

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1261 1255: NDAE, Gathering Of Goals



"Is there anyone that didn't come?!" A startled, shaken voice resounded on one of the few Voidships granted permission to traverse the Neo-Dawn Starfield's Defiant Dawn without approval or oversight-the crimson-red Voidship known as Torrential. It and the voice belonged to Venerable Bloodtorrent, no-Highlord Bloodtorrent.

panda,nove1,coM Next to her, deliberately and cautiously maintaining a respectable distance, was a chubby middle-aged man with a smiling expression. Huang Xiaolong! These two were infamous vagabonds of their time, representing two different sides of a vagabond's cultivation path. The first was bloody, thieving, and death-ridden, filled with risks and required indescribable bravery; the other was steady, amicable, built upon relations and favors, filled with hard work, and required a calm temperament that could handle bullying and grievances.

Neither was necessarily better than the other, but they both served them well, allowing them to ascend beyond the Mortal Realms and grasp true power.

"Haha!" Huang Xiaolong laughed heartily, "Ascendant Emperor Wei invited everyone; who would dare not come?" His words seemed prideful, but there was a dark undertone laced within, barbed and dangerous.

Highlord Bloodtorrent frowned as she observed the incoming vessels of the Imperial Clan, the Unchained Heart Sect, the Everlore Association, and the top forces of the remaining nineteen starfields of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region; they all arrived almost in unison as if to showcase their unity through

unspoken actions. Despite her foreknowledge of the details regarding this event, the sight still caused her heart to tremble and her mind to be in awe.

Her awe aside, Bloodtorrent instantly realized the implications of Huang Xiaolong's words. As an experienced Void Pirate and Void Hunter with multiple Arrest-On-Sight Orders from different starfields, she knew how to notice veiled killing intent. "You're right," Highlord Bloodtorrent calmed herself down.

If anyone of reputable status hadn't come, Wei Wuyin could use this as an excuse to act against them after the expo concluded. After all, not coming to an Alchemist's first Alchemic Expo was a sign of disrespect, if invited, of course, and EVERYONE was invited with all sorts of arrangements and accommodations to bring them here. They had no reason not to come if farmers and fishermen of the Mortal Realms could.

"The Ascendant Emperor has practically started the inevitable shift to the next era due to introducing his signature product, the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill, and establishing the newfound standards for Chosen and Organizations. The thought of not accepting the invitation likely didn't come across any of their minds; more importantly, they'll be able to investigate the situation in the Neo-Dawn Starfield, especially the Neo-Dawn Defiant Star that serves as our core, without being overly suspicious or trespassing." Huang Xiaolong analyzed with a thoughtful and smiling gaze.

"Trespassing, hm. I heard that the incident nearly a month and a half ago was the result of a powerful intruder," Huang Xiaolong continued, giving the wild-haired Highlord Bloodtorrent a sidelong glance. The previous cultivation frenzy had instigated a wave of excitement, but the resulting blessing was accompanied by a gorgeous outburst of radiance from the Neo-Dawn Defiant Star, prompting curiosity from those with keen instincts. Some took it at face value, while others saw it as strange and suspicious.

If anyone knew of the incident's truth, it would be one of the Ascendant Emperor Wei's lovers. Few were ignorant of her nightly visits over the years, and Bloodtorrent herself did very little to hide this fact from others. In fact, she pridefully indulged in the accomplishment.

How many women sought Wei Wuyin's favor? To enter his bed? Yet, in the end, they all failed, with only their dreams giving them any type of satisfaction. Most of Wei Wuyin's lovers were public knowledge and it was easy to grasp, and none had any issue declaring their status as each was outstanding in their own right. Moreover, there was no lack of variety amongst them; from beastwomen to elves to demons, Wei Wuyin had beauties of all shapes, sizes, flavors, and origins.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to call Wei Wuyin the most envied man in the world, whether it was his power, authority, looks, the beauties by his side, or his wealth, talent, and strength! All were top-notch, lacking nothing! And the fact he only had a single official Concubine and no wives only made him one of the most desired men in the world as well!

Highlord Bloodtorrent grinned but didn't immediately respond. Roughly three weeks ago, after she met with Wei Wuyin for a brief and steamy session followed by some deliberate pillow talk, he had casually said it wasn't a secret, and that he was simply too busy to put out an official statement, but most of the higher-ranking forces should have already deduced the truth from their various Heavenly Seers or other channels of information.

Considering there were even avenues to find this information out, it was clear that while Wei Wuyin hadn't released an 'official' statement regarding the incident, he had purposefully allowed news to spread. However, only a few knew that the Moonfall Lunar Queen, a mysterious and fearsome figure, had lost her physical body after trying to conduct ambiguous business in the Neo-

Dawn Starfield. Most were simply aware that a powerful figure had suffered heavily after trying to invade, a failure of insurmountable proportions.

What was strange, however, was that no one made a move on the Moonfall Starfield despite this spread of information, even after a month!

Seeing Bloodtorrent's expression, Huang Xiaolong knew that she was fully aware of the incident. And as he thought, she nodded solemnly: "The Moonfall Starfield's leader was indeed powerful." Her words might seem overly serious, but she was definitely happy!

"..." Huang Xiaolong's heart shook. In the end, he heaved a soft sigh and smilingly said: "I wonder if there will be anyone who will cause trouble during the expo."

"Would anyone dare to?" Bloodtorrent's reply was swift and at ease. The numerous vessels of top-tier organizations were fated to be mere spectators to Wei Wuyin's brilliance at this moment.

Unfortunately, not everyone was here to simply bear witness...

On board the Unchained Heart Sect's Shadow Egg, an aura that would be extremely familiar to Wei Wuyin was present alongside several dozen cultivators with exceptional Spiritual Strength. It was none other than the Negotiator that had tried to 'handle' Wei Wuyin during his siege of the Born True Starfield.

These members all had dense spiritual auras, and they were clearly meant to perform some task. They were each dressed in shadowy attires, and besides their spiritual auras, nothing could differentiate them.

Among them, a powerful figure with a wisp of unfathomableness intertwined with his spiritual aura took charge. "We're to ensure that there are no threats

to the Shadow Egg in this new starfield. Do you understand?!" The leader spoke solemnly.

"Yes!"

The leader nodded, "For Trueborn!"

"FOR TRUEBORN!" They all shouted.

While their goal might seem to be for protection, they acted to circumvent certain oaths to locate a certain... something...

The chestnut-skinned Evergod imposingly stood before his mirror, observing the unfolding situation from the safety of his Voidship's Secret Realm with his hands folded behind his back. There was a different air about him, and it was hard to pinpoint the origins of that abnormality.

"If it's here, I'll find it." Evergod softly spoke as his tone was laced with a glacial chill. He performed a strange one-handed hand-seal; the mirror flickered wildly, but there was nothing for three whole minutes. Then, a spark flashed within.

His eyes sparkled brightly and the light of excitement shone on his expression. "Hahaha! I'll take everything back-with interest. Just you watch, you silver-eyed brat."

The name 'silver-eyed brat' was not exclusive to just one person but shared by two!

The first being none other than Wei Wuyin!

The other? The King of Everlore!

The Imperial Clan's incoming vessels were not a united entity; there was an outlier amongst them that was tiny, outwardly nondescript, but abnormally luxurious internally. It was small-sized, compact, and speedy, yet easily missed.

The rest were emissary vessels, not Voidships with combat capabilities like Sky Destroyers. It was clear that the Imperial Clan had learned a valuable lesson earlier, losing three of their Sky Destroyers three months ago. They still received some hidden mockery for that incident as the prestige of a Sky Destroyer, acclaimed as bonafide Earthly Saints, and had taken a considerable hit to their fearsome reputation.

On board this outlier of a vessel, within a discreet Secret Realm, two female figures observed the surface of a serene crystal-clear freshwater lake that depicted the happenings outside while surrounded by lush trees and short grass.

Wei Wuyin would instantly notice one of them; her long, wavy navy-blue hair and outstanding beauty were abnormally easy to recognize-Tian Xiaolu! However, she was slightly transparent, like a ghostly avatar that wasn't truly there but somewhere far, far away.

The other was heavily veiled in a seven-colored mist with a tall stature, yet her beauty could be deduced simply by the sheer air of confidence she exuded. It was as if she was not the type to hide out of fear of being seen but out of consideration for the rest of the world's color. It would do it much injustice if no one could see them when she appeared, right?

There was a faint tension in the air as Tian Xiaolu watched the lake pensively. She wasn't one to typically act like this, but it was hard not to, given the circumstances.

The tall, concealed woman seemed to notice the developing tension and said comfortingly: "It'll be alright." Her tone was gentleness incarnate, containing warmth and security that made it difficult not to believe her. It was like the whispers of a mother, assured and honest.

Tian Xiaolu's body noticeably relaxed; the tension ebbed away from her body in waves until she had completely calmed down. She said softly, "Can you check on her condition?"

Hearing this, the woman's silhouette nodded and said: "That'll be our first objective. I know the Empress has always treated you with kindness, so I won't neglect her when she's being held captive. I'll do all I can to ensure she returns home," the woman spoke with confidence, and it was the purest degree of confidence possible, the type that originated solely from her ability, accomplishments, and means at her disposal!

After a while, the woman added playfully: "Given the Empress' ways, we should be more concerned about this Wei Wuyin character rather than her." Tian Xiaolu couldn't resist the urge to smile. The Empress was extremely intelligent and held a mind suitable for the Imperial Clan and the wily ways of the Imperial Court, so she knew more than enough about how to handle herself. But she couldn't entirely stymie her incoming worries as she recalled Wei Wuyin's mysteriousness.

A restless feeling emerged in her heart yet again. The tall, concealed woman beside her could only silently observe after seeing how her attempts at placating Tian Xiaolu's worries had only worked temporarily. In the end, she said some additional things before focusing on the lake.

Since this Wei Wuyin was in the World Between the Folds, he was an unpredictable variable that no one dared underestimate, especially not her. But it was about time to figure out his true goal, and by her name, the Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint, she intended to!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1262 1256: NDAE, Gathering Of Fates



As time ticked on, the day of the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo approached, countless folks were roaring with excitement in their hearts and expectations in their minds. This especially included the common folk, those of the ordinary professions of dirt and sweat, those who had never thought they could ever be here, those who felt that this was a surreal experience, and those who knew that the incoming event was bound to reshape the climate of the world once more!

However, questions flew as the minutes ticked on. Countless cultivators were still at their homes, still in their training fields, and there hadn't been any announcements concerning the venue's location. There was simply a time. When many inquired about the details, those affiliated with Wei Wuyin, his subordinates scattered throughout to oversee and manage these visitors, gave a patient smile and a calm verbal dodge.

"Where will the Alchemic Expo be held?" Asked the curious.

"Who will host this event?" Asked the expectant.

panda nova| com "Are we leaving today or on the day of the event? Will we get good seating or sit with the peasants? Hope not." Asked the pompous bigots who felt their status was incomparably high.

There were still no movements, no explanation, simply a rehashing of the comment: "The Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo is an all-inclusive event, and the details will be revealed on the day of the event." Those at their homes, either

prepared or freshly constructed, began to feel concerned. While they trusted the Ascendant Emperor Wei, the figure that achieved world-shaking feat after feat, they thought that three months were too short for such a grand project to be planned and executed well.

There were even whispers that the venue wasn't completed, and there was a hectic rush to have it finished in time.

Delays!

There could even be delays!

Despite the rumors, the vast, vast majority didn't have any issue with it. The environment of the Neo-Dawn Starfield's two Dawns, both Defiant Dawn and World Dawn, was incredible to experience. Not only were there random opportunities such as recently grown high-grade materials, but most of the realms that composed World Dawn were also locations with pre-established cultivated advantages from their past owners, only greatly accelerated or improved by the environment Baby Defiant provided. An example of which was the Elemental Tree Realm, a Secret Realm that once only grew low-level Intent-possessing fruits but now possessed high-level fruits by the tens of thousands!

Some even wished for the delays, so that they could stay for a little while longer. Others silently felt in their hearts that being here was a blessing and were unwilling to ever leave. Unfortunately, considering how valuable this new starfield was, that was incredibly unlikely in their minds.

But who knew what fate would have in store for them?

Out of the top-tier forces, the Golden Gate Pavilion, the holy land for Heavenly Seers throughout the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, the creators of the now-

replaced Immortal Saintesses and Immortal Heroes Rankings- the Immortal Monarch Rankings, had arrived in a shockingly overt fashion.

Their Voidship, Golden Fateful, was painted in a glittering golden color that stood out in the vast scape of the Dark Void, exuding a type of heavenly aura that ignited the flames of reverence within the eyes of countless cultivators. As it traveled, it left behind a wake of gushing liquid gold light that lingered in its wake. Some called this liquid the blood of fate, a sign that the Golden Gate Pavilion had either blessed the area with good or bad fortune. The Golden Gate Pavilion was an extremely well- respected entity and feared by the masses, a force that not even the Imperial Clan or Trueborn dared to offend, given their profound means and mysteriousness.

