome or not, Sky Monarch Bai felt as if he was looking at a monster!

Tian MUYANG chuckled in his heart and didn't hesitate to leave the Sky Destroyer. Tian Lingyu paused for a bit, and her eyes gazed at Wei Wuyin's figure with a heated glow, and she lightly bit her lips. Eventually, she decided to send a transmission message, causing Wei Wuyin at the flag to look over curiously, and the Imperial Clan Earthly Saint shyly smiled like a young girl in spring, and she left the Sky Destroyer.

Yang Chaoyue had mostly remained silent this entire time. To her, this was all expected. She beautifully smiled, similarly sending Wei Wuyin a stealthy transmission, and then left.

The three Earthly Saints took their crew alongside them.

Wei Wuyin let them leave. Empress Xiaocheng's eyes stared at Wei Wuyin for a long while, and then she faintly smiled as if she had truly presented gifts. She didn't say anything to acknowledge her intent and simply looked at Sky Monarch Bai. She could still remember how he proudly exclaimed that Wei Wuyin would not be able to take the Sky Destroyer as long as he was at the helm, and seeing his fearful and distorted expression splashed with confusion made her feel the urge to strangle him.

Of course, the Empress wasn't the type to do so. However, the urge still arose. There was no need to resist, and she flew out of the Sky Destroyer.

"How generous," Huoyan Liulan smirked at the side, causing many to look her way. Ma Zheng smiled in amusement. This was no different from daylight

robbery! Moreover, it was a message: "Your greatest weapons will be mine in a blink." Even he was aware of the extensive research and modifications that the Imperial Clan had done over the years. To see all that be pointless, the urge to laugh pounded at his throat. He could only chuckle to relieve himself.

"Actually, your gifts are too much," Wei Wuyin said, causing the five Earthly Saints to stop. The Empress looked at Wei Wuyin with calm eyes, yet her heart was anything but. She couldn't speak; if she did, it would be the same as admitting that she had given the Sky Destroyers as a gift.

"As thanks for such wonderful gifts, I invite the Empress Xiaocheng to stay for a personal tour of the Neo-Dawn Starfield." Wei Wuyin's smile deepened as he held out his hand as a gesture for her to take it.

"...!" The audience was instantly taken aback. Wei Wuyin was trying to keep the Empress here?!

Despite her unprecedentedly commendable state of perpetual outward calm, when she heard those words, her pupils constricted slightly, and her hands tightened into fists. It was hard for the common man to notice, but the Empress had been driven into a corner.

Wei Wuyin was forcing her to speak! She could either offer a perfunctory refusal, openly accepting that the three Sky Destroyers were gifts or accept the invite and be a political hostage. There was the option of fleeing, but if she did that...

Her eyes moved to Wu Yu. In her mind, she couldn't trust Yang Chaoyue, Tian Muyang, Tian Lingyu, and Sky Monarch Bai was already fearful. Just Wu Yu would be difficult to escape from, but there was the Armored Saint, and eighty other Earthly Saints. The Neo-Dawn Starfield was too far from the Imperial Clan. Others might not be deeply aware of the Divine Emperor's shackles, but how could she not know every intimate detail?

"..." Eventually, she bit the porcupine. "I'll have to refuse your gracious offer, Alchemic Sovereign Wei. My husband is expecting me back, and I can not be late. My apologies." She had to use his name!

"Oh? I insist, Empress." Wei Wuyin's next words caused everyone's hearts to pound! Insist! There was no room for refusal!

"You!" The Empress, for the first time, felt disbelief. She had already spoken! This was agreeing that the Sky Destroyers were gifts, yet you were pushing this so far?!

"Shall we?" Wei Wuyin gestured toward the flag, moving to the side, and suggesting she goes first.

Empress Xiaocheng swept her gaze across the numerous Ascended beings around, and not a single one was speaking on her behalf, or even trying to. She looked at Tian MUYANG, the only one amongst the Imperial Clan with the closest relationship with Wei Wuyin, but it seemed as if he didn't notice her plight, keeping a flat expression as if he refused to get involved or didn't understand the implications.

"Must you?" The Empress asked Wei Wuyin, her eyes carrying the weighty light of a threat.

"I must. There are a few things I need someone of the Empress' caliber and talents to handle. Don't worry, I'm known as a great host by others." Wei Wuyin didn't back down in the slightest!

"Let's go," Wei Wuyin didn't give her a chance to refuse a second time. If she wanted to throw out all civility, he'd do so.

She clenched her fists tighter and then flew toward Wei Wuyin with a calm expression as if she wasn't being escorted into a potential enemy camp. Why did everything spiral out of control when it involved this youth? Couldn't he just follow along with her plans?

As she passed Wei Wuyin's Incarnation, a voice entered her ears, and her body froze instantly.

