

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1301 1295: Spirit, Warden, Serpent



Evergod's heart instinctively pounded with the ferocity of a thousand volcanic eruptions, and his Mystic Power violently seethed within the confines of his body, exerting terrifying pressure across the immediate space. This forceful display did nothing to intimidate the incoming presence that he sensed.

"Why are you here?" Evergod asked rhetorically, not expecting an answer from an unintelligent, abhorrent creature of the Dark Void. Directly before him, the spatial wakes unleashed were signs of an Apex Predator of the Dark Void. A near-mythological legend told amongst Void Pirates and Void Hunters that was greatly feared, mentioned throughout written history with different names in each era, and folded into countless dread-inducing, soul-terrorizing stories.

In the first fully recognized era of the Sealed Regions, when the cultivation society had breached the Mortal Limits, allowing cultivators to soar into the Dark Void freely, existing and exploring the depths of the vast unknown, this creature was referred to as 'The Spirit of the Void'. It was revered by the elites of that time, highly regarded, heavily feared, and deeply respected as an entity born from the void and should be left untouched.

There were incidents where the greedy and curious sought to capture this creature yet the reports of that time was only marked by a single line: "...None returned."

Its sight-seen activity then than it was today; those of that era could often see it from the surface of planets and flat continental earths as ripples in the

greater sky, and so it birthed countless myths and even religions. On certain days, they could make out its elongated silhouette.

As the society of the cultivation world continued to grow, so did the exposure to the creature and the understanding of its nature. When the Mystic Enlightenment Era ended, bringing forth the I leaven-Bound Imperial Heaven, the Wu Clan gave it the title of 'The Warden'. The Wu Clan preached unity amongst all and sought to congregate the world's experts into a single unit to bring forth greater change. This inevitably allowed the world to experience its most significant advancement cultural advancement before the War of Fallen Stars unfolded, especially in regards to travel.

The collapse of countless civilizations and the thieving of various Solar Stars had brought endless despair and boundless agony before the arrival of a bloody war of the desperate, greedy, and fearful. When the Dark Stars Era began, the Spirit, or the Warden, was given another name: The Vanishing Serpent.

It began to enact acts of terror; many Ascended beings of that time lost their lives due to their unfettered traveling across the Dark Void, seemingly disturbing its natural habitat. No one knew why it began to act aggressively, with some scholars suggesting that Voidship activity had disturbed it or that it had been injured by a reckless expert, but reports of entire fleets of Voidships vanishing without cause or reason kept occurring. Those who witnessed those Voidships vanish often reported seeing the silhouette of a long, serpentine creature at that moment.

Some saw' it clearer than others, while a few reported these events as sporadic 'Vanishing Points' incidents; for those who traversed the Dark Void were simply unlucky to encounter this phenomenon. This later became a known potential danger that many had to begrudgingly accept when they wished to travel across the starry skies. To Void Hunters and Void Pirates that

sought fortune outside of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region in the current era, it was an accepted risk.

It was only during the Aeternal Sky Era that most of the populace was concentrated in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, and those reports had slowly and naturally decreased, kept to those brave enough to search the dead stellar regions and collapsed starfields of the past eras as a horror story.

Due to this creature's almost complete lack of presence in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, it hadn't gained a new name in recent years. Evergod was aware of this creature's existence as one of the few that had lived during its most hostile period-the Dark Stars Era-but he hadn't expected to encounter it today. His eyes subconsciously looked beyond the ripples, seeing the brilliance of Baby Defiant in the far distance, and his emotions boiled.

He didn't know why he was unlucky enough to encounter this bizarre and ancient creature here, but he didn't have time to delay, given that each second that passed granted Wei Wuyin an additional chance to escape or prepare. Unbeknownst to him, his target was receiving pleasures that few in the Sealed Regions could ever experience, completely uncaring of his existence or intent.

As for why?

Evergod would soon find out.

BOOSH!

With a tempestuous emission of Mystic Aura, a burst of world-rending, rnanacru-shing strength exploded! Evergod's body moved using a wide arching maneuver, avoiding the faint outline of the creature at extreme speeds. While it might delay him a few seconds, going around was much faster than going through.

WOOSH!!

"!" Evergod's senses warned him yet again, and he felt fixed space bend as a cascading ripple bore down on him with unerring accuracy! From the faint slender outline gathered by his Ocular Spell, Evergod instantly knew that a colossal tail was swatting towards him with planet-crushing strength.

Just as before, his legs pressed down softly, and a foundation of condensed Chaos Mana formed via Mana Dominance. The platform served as a foundation as he pushed off, dodging the strike. He bounced from his jump and redirected himself, his intentions not changing as he sought to avoid the creature.

WOOSH!!

"What?!" Evergod was now a little pissed and flabbergasted as another unseen tailing swipe came his way. He spun, twisting his body as he kicked off another mana platform, displaying incredible agility as he dodged yet again. After two more attempts, both of which were accurately thwarted, Evergod found himself further away from Little Defiant than before.

He briefly retreated. As he did, the creature remained silent. Then, he halted with a solemn light flickering within his indifferent gaze.