In the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, it was a commonly held belief to never offend a Heavenly Seer if you didn't want to experience a load of disastrous bad luck. It carried the same superstitious power as breaking glass or dreaming of snow, either a long stint of unlucky events or the preceding omen of a parent's death.

Golden Fateful carried numerous Heavenly Seers into the Neo-Dawn Starfield. Among them was a prominent group of figures, totaling three, all of the younger generation and all of outstanding origins and backgrounds in the Golden Gate Pavilion.

There was a woman, a man, and one individual whose gender was impossible to discern, having equal parts masculine and feminine features. They were all dressed in different colors, each representing a grander color of an element and each one with a golden trim.

There was an azure-robed young man, who was profoundly confident, yet short at five feet and three inches in height, the shortest amongst the group of three.

There was a crimson-robed young woman with a languid expression, seemingly lazy and uninterested in the world.

Between the two was an emerald-robed androgynous youth with a bright smile that seemed ever-present.

If one saw them, it would be difficult to determine what their gender was, but one would be able to 'see' the traits they desired. Whether it was feminine or masculine, they would find these traits in their actions.

None of them possessed heaven-defying looks, but they were all good-looking with a youthful air and astonishing aura.

They were all the Fated Royalty of the Nine Gates! Three of the nine princes and princesses of the Younger Generation!

The azure-robed young man was none other than the Fourth Prince, or the Fated Prince of the Fourth Gate, and a descendant of the Grand Seer, the figure that handled the external affairs of the Golden Gate Pavilion and an astonishingly renowned Earthly Saint in her own right!

The crimson-robed young woman was the Second Princess, her background and origins only slightly inferior to the Fourth Prince, and so was her cultivation due to her lazy, uninterested attitude.

The androgynous figure was called the Ninth Noble; subtly, they were the center of the group of three, a sign that their status was slightly higher and more profound than the other two. "This Alchemic Expo's fate is hard to scry, even while in the territory itself." The Fourth Prince remarked with a faint smile, seemingly unconcerned by his so-called 'difficulties'.

"It's not hard-great fortune belies great change; this is the trend of fate, no?" The Second Princess responded in a slow-speaking cadence.

The Fourth Prince rolled his eyes while laughing, "Isn't that too ambiguous? That's the trend of every fateful event involving great fortune. Shouldn't you be a little more reliable when trying to correct someone?"

"..." The Second Princess didn't even bother to speak again, too lazy to even argue. They had been probing the fate of the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo here and there, trying to catch a glimpse of the origins of this great fortune.

"The Grand Seer brought us here to grasp this fortune, so we must continue trying to find any hint." A voice, neither male nor female, yet strangely, if one was careless with their senses, they would find it either soft-spoken and feminine or harsh and masculine. It belonged to the Ninth Noble, "The Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo is bound to cause great change, so we have to grasp it in our favor."

"If the Grand Seer didn't want us to participate in this generation's Chosen King Competition, would we need to?" The Second Princess complained with a pout.

"We have to choose our 'Blessed One' to find our opportunity to ascend the Mystic Ascendant Realm, and the Grand Seer has said that this generation has the legendary 'Nine World's Blessed'." The Ninth Noble said smilingly, a light of excitement in their eyes.

"Whoever obtains their aid is bound to become the next Grand Sage," the Fourth Prince added with a burning passion.

Even the languid and lazy-eyed Second Princess grew lively at the term 'Nine World's Blessed'. The full name was the Nine-World Twelve-Lives Blessed One. However, her eyes dimmed shortly after, "Didn't the Grand Seer give you any clues about who it might be? Could it be this Wei Wuyin who's shaking the world as of late?" She probed the Fourth Prince. Out of all the Seers of the Nine Gates, the Fourth Gate's previous Delta Seer, the current

Grand Seer -handled the external affairs and was,therefore, more knowledgeable of Blessed Ones'.

Given their blood relation, it was likely she would hint at the possible Nine World's Blessed to him! An unfair advantage, but as Heavenly Seers, they knew that fairness in the world didn't exist.

The Fourth Prince's expression slightly changed, but he hurriedly corrected himself as he sighed while shaking his head. "The prophecy is clear-only the young and fated will obtain the Nine World's Blessed's fortune. If others interfere, especially the older generation, it'll be no different than creating karmic entanglements of disastrous calamity." Despite his words, neither the Second Princess nor the Ninth Noble believed him.

The Grand Seer might be a prestigious figure, but she was renowned as being hopelessly nepotistic and vengeful. She had even been reprimanded by the Grand Sage for interfering in the fates of Blessed in this generation openly as well. If Lin Ming knew that this was regarding his and Lin Xianxei's relationship, the trigger to his decades of failed relationship attempts, he might want to bathe the Golden Gate Pavilion in their heavenly blood.

Inwardly, however, the Fourth Prince was contemplating the subtle hints that his grandmother had given him. If he could capitalize on that, his chances of reaching the realm beyond the Mystic Ascendant Realm were bound to increase to the highest possible limit! Not even the Sealed Regions would be able to stop him.

In the World Between the Fold's Endless Voyage Realm, the Spatial Vortex had grown a disturbingly large amount. The continuous efforts to expand its horrors from the Worldly Saints were causing signs of its collapse.

Liu Yinlan calmly watched it all unfold.

"At most eight years!" Her eyes glinted with excitement.

In the Stellar Nest, the icy cold ground surface was flashing with silver-colored rays of gorgeously dancing solar light. The chill was lessening with each passing second, and sparks of violet light loomed beneath with rumbling as if something was trying to break through.

BOOM!!!

After a heavy, thunderous explosion from beneath, within the vast world of the Stellar Nest, a tiny crack that was only a fifth of a millimeter formed.

"Soon."

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1263 1257: NDAE, Day Of Event



The gathering of worlds, goals, and fates served as a mere prelude to the grandest event since the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit! As the eve inevitably passed, the much-anticipated day arrived.

The Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo!

However, while the hearts and minds of quintillions were teeming with excitement and curiosity, questions flew about hectically as no one knew where the venue for the alchemic expo would be held! In all preceding events, there would be large, extraordinary stadiums of sorts, but the number of people attending was rarely higher than a few tens of thousands, typically

elites of the expo's region and those with sufficient status, strength, and wealth to participate.

It was the first time in the written history of the entire world that an alchemic expo had invited such large, imposing, and incredible numbers. Was there a stadium that could possibly hold the quintillions of lives? Of all genders? Of all races? Of all cultivation bases? It seemed impossible.

Yet there was not the slightest panic within the expressions of those attending to them, bringing some kind of extreme uncertainty that continued to this day! Moreover, reports and communications kept circulating saying there were no movements from any Secret Realm, World Realm, Planet, or Lunar Satellite on the Ascendant Emperor's side!

"See! As I said before, Alchemic Sovereign Wei has greatly overestimated his ability by giving himself three months. I expect a last-minute delay, likely showcasing his inexperience and panic." An Official Mortal Sovereign Alchemist of the Twisted Earth Starfield's lead Alchemist Association, the Firmament Nectar Association, said to his peers.

There were two groups of Mystic-tier organizations, divided by when they arrived at the Neo-Dawn Starfield. Some arrived on the eve of the event, like the Imperial Clan, Everlore Association, Jiang Clan, Unchained Heart Sect, and their allies. They feared that this was a trap of some sort, so they arrived together and, through unspoken coordination, remained together.

The other group was those that arrived earlier. Those in this group was initially stationed across the various realms of World Dawn, but they soon began to gather into realms to form social groups of allies and acquaintances.

The Alchemist of the Firmament Nectar Association was among the second group, alongside about thirty other Mortal Sovereign Alchemists who all were present at the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit.

"I concur-three months and this population size, how could there possibly be a venue capable of holding every last life with so little preparation time? It's just not possible. Even a large-sized planet wouldn't be able to hold the reported numbers that are in the quintillions." Another Alchemic Sovereign, belonging to the Verdant Paradise Starfield's leading Association, the Emerald Elixir Association chimed in.

"Haaaaaa! This will be so embarrassing," a female Alchemic Sovereign held her face as her eyes sparkled with a pitying light. For such a heaven-blessed handsome, extremely capable young man to experience such a setback could only worsen his reputation. She could only silently pray as her peers sought to voice their concerns and agreements to ease their egos. Which of their Alchemic Expos was close to being so grand before it even began?

It wasn't only this social group discussing this development; the other group was also talking about this.

The Imperial Clan's vessel had countless elites, including Sky Monarchs, Imperial Monarchs, Imperial Princes, and Imperial Princesses. Accompanying these grand figures were talented youths and experienced old foxes, all coming here despite the ongoing tension between the Neo-Dawn Starfield and Aeternal Sky Starfield that seemed to allude to a coming war.

"Where's the Empress?" Sky Monarch Bai furrowed his brow as he asked Yang Chaoyue in an interrogating tone. The latter had assured them that, through her 'connections' with Wei Wuyin, the Empress was unharmed, and she would appear during the Alchemic Expo.

Tian Muyang and Tian Lingyu were also present, including a few other Imperial Monarchs of the Tian Clan lineage. They had accepted the invitation, placing the lengthy discussion of potential conflict aside as they arrived to more or less reclaim the Empress. This was their main objective given by the Imperial Advisor, who was located somewhere else at the moment.

Yang Chaoyue faintly smiled, unbothered entirely by Sky Monarch Bai's tone or the furious glint within the other Imperial Monarch's eyes. Her unbridled attitude as a Sky Monarch was growing by the day. Moreover, this was the Neo-Dawn Starfield, and she made no attempt to hide her advantage here with her attitude.

"You'll see her soon," her words were careless and unconcerned. A tall, slender, and bearded Imperial Monarch named Tian Shangyang, also Tian MUYANG and Tian Taizong's grandnephew, glared sharply at Yang Chaoyue.

The Tian Clan's lineage was difficult to navigate, especially with Tian MUYANG being three generations older than the Divine Emperor. The female cultivators' long lives and fertility period often created clans of outrageous lineages. Therefore, most were respected not by their generation or seniority but by their position, status, and Strength.

Yang Chaoyue didn't react in the slightest as she twisted her burgundy hair idly. She was waiting for something. Tian Shangyang could only clench his fists silently. There was a time when this infuriating woman was the personification of respectfulness, walking on glass as he spoke and obediently seeking his advice and favor on several occasions. Now, she was acting as if the Imperial Clan was an organization she served only out of obligation. This was even worse as her strength exceeded his own.

Tian Lingyu glanced at Yang Chaoyue. There was a faint hint of understanding in her heart towards this woman. And when she thought about that, her face faintly blushed.

Sky Monarch Bai sighed in his heart; with the internal situation of the Imperial Clan so divided on Wei Wuyin, how could there possibly be anything good should a war break out? Whether it was Tian MUYANG, Tian Lingyu, Yang Chaoyue, or some suspected others, they all had signs of being biased

toward Wei Wuyin. Clearly, they received benefits and favors that were hard to resist.

It was a total mess!

"Where is this damn venue?!" Since he couldn't unleash his fury on Yang Chaoyue, Tian Shangyang directed all his internalized hatred and frustration toward Wei Wuyin. "How incompetent must you be to fail at setting up your own expo?! How ridiculous!"

"..." Every Sky Monarch, Imperial Monarch, and member of the direct lineage of the Imperial Clan of the younger generation went oddly silent. In fact, some even stepped away from him subconsciously. This was especially so for Yang Chaoyue and Tian Lingyu. The latter was present at Xun Yicao's beheading!

"What?" Stunned by the reactions he received, typically expecting others to rush in and agree with him, Tian Shangyang felt that something was wrong. Suddenly, he felt a chill course through his spine.

"What is it?!" He asked with far less fury than before.

Shockingly!

Nothing happened!

Tian Shangyang was confused after searching hectically about, even looking behind him, yet everyone else's were still concerning as they had strange gazes. He didn't know what was going on! Unfortunately for him, they simply felt that it was best to distance themselves from someone who insulted Wei Wuyin in his territory, and it was a type of natural response.

Almost instantly, he was ostracized by his very own lineage. They were here for good fortune and the expo, not to offend Wei Wuyin! And there was no way they weren't being heavily monitored right now! Who would dare to chime in?! Additionally, Yang Chaoyue was right there! If she snitched...

panda nova| com Tian Shangyang soon realized the implications, but he had his own pride and brushed it off with a snort. Internally, he began to regret it. Not because of his fear of Wei Wuyin but the consequences of offending him if war began. Chances were that he would be targeted first.

"It's starting," Yang Chaoyue said as she ignored Tian Shangyang and looked at her Spatial Ring that faintly flickered with overt spiritual light.

Starting?!