After a short while, she didn't hesitate to fly to the Neo-Dawn Starfield. She was the only Earthly Saint from outside allowed in! She could be considered its first foreign visitor!

Echoing in the Empress' mind were two words: Sixty-Six.

Wei Wuyin's Incarnation gestured with his right hand and the Sky Destroyers made their way into the Neo-Dawn Starfield. Each Sky Destroyer was absurdly expensive in time and energy to make. They took decades, if not centuries, to properly forge. While he was an alchemist, while he was wealthy, it was impossible to buy a Sky Destroyer from anywhere.

They were products of miraculous design and could replicate the powers of genuine Earthly Saints. They were machines of death and war, and with three in his possession, it'll be easier to redesign them into his war machines. When he first saw them from the Elementus Domain, he always had his eyes on them. It felt good to possess them, and due to the Empress' authority, she had all but admitted they were gifts!

At the very least, the Imperial Clan couldn't demand them back. Well, Wei Wuyin wouldn't give them back anyways, but it was best to cover all bases if it was convenient.

Wei Wuyin slammed the Neo Dawn Flag and then began to start a speech of thanks, including explaining details of the upcoming Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo. Eventually, he ended it by inviting the four forces that had submitted to the Neo-Dawn Starfield. They entered without any hesitation, and the curtains fell as these Ascended beings began to depart one by one.

An hour later, after all of them had left, Wei Wuyin was at the edge of the Neo-Dawn Starfield's established borders. His eyes stared out at the Dark Void with a flicker of nostalgic light containing good memories.

"Are you finally going to tell me what you wanted all those years ago?" Wei Wuyin asked via a spiritual pulse that stretched across the Dark Void.

"..." There wasn't any activity out there.

A very long period passed.

"As long as you tell me how you survived the Time Vortex," the familiar voice that had announced the Ninestar Sainthall's participation resounded!

Wei Wuyin could no longer hold back his smile.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1240 1234: True Identity



Unable to contain himself, Wei Wuyin heartily chuckled, his smile brilliant and his eyes glimmering with visible happiness. "Let me see you first," Wei Wuyin replied as he floated closer to the border. He was already staring at a specific location, yet he still said those words.

"..." For a long moment, there was no response. Eventually, a soft sigh echoed out. From the depths of the Dark Void, a portion of fixed space began to ripple vigorously as a slender figure waded through it, arriving at the edge of the border, a mere few tens of meters away from Wei Wuyin.

The slender figure soon appeared; it was a young woman roughly in her early twenties in appearance; her long, shoulder-length hair flowed like a pristine

waterfall, garbed in a white alchemist robe with a flavorful Daoist design and nine colorful stars, and she had an exquisite face that seemed to have been painted by a grandmaster artist. She remained petite, as she had long ago in her sixteen-year-old appearance, yet her proud twin peaks were firmer, her curves more prominent, and her allure contained a greater degree of maturity and inherent charm.

She was beautiful, not the slightest bit inferior to Wu Baozhai or Lin Ziyan. While she was still a notch lower than Qing Qiumu, Xue Yifei, Yue Songli, or Tian Xiaolu, she carried a type of bearing and disposition that made her a fierce competitor in the beauty ranking. It was her experience; it was that breadth of expanded mind and the spark of intelligence and wily cunning in her willow leaf-shaped eyes that set her apart.

Those luscious green eyes of hers fixated on Wei Wuyin, and while she concealed it well, they held deep emotions alongside an unmistakable wisp of grievance.

"Cao Cuifen," Wei Wuyin called out her name softly. She trembled for a brief moment and hastily halted as she narrowed her eyes. She looked different than she did in the Endless Voyage Realm—older, but that bodily figure was something he had seen once before and it was impossible for him to forget.

"You've seen enough?" Cao Cuifen asked indifferently.

"Never." Wei Wuyin responded instantly, without the slightest time to think. She was simply too beautiful. The more one looked at her, the more they would appreciate her features. She was a strange type of beauty that beguiled the heart ceaselessly and slowly exceeded his initial impression.

"..." Cao Cuifen's extraordinary facial features instantly experienced a slight change in expression. After a while, her eyes softened uncontrollably, and she

could only sigh softly. The grievance she held in her heart melted away silently.

"I knew we'd meet again, but not like this," Wei Wuyin said. To think Cao Cuifen was the legendary, elusive, and mysterious Ennea-Hall Alchemic Saint! Even with his alternative life's memories, this was entirely new information to him. There were a few figures with whom the other him hadn't interacted due to his reclusive nature, focusing wholeheartedly on cultivation and later being entrapped in the Endless Voyage Realm by Liu Yinlan's machinations.