"You're stopping me?" The glow in his hand intensified as a rage-filled heart roared; outwardly, Evergod's expression was the picture of darkened cairn. He didn't believe this creature to be a slave under Wei Wuyin's control. This creature's existence was an enigma, a byproduct of the unknown Dark Void's environment, and from what he knew, it was an unintelligent, untameable, and unfathomable being. It was extremely similar to the Star-Devourer that destroyed the Everlore Starfield in that its purpose was very difficult to determine.

However, the creature was indeed stopping him from moving forward. He had tried to take a roundabout route, but his intentions seemed to be read, and the

creature would react, violently swatting towards him with its tail. If he were an ordinary Earthly Saint by the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's standards, roughly about a 2nd Runic Ascendant, he would've died a few' times by now.

But why?

Evergod could not determine why this ancient creature that had likely existed before the written history of the Sealed Regions was actively trying to hinder him at the edge of the Earthbound Wave Stellar Region. The question floated in his soul, unanswered. His eyes grew increasingly colder with each passing second, especially since this would give Wei Wuyin additional time to make preparations.

He couldn't trust the Grand Sage-no, he could trust the Grand Sage to an extent, but he could not trust the Grand Seer. That conniving white-eyed bitch was black-hearted, insidious, and selfish long before she joined the Golden Gate Pavilion. There was no guarantee that she hadn't placed a mark on him silently to move this creature or simply made a profitable deal with Wei Wuyin to delay him.

Perhaps his thoughts were filled with negative emotions and perceptions, but this felt increasingly likely the more he dwelled on the entire thing. The creature had arrived just shortly after the Ever-Key was retrieved. Moreover, the creature wasn't actively trying to kill him but trying to prevent him from approaching the Neo-Dawn Starfield. If all this was put together, the thought of their collusion was a completely feasible conclusion.

And if there was an existence that could rear or manipulate this creature, then the Golden Gate Pavilion and the Void Voyage Sect were the two forces that could do so. Considering how the latter had been completely silent for the past few decades, it seemed more likely to be the Golden Gate Pavilion.

"Fine, I'll deal with you first." Evergod knew that the creature had a strange, innate power to traverse the chaotic dimensions of space silently and swiftly. Unless it was breaching fixed space as it attacked, it was extremely difficult to notice it, and its movement speed was peerless. Given his understanding of its power, trying to outrun it was a fool's errand, especially since he was unable to tap into Spatial Shifting with 'that' in his hand.

Evergod briefly glanced at his glowing hand, then his eyes exuded murderous light. He had to waste a trump card for this. The thought infuriated him, but he didn't hesitate!

Suddenly, the light, mana, gravity, energies, space, and time began to fluctuate, bend, and twist around Evergod's figure. As an Alchemist, Evergod was often overlooked when it came to top-tier experts. He never fought publicly, not even exerting any trace of his Mystic Aura unless it was a subconscious response, and even then, he never fully unleashed his cultivated strength.

Countless have long forgotten the terror of the Dark Stars Era, the struggles that every being in existence had to deal with as greed ran rampant, murder was as common as eating, and death occurred in literal droves. The population of the eighteen Stellar Regions of the world had undergone a drastic decrease that, even to this day, it had never recovered from. The viciousness of those days was unheard of.

As an Alchemist of those early days, an originally unprotected class that was often abused and exploited, Evergod had established himself as possessing the Number ONE Alchemic Association without anyone else. The sheer terror and respect that his original name and title induced was unheard of.

"How long has it been?" He thought to himself.

How long had it been since he last fought outside of sparring with his Ever-Knights?

Too long.

Suddenly, Mystic Runes, by the tens of thousands, began to manifest around Evergod as a pulse of power rippled out. The creature's silhouette grew clearer as space was pushed aside, excavating it from its hidden location.

One...two...four...

The number of different Mystic Runes kept rising!

Five...six...eight...

NINE!

ALL NINE!!

Evergod placed his glowing fist behind his back, his eyes revealing the imposing presence of a trained, lethal expert-intense, chilling, and unsettled. If Evergod had decided to actively participate in the discussion of Number ONE Earthly Saint of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, if he had proclaimed himself as second, no one, not the Soul Saint King, not the Boundless Martial High King, and not the Imperial Advisor, would dare confidently claim first!

BOOSH!

Evergod moved! His body was effusing a faint light radiance, allowing him to arrive instantly below the silhouette, and with a single punch, his Mystic Power roared!

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BOOM!!

A shockwave expanded from the point of collision! All space, light, mana, and gravity were pushed aside, creating a temporary zone devoid of ambient forces. If not for the long-since-dead state of the Earthbound Wave Stellar Region, the havoc on the lives present would be nightmarish.

The terrifying power infused within Evergod's simple thrusting fist was the raw, destructively concentrated Mystic Power of a 9th Runic Ascendant. Despite being a simple strike, not a Martial Art, a Spiritual Spell, or any Spiritual Art, it still generated such a devastating result! The strength of a 9th Runic Ascendant was on full display here!