Abruptly, the Dark Void went still. A strange air alerted everyone. From those at the first stage of the Qi Condensation to the Earthly Saint Phase, they all began to feel something that gradually caused them all to grow silent. Their eyes shifted in a strange unison as if their minds and spirits were attracted to a certain location! The event was beyond strange!

"Welcome!" A lovely voice that could soothe the heart, mind, and soul resounded, and it contained a warm, alluring gentleness that was practiced to perfection. The quintillions of lives in the Neo-Dawn Starfield, be it of the beast lineage or humanoid, all went quiet and peaceful.

Every last living soul heard this voice coming from the furthest reaches of Defiant Dawn and World Dawn.

"YOUR HIGHNESS?!" Sky Monarch Bai and the others were immediately taken aback by the voice's owner! While there was a gentleness within that covered her authoritative tone, it was unmistakably the Empress' voice!

"..." The entire Imperial Clan group was shaken.

"To the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo!" Her voice continued, and the attention of everyone was fully drawn to it. As long as it was within the Neo-Dawn Starfield, nomatter if you were isolated in a Secret Realm, concealed by dozens of exquisitely placed formations, or on various ships, you could not escape the reach of this voice!

"We will begin shortly, but before we do, I ask that every living soul that wishes to participate simply loudly 'think' of the name: Ascendant Emperor Wei. This will serve as your verification of entry—your ticket to the event. If you do not wish to participate further, simply forgo doing so. You'll be escorted back to your home at no expense."

"..."

"..."

"..."

These instructions were beyond strange! But given that they traveled so far, why would they dare hesitate? The first courage few did as instructed. Instantly, a ray of silvery spiritual light descended upon them, wherever they were, across time and space, as long as they were within the range of the Neo-Dawn Defiant Star's radiance!

Yang Chaoyue was the first to obey; a ray of light enveloped her gently, illuminating her beauty by several notches. The others were stunned by the development! They couldn't determine where the beam of light came from! It seemed to originate from the space above them!

Tian Lingyu was next!

Then, Tian MUYANG!

Seeing them act with no hesitation, there was some concern in the Imperial Clan's hearts. What if this was a trap? Moreover, what type of ridiculous event was this?!

Before they could truly think it through, countless lights beautifully shone across the Neo-Dawn Starfield's two Dawns. The planets and lunar satellites strewn across the Neo-Dawn Starfield displayed a gorgeous light show that could beguile the heart.

"Beautiful..." An Imperial Princess said, her eyes misty with tears. Eventually, she thought of those three words, and her body was enveloped in silvery spiritual light. Her eyes, particularly her pupils, took a silvery color, resembling Wei Wuyin's!

Within a few minutes, quintillions of cultivators that had arrived for the explicit purpose of participating in the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo were engulfed by gentle light! While some still had reservations, even establishing various spiritual safeguards to prevent malicious invasions or harm, they all eventually thought of the name, and a light encased them as well.

Imperial Monarch Tian Shangyang was the last to do so, his eyes filled with suspicion and fear as he observed the states of his allies. He even tried to touch the light of Sky Monarch Yang Chaoyue but found that a strong, horrific killing intent warning him of further action rippled through his Sea of Consciousness, shaking his psyche!

Clearly, the warning was meant to say that they were now under the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn's protection! In the end, he clenched his teeth and decided to bite the poisoned wood.

"ASCENDANT EMPEROR WEI!" He mentally shouted.

From above, he saw a waterfall of light gush out of seemingly nowhere and crash against his body! He felt blinded! The experience was a little too terrifying! But he steeled his heart, protected his spirit and mind, and readied himself.

But the harrowing experience he expected never came. The gentle light was warm, like a mother's embrace, and guiding like a father's teachings. Despite not knowing what to do, he instinctively acted to exert his Spiritual Strength, causing him to feel as if he was 'being flown' across time and space in a miraculous, thought-provoking fashion.

The experience washed his Sea of Consciousness with a type of extraordinary energy, and his breadth of thought and mental strength began to rapidly increase. As a Sky Monarch of tens of thousands of years of age, this shook him as his mental strength and energies hadn't experienced any meaningful change in the last few centuries!

Suddenly, he felt a howl of joy from his Mystic Soul, and his body felt a sense of euphoria. The entire experience was mildly addicting, causing him to want more!

Unfortunately, all good things came to an end.

And the first thing he saw as he regained his senses was...

"OH. MY. HEAVENS!"

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1264 1258: NDAE, Day Of Dissonance



"OH. MY. HEAVENS!"

As an Earthly Saint, having lived through eras of chaos, death, destruction, and unexpected events, having bore witness to the rise and fall of entire generations, the eruption of once-in-a-ten-thousand-year celestial phenomena, been to all sorts of different starfields, and so much more, Tian Shangyang believed that his ability to be shaken to his very core had long since become impossible.

Yet today, this presumption, this belief of an unshakeable mind and experience, crumbled in his mouth like coarse sand. It tasted both bitter and

sweet, like a child witnessing the grandest stars beyond the sky for the first time and learning that they may never reach or touch such astonishing places.

The entire world before his very eyes had changed miraculously; the first thing he and many others noticed was that, beyond the vast number of bodies and shapes, at the outskirts of this new world were gargantuan scaled winged creatures of majestic bearing, gorgeous form, and vivid colors. Their claws reached out, and they moved around, some swimming, some flying, some subtly shifting, and others stalking about like apex predators.

Dragons!

They numbered a total of seven, all with distinctive colors that any and every Alchemist would notice-the seven colors of the Alchemic Dao, and they roamed about freely, seemingly stabilizing the world with unprecedented ease. They quietly observed, and wherever their eyes roamed, the Sea of Consciousness of those affected began to sublimate and experience drastic mental improvements. They would only experience a heavy, resounding roar in their hearts.

However, while they seized away everyone's attention, these dragons only served as a backdrop to the quintillions of living bodies scattered about, strangely enveloped by the dragons' movements. It was clear that this world had a spherical shape and that the people were huddled together as its borders, yet whenever they looked about, regardless of up, down, left, or right, they felt as if those they saw were on an equal field.

The sense of perception alteration was indescribably seamless and natural. Moreover, they didn't feel that any of those who were likely billions of miles away from them or their immediate neighbors had any lack of clarity loss.

A female tailor who was only at the Third Stage of the Astral Core Realm looked a little to her left and down, finding a family of four gathered

together” a mother, father, and two daughters-and they were observing the majestic dragons with mouths agape and words of astonishment.

"Look! Mommy! Is that...is that a dragon?!"

The female tailor found herself in utter disbelief. This family, in this crowd of myriad people, seemed abnormally present. It was as if she was right there, right next to them, hearing that little girl's childish and curious voice asking her mother to confirm if what she was witnessing was reality. When she turned away, she discovered that there were others, and they all had such high-quality vividness. The feeling was surreal.

The control of one's perception of reality and distance, even one's senses, was miraculous to the point of flawlessness. Eventually, she wanted to find the family again, and immediately, she found herself next to them. Her heart shook as the more quiet daughter turned to her, shaken slightly.

"Hi!" The young girl innocently waved with a smile, causing the family of four to be taken aback by the woman's proximity. If the others appeared to be close, this woman seemed even closer.

panda`novæ1--coM "Uh...hi," and they could hear her voice without needing to focus. While the beings they weren't focused on were seemingly muted, not able to hear the ambient raucousness, there was still a low-volume wave of background exclamations filled with awe and the occasional comment of disbelief.

It was hard to truly describe this feeling, but if the female tailor had to do so, she would say it was as if she had invaded their world from afar. This type of isolated yet not isolated feeling was miraculous and intriguing.

She didn't hesitate to turn back to her Dao Companion, who was still lost from observing the awe-striking, heart-pounding dragons that seemed to guard this

world. When she thought of him, her body felt as if it 'moved, and she felt herself right next to him.

"Bye!" The little girl waved again, stunning the woman as she turned to the sound to see the little girl smiling and waving at her. It was as if she was near, right in front of her, in fact, yet so extremely, extremely, extremely far away.

"Who was that?" The mother asked the head of their household. Unfortunately, he was as clueless as her, but he didn't show it. He gave some odd explanation that was brimming with ignorance yet sounded correct.

"Bye," the female tailor faintly smiled as she waved back. The entire family of four heard this, and the mother and father felt somewhat strange.

"Thi-this! What are these things?! What is this?!" Tian Shangyang's inner curiosity and amazement leaked as he pointed at the world before him, losing the signature composure of an aged expert. Of course, he wasn't the only one who was ensnared by his awe and disbelief.

Beside him, the Imperial Clan's group was present. They were all either engrossed in the dragons or discovering the strangeness of this world.

"It feels as if I'm everywhere at once, yet present in only one space!" Tian MUYANG accurately described his sensation, which perfectly resonated with everyone around. A few had entered other groups curiously, so they quickly discovered the world's peculiar functions.

"Did I just leave?" Sky Monarch Bai asked the others. He had just left to meet a group in the distance, visiting one of his wife's distant family from another starfield, a family he hadn't seen in almost four hundred years, and after talking with them for a bit, he returned to his original group. He was wondering if he had teleported just now.

"Leave?" Tian Shangyang was one of the few still engrossed in the dragons' majestic presence, and he had eyed each of the members of his group to see their reactions, but he didn't notice any of them leaving. "You didn't....."

Sky Monarch Bai was astonished. The others were dumbfounded as well.

"We didn't move?" A few of the princes and princesses asked.

But those who were directly beside them shook their heads, not noticing them vanishing in the slightest. What was this? What the heck was this?!

Eventually, they discovered they could enter other 'groups' without vanishing from their own, and hold conversations, even hear the discussions of the groups they left. Moreover, if they wanted, they could project their voices to all groups or only their own. This discovery left them utterly amazed.

"What is this place? I thought we were being whisked away by a Spiritual Projection Obelisk, but we're present here!" Tian Lingyu turned to Yang Chaoyue and inquired. Despite her efforts with Wei Wuyin, the time was too short for her to gather reliable intel, and only this shameless Sky Monarch-well, Tian Lingyu felt that she could now only really consider her extremely foresighted and daring-had any information.

Tian Muiyang, Tian Shangyang, and the others all realized this as well.

Typically, a Spiritual Projection Obelisk forcefully generated a Spiritual Avatar for a cultivator, different from a Spiritual Incarnation, as it was purely spiritual without the slightest combat abilities, only connected to one's Spiritual Sense and Strength. These Avatars were often shown as being of uniform colors, such as cyan or a shade of blue, the general color of spiritual energy.

But they found each other in vivid, lively color; their flesh and skin were realistic looking as if they were truly here in mind, body, and spirit. They felt as if they had access to their entire cultivation base, which was profoundly unordinary!

"Are we avatars, or are we here?!" A prince asked in a panic, his heart suffering from a dissonance of reality as he could no longer determine what was real and what was false. This served to elevate the substantial feeling of the dragons moving about around them in his heart. These dragons that appeared to be able to crush planets and blow out stars with a single breath induced a great sense of soul-crumbing fear!

WOOSH!

A gentle gust of coolness flowed across his body, and his mind felt extremely relaxed. Shortly after, his breadth of thought felt as if it was enlightened, and the dissonance began to dissipate. When he regained himself, he saw the dragons, and there was an innate feeling of closeness between him and them.

The prince instinctively knew that these dragons had protected him, and they no longer appeared terrifying but protective and reliable. Subconsciously, he clasped his hands and bowed deeply in silent thanks.

From afar, he saw the dragon glance his way, and then his body seemed as if it was directly before the dragon's snout. With a faint nod of its head, it replied comfortingly. The prince smiled and returned where he was as it continued to roam about.

"Amazing," the prince cried out from the innermost depths of his heart.

He was far from the only one who experienced the timely saving from a dissonance of reality. Subtly, the cool gust made its rounds and rectified the issue in countless cultivators' hearts and minds. Even those who hadn't experienced the dissonance felt their minds relax for a brief moment, and they realized the roles and purpose of the dragons, no longer feeling any fear, only awe and curiosity.

"Seven protectors," Tian Shangyang softly murmured.

Fortunately, Wei Wuyin had established this safeguard lest countless suffered from entering this kind of immersive environment which distorted the senses and their perception of reality! If not, who knew how many would have been driven crazy and unable to determine reality from falsity? Of course, this line of thinking was already incredibly wrong, as everything here was as real as cultivation itself!

It was simply too far beyond their understanding.

As they explored the newfound characteristics of this strange, amazing world, a glass-like sphere formed at its center. When it emerged, everyone's attention was magically drawn to it, and the crowd quieted down in an unspoken and unified manner. It wasn't that they were being controlled, but they received an announcement that only they could hear, requesting silence and bringing their focus to the center of the world.

Tian Shangyang instantly realized that he only saw the glass-like sphere for a second before it began to level out like the other groups. It was as if he was in the front row of a concert, just slightly below the stage, and directly atop this stage was none other than...

"Empress Xiaocheng!"

The Empress was the Number ONE Beauty of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, so when she took the stage, everyone's attention, be it man or woman, was drawn in without exception.

"Is that really the Empress?!"

"Wow! Mommy! That lady's so pretty."

"Gulp."

Tian Xiaocheng was not occupying or representing her position as royalty of the Imperial Clan or the wife of the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor, lacking any

form of Imperial standard dressing or hairstyle constraints. She wore fitting azure-colored inner clothes beneath her silver robes, modest yet attention-grabbing, displaying the scenery of exquisite curves, providing sufficient eye candy yet maintaining her sense of self-respect by a tiny thread. It was the slit at the edge of her left leg and the push-up brassiere that truly exposed a heap of alluring temptation.

Her hairstyle was free-flowing, long, and straight, with light bangs covering her forehead. This was completely unlike the typical updos of the Imperial Clan that exerted a sense of modesty and pride. But this type of look only added to her beauty, giving her a sensual, inviting feeling, unlike her imperialistic haughtiness of before.

"Empress!" Sky Monarch Bai was startled as he saw the Empress appear. She was standing on a large platform with a faint, at-ease smile on her exceptional face. Her attire was far from what she was allowed to wear as the wife of the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor! Seeing how well-shaped and plump her chest was, even Tian Muyang was deeply stunned!

She was at least a size larger than she generally showed to the world! The word 'busty' might have to admit defeat before her! Those twin peaks...the shape, size, and to be on that incredible body, were a triple threat that caused Tian Muyang to feel envious of his half-brother!

"I once again offer my greetings to you all! I, Tian Xiaocheng, welcome you to the World of Eden, a Spiritual Network World of the grandest design! Brought to you by the Neo-Dawn Ascendant Emperor himself!"

World of Eden!

Eden!

The hearts and minds of everyone felt a sharp burst hearing that name. The dragons roaming in the background all roared, stimulating their minds and imprinting this name in every last one of them!

"Spiritual Network World?" Many were clueless as to what a Spiritual Network World was or what a Spiritual Network even meant, but it caused them to experience newfound excitement! This was a new experience, and their horizons had certainly expanded!

Quintillions were happy they braved the void-blank space to arrive here if only to experience this world for themselves! Because unless you were here to see it, it simply felt unreal!

"I'd first like to apologize if you experienced Temporal, Spatial, and Mental Dissonance. If you feel any discomfort or doubts, please do look at the Guardian Dragons of the Alchemic Dao around you. They will immediately assist you and grant you a boost to your mental state as compensation." As she apologized and explained, the Empress felt foreign to the Imperial Clan.

She was more of a gracious host of outstanding beauty than a highborn Empress that decided countless lives alongside her husband. How could they not be shocked?

"Eventually, all these feelings will dissipate as the network settles, so please bear with me for a little while." She brightly smiled, and the urge to forgive any and every discomfort they felt emerged in their hearts, be it man, woman, or beast. She was simply too beautiful!

This expo was starting off right! No wonder everyone considered it unprecedented!

"Allow me to explain the functions of the World of Eden..." As she began to explain, Tian Xiaocheng's inner voice differed entirely from her outer voice.

"YOU BASTARD!!" The urge to maim roared as she stood out on the stage, forced to pander to an audience of quintillions, forever ruining her royal image as an unattainable Empress and lowering her status. If she could, she would strangle Wei Wuyin or, at the very least, strangle that damned Wu Yu who picked out this sensual, eye-popping outfit!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1265 1259: NDAE, Day Of Fortune



Despite her inner thoughts, Empress Xiaocheng performed her hosting duties flawlessly. Her every smile, gesture, and gaze siphoned the attention.

"This Spiritual Network World, the World of Eden, has three main functions..." Empress Xiaocheng began to explain. They were divided into three links: Proximity Link, Positional Link, and Projected Link. Each Link described a unique connection each cultivator had with the Spiritual Network World and was the primary cause for any dissonance experienced.

"The three P's are..." Her explanation was extremely simple and clearly curated to be understood by the children present.

The Proximity Link's primary function was the core procedure of interaction that each individual within the World of Eden could experience. By merely thinking of the individual with a specific intent, one could enter their 'proximity', hearing and sensing them at any time.

The Positional Link's primary function allowed physical interaction by changing the viewpoint of each individual. By wanting it, the user could change their location and perspective at will without changing their proximity to others.

Some keen individuals instantly tested this idea, trying to gain a high vantage view of Empress Xiaocheng, and they were rewarded for their ingenuity by an astonishing sight of a heavenly valley. Heavy gulps resounded incessantly.

Of course, this only lasted for a short period before Empress Xiaocheng noticed this change and went silent for a moment. After a while, the area directly above her was prohibited from being accessed. Then and only then did she continue with a serene smile. Clearly, she was unwilling to be subjected to such humiliation and was about to flip the entire table regardless of the consequences. Everyone had a bottom line.

The Projection Link was the visual avatar of each individual. They were forged into a replica of each individual's cultivation base. And while most felt that their entire cultivation base was present, the feeling was false as they could only grasp about a tenth of their original strength in this world. This, however, was the same for everyone, so there was very little difference between the original strength of the individuals present and their power in the World of Eden.

As she neared the end of her explanation, detailing other intricate ways to utilize the three linking functions in unison, the Imperial Clan's area was quite heated. Tian Shangyang's eyes blazed with unrestrained fury.

"He's humiliating us!" Tian Shangyang gnashed his teeth as he stared at the gorgeous figure of his grandaunt, who was also his glorious Empress and his idol. The others near him had a change of expression, but they were equally helpless!

Tian MUYANG's brows furrowed slightly, but he didn't say what he was thinking. In truth, he found this quite humorous and relieving. He feared that Wei Wuyin would kick off this expo by alluding to the Empress' untimely death due to an 'accident' or something of that nature. It was clear to most of the Imperial Clan, even Tian Xiaolu, that Wei Wuyin was gearing up for war.

In a way, he was conducting similar procedures that Trueborn had taken. If before he was loose sand that had no place to call home, now he had an established base of operations that could be reinforced and enhanced over time. Just the Neo- Dawn Defiant Star defied their every expectation! What could it be if this wasn't a preparation for becoming a force to be reckoned with?

Sky Monarch Bai sighed, giving the Empress a few glances. Whenever her leg peeked through the slit, he felt a heat rise in his heart. She was simply too beautiful! He had to restrain his urge to lick his lips.

Yang Chaoyue, however, had none of Tian Muyang's restraint. "At least she wasn't executed or violated publicly," she made sure to inform them that things could've been worse. This only spurred Tian Shangyang's rage as he fiercely glared at Yang Chaoyue. His Mystic Aura tethered on the verge of eruption. While he didn't have his full cultivation base, he was still an Earthly Saint!

"Oh?" Yang Chaoyue was briefly shocked, but her eyes flashed with ridicule. "Try me," she fearlessly challenged. "Or better yet, show your usefulness by 'saving' your Empress and not showing your impotent rage to the bystanders simply speaking the truth. Or have you forgotten that the Imperial Clan has been discussing war tactics for the last few months?"

"..." The others of the Imperial Clan were stumped. How could they possibly react to that?

"She's your Empress, and it's our clan," Tian Lingyu shot Yang Chaoyue a sidelong glance, correcting her form of address on both counts. Yang Chaoyue had used 'your Empress' and 'the Imperial Clan' instead.

Yang Chaoyue grinned, not responding to her.

"..."

Tian Shangyang didn't want to admit it, but Yang Chaoyue was right! This move was rather tame in comparison to what could've been done to the Empress, so he could only swallow his anger and accept it. As for trying to 'save' the Empress, he wasn't stupid enough to be the cause of the ignition of the war or simply dying a pointless death. He coldly snorted, and his Mystic Aura receded.

Empress Xiaocheng's eyes glinted as she noticed the familiar aura. Her eyes flashed with discreet light as she found the Imperial Clan's group, and she could see their heated expressions or strange gazes. However, she didn't feel any rage due to this. After seeing that they were healthy and rowdy, she sighed with relief in her heart. At the very least, they came for her. To enter the Neo-Dawn Starfield amid discussions of conflict was brave beyond measure, especially given Wei Wuyin's frightening power and unpredictable nature.

Besides those like Yang Chaoyue and Tian Muyang, who had ties with Wei Wuyin, the rest were risking their lives to be present. And seeing Tian Shangyang's suppressed rage, she felt validated for her sacrifice and some guilt for her instigating intentions that caused all this. Unfortunately for them, if she were given the same choice, she would do it again.

"These are the three principles of the World of Eden's functions, and it'll take some time for you all to grasp an understanding of it and acclimate to the changes. As such, the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo launched by the Alchemic Sovereign Wei will officially begin in one hour. During this period, and so that the world and your avatars can stabilize, we'll be giving out the first fortune planned as thanks to those who were courageous enough to brave the Void-Blank Space and come here from across the stars!" Empress Xiaocheng's voice grew with rising excitement, and this caused the hearts of those listening to begin to rise with equal intensity.

"Fortune?" The ears of quintillions perked!

What was the most anticipated event of an Alchemic Expo? The good fortune given out by the hosting Alchemist! Given the scale of the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo and the sheer quality of the environment they received simply from the starfield itself, they could only discuss expectantly.

"It's here!" In the True Element Sect's group, Lin Ming stood beside Lin Xianxei as he was in utter awe of the World of Eden and those seven dragons! However, the voice in his mind seemed a little discontent because they were unable to view the World of Eden without exposing themselves! Still, they could interact with Lin Ming and gather a picture of happenings.

"Whatever it is, don't hold back!" The voice warned, holding in their emotions.

"Don't be complacent about this opportunity, okay?" Lin Xianxei promptly advised. Despite the distance in their relationship recently, she was still the mentor that taught him from his earliest years to now and sought to see him grow at every opportunity. She cared for him, and those feelings wouldn't vanish without a strong trigger.

Lin Ming nodded to them both, realizing they deeply valued this opportunity despite only being one hour long!

"This will set the tone for the true fortune of the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo!" Seniors from across the World of Eden advised their juniors with serious gazes. The initial bout of good fortune would only allude to the following ones, ultimately signifying the main benefit.

Why did Alchemic Expos have such astounding significance and hype? Because they were ego stages for Alchemists! And they were opportunities for everyone who arrived!

The 'theme' of this good fortune was typically divided into seven events, each better than the last.

"All of you, get ready!" Tian Lingyu shouted to the princes and princesses of the Imperial Clan. They instantly went stern and focused. They were deeply educated and experienced in Alchemic Expos, and despite their age, most of them had been a part of at least one. This was the benefit of being a part of the Imperial Clan's royal lineage! They were always invited.

Tian MUYANG faintly smiled. Tian Lingyu cared about the juniors of the clan more than anyone else. This didn't only extend to those in her Bloodline lineage, but she prioritized the safety and lives of others, even willing to sacrifice for them. She had done so for the crew earlier, and seeing how she was reacting to this so seriously, one could see she had a good heart. To her, the little guys mattered.

Empress Xiaocheng internally nodded after seeing how the Imperial Clan was readying themselves. Then, she announced: "It is my utmost pleasure to introduce the Astralis Dawn Mist to you!" Suddenly, the solar light that cascaded upon each individual's real body began to pour richly golden mist into whoever it enveloped.

In the World of Eden, everyone could see an illusory golden mist surrounding them. It was replicated from their interconnected senses of both worlds.

"Astralis Dawn Mist is a uniquely cultivated and thoroughly refined material of the Neo-Dawn Defiant Star, containing quintessential essences of the Mortal Realms and traces of Mystic Intent. I won't speak more about its miraculous properties, so cultivate! Experience it for yourselves." Empress Xiaocheng said excitedly as she looked at the golden mist surging about. She had gotten to experience it before, and her heart howled with greed.

"Astralis Dawn Mist?" Tian MUYANG was taken aback, but when he sensed the golden mist surrounding him, his heart shook violently! He didn't hesitate to enter a cultivation state and swallow a handful of Astralis Dawn Mist. His Mystic Soul roared in utter delight as his Mystic Core began to glow vibrantly.

Within mere seconds, several lower-phase Qi Condensation Realm youths began to make breakthroughs instantly! They entered the External Flow Phase! They entered the Elemental Birth Phase! They started to birth elemental qi! Some immediately gave rise to the basic elements, while others birthed advanced ones! It was sporadic and incessant!

"I can...I can feel the Mystic Way of Time!" Sky Monarch Bai shouted in disbelief as he began to absorb the mist. The various profundities of the Ways of Mysticism's Temporal Rune started to become clearer to him!

The first day of fortune had begun, and no one was excluded!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1266 1260: NDAE, Perfect Mist



On the day of the event, dissonance and fortune had only just begun, yet the quintillions in attendance were already besieged aggressively by a shockingly exceptional experience!

"My body! It's changing!" An Emperor Alchemist nearly six hundred years old howled to his companions with the light of shocking discovery within his stupefied gaze. He could feel his physique changing as he refined the Astralis Dawn Mist, which was incomparably and indescribably gentle, warm, and easy to refine.

This discovery wasn't only limited to this alchemist. Those of the top-tier forces with exceptional foundations and understanding of cultivation also learned of this change as they inspected their bodies.

Empress Xiaocheng brightly smiled as she recalled her own experience and how deeply shaken she was discovering the quality of this resource. In fact, as she observed the vast quantity being sent to the quintillions of cultivators present, she couldn't quite believe that it existed in such large amounts!

"One of the Astralis Dawn Mist's effects is to elevate the degree of one's body's talent to refine alchemic materials. It's not only created from the purest essence of a 'natural' Solar Star but had also been intermixed with Utmost Purity Mist." As the Primary Host of the event, Empress Xiaocheng needed a firm understanding of the resource to explain its effects to everyone else adequately. Her words, however, created a wave of shock and exclamations that sounded like roaring thunder across the World of Eden. If not for the Proximity Link and its selective mute function, countless young cultivators would've gone deaf!

She continued, "While this improvement effect is good for generalized refinement, its main benefit is to enhance the ease of refinement of products made with a specific Post-Concoction Method. To give an example," at this point, even she was incomparably excited and unable to hide it, "if a product might take you ten days to refine, if enhanced with this Post-Concoction Method, and if you've refined Astralis Dawn Mist at least once in your life, it'll be reduced to five days!"

"!!!" Disbelief surged upward from the hearts, souls, and minds of countless cultivators, especially members of alchemist associations.

"Impossible!" A member of the Everlore Association, an Official Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, vehemently denied such claims. Improve the ease of refinement by half?! Of any product? This sounded fantastical and steeped in delusional imagination. They weren't the only ones to call out Empress Xiaocheng's absurd claims. Quite a few roared their refusal. Unfortunately, they were tiny voices amidst the crowd. In terms of relevance or speech

power, they were no more significant than the young Qi Condensation little girl accompanying her family.

"I can attest to it myself," Empress Xiaocheng added with a solemn light in her eyes. Wasn't she the best to corroborate such claims? In fact, she felt insulted by their actions. A tinge of anger surged in her heart. All else aside, when she was first told of it, she too denied it without question, so it was hard to blame them.

Lin Xianxei was wide-eyed; she hastily formed a hand-seal and began absorbing the golden mist without hesitation. "Don't waste a single second!" She shouted softly at Lin Ming, who was still stunned, only passively breathing the mist like the vast majority. This was an opportunity that would only last an hour! If it wasn't seized, it might never come again.

In the Everlore Association's group, San Luoyang's heart clenched fiercely as a bad premonition birthed in his heart. Next to him was San Yongli, who was still frustrated that her concealment mask was ineffective in this World of Eden. She couldn't hide her identity! No one could!

She glanced at Evergod, who was originally trying to stay mysterious in real life with his body cloaked by various concealment formations, tools, and such to blend in as an ordinary member, but in the World of Eden, his chestnut skin was in full view including his grand, imposing demeanor.

The man actively repelled the golden mist with his aura, his eyes serene, yet it was easy to tell that he wasn't as calm as he seemed. The rest of the Everlore Association members, youth or otherwise, followed after Evergod's lead and didn't refine the golden mist. They were overly cautious against Wei Wuyin's tricks.

San Luoyang, however, inspected the golden mist and sent a transmission to San Yongli, "Don't waste this opportunity and refine the mist."

San Yongli was taken aback. She turned to San Luoyang, who was refining the mist actively. "Why?" This was dangerous, likely a calamity disguised as an opportunity.

"Because this is Alchemic Sovereign Wei's Alchemic Expo!" He firmly reminded her, but he didn't add anything else.

"..." San Yongli frowned. But in the end, she shook her head and didn't refine the mist. It was best to be cautious than reckless and reliant on others' good intentions! She had died once before because of her carelessness and complacency. Moreover, she didn't need to cultivate this mist for an hour.

San Luoyang grew a little frustrated at her response. Unfortunately, he could only sigh heavily in his heart. He'll have to make preparations. He formed another hand-seal, performing an exquisite art.

The Everlore Association wasn't the only one not to refine the mist. The Unchained Heart Sect was among those who practiced caution over obtaining fortune! The Imperial Clan was quite divided, but the princes and princesses were forced to refine the mist by Tian Lingyu. She almost force-fed the mist to the reluctant ones!

Tian Muyang, Yang Chaoyue, and Sky Monarch Bai were the first to wholeheartedly refine the mist, and they quickly entered a state of cultivation. Unlike the others, they had no apprehension toward Wei Wuyin's good fortune.

Empress Xiaocheng's feelings elevated after seeing the Imperial Clan refine the mist. It was even better than the Astralis Essence that the Everlore Association provided during the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit, and unlike then, where the essence was limited, the Astralis Dawn Mist was supplied in such vast quantities that the amount one could absorb was entirely dependent

on their bodily talents. Moreover, she knew there was no issue with the Astralis Dawn Mist.

An hour later...

The Astralis Dawn Mist began to retract. Countless found that this heavenly material was leaving them, and their hearts and minds cried out.

"Just a few more seconds!"

"I'm so close to reaching the 99 Qi Essence!" A Qi Condensation Realm cultivator who was still at the Yang Growth Phase an hour ago exclaimed. Jumping from the Fifth Stage to the Ninth Stage, nearly reaching the limits of their foundation, wasn't unprecedented. In actuality, it was commonplace amongst many here.

There were Astral Core Realm cultivators that underwent their tribulations, temporarily vanishing from the World of Eden. They discovered that, while undergoing the tribulation, the Astralis Dawn Mist didn't dissipate but was indirectly assisting them! It was as if it contained hints of Mortal Intent that could rightfully interfere! Some of the more talented ones jumped from the First Stage of the Astral Core Realm to the Fourth Stage in one go! Moreover, they reached at least the 7th Spatial Ripple!

Just an hour!

A single hour!

WHAT GOOD FORTUNE!

The crowd grew rowdy and expectant. This was the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo?! What else could there be?

"Isn't this way too much?" A prince of the Imperial Clan questioned Tian Lingyu. The Astralis Dawn Mist was top-notch material that the peak forces

would never waste, yet it was provided to quintillions in number, and it was merely the first step of the Neo- Dawn Alchemic Expo's good fortune?

"Haaaa...Alchemic Expos are stages for an alchemist's ego, the chance for them to display their abilities, their means, and their bright future." Sky Monarch Bai said as he reveled in the sensation of growth. He felt as if he was on the verge of manifesting his Temporal Rune! If only he had a few days.

"He's right. It's never too much for them." Tian Shangyang added, pouting slightly as he had wasted about a minute gawking at others. A minute he'll never get back.

In the concealed location within the World of Eden, the man himself observed the various cultivators refining Astralis Dawn Mist. The light of calculation in his silver eyes was roaring at the moment. By his side was Cao Cuifen!

"Did you solve it?" She asked expectantly.

Wei Wuyin nodded slightly, "Took so many tries, though. What an expenditure of resources..." Despite what others might think, Wei Wuyin felt slightly pained in his heart at the cost. "But that's the price for rapid experimentation, I guess."

After a short while, Wei Wuyin shrugged his shoulders as Cao Cuifen smiled. Only Wei Wuyin dared conduct such large-scale experimentation with voluntary guinea pigs. "Let me see," she urged.

Wei Wuyin lifted his palm and faced it skyward. Then, a glob of violet-golden mist began to manifest. The glob floated calmly within his palm, spinning slightly, exuding a faint silvery radiance. Cao Cuifen's eyes brightened as she observed the violet- golden mist.

"Is this stable?" Cao Cuifen asked.

Wei Wuyin nodded deeply, "The perfected state of the Astralis Dawn Mist, the core material of my theorized Mystic-Earth grade pill-perfectly calibrated and in harmony with every aspect of the Three Mortal Realms and the four stages of the Mystic Ascendant Realm."

panda`novè1--coM Cao Cuifen's hands trembled slightly. "But will it work?"

Smiling confidently, Wei Wuyin replied: "It'll be the first Mystic-Earth grade product that any and every mortal cultivator can refine-it'll work."

In his heart, Wei Wuyin added: "And my only chance at reaching the peak of the Star Core Phase in my lifetime."

After reaching the Star Core Phase, Wei Wuyin came to realize that, despite possessing the ability to refine Mystic- Earth grade products for his cultivation, the products of the Mystic Dao were not very effective at all for anything other than enlightenment of the Mystic Intent or Absorption of Mystic Essence into Mystic Rune Seeds. Any type of foundation- boosting effect was extremely ineffective to those not in the Mystic Ascendant Realm, an expected outcome but extremely disappointing.

Enlightenment and Mystic Essence was the furthest thing he needed with his cultivation base and an Existential Framework of a mortal. As a possessor of four Zenith Origin States and fully formed Mystic Rune Seeds and four World Rune Seeds, those things were entirely unneeded.

Wei Wuyin needed a product that exceeded a transcendent-grade Echoing Stars of the Vastness Pill, a legitimate 'pinnacle-tier' mortal-graded product, but fully effective for mortals. Unfortunately, only the Mystic Dao could provide such an elevation of effectiveness, creating an obstacle of unimaginable height. He was left with no choice but to think radically and abuse his understanding of Mortal Dao and Mystic Dao harmony alongside the Alchemic Expo's participants.

"Are you ready?" Cao Cuifen felt relieved that Wei Wuyin had successfully created the core material for his theorized product, but there was still so much more left to do.

"Of course!" Putting away the perfected Astralis Dawn Mist, Wei Wuyin turned to the World of Eden's quintillions of souls. "It's time we began."

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1267 1261: NDEA, Unveiling Sea



The very first 'unofficial' hour of the Neo- Dawn Alchemic Expo had confirmed the beliefs of countless cultivators that this expo was bound to be unordinary! While brief, the cultivation session with the Astralis Dawn Mist, this previously unknown and miraculously effective resource, had brought about amazing results for countless cultivators.

There were those who experienced dramatic leaps in their cultivation base and others who acquired a variety of Awakened Intentions. Amongst the quintillions present, many had been halted at their cultivation stage due to the limitations of their talent, comprehension, wealth, and access to legacies or resources, and the Astralis Dawn Mist had allowed them to break free from that hellish situation. They regained a feeling of progression that they'd lost for decades, centuries, or even millennia!

And the reactions from the crowd were plentiful, ranging from unrestrained excitement to lingering regret. The latter feelings were mostly due to their hesitancy, losing several precious minutes in refining the material. Given that each second could be comparable to days or weeks of cultivation, they had undeniably lost a valuable opportunity.

panda`novè1--coM Lin Ming was sitting cross-legged next to Lin Xianxei. A radiant light of excitement flashed in his eyes as he inspected the changes to his bodily talents. "The Empress wasn't lying," Lin Ming realized while his heart raced. He could sense the properties of his refinement talents had been elevated by a few levels.

Lin Xianxei ended her cultivation efforts, opening her gorgeous golden eyes, could not resist revealing a peerless smile of genuine happiness and astounding beauty. However, when she turned to see Lin Ming's dazed expression, his eyes glimmering with feelings, her smile gradually faded, and her expression grew serious.

"This is just the first bout of good fortune. Remember, there are seven of them in total in Alchemic Expos. But that doesn't mean everyone can claim them like this one." Lin Xianxei explained as she began to rise from her seated position.

"Not everyone can claim them? What do you mean?" Lin Ming followed Lin Xianxei and stood up beside her. Since the announcement of the Alchemic Expo, he'd heard numerous seniors speak of the so-called 'good fortune' that was certainly there. Typically, an invitation to an Alchemic Expo was a treasured and exclusive opportunity that most couldn't obtain, so only a select and lucky few were aware of the details surrounding this good fortune.

Lin Xianxei used the Proximity Link to try and find her mother.

"Xeier! I'll find you after the Expo." Lin Xianxian's voice echoed in her mind making Lin Xianxei shiver slightly. It was as if Lin Xianxian was extremely close yet impossibly far, and this caused her mind to experience faint signs of deviation and confusion. A faint draconic roar resounded in her clearing the lingering sensation of dissonance that had formed as soon as it arrived.

"Senior Sister Lin?" Lin Ming called out. Lin Xianxei wasn't the only one experiencing intermittent outbursts of dissonance, but the dragons watching over the world were on-guard against all signs of it.

Eventually, she regained herself as a wave of relief flowed through her heart. "Yeah? Oh, right. Uhm," she slowly recalled what she had said before and continued: "The good fortune of an Alchemic Expo is divided into seven parts, but generally, there's a preceding competition or a result of selective favoritism. Most Alchemic Expos lack a generalized bestowal of good fortune like the Astralis Dawn Mist. This is also why Elder Duhan told you earlier to seize every opportunity that comes your way."

"I see." Lin Ming finally realized why the younger generation was so hyped for the Alchemic Expo. "Is it only restricted to the younger generation?"

"Depends on the Alchemist, but the first good fortune given typically lays the foundation of what's to come. If it's a competition for younger generations, then it'll typically have six other events that will be restricted to the younger generation. If it's a competition for the older generation, for Alchemists only, or a specific type of cultivator, then the rest often follow suit."

"So what does this mean?" Lin Ming asked.

Lin Xianxei had tried to probe her mother for the answer to that question. "I can't be certain, but my best guess is that every cultivator has an opportunity for good fortune." Her alluring eyes swept across the World of Eden, and she could tell that even Ascended beings had experienced fortune from the mist. This was unprecedented!

Isn't an Alchemic Expo meant to showcase an Alchemist's newly invented products? Are they not part of the good fortune?" Lin Ming was wondering if Wei Wuyin was trying to suggest that he was revealing a product that every cultivator, even Ascended being, could effectively use! After all, not even the

Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill was that general in usage, restricted to those at the Soul Idol Phase to the Gravity Emission Phase in the Astral Core Realm.

Lin Xianxei's eyes brightened at Lin Ming's words. "Yes, one of the main good fortunes of an Alchemic Expo is for everyone to receive a product or be a part of a randomly or deliberately selected group to refine the product before everyone present. Very similar to the Grand Demonstration of a Golden Auction."

The Lin duo weren't the only ones having avid discussions of the potential events of the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo. Wei Wuyin's act of mass releasing the Astralis Dawn Mist hadn't just elevated the atmosphere of excitement in the World of Eden, but now, countless cultivators started speculating on what type of product Wei Wuyin would unveil for this Alchemic Expo!

"Everyone!" Empress Xiaocheng had allowed everyone to exit from their cultivation states, providing them a few extra minutes before she began to speak out. During that minute, those still engrossed in cultivation were gently awakened by the World of Eden's effects, ensuring they wouldn't undergo Cultivation Deviation. Everyone could tell that Wei Wuyin had put an unimaginable amount of thought, concern, planning, and care into the World of Eden for this event.

"I'd like to announce: the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo has officially begun! I, Tian Xiaocheng, welcome all of you and hope you enjoy your experience." The Number ONE Beauty of the Aeternal Sky Starfield grabbed everyone's attention, and her gentle tone elicited all sorts of good feelings. Quite a few cultivators, both male and female, had already fallen hopelessly for her.

"AND! I am excited to introduce the next stage of the expo! The unveiling of our first product. The Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo will have a total of FIVE unveilings. Yes, you heard right-FIVE! All five were invented by none other than Alchemic Sovereign Wei."

Five?!

The crowd grew rowdy and loud as this was unprecedented to the extreme! Wei Wuyin was only a young mortal beneath the age of a hundred, so inventing a product was already outstanding. Furthermore, most still didn't believe that the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill had been devised by him, but by the force that supplied the Earthly Saints and stood behind him, so it was quite outrageous to reveal five different products.

Empress Xiaocheng had similar doubtful feelings, but she didn't voice any of them or reveal her own disbelief in her outward expression. She might be an Empress, but her level of professionalism was impressive.

"We'll begin by bringing forth our first product," she gestured to an area of the stage.

WOOSH!

A vortex of spatial energy formed.

"Is that stage real?" Only then did people realize that the glass sphere was likely a reflection of the real world that they were all viewing through their senses. The stage must be located in the real world somewhere! Thinking about it, this made sense, given that it'll be nonsense to bring a product into a Spiritual Network World like the World of Eden.

If the product was taken in this world, who could possibly verify if it was real or false?

From the vortex, two beautiful women, definitely sisters based on their similar facial features, both with outstanding auras, emerged while bringing forth a floating cart that they jointly pushed. They arrived before the Empress and left the cart there before standing behind her respectfully.

The Empress revealed a bright smile as she gestured atop the cart, which had a large rectangular box made from Terra-Mystic Ore and other materials, completely sealing the product within. Everyone's gaze couldn't help but focus on the box.

"The first product that will be presented will also be followed by a special opportunity," the Empress announced before touching the top of the jade box, slowly undoing the spiritual seals placed on the box. Bursts of beautiful spiritual light followed; the light show itself was extremely dazzling to behold.

Slowly and suspensefully, she began to lift the lid of the box. Quintillions of gazes used their Projection Link to get a better view. There wasn't a single individual that was given a VIP view as everyone, from the little girl with her family to the Earthly Saints, were all given the same privileges-in the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo, all were equal.

"I present to you, the Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir!"

The first of Wei Wuyin's five products that will shake the entire world was about to be revealed!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1268 1262: NDAE, Unveiling Sea (2)



"...Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir!"

Just its name inspired all sorts of presumptions, especially since quite a few were expectant of the Heaven Relic being used as the foundation for one of these five products after Wei Wuyin's previous promise! The slight quiver of

unsettled emotion in the Empress' vocal tone was glaringly present and only served to exacerbate their beliefs.

"Soul-Sea Elixir..." Within the Boundless Martial Sect's section, the Boundless Martial High King stood with his arms folded, his scholarly appearance observant of every minute change happening on stage. In the World of Eden, his presence was still hard to ignore, so he stood out amongst the others.

What do you think it'll be? Something with the Heaven Relic?" A little girl with a ponytail stood beside him, her presence almost equally as domineering despite her delicate and cute appearance, asking with a solemn expression. She was the Titanic Hell-Crushing Queen, Da Shan's master, and one of the Earthly Saints of the Boundless Martial Sect.

"..." The Boundless Martial High King didn't answer. Countless cultivators were throwing around speculations at rapid speeds, but he didn't entertain such trivial guessing games. "It'll be explained," was all he replied. The Titanic Hell-Crushing Queen pouted. While not intentionally, it was particularly cute.

The Empress was actually a little emotional as she began to lift the lid on the jade box. As the Primary Host, she was given an overview of four products, excluding the fifth and final product, as well as a taste of some of the generalized fortune given out, like the Astralis Dawn Mist. This was so she could confidently present each without being stumped or losing her composure beforehand. Fortunately too, because she lost composure on each and every thing she saw, especially one of the products shown! She was shaken to her core!

Fully lifting the box, what was exposed was a palm-sized bowl of liquid. The liquid was cyan, but while the water itself seemed as unmoving as Stillwater Blood of the Endless Stagnation Sea within the Grand Horse Realm as if external forces had no impact on it whatsoever, there was an array of activity within.

There were nine eel-like strands of condensed lights, each of a different color. In the section that housed the Ninestar Starfield's cultivators, the Soul Saint King's heart instantly began to pound as he leaned forward, wanting to get a 'closer' look, his lime-green eyes widened, and his facial expression bloomed with vivid surprise.

"Red? Orange? Is that..." San Luoyang's eyes similarly widened as he began to speak out each color subconsciously. There were other Alchemists by his side that were doing the same thing. In fact, countless cultivators were trying to count and differentiate each strand!

"Primary Light?!" Tian Shangyang instantly exclaimed from the Imperial Clan's section, speaking everyone's thoughts. Primary Light!

Black! Red! Orange! Yellow! Green! Blue! Indigo! Violet!

WHITE!!

"Are those Primary Light Energy Strands?" Lin Ming asked Lin Xianxue, who was so shaken she completely ignored the question. Her heart was racing rapidly! In her mind was only a single meaningful question and nothing else: "WHAT DID THIS PRODUCT DO?!"

Evergod's pupils shrunk slightly.

The Empress swept her eyes across these groups, especially the two Alchemic Saints, and their reactions greatly eased her own heart and ego. When she first saw the Neo- Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir, she was also driven to an unseemly state of shock and surprise.

Primary Light Energy was one of the most challenging materials to refine, and the number of products that could affect it in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region could be counted on half a hand. Typically, products aligned with the function of Refraction World-Light Elixir that affected Light Energy, not Primary Light

Energies, the cultivated energy of a Primary Light Source after the Light Reflection Phase of the Astral Core Realm.

She took a breath and began, "The Neo- Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir is a Ninth-Grade Alchemical Elixir, not of the typical standard of tiers." Her last words left countless intrigued and gasping, and she didn't hold them in suspense as she explained: "In our grand history, there have been a few products that, by their standards, have greatly exceeded the limitations of what a 'peak' product could be. In its vein of usage and purpose, it is undeniably and indisputably the supreme king with the greatest effects. The most commonly known product of this category is the Heptasage Pillar Stellar Region's Seven Sage Tower's Echoing Stars of the Vastness Pill!"

Echoing Stars of the Vastness Pill!

"ABSOLUTELY PREPOSTEROUS!" A howling voice resounded and reached every group, followed by a stunned yelp of surprise. A Mortal Sovereign Alchemist of the Everlore Association had spoken out, and their voice was broadcasted to the entire World of Eden, nobody knowing if it was done deliberately or just a mechanic of the Projection Link. Then, curious about this voice's origin, everyone began to project over to the Everlore Association's group, crowding them instantly.

"..." Evergod stood quietly as the apex leader of the group, his seven-colored eyes glancing at the one who spoke in protest. San Luoyang sighed in his heart. Did this idiot have to jump and simply allow Wei Wuyin to capitalize on this to try and humiliate the Everlore Association?

"What's...what's the meaning of this?!" The Alchemist that was the center of attention was startled and took a few steps back, yet the quintillion of gazes were crushing to experience. Despite being an Ascended, this experience was indescribably intense and he started sweating profusely.

The Empress hid her brief grin, "The Proximity Link is dependent on focus and intent. If your intent is to comment on the product displayed on this grand stage, then all who are presently watching that product will similarly hear that comment. Certain things aren't registered, but strong opinions or relevant questions about the product that you actively vocalize will be heard by all."

"WHAT?!" The Mortal Sovereign Alchemist almost stumbled as he kept retreating. San Luoyang was about to act, but Evergod sent him a gaze making him halt his action. He realized that this wasn't their territory or world, and everything was under Wei Wuyin's control. It was best not to act carelessly and be rebuffed by some unspoken rule.

Evergod shifted his gaze to the Mortal Sovereign Alchemist whose hands were trembling and eyes swimming about chaotically. His thoughts were indecipherable.

"Radiant Wave Alchemic Sovereign, your curiosity about the effects of this new elixir is expected, especially given your talents with the utilization of light-attuned Alchemical Methods and specialization in elixirs. "A husky, alluringly rich, attention-seizing voice spoke out, belonging to none other than Evergod!

Instantly, by using Proximity Link, Evergod leveraged the system's reliance on intent to project his voice to all those who were currently observing their vicinity. The gazes instantly shifted to Evergod, who was entirely unperturbed by the endless pressure descending upon his body.

In the sub-realm, Wei Wuyin couldn't help but applaud Evergod in his heart for his adept usage of the principles by which the World of Eden functioned. He swiftly grasped the underlying meaning behind Empress Xiaocheng's explanation and used it to his advantage. He brought attention away from the near-collapsing Radiant Wave Alchemic Sovereign, justified his previous words, and finished beautifully with: "I'm sure everyone else is no less curious

than me about this extraordinary claim; how about you tell us why this elixir deserves to be on the same stage as the pill that birthed an entire Era."

Countless gazes were in awe of this figure," and those with experience recognized his chestnut skin and seven-colored eyes as signature features of Evergod! He was the most prestigious Alchemist in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region beneath the King of Everlore, solely because he ran the Everlore Association, the premier Alchemist Association of the entire Stellar Region!

"Certainly," Empress Xiaocheng smiled beautifully. In truth, she was interrupted by that comment, but she still did as instructed by the true host of this event. "The Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir's Primary Effect is multifold in purpose, usage, and effects. This is a requirement for 'pinnacle-tier' products. Don't you agree, Earth-Saint Evergod?"

Evergod's pupils faintly surged with light. Earth-Saint was the formal title used to refer to Earthly Saint Alchemists directly. It was in the same vein as 'Alchemic Sovereign', with Worldly and Heavenly Saint Alchemists being referred to as World-Saint and Heaven-Saint.

Evergod wasn't slow in his response, "To be multifold, especially affecting multiple categories of a specific cultivation system or purpose, is a defining feature of 'pinnacle' products. That is correct, but the product has to be the best in its effects, even against peak-tier specialized products."

Their conversation allowed everyone, even the most ignorant, to easily understand the elusive concept of 'pinnacle-tier' products. The Echoing Stars of the Vastness Pill could be used to enhance every facet of a cultivator's foundation, a true all-purpose pill. Most products had one purpose, only gaining a secondary and tertiary effect at higher qualities.

Wei Wuyin watched all of this unfold, and he felt invigorated by the prospects of his product being brought to the world. This wasn't the same Neo-Dawn

Soul-Sea Elixir, but the perfected version that was designed by the joint effort of his Second Mind's utilization of the Palace of Eden's library and his debonair version's knowledge. This was the perfected version of the Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir!

Empress Xiaocheng nodded, "The elixir has four effects."

Four?!

"The first effect is recovery; when consumed, the Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir can replenish one's Primary Light Energies." This effect was its original Primary Effect in its first iteration. "This goes for all types, ranging from Black-colored Light Energy to White-colored Light Energy. Using established measurements of refinement, it can fully replenish the average Light Refraction Phase cultivator's Primary Light Source in three minutes of refinement."

"WHAT?!" The crowd went into an uproar! Three minutes? Just three? For the average cultivator?! When it came to Light Energies, this was one of the hardest reserves of energy to replenish, especially in a combat situation. "Moreover, its ease of refinement allows it to be taken in active situations. While the rate of recovery will be much slower, it will replenish without too much mental strain."

IT COULD BE USED IN COMBAT

SITUATIONS?!

No.

No!

IT COULD BE USED IN FLEEING SITUATIONS?!

When it came to movement arts, Primary Light Energy was typically the foundation of all physical movements. As for Spatial- attributed methods, they

were extremely costly and typically the first thing sealed by a stronger opponent and left one vulnerable to quite a few disruption methods. But physically running away was much easier and less restrictive. After all, there were many, many areas, such as the Void-Blank Space, where randomly spatial shifting was a death sentence. This was why the Ever-Starlight Pellet was so incredible!

The Empress wasn't done yet as she felt increasingly satisfied with the gasps and widened gazes as they validated all her feelings. "The second effect-"

Second?!

The combat effectiveness wasn't the second?!

"-is expansion! The elixir can expand the Primary Light Source of a cultivator. If used by the average size of Primary LightSources, which is almost the same from the Light Reflection Phase to the Earthly Saint Phase, its size can be increased by 12%!"

"WHAT?!?!"

While the experts of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region began to explode with disbelief, Evergod's pupils shrunkconsiderably! The increase of a Primary Light Source was impossible by the current limits of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, and there was not a single product on that market that existed that did anything remotely close! It was hard for him to believe it!

Why?

Because he had tried to do so for thousands of years! It was his ongoing project that would define his legacy, allowing him to stand out from the King of Everlore! This was his goal! Do something even the King of Everlore was unable to do before he left!!

San Luoyang couldn't help but look at Evergod, his heart racing. He knew what it meant for an alchemist to devote their legacy to a single purpose and then have it eclipsed by someone else. The level of devastation was immeasurable.

Evergod's fists were tightly clenched, an action that he couldn't help but do subconsciously. Fortunately, no one was paying him any attention. But this type of feeling of seething quietly only further deepened his turbulent and sinking emotions.

But the Empress wasn't done!

"The third effect is elevation! Even if one birth a Black-colored Primary Light Source, by continuously refining the Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir, a cultivator can correct their inherent weakness of a flawed foundation, elevating to the White-colored Primary Source! While the amount needed will greatly differ depending on a cultivator's talent, the effect's potential limit is absolute."

panda`novē1--coM "Oh, my heavens..." Tian Lingyu was deeply shaken. The implications of this product only rose as the words of the Empress flowed, and it was borderline reaching unbelievable freakin' levels!

"But wait-THERE'S MORE!" By this point, the Empress was enthralled by the waves of exclamations and excitement in the air. She was energized by their reactions and felt even livelier, causing her to gesture enthusiastically with her hands and causing her luscious valley to grow a little deeper. "The last effect is talent reforming! By consuming each product, while the effect will diminish with each additional product, one can increase their body's affinity to Light Energies!"

Talent Reforging!

This term was legendary amongst Alchemists, and it meant it could be used by those at all stages to assist them in their cultivation.

”Additionally, to those who are beneath the Light Reflection Phase, the Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir creates a small deposit of Primary Light Energy within their Spirit of Cultivation called the Radiant Soul-Sea! This Radiant Soul-Sea will store the Primary Light Energies within the elixir that the cultivator can use! That's not all- when a cultivator reaches the Light Reflection Phase, the Radiant Soul-Sea will merge with their Primary Light Source, either contributing to elevating it if it is beneath the White-colored Primary Light Source or expanding it immediately!”

At the end of this, Tian Xiaocheng was almost raving with boisterous excitement, greatly unbecoming of an Empress but fitting for an enthusiastic host!

“...” By the time she was done, her breathing was a little labored. This was the Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir! This was the Pinnacle-Tier, Ninth-Grade Product of the Neo-Dawn Alchemical Lineage!!!

“That...is...HEAVEN-DEFYING!” The Radiant Wave Alchemic Sovereign breathily exclaimed in a soft voice, yet despite his absent-minded words, it was still projected to everyone in the World of Eden!


An Everlore Association's Alchemic Sovereign had claimed it as heaven-defying!

Wei Wuyin smirked; if the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill allowed a cultivator to grasp the Worldly Domain before the Realm World Phase, then the Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir granted Light Reflection Phase abilities beforehand!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1269 1263: NDAE, Unveiling Sea (3)





The initial reactions to the Neo-Dawn Soul- Sea Elixir elicited the response that one would expect, shock and awe followed by deep, unfathomable curiosity. The Radiant Wave Alchemic Sovereign's review of its effects indirectly verified the elixir's potential abilities, allowing those who were not as knowledgeable or experienced to grasp a sense of its earth-shattering importance.

Following was the 'Question and Answer' segment of the unveiling; Empress Xiaocheng opened the floor for questions, giving priority to those with authority in the field of alchemy, such as Mortal Sovereign Alchemists and the Earthly Saints, and then allowing the various experts to submit questions through the World of Eden. The world grew extremely lively as this segment lasted an entire fourteen hours.

Questions such as: "What's the lowest cultivation base refinement requirement?"

"After this Radiant Soul-Sea is formed, can the Primary Light Energies be replenished without the Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir?"

"What are the effects of the higher quality versions of the Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir?"

Tian Xiaocheng answered them all publicly without any sign of being taken aback or unsettled.

"A cultivator's Spirit of Cultivation must have undergone the transition into a fully- formed Natal Soul before consuming the product. So at the average standards and without external assistance of any kind, the Seventh Stage of the Qi Condensation Realm, the Infused Spirituality Phase."

"As cultivation is without limits, there's bound to be other methods to replenish one's Primary Light Energies without the Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir. For example, a Light-Attributed Cultivator might be able to directly refine his Primary Light Energies through their Spirit of Cultivation using a specialized method or others with Primary Light Energy recovery products that could exist in the future."

"The effects of any Pinnacle-tier product is almost exclusively a strengthened effect of its lowest acceptable quality."

The questions weren't all innocent either, with a few from the various alchemist associations rushing to discredit the product by throwing out questions to suggest it may be harmful to subvert cultivation boundaries and principles so easily. That said, it was difficult for their attempts to find any grounds given the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill, the Ever-Domain Pill, and the Sharded God Domain Pill.

The benefits of having light energies before the Light Reflection Phase were undeniably earth-shattering. The Light Reflection Phase was a stage that provides a type of speed of action that was unheard of, almost single-handedly allowed the Light Reflection Phase to be invincible against lower staged cultivators. Not only that, their circulation of energies was greatly enhanced by Light Energies, including the rate of their perception and attacks.

If two cultivators were equal on all factors except the possession of Light Energies, the victor would be easily determined regardless of any other external variables ten times out of ten.

More importantly, Light Energies assisted in the refinement of energies as well. This meant the speed of one's cultivation would be improved by several degrees, creating an insurmountable chasm between those of equal talent who had the product and those who did not.

It was genuinely heaven-shaking!

"If this product had hit before the Neo- Dawn Eclipse Pill, there's no doubt that the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit would have also been triggered for it." San Luoyang said to San Yongli, his eyes outwardly calm but his heart thunderously beating.

"Two products that break conventions..." San Yongli's eyes grew increasingly solemn. What did Wei Wuyin experience in his past life? Did they come from the same timeline? If so, where did he go exactly when he vanished at that time? She couldn't help but wonder if Wei Wuyin had passed over at the same time as her or if he was some several thousand years old monster who was bringing his lifetime of alchemic cultivation back to the past?

In fact, she suspected that he was thieving concoction methods of yet-to-be-concocted products and labeling them as his own. While despicable, besides herself, who knew how incredible traversing back through time was, he would be looked upon like a god.

"What type of monster is he?" Tian Shangyang couldn't help but exclaim after hearing all the questions, answers, and explanations. The Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill was already earth-shattering, convention- breaking, and heaven-defying by itself, but this product would give another unfair advantage to those at the Seventh Stage of the Qi Condensation Stage!

Introducing this single pill would mean there would be a great chasm in the next generation between the geniuses, the wealthy, and the average cultivator. Having a good family and backing will be more important than ever before.

No one was foolish enough to try to deny the effects of the product. After all, a low- quality version was in a bowl in front of them. This definitely wasn't the

first product, so the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign had likely performed extensive testing, especially given the 12% number given earlier.

After the question and answer segment ended, it was time for the next segment to begin!

The World of Eden subtly grew tense. By this point of the expo, thanks to the Projection Link and Proximity Link, the exchange of information became near viral, and almost everyone understood that good fortune typically followed the unveiling of the product.

"The next bout of good fortune is about to come!" Lin Xianxei hurriedly reminded Lin Ming who was contemplating the implications of the elixir with the voice within the Aegis of Elements. He broke out of his mental conversation and frowned, "I thought you said it's usually a competition for the product in question? While this elixir is astounding, I've already attained Primary True Light."

In the spectrum of light, Primary True Light was between White-colored Light and Soul Light. It was the highest known standard for mortals in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, and cultivating it was a sign of a true demonic genius of the Astral Core Realm.

Lin Xianxei looked at him and was incredibly stunned! "Are you deaf? The elixir can INCREASE your Primary Light Source's size!" The urge to deliver a smack swelled within her heart as Lin Ming responded with an 'oh' and a typically endearing smile that would've once before washed all her harsh emotions away. Now, she just found it slightly annoying.

She knew that Lin Ming often liked to subconsciously humble brag by indirectly admitting his talents. A flaw in his personality, but she didn't harp on this habit of his. She sighed and then eyed him, asking: "You've attained True Light?"

Seeing the reaction he had expected, Lin Ming felt satisfied as he grinned brightly with a chuckle.

Lin Xianxei didn't offer any praise, instead saying: "The Soul Saint King of the Ninestar Sainthall is said to have exceeded the TrueLight Stage, so don't grow complacent. Understand?"

Lin Ming instantly grew serious and nodded. This was also told to him by the voice in his head, as the Soul Saint King was an Apex Light-Attributed Cultivator of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, so he had to rein in his satisfaction.

In the end, Lin Xianxei saw his expression, and her heart eased. She added, "That said, reaching the True Light Stage at your current level and age is exceptional. I think the number of cultivators at your age who've attained that level could be counted on two hands."

Lin Ming's heart was eased by her words. The Soul Saint King was an illustrious Earthly Saint, a true genuine Ascended being and top-tier expert with thousands of years of cultivation on his belt, so comparing himself to him was only going to create unnecessary thoughts.

Finally, Tian Xiaocheng took center stage as she made the next announcement. "To celebrate the unveiling of the Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir, the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign has decided to randomly select ten thousand cultivators of each stage from the Seventh Stage, Eighth Stage, and Ninth Stage, a thousand cultivators from each of the Astral Core Realm stages, a hundred cultivators from the First Stage to the Third Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, and ten cultivators at the Fourth Stage to receive a single portion the low-quality version of the elixir."

Her announcement of the randomly bestowed good fortune sent many into shock.

"Randomly given?" San Yongli furrowed her brows slightly in contemplation. Was it truly random? "Wait..."

Tian Muiyang was one of the first to notice the announcement, "Giving away 39,310 Pinnacle-tier Ninth-Grade Products?!" Instantly, the crowd began to realize the horrific implications of such a randomly given distribution!

What type of situation was this?!

How was this possible?! To give away nearly 40,000 products at that grade for free? This wasn't just good fortune; this was an insane fortune! The price for the elixir had yet to be set, but when have pinnacle-tier products ever been easy to concoct or obtain? The Echoing Stars of the Vastness Pill was commonly known in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's history as the predominant reason for the Dark Stars Era! To concoct a single such pill required a 'natural' Solar Star!

Yang Chaoyue laughed heartily. She glanced at the Everlore Association's area and saw their varied yet ugly expressions. A single alchemist could never casually give away such high quantities of high-level resources, and the Golden Life Pavilion definitely couldn't provide such products so easily. There was only one reason to expose this, and it was a sign of a calamity for the Everlore Association!

"You don't think...?" The Radiant Wave Alchemic Sovereign turned to San Luoyang with quivering hands. The Tri-Vision Alchemic Saint's calm eyes began to ripple with intense emotions.

An Official Mortal Sovereign Alchemist reasoned, "They must have been preparing this for decades, no, centuries. Right?" "...No one responded to his outlandish yet equally reasonable explanation. Why was it outlandish? Because Wei Wuyin was openly claiming to have invented these products! To take credit for someone else's work was a strict taboo, and could easily be

figured out by Heavenly Seers. Everything had a karmic link to it, especially the Alchemic Dao's product lineage. In fact, the act of taking someone's credit for their Alchemic Products was against the unspoken laws of Alchemy!

Even if figures like the King of Everlore explored various products and invented some, they would be bestowed the original creator's given name even if it was a million years ago in a world far, far away. This was why many of the products that the King of Everlore brought out and 'invented' didn't have the 'Ever' brand to them-their name was long since set.

While he might have brought them out through experimentation, they belonged to other Alchemists throughout the ages, and saying otherwise was an egregious affront to the Dao of Alchemy!

If Wei Wuyin claimed that he invented the product, then that meant he invented the product! It was difficult to gather any information about Wei Wuyin early on, and whatever feats they heard couldn't be directly verified, so there was heavy and reasonable skepticism surrounding his early breakout years. But for Wei Wuyin himself to make this claim in his Alchemic Expo was entirely different; there was no doubt it was true!

How could they prepare 40,000 pinnacle- tier products in centuries if it was invented by an alchemist less than a hundred? How ridiculous was this statement?!

The only explanation?!

Wei Wuyin had an Alchemist Association!

"At least he's not taking the King of Everlore's route," Mu Yura, the Twilight Alchemic Sovereign, said from the side with an emotional breath. The King of Everlore had directly seized the Godpill Association and rebranded it as his own.

"But is this better?" San Yongli softly spoke from the side, causing those with anxious emotions to turn her way with a faint light of hostility. San Luoyang's eyes darkened as he swept his glance across them. They all hurriedly kept their thoughts and looked away, not bothering with a junior and offending an Alchemic Saint. It simply wasn't worth it.

San Yongli frowned. Weren't they just deflecting their emotions to someone else to forget their fears? The Golden Life Pavilion was already beating them in lower-graded products; their only saving grace was their higher-graded products!

The implication was clear!

Wei Wuyin wasn't trying to seize the Everlore Association and overwrite the King of Everlore's legacy! No! He was building his own from the ground up, and the Everlore Association's spot as the number one Alchemist Association title was in danger!!

They knew that this was only the earliest sign of the storm to come!

The selection of the 39,310 experts was extremely quick, accompanied by a gorgeous light show to highlight each selected party. "You can refine it now or give it to others; we'll take a short three-week break. During this period, we'll be delivering food and basic cultivation resources to each attendant in accordance with their cultivation level and party size. This will be consistent throughout each break." Tian Xiaocheng closed off the announcement with this statement that caused countless cultivators to get excited.

Free resources? Say less!

The third bout of good fortune!

"It's a pity that it was random," Lin Ming pouted as he eyed the Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir in his hands, hiding the smugness in his heart as he looked at Lin Xianxei that wasn't so lucky. Lin Xianxei, however, was only briefly

disappointed after finding out she hadn't been chosen. However, her mother sent her a spiritual transmission saying that she procured a peak-quality version that she could refine during this period, so her emotions were swiftly elevated with a gorgeous smile.

"It's fine. My mother prepared something for me."

Lin Ming was taken aback. Then, he recalled that Lin Xianxian was Wei Wuyin's maid!

She was bound to receive some benefits! "Good!"

The selection process was genuinely random, and with the Heavenly Daos' help, it was hard for those who were Blessed to not receive it by exchanging Karmic Luck Value. Wei Wuyin didn't play any tricks to the distribution, allowing it to happen naturally as he inspected how the Heavenly Daos influenced random chance through the World of Eden.

For this brief period, he grasped the mysterious ways of the Heavenly Daos! "Fascinating!"

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1270 1264: NDAE, Thank You



The movements of the Heavenly Daos were subtle, yet it also showed a type of priority amongst the Blessed present, especially those from the Aeternal Sky Starfield. Most interestingly enough was the little tricks of the Golden Gate Pavilion's younger generation.

He had been observing them since they arrived with a portion of his attention and Tian Xiaocheng's announcement of a random chance had them immediately take action as they began to display a few arts and strange stances as if to communicate with an invisible, omnipresent force. Their pleading actions led to each of the Fated Royalty receiving a vial of elixir. » Wen Mingna had once told him that the Golden Gate Pavilion's Heavenly Seer's were different in their teachings; the Grand Seer often instructed them that true Heavenly Seer's didn't cultivate the Heavenly Daos or its hidden and mysterious machinations, but fate itself” they were cultivators, not slaves. Only by understanding this concept did you grasp what a Heavenly Seer truly was.

Seeing them display their cultivation of fate, seemingly manipulating probability in their favor, he grasped the faintest inkling of a Heavenly Seer's truth strength. It was enigmatic and concerning. » Instantly, he searched for Wen Mingna's location. She was present here among the other ordinary members of the Golden Gate Pavilion and didn't stand out as was the instructions of the Grand Seer. When his gaze honed onto her figure, her head that was lowered lifted slightly.

She smiled.

Wei Wuyin's heart felt oddly warm and comforted. These last few decades had only- strengthened his feelings toward this hardworking and steel-minded woman who- was willing to give her life to fulfill a promise. Such principles birthed irresistible respect in one's heart. » Wen Mingna lowered her head and went back to assisting the Fated Royalty through their interconnected arts. She and others, such as Ming Shufeng, totaled 99 in number, divided into three groups. She and Ming Shufeng were subtly assisting the Fourth Prince.

Their seemingly subtle actions gave Wei Wuyin a view into the inner workings of the Exalted Fate of Nine Gates Method, including how greatly it differed from the Ritualistic Fate of the Nine Worlds Method he obtained from the Everlore Starfield.

"So the Exalted Fate of the Nine Gates isn't the Core Method of the Golden Gate Pavilion." Wei Wuyin realized that the Fated Royalty cultivated a different method than the others, extremely profound and exceptionally mysterious. As for Wen Mingna and Ming Shufeng, they cultivated methods that seemingly acted as assistance to their cultivation with seamless interaction.

"I'll need to find a better method for her," he resolved himself to finding a proper technique that wasn't secondary. With his knowledge of the Heavenly Daos, even glancing at its secrets brazenly and facing its power countless times, perhaps he might be able to transfer these experiences and help forge a powerful Heavenly Fate Cultivation Method. He didn't know, but he decided to find time to discuss with Wen Mingna to see if it's possible.

As soon as the break began, the attendants went into a frenzy of bubbling excitement. While a few were initially disappointed at not obtaining the elixir that was likely to remodel the standards for cultivators a second time. Considering it was widely believed that the next era of the world was slowly being ushered in with the arrival of the Chosen King Competition, and all this was merely a prelude to its grandest potential, the vast majority of cultivators were excited to see the standards changes once again.

But the majority of the excitement was due to the distribution of resources and food. The World of Eden was a Spiritual Network at its core, elevated to an entire World of its own supported by Laws and profound principles, and their avatars were merely an extension of themselves. When the break came, Tian Xiaocheng explained that the World of Eden's connection is inseparable

unless willed, and it will serve to protect them at all times while the Alchemic Expo was in full swing.

However, there was a way to shift one's main consciousness between their Avatar and their real bodies. When they learned of this, countless began to leave and regain control of their real bodies to find small, baby palm-sized silver boxes that contained extremely small and temporary spatial dimensions. Not only that, the silvery light that was descending upon them dimmed to faintly unnoticeable levels, but the faint glow showed that the connection was still present. More than a few experimented with leaving and entering the World of Eden, finding it absolutely mystical. After they tried at least twice, they received pre-recorded warnings from Tian Xiaocheng's lovely voice to not abuse the connection lest they be forcefully disconnected to lose the opportunity to participate in the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo. If that happened, experts would escort them out of the starfield in a secluded location until it concluded and they'd forfeit all resources provided.

Essentially, they'll be imprisoned elsewhere.

The warning was enough to get them in line. No one, not even the children, wanted to miss out on this event. "Woah!" Tian Shangyang was wide-eyed and shaking as he held the silver box in utter disbelief. He lost his composure instantly as he inspected the contents. "What the hell is this? Isn't this too generous?!"

"You're coming off as an ignorant country-hick, Imperial Monarch Shangyang." Yang Chaoyue mercilessly commented as she pocketed the jade box's resources yet casually sat down before everyone and brought out a low-tier Mystic-Earth grade pill. She ate it before everyone and caused even the Alchemic Sovereigns, Sky Monarchs, and Imperial Monarchs to be stunned.

A Mystic-Earth product?!" Some of them hadn't checked their boxes yet, so they were thoroughly excited as they did, but were extremely disappointed by the lack of Mystic-Earth products in their boxes.

"Where'd you get that?" Tian Lingyu questioned angrily. Her box didn't have a Mystic-Earth pill! That said, she had a Mystic Essence Stone and some Mystic-Earth graded water-attributed materials that suited her cultivation.

Yang Chaoyue's eyes were already closed, but she still casually responded via Spiritual Transmission: "My box only contained a Mystic Essence Stone and wind-attributed materials. This is what 'he' gave me personally to cultivate." Tian Lingyu was taken aback. Before she could react, Tian Shangyang was quite excited and angry as he said: "There's metal-attributed materials of the Mystic-Earth grade in here! How can Alchemic Sovereign Wei casually give out these resources?"

"Just because you're poor and incapable, doesn't mean everyone else is." Yang Chaoyue didn't let up, clearly having an issue with Tian Shangyang. At this point, even Tian Muyang had to speak up as Tian Shangyang's face was driven between a mixture of livid rage and unexpected disbelief at the sheer audacity of this Sky Monarch! "Enough-Wei Wuyin can provide what he wants to whoever he wants. It's our blessing to enjoy his gifts. Don't waste it." Despite saying this, he couldn't help but feel that Yang Chaoyue was acting extremely brazen. Yet the more Wei Wuyin displayed his means and wealth, the harder it was to give her any warnings for fear of offending her. After all, there was no rule or oath sworn that said she had to respect Imperial Monarchs. After everything settled down, the Earthly Saints and Ascended beings were all in their own isolated uproar over the sheer quantity of the resources provided. This was enough for them to cultivate properly for three weeks and have some to spare! It was extremely difficult for Ascended beings of locations not named Aeternal Sky Starfield, Ninestar Starfield, and

Hexaflame Starfield to acquire mystic-graded resources, especially given the competitive environment, let alone resources that suited their cultivation!

What good fortune!

Lin Ming looked at his box, sighing emotionally: "Just from this material here, the treatment for these three weeks is no less than what an average of a mystic-tier force's Chosen of their cultivation base would receive. This is really the third bout of good fortune."»Lin Xianxue agreeingly nodded while half of her attention was focused on the peak-tier Neo-Dawn Soul-Sea Elixir that had appeared in her ring, obviously her mother's work. "The Astralis Dawn Mist, the nearly 40,000 elixir samples, and breaks with curated and sufficient resources alongside high-quality rations. Wei Wuyin isn't holding back."

"Isn't he scared of going broke?" Lin Ming asked curiously.

Just as he asked this question, in the Everlore Association's Voidship where Evergod resided, he held a crumbled white sheet of paper with a tight grip, his white teeth gnashing, his expression ugly, and his heart roaring with deep, seething rage. If his gaze could kill, the heavens would die.»San Luoyang was on the vessel with San Yongli, and he had an extremely bitter smile as he held his jade box. As an Alchemic Saint that had ascended recently, he had learned of the recent incident at the Everlore Vault.

"What is it?" San Yongli was shaken by the resources provided, not by what was inside, but the implications of the sheer scale of its distribution. If she gauged it by the Chosen standard needs of various organizations relative to cultivation level, as the Empress had suggested, then this providing of several quintillions of resources might exceed Heaven Relic's valuation!

She asked that question after seeing her adopted father's odd expression which made it hard to guess whether he should laugh or cry.»San Luoyang could no longer hold off his bitter laughter as he shook his head. Then, he

retrieved the resources inside his box, which included a Mystic-Earth graded Essence Stone and wood attributed materials. Others might not know, but the refinement and purification method used on the stone was quite unique to only one organization.

Just one.

"A Mystic Earth Stone?!" San Yongli was genuinely surprised by that. Eventually, San Luoyang took out the last object. It was a rectangular white sheet of sturdy paper with golden and silver letters centered beautifully on its surface.

When San Yongli read it, she donned a confused expression with a slightly raised left eyebrow. "What does that mean?" San Luoyang sighed in his heart. He turned the paper to read it once again, it said: "Thank You For Your Contribution - Ascendant Emperor Wei."

BOOOOM!

Suddenly, the space began to rumble as a subspace within the local area began to violently react.

San Luoyang heaved another heavy sigh.