These figures included the Moonfall Lunar Queen and the Ennea-Hall Alchemic Saint, among others. He finally realized that during his lifetime, Cao Cuifen likely stayed disguised in the World Between the Fold. His alternate self had only lived for a hundred and twenty-eight years, not very long for cultivators.

"I know," Cao Cuifen softly replied. She remembered his last words before he departed. It was clear that he was pressed for time, wanting to stay and relish in their passions, but was unable to do so. She hadn't completely understood, but when the World Between the Fold was sealed off, she knew. Fortunately, she had used her long-prepared escape route and returned silently to the Sealed Regions.

She had taken a Mortal Returning Pellet, a Mystic-graded pellet, and it had taken away her grand Ascended powers; that's why she could only flee for fear of being abused or taken advantage of in her state. With her backdoor used, she knew that her identity as a non-native of the Endless Voyage Realm would thoroughly be revealed, and she would forever be unable to safely enter the World Between the Fold again.

Her risky gamble, her centuries of planning, accumulation, and execution had been mercilessly flushed because of Wei Wuyin's sudden departure. Without his protection, she couldn't stay.

At the time, she couldn't fathom why he would end his life by diving into the Time Vortex. She had felt a sadness that had never existed in her over ten thousand years of life, and the purity and innocence she had been saving for so, so very long, had been taken without any repayment. She was also profoundly angered, but who could she vent on?

Only after a year of grieving and existing with frustration, including a wad of regret in her heart, did she learn that Wei Wuyin was alive! More importantly, he was doing extremely well as he had established standards for the future Chosen of the upcoming era! How ridiculous was this?

Were her tears and anger pointless?!

Looking at Wei Wuyin's incredible handsomeness, joyous smile, and excited eyes, she couldn't even muster her accumulated feelings for the last few decades. The things she had practiced to herself saying after she met him again had all fallen flat, entirely pointless and unable to be expressed.

"Let's go talk elsewhere," Wei Wuyin calmly said. There wasn't a question in that sentence, and Wei Wuyin reached out his hand toward Cao Cuifen, beckoning her to take it with his silver eyes.

"..." Cao Cuifen was immediately stunned. Did Wei Wuyin think that he was her husband with that tone? While it wasn't a command, it also wasn't seeking her opinion! Despite her thoughts, she still reached out, and the barrier of the border was breached. Wei Wuyin pulled slightly as he touched her soft hand, and she found herself astonished as she felt her waist being held, her face near Wei Wuyin's, and their eyes meeting.

As an Earthly Saint, as an Alchemic Saint, she was a powerful and prestigious figure that no one would dare disrespect, yet Wei Wuyin hadn't held back as he grabbed her with a sly, brilliant smile. Her lips which were as soft as water, warm as the morning sun, and enticing as a rose in bloom, were met by a fiercely masculine pair that was equally as warm.

Her memories of 'that' night flashed in her mind, and her slender body and proud bones began to loosen and relax. In the Dark Void, under the glow of Baby Defiant's radiance, they exchanged a long-lasting kiss containing nearly three decades of longing.

An hour later.

Desolate Dragnet Stellar Region, Absolute Void Region.

Within the uniquely condensed region of chaos mana, the Original Dawn Palace was still present. While the Neo-Dawn Starfield was Wei Wuyin's newly established home, the Original Dawn Palace was simply the best environment for Bai Lin to live in, so he decided to maintain it there for her sake. Moreover, the stark absence of the Daos was strangely peaceful.

Kree!

"So this is the legendary Fire Phoenix?" Cao Cuifen stood beside Bai Lin, her hands softly caressing the surface of Bai Lin's white and golden feathers.

"She's breathtakingly gorgeous!" Cao Cuifen earnestly praised.

Kree!

Bai Lin held her head high with pride. Her smug smile was impossible to miss, and she used her right wing to move Cao Cuifen closer to her. With her golden eyes, she urged Cao Cuifen to continue.

Cao Cuifen couldn't help but smile, "Even amongst the Fire Phoenixes of legends I've seen depicted in paintings, she's by far the most beautiful. Even the heavens must envy her." Unfortunately for Cao Cuifen, Bai Lin's prideful ego was further inflated, and she urged again and again. For thirty whole minutes, Cao Cuifen had to continuously shoot off compliments to the point her mouth was becoming dry.

Wei Wuyin watched from the side, leaning against the wall with his shoulder and a warm expression on his face. Eventually, Cao Cuifen was running out of outlandish praise, and Wei Wuyin saw her give him a look. He couldn't help but laugh, "Alright. Enough of your fishing expedition; you should've had your fill by now. You have a Nirvanic Transformation to prepare for."

Bai Lin pouted as she flapped her wings, clearly saying her fishing expedition for praises wasn't finished. She could still get a bit more! But when she saw Wei Wuyin's eyes, she sighed and used the tip of her wing to caress Cao Cuifen's face. It also served as a poke.