"...!" Evergod's eyes shone brightly with interested surprise. His empowered fist met a wall of formidable light-grey scales; the fist acted like compressed air upon the surface of calm water, repelling the layers of space and explosively revealing the object hidden beneath. It was scales! They were imbricate and orderly, and each the size of at least six hundred square feet. Evergod was remarkably tiny before one, and his fist had impacted a single scale.

Despite his world-ending strike, the surface of the light-grey scales remained unmoved and undamaged. The sight caused him to be doubtful if his attack had been nullified by a strange power. This fist was enough to cause an entire starfield to collapse!

The Alchemic Saint was intrigued by the fact that this creature was a genuine serpent. It was only by standing before it himself, completely exposed to visual perception, that Evergod could verify this assumption that others have

made over the years by its snakeskin. However, as he observed it more, his thoughts became jumbled as it seemed slightly different than a typical snake.

Before he could properly discern this difference, his eyes bulged. The scale retreated at sight-blurring speeds. Evergod felt the siphoning of space as it moved, and his heart shook with fear as a sensation of deadly crisis enveloped his thoughts. Driven by self-preservation-derived fear, Evergod withdrew his fist and punched out with a low roar!

The creature had pulled back its tail and swiped!

BOOM!!!

An even larger shockwave erupted! Unbearable pain shot through Evergod's fist, arm, and torso as he stifled a cry of pain, controlling his Mystic Power and forcing it to erupt at full force! However, he instantly felt his arm shatter into roughly a million pieces. The shining pupils of his eyes shrunk to an almost non-existent state. The cold sensation of death crept through his soul, giving him the most glacial of hugs.

Evergod's signature golden robes and seven-colored sash began to release solar star-blinding levels of light. In the blink of an Ascended's eye, a hundred Ever-Starliglit Pellets appeared around him, activating instantly!

These pellets were programmed with previously designed instructions, acting without any need for external force on Evergod's part, causing radiant light from each to wrap around each of Evergod's limbs with frightening accuracy, and then with wisps of light that resembled baby hands, they carried him back like tiny fairies of myth. But these hands lasted only for a brief millisecond, enough to send him roughly thirty thousand miles away, and their power shattered before the remaining pursuing strength aimed itself at Evergod's body.

Evergod's reaction was not slow after escaping; he then executed a series of flips and spins to disperse the remaining power. He kept circulating his internal Mystic Power madly before whipping his shattered arm to the side in its gruesome, dislocated state.

BOOOOOOOM!

A raging explosion occurred at the point his fist was fully outstretched, and his body was sent flying at breakneck speeds in the opposite direction. "AH!" Evergod shouted with a tinge of madness. Directly in the path of his flying body, chaos mana began to fold onto itself, solidify, and establish walls.

BOOSH! boosh!boosh!

Evergod kept violently crashing into each. He enveloped himself in his Mystic Ward as he tried his best to regain control over his body. It took roughly 216 walls of condensed chaos mana before he was able to slow down to a halt. Firstly, he inspected his glowing palm to ensure no damage had been caused. Only after seeing that it was perfectly fine did his heart calm down, and his eyes grew colder, sharper, with a hint of wariness.

"You beast!" Evergod spat. His seven-colored sash lit faintly, and a pellet appeared within his Dantian. He circulated his cultivation base fully as the pellet dissolved, erupting with Temporal Power, and his devastatingly ruined arm rapidly returned to normal alongside the destroyed sleeves.

This was the Earth Reversal Pellet. It was a relatively common Mystic-Earth graded pellet that any Alchemic Saint could produce, essentially merging their Temporal Power and Alchemic Power into one, infusing the profoundness of Temporal Reversion into a pellet that could be used at a later time. Moreover, this pellet could be infused with varied amounts of Temporal Power throughout a long, long time to mitigate the need for lifeforce. It was a life-saving, energy-conserving, and easily usable product.

As for the pellet's quality, it was dependent on the effective power of the Temporal Power within. Low-Quality products were as effective as an average Soul of Mysticism Phase's Temporal Reversion, while the high and peak qualities were the Demi-Mortal Lord and Earthly Saint, respectively.

Evergod had just used a peak-quality version to repair his damaged body and destroyed arm. Moreover, he spent none of his precious reserves of Mystic Power to do so.

Earlier, Evergod had dodged a few tail swipes with ease, so he had this inflated belief that his 9th Runic Ascendant Earthly Saint speed could easily evade any attack as long as he was careful, but he was swiftly proven wrong. The speed that the serpent used to attack could not be reacted to! If the Alchemic Saint hadn't prepared his protective measures beforehand, he might have lost half his body or his entire life.

The dark gloom in his eyes intensified as his madness cleared from the exposure to near-death danger, bringing him a strange clarity of mind.

"What are you?" Evergod softly growled. He knew that the earlier attacks to prevent him from passing were merely soft warnings, and after attacking, the creature had retaliated with the intent to harm. However, strangely enough, Evergod felt no intention to kill. He was unsure if the creature was being manipulated or not. Glancing at his glowing palm, his eyes shone briefly.

"Could I be going towards its nest?" Evergod felt that the creature was merely protecting its habitat, not once actively attacking, only defending or warning him off. If so, then it made sense that it was preventing him from entering its territory with what he was currently holding. He completely calmed himself down as he scanned the surroundings, finding the faint shadow of a creature outlined through fixed space.

With a heavy breath, he decided to take the long route around this creature instead of using anything else. While it'll be a waste to go around an entire Stellar Region, it would be better than exhausting his trump cards before getting to the Neo-Dawn Starfield.

"Fine," Evergod compromised; the Alchemic Saint gave one last glance toward the shadowy outline before speeding away, deciding to take the long way around. Unfortunately, as he was mentally devising a strategic way to avoid the borders of this Earthbound Wave Stellar Region and likely the nest of this strange creature, he felt a wave of horrific spatial pressure crash against him.

He was instantly sent spinning yet again. It was hard to grasp the concept of up, down, left, or right as his heart began to race with indescribable fear. From his glabella, the Spatial Rune of the Way of Mysticism manifested in full force, exerting a terrifying might over all spatial energies in the area!

"What?!" He was unable to resist despite his continuous, wholehearted efforts. His golden robes burst out with strange interconnected runes exerting a faint aura that far exceeded an Earthly Saint! If Yun Che had been present, he would have immediately recognized it as a Heavenly Saint's Mana Rune!

The unfathomable power of Mana Dominance erupted, and the Chaos Mana of the Earthbound Wave Stellar Region began to rush toward Evergod as if seeking to save their king. With a gushing sound, he was instantly enveloped in a shell of chaos mana. The momentum of his movements began to gradually slow down.

As Evergod finally regained himself, he exerted control over his robe, the Heavenly Chain Robe, an ancient armament belonging to a deceased Heavenly Saint. It was incredibly damaged before, but after ten thousand years of dedicated nurturing, Evergod had carefully restored a few of its

functions. While it could barely be considered as retaining a single percent of its power, it was enough to exert the indomitable might of Mana Dominance.

The golden robe fluttered as his seven-colored sash primed itself with a faint glowing radiance. When he looked around, he realized he was back to his original location before leaving, and his pupils shook.

Did he slow down, or was he moved back here?!

He tried searching for the creature's shadowy outline, but after losing sight of it, he had lost all traces of it as well. A grip of uncertainty wrapped around his heart. What just happened? As he contemplated his next move, several existences across the Sealed Regions were alarmed.

Wang Yutian was adamantly focused on Evergod's location. "It didn't wake up?" He was pleasantly surprised by this discovery.

"..." The discarnate soul in San Yongli's Sea of Consciousness was oddly silent; her focus was intensely attuned to the happenings surrounding Evergod. If her state was described, it would be: unblinkingly observing.

Wei Wuyin was lying flat on his back as a gorgeous, voluptuous body bounced up and down, revealing an absolutely mesmerizing sight that could beguile the soul, yet his Celestial Eyes observed the World's Trend. "It's not over yet," he muttered.

"Yes! Mn-! NOT YET!" Yang Chaoyue's eyes were watery as she increased her pace, displaying exceptional lower body control.

Evergod's expression darkened as he scanned the Dark Void with his Spiritual Sense, even resorting to Ocular Spells that focused on identifying spatial anomalies. His efforts yielded no fruit.

After a thoughtful pause, Evergod proceeded to fly once again. Before getting too far, he was hit again by a wave of spatial pressure that sent him back to

his original location. He didn't activate any defenses or make any attempts to stop himself, and he found himself directly where he was before.

He tried this three times, measuring the distance before the spatial pressure erupted, and he discovered that it was roughly 72,000 miles from his current location in any direction.

"A formation?" His suspicions left him increasingly uncertain as he found no traces of one.

"A11 illusion?" He tested this theory by using various illusion-shattering tools, but nothing changed.

"A worldscape?" He launched a flurry of terrifying attacks in every direction, sufficient to shatter any boundary of a Shell Pearl World or anything similar. After the seventeenth attempt, he found himself unable to discover why, how, or who was causing him to experience this wave of pressure. Left with no choice, he realized that to escape this predicament, he'd have to bring forth another of his trump cards. The thought of exposing something else left him incredibly enraged but equally helpless.

"Come out!" He accessed his Internal World, and from within, several auras began to escape!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1303 1297: Awakened



"Come out!" Evergod's words were as frosty as a glacial calamity of hell, stirring the immediate world into a shivering frenzy. From within his Internal World, the personally established spatial dimension of an Ascended being, eight auras blasted forth into the world.

From his eight major cardinal directions, each aura took a prepared position, defending him with practiced proficiency and synchronized movements. From beneath and above, a faint jointly-constructed Mystic Ward was established, perfectly defending Evergod from every direction possible. The eight auras had been thoroughly sealed, unaware of the incidents that were unfolding, awaiting Evergod's call, and as such, they reacted in a predetermined manner.

Evergod glanced at the eight auras, each at the Earthly Saint level, and each far, far stronger than the typical Ever-Knight. These were his own Alchemic Knights, forged by his diligent hands, carefully selected from the most talented cultivators and trained as a united unit that was inseparable!

They all wore uniformed fully-worn plate armor, covered from head to toe, colored in vibrant gold with eight differently colored trims for the purpose of distinction. It was impossible to determine each of their genders or races from their appearances. They gave off menacing presences, each wielding a weapon of bloody war—a claymore, a backsword, twin falchions, a kite shield and a spiked mace, a net and dagger, a bardiche, twin javelin, and a war bow with a large quiver of sparkling arrows.

Unlike the Ever-Knights that were mere throwaways of the King of Everlore, test subjects during his early years, these eight beings were Godforged Pill Knights. They had followed Evergod since his ascension to a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, the greatest product of tens of thousands of years of devoted effort.

At the center of each plate armor's torso was a single pill with various Mystic Runes swimming within. Each pill was of the Mystic-Earth grade, and they were suppressed, yet there was an exquisitely beautiful formation at the center of their torso that was greatly faded, barely capable of being discerned, that existed with the pills as their central focus.

"Eut!" Evergod shouted strangely, issuing a command. The eight Godforge Pill Knights reacted as if by instinct, and they proceeded to merge their Mystic Auras. By doing so, hundreds of thousands of Mystic Runes manifested into beings, capable of stirring entire worlds, shocking the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region a thousand times over.

Their unity was...

From afar, sitting upon a throne in the Aeternal Sky Domain, the sole imperialistic entity with eyes as majestic as the endless starry skies, harnessing the greatest authority and power of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, lifted their lowered heads as their gazes seemingly ignored all concept of distance, observing the situation unfolding in the Earthbound Wave Stellar Region.

From within their starry pupils, nine flickering wisps of flames ignited of varying sizes, with the center wisp being slightly larger than the other eight. "What are you doing, Evergod?" The existence slowly rose from their throne, their voice a little taken aback.

Within the All-Fury Starfield of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, the violet-robed figure of Trueborn stared at their ghastly mirror with a little mirth in their eyes. "Are you trying to wake that creature? How foolish."

Within the Rainbow World Starfield, tending to a few gorgeous human-sized unbloomed roses, each possessing one of seven colors, ranging from the color spectrum of red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and violet. They each exuded a uniquely fragrant scent and painted the world with an indescribable beauty.

Within each unblocked rose was a spherical radiant outline resembling a Solar Star. They exuded no heat, gravity, or aura, seemingly thoroughly sealed into each. However, they did exude a faint sign of life that was indicative of soul-bearing lifeforms.

Xia Jia, the unfathomably youthful leader of the Rainbow World Alliance, was brightly smiling as she moved from each rose, shearing off the overgrown thorns, but leaving those that were still in the process of growth.

Suddenly, her eyes released a soft rainbow light. She lifted her head slightly, gazing at the vast Dark Void, yet her eyes and direction were perfectly centered on Evergod's location. She pouted her peach-colored lips, "What recklessness!" She chided Evergod with her words, and then the oldest living Blessed of the Sealed Region gently sighed aloud.

"Must you cause so much trouble for us?" She looked away, her gaze focusing on the Aeternal Sky Solar Star, and she softly spoke words that overlaid ten times vocally, giving one a strange feeling, saying: "Did you not warn him?"

From seemingly nowhere, a voice descended upon her, rippling out like a tidal wave of sound. It was imposing, yet not overly terrifying. It was mystifying, yet easily understood. It was comforting, yet frighteningly cold.

"He's not qualified."

This response caused Xia Jia to roll her eyes, producing a shockingly cute scene, no longer bothering herself with this matter. Whether that thing made a move or not, it wouldn't affect her.

Wei Wuyin's hands, mouth, sight, and other body parts were entirely occupied. To Evergod's current actions, he did not react as he was focused on the battle before him—a tag-team coordination by Yang Chaoyue and Wu Jinyan. Much to their dismay, they were on the losing end of their tag-team battle. But for their bodies, hearts, and cultivations, they were howling in victory.

The hundreds of thousands of Mystic Runes conjoined together, merging into a singular United Mystic Aura that began to greatly exceed the limitations of an Earthly Saint. If, by standards of cultivation, all cultivation stages had a typical pinnacle classification of power, then this Aura exceeded the pinnacle classification of an Earthly Saint!

Their formation-united power began to affect the world itself.

The world that was silently screeching, thrumming, and quivering, that only a select few could notice; the world that was guarded, protected, and sealed; the world that not even those who were born here could sense through conventional means, restricted from accessing as they were bound.

The reason why terrifying such as the Trueborn's leader who possessed Mystic Heart Intent couldn't be considered genuine! Why Wei Wuyin warned not to exhaust their lifespan pointlessly on that day!

This portion of the world was being affected by the power of not one, not two, but four 7th Runic Ascendant Earthly Saints and four 8th Runic Ascendant Earthly Saints working in tandem!

"Shatter!" Evergod ordered; his words came off as absolute, and he fully intended to use their combined power to devastate the spatial trap he found himself in, exposing the creature, and hopefully dealing it a devastating blow.

Unfortunately...

Unfortunately...

Very, very unfortunate...

His actions had instigated the beginning of an awakening; the Spirit, the Warden, the Serpent, whatever you may call it, began to emerge. Its body slowly became exposed, breaching from the folds of chaotic space, entering into the actual dimensional layer of the Sealed Regions.

It was like a shark slowly rising from the folds of space. The first thing one saw was the pointed scales. The gargantuan scales. The sharp, mountainous scales. They trembled faintly, almost as if they were vibrating. Then, they saw its snakeskin that were beautifully overlapped scales together bringing a form of unity and naturalism to it. And lastly, the light-grey irises of its eyes, resembled that of a dragon, with vertical pupils that felt as if it could rip across creation with a single gaze.

"...!" Evergod's eyes proceeded to widen, and the raging auras of his Godforged Pill Knights started to grow sluggish, the Mystic Runes were embroiled in the abnormally spontaneous increase in spatial density as if each flying rune was trudging through tons of hardened mud. This sight could still the beating heart of any Ascended being.

And for these nine, it most certainly had.

"A worm?" One of the Godforged Pill Knights said in their stupor, revealing their identity as a feminine-voice possessing Earthly Saint.

"A snake?" Another added to that comment as if unable to stop the ongoing momentum started from the first Godforged Pill Knight's words. This was a masculine voice, typical in tone, without any special inflections.

"It's a demon?!" The third Godforged Pill Knight breathily exclaimed, violently tightening the grip around their bardiche's shaft.

A unique form of fear birthed itself in their hearts, minds, and souls, and they sweated ferociously within their plate armor, regardless of their gender, age, or cultivation bases.

Evergod was no different, his heart pounding with the ferocity of a thousand war drums.

He had lived the longest out of the nine, had the greatest degree of experience, and was the most informed and learned of the group, so his brain instantly went to work, connecting the dots of his acquired knowledge to the appearance of this creature.

"A Wyrms?!"

They each got a few words off. Only one or two, most of which were instinctual whimpers or astonished observations. But only that.

The wyrm before them, whose serpentine body, legless and wingless, grey-scaled with two lines of protruding scales that felt as sharp as razors, each vibrating violently, moved. Its long body stretched for over 180,000 kilometers, while flatly laid, it stood easily at a thousand kilometers in height.

They saw its sharp, long, pointy, and viciously deadly teeth.

Then...

There was no then.

When it moved, its speed was something not even Worldly Saints could react to. They vanished within the shadows of its toothy maw. The brief glimpse of

its bodily visage was all they were blessed to see. Helpless as they could only allow their worlds to darken, their Mystic Runes shattering into dust, and their conjoined aura snuffed out like a measly flame before a raging hurricane.

Swallowed.

The world immediately rejoiced!

It no longer screeched, thrummed, or shivered!

Yet the Wyrms did not vanish; its eyes of light-grey irises and jet-black vertical pupils whirled about, landing upon the visual beauty that was Baby Defiant. Its gargantuan body twisted, slithering through the Dark Void's spatial energies as if it was a body of water, generating endless ripples that disturbed the dimensions of chaotic and fixed space.

It was incredibly slow, but its approach could be seen by all those with astonishing visual powers. It was like the ancient times, as those from planets and flat continental earths could see it swimming above the skies and amongst the stars.

The Spirit.

The Warden.


The Serpent.

Today, the legendary myth awoke.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1304 1298: Still Alive





"You..." A breathily sweet-sounding voice languidly spoke with a pinch of grievance. Defeated, Yang Chaoyue laid on her side, those exhausted eyes of hers observing the young mortal that had just sent her into a spiral of inescapable ecstasy. She was an Earthly Saint, her energies had been refined by thousands of years of continuous efforts, and her Yin Essence was as bombastic as one would expect, yet she found herself unable to last for longer than these short months before needing to recover.

How embarrassing was this? While she had suffered continuous, uninterrupted defeats since they first tussled on this exotic landscape, she had the strongly held belief that teaming with three others was enough to finally stand victorious. Unfortunately, she was given a breathtaking reminder as to why she could never win. Looking at her allies strewn everywhere in various positions, especially the newcomer Tian Lingyu, she sighed in her heart and allowed herself to be lulled into a rare sleep.

Triumphant, Wei Wuyin sat at the edge of the bed, where behind him were the collapsed figures of four exceptionally, drool-inducing, heart-palpating, and blood-rushing bodies scattered about on top of, beneath, or wrapped around the satin sheets.

"He really awakened it," Wei Wuyin softly said as he exhaled a breath of frustrated air. With his Celestial Eyes, he could sense that the World's Trend had grown remarkably peaceful, no longer in a state of turmoil due to Evergod's threat. Essentially, the potential calamity had passed.

His silver gaze slightly lifted. From his Saint Ring, several transmissions were incoming from the various Earthly Saints within the Neo-Dawn Starfield. They were reports of an incoming object from the Dark Void. A colossus of a

creature was slithering toward them silently. Some had tried to investigate, yet they were all hindered by the Soldiers of War without any answers.

Not everyone was aware of the Void Wyrms' existence or past, or even if they were, identifying it was a difficult task to do. In all its years, the Void Wyrms had seldom been seen clearly by observers. Moreover, it hadn't been awake for thousands of years. If it had been, then Wei Wuyin would've had a much more difficult time escaping from its clutches while using the Void Portals.

Additionally, the human schemer that Wei Wuyin met in the Stellar Nest utilized a Void Tool to achieve a hectic escape, and Yun Che would have suffered immensely after doing so. They were fortunate. The Void Wyrms' unawakened state had lackluster senses, acting on pre-driven instincts rather than active, sentient decision-making, so while it would investigate if the cause of the issue wasn't apparent or ongoing, it would swiftly depart.

"I hate having to clean up your ignorantly caused mess," Wei Wuyin remarked with slightly felt annoyance. Despite saying this, feeling annoyed, a satisfied grin was plastered on his face. It wasn't the result of the aftermath of the month-long battle here or his gains, but from having all his plans and calculations come to fruition accurately.

He looked around to find each of the four women and gave the plump tushy of Yang Chaoyue a hearty slap for good luck. He didn't forget to go around giving the other three the same treatment, enjoying the soft sensation on his palm.

"Ahn!~" Lin Xianxian sweetly moaned, her cheeks blushing fiercely after. She hugged the sheets as she bit her lips. Wei Wuyin was always awed by the sheer immersion of deep sleep beings went into after, especially since many forget that sensation. Unless they felt danger, they simply wouldn't wake. Even Yang Chaoyue who just passed out a few seconds ago was knocked into a deep state of slumber, and that slap only caused her to shiver lightly.

"Is it finally time?" Kratos asked with a small, deep roar of anticipation. The other three didn't speak, but from how they stirred, it was clear that they, too, were expectant.

"All that probing and prodding of that shameless tool was all for this. Of course, it's time," Wei Wuyin laughed as he rose, clothing himself in an instant in a mixed attire of martial and alchemist. The attire granted him a true feeling of his identity, both as a cultivator and an alchemist. At his waist, a saber rested in its scabbard formed from the Essence of War. It was Element.

Pop.

A Void Portal formed in front of him, and with a brisk gait, Wei Wuyin strode in.

The commotion of near-Earthly Saint eclipsing Mystic Power had initially alerted those with the faintest connection to the flow of the world, but to those with acute senses that were observing the situation, those at the Earthly Saint Phase were alerted as well. Unfortunately, these beings were relatively ignorant of the ongoing situation.

San Luoyang, however, had been investigating the situation of the missing Everlore God Domain. Because of this, he had tasked himself to locate Everlore, find the remnant trails that he left behind, and used a mirror-like tool to display Evergod's soaring figure from afar. While he was unable to get too close, as Evergod emitted a strange fluctuation of extreme power, he bore witness to Evergod's violent collision with the initially unseen Void Wyrms.

"Those aren't the Hidden God Knights!"

When the Godforged Pill Knights showed themselves, San Luoyang was deeply stunned. He had never seen these Earthly Saints before. Despite being the Grand Secretariat of the Everlore Association, Evergod was not one

to expose all his trump cards. As for the Hidden God Knights, they were a dozen of carefully trained experts at the Earthly Saint. They ranged from the 1st to 4th Ascendant State and had been cultivated by the joint efforts of the Mortal Sovereign Alchemists of the Everlore Association in the last five thousand years.

They were the specially-trained hidden trump card against anyone with untoward intentions of the Everlore Association or its alchemists-the Association's Alchemic Knights. They would often pose as concealed guardians during the various Mortal Sovereign Alchemist's expeditions away from the Everlore Domain. Then, he saw a serpentine creature emerge, and Evergod's figure, including the eight Godforged Pill Knights of unimaginable power, were swallowed with a single, striking bite.

Gone.

Just like that.

The mirror fragmented and shattered instantly, blowing up and striking San Luoyang in the face with bits of sharp glass. It suffered a backlash as he tried to locate Evergod within the serpent.

At the moment, San Luoyang was frighteningly pale in the face with a quivering pair of terrified eyes. "1-im-impo-impossible!" He softly exclaimed in disbelief. After several seconds of standing there, his heart finally found the strength to pump again. As it did, his mind proceeded to try digesting what he had just witnessed. It took several minutes before his feet moved.

Woosh!

He rushed to a Void Gate, hurriedly inputting a set of coordinates, and activating it. With a hasty breath, he rushed right in and found himself in a temple of sorts. The design was gorgeous with candles lit and exceptional

paintings, busts, and other art everywhere. Even the glass was multi-colored and beautiful, emitting a gorgeous radiance as it shone into the temple.

However, San Luoyang didn't stop to admire the scenery and immediately found a candle at the center of a large, ten-foot-wide altar. Atop this altar were several candles with a variety of colorful flames. He located a golden flame candle, and his eyes widened as a wave of relaxation swept across his body. His knees almost grew weak as he tumbled despite his incredible cultivation.

As he finally began to breathe, he never took his eyes off the candle.

"His Soul Candle is still lit-he's still alive," San Luoyang breathily said as if to manifest it into existence as reality. The Soul Candle was a fundamentally advanced tool that had a similar power to Life Talismans, but it was far more accurate. A life talisman could vanish from any number of circumstances, such as Tian Yinwu's due to distance or entering a strange area, but the Soul Candle was tethered to one's soul.

If one's soul was alive, it'll remain lit.

However, cultivating a Soul Candle was a difficult process, especially since it has other uses.

For example...

...summoning.

A cultivator getting trapped was a common occurrence during the chaotic years of the world, especially since killing Ascended cultivators was insidiously difficult and doing so was even unreliable, so they would resort to entrapping and properly refining one's entirety. A Soul Candle was devised to fight against this event, but the summoning was a complicated measure that required an extensive degree of materials and power.

"..." San Luoyang silently contemplated as he recalled that the Everlore Vault was cleaned out recently. There were no materials to conduct the summoning...

As for power, the Ever-Knights and Hidden God Knights should be sufficient to do so.

Just as he was about to think of ways to gather the wealth, he received a transmission. Upon reading the transmission, his expression changed as he urgently left the temple.

Evergod Domain.

San Luoyang was in the Dark Void directly above Third Sky, his eyes exuding a ray of impeccable calm. A golden light flashed from the distance, approaching at high speeds, and then revealed itself as it arrived a few hundred feet away.

"Earth-Saint Tri-Vision," The golden light revealed itself to be the Grand Seer, her pure white eyes focused on San Luoyang as she greeted him with a tinge of respect. Regardless of her position, San Luoyang had entered the Alchemic Saint stage at a very, very young age. He was less than ten thousand years old currently while Evergod had remained at the Mortal Sovereign Alchemist stage for over twenty thousand years despite running the Godpill Association of his time.

While there was the abnormal Wei Wuyin, whether it was him or the King of Everlore, it was best not to compare those heaven-shaking monsters. But ordinarily, even in the World Beyond, San Luoyang's achievements would've been worthy of celebration, especially since he was a non-Alchemic Soul cultivator, a sign of his astounding talent.

"Grand Seer," San Luoyang replied calmly. He didn't know why the Golden Gate Pavilion was making an appearance now.

"You must be aware of Evergod's situation," Grand Seer said probingly.

San Luoyang stifled his change of expression, simply staring calmly at Grand Seer. The Grand Seer nodded emotionlessly, "You don't have to worry about his life-of-death; he's still alive-for now. He's simply paying the price for his recklessness. As for why I'm here: to deliver this," she didn't dally as she retrieved the Ever-Key, and sent it his way.

"Protect it at all costs." The Grand Seer turned away and proceeded to leave. She didn't feel the need to explain his responsibility and San Luoyang didn't need it. Retrieving the Ever-Key, San Luoyang's expression couldn't help but change. If they have the Ever-Key, then that must mean that the Golden Gate Pavilion must've known that Evergod would find himself in this predicament. He gripped the skeleton key tightly, and a wave of complex emotion swept against his heart and mind.

Just before Grand Seer left, she sent a transmission that only they could hear. "I recommend that you don't try to free him. It'll be a pointless endeavor. But if you don't wish to heed my advice, then do so only after the Chosen King Competition finishes."

"..." San Luoyang stared at the disappearing golden light. Even if he wanted to stage a summoning, he would need time to gather the materials. Given the time remaining, he didn't think he could gather the materials unless he made promises for loans.

"...I see," San Luoyang couldn't hold back his wry smile. The Grand Seer predicted his actions of making promises on Evergod's behalf to free him quickly. However, this allowed him to realize that his estimation of needed materials and power might not be enough.

He decided to run a few calculations. Suddenly, he stopped. Looking back, his eyes flickered. Did the Grand Seer tell him this to ensure that he didn't waste

this opportunity? The Golden Gate Pavilion's goals and objectives... were always so difficult to discern.

He gazed at the Ever-Key for a long, long moment before returning.

While Wei Wuyin was making his move and San Luoyang was receiving a duty to uphold, San Yongli was clenching her teeth in aggravation as the voice in her head was going wild. "We need to go! We need to hide! NOW!!"

San Yongli was confused at the urgency of the discarnate soul, unable to be certain of what could cause this. "Wait! Explain to me clearly," San Yongli urged. "THERE ISN'T ENOUGH TIME!" The woman screamed.

"What? Time? BE CLEAR!" San Yongli hated being ignorant of a situation, and she devised acting carelessly. She demanded an answer.

The woman bellowed out a roar of frustration, but her position within San Yongli's Sea of Consciousness was one where she couldn't freely leave. And if she did do so desperately, the Spirit would sense her immediately. In fact, being here within her Sea of Consciousness might be her saving grace. Only after her thoughts reached this point did she struggle to calm herself down.

"...The Spirit has been awakened. If it senses my presence, it'll seal me into the Endless Purgatory again, and you along with me." The woman explained with a swift cadence. She was rushing through each syllable despite calming down.

"Endless Purgatory? The Spirit? I don't understand any of this. What has awakened? Start from the beginning!" San Yongli felt her heart pounding, and a cold fear encased her mind suddenly.

PARAGON OF SIN



"Father! Father!" A work-worn young teen with scattered traces of dirt and soil gestured toward the sky; his voice was extremely loud as