"She seems like a cunning woman, but there's a certain warmth about her. I like her a little," Bai Lin communicated via a mental link. Wei Wuyin knew that Bai Lin was warning him to be careful, and he nodded in acknowledgment, transmitting: "A little is better than not."

Bai Lin soon left for the Void Gate leading to the Blazing Graveyard of Blessed Vermilions. The Original Dawn Palace was established by a multi-linked Void Gate that could traverse anywhere within the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region and, soon, anywhere in the Neo-Dawn Starfield.

Wei Wuyin had to set that up, so his trip here wasn't simply to have Cao Cuifen meet Bai Lin or find a place for privacy.

Eventually, Wei Wuyin was alone with Cao Cuifen in a spacious hall, and they sat opposite from each other on chairs without any table between them. They stared at each other, their gazes containing many, many questions.

"Let me begin," Wei Wuyin said. Since Cao Cuifen had given herself to him, trusted him enough to come here, and Bai Lin had no issues with her, he didn't hold back the truth of what happened. He didn't start at the Time Vortex but at the very beginning when he first learned about the World Between the Fold.

"I was invited into the World Between the Fold by Liu Suyin..." As he began recounting his experiences, Cao Cuifen's eyes tried to maintain their calm but were unable to do so. She was astonished to realize that he hadn't been oath-bound as she expected! What an oversight!

Additionally, and even more astonishingly, he had used the Time Vortex as a impetus to breakthrough to the Temporal Eye Phase!

Wei Wuyin had gained all those benefits from the Endless Voyage Realm without giving anything back. Then he left as the ultimate champion, not only melting Liu Suyin's indifferent heart but also taking Cao Cuifen's purity and receiving her acknowledgement.

After a while, Cao Cuifen halted mid-way Wei Wuyin and honestly confessed, "I knew who you were before we met."

Wei Wuyin's eyebrow lifted slightly, "You approached me knowing I was their True Destined Voyager?"

Cao Cuifen shook her head, "I knew you were the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign before that. Despite being in the Endless Voyage Realm, I kept myself abreast of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's events, including the rise of a possible second-coming of the King of Everlore or the arrival of his descendant." She looked at his silver eyes, the last possibility had been more

or less discarded in the inhabitants of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region due to how antagonistic Evergod was toward Wei Wuyin, but this had been a speculation for quite a long time.

Seeing how they had similar eyes, a rare color of glistening and alluring silver, it was clear they had some relation.

"We're likely of the same lineage and cultivate an extremely similar Ocular Spiritual Method " Wei Wuyin didn't try to hide it. In fact, besides Su Mei, who he trusted with almost everything except matters he couldn't speak of, there was no one else who knew for certain that he was of the same lineage as the King of Everlore.

Magi!

"Makes sense," Cao Cuifen said thoughtfully. It was too much of a coincidence for two heaven-defying talents of the Alchemic Dao to emerge from the Everlore Starfield and bear similar eyes. At the very least, they should have some relation, no matter how distant. While it was said that the King of Everlore never had any descendants, that didn't mean he didn't have brothers or sisters who did.

"So because you knew I was talented in the Dao of Alchemy, that day you approached me, you were seeking something. Right?" Wei Wuyin had felt various mental fluctuations from Cao Cuifen that pointed to her having alternative goals. He could not figure out what they were, and by the time they shared that night of extraordinary passion, he had the sudden irrepressible urgency to leave immediately.

Fortunately, too, because the debonair Wei Wuyin's fate of being trapped and restrained by the Endless Voyage Realm and the title of 'True Destined Voyager' would've been his own. He avoided those shackles and the death of Kratos.

"The legacy," Cao Cuifen slowly said.

"The Alchemic Clash? You were after the legacy?" Wei Wuyin's assumption was more or less this, but if she was aware of the legacy's peculiarities, then she would know that even if Wei Wuyin had obtained it, there would be too many restrictions preventing him from spreading it recklessly. She wouldn't be able to get the legacy, no matter what.

Moreover, he was late to the clash. How could she have predicted that Tian Xiaolu and Qingye Ying would have a tie, allowing a third to challenge for the legacy via shared property laws?

Taking a step back, Cao Cuifen was a Earthly Saint Alchemist, she could easily triumph against Qingye Ying'er or Tian Xiaolu. Was she trying to prevent her identity from being leaked or was there certain safeguards in place that made it inconvenient?

"I should start from the beginning then," Cao Cuifen took a deep breath as she closed her bright green eyes. When she opened them again, they exuded a unique brilliance. There was an intense light of will within her eyes, carrying a lifetime of schemes, struggles, failures, successes, and ambition.

"Please do," Wei Wuyin wanted to know the whole story behind that gaze.

"Then, I'll start from the very beginning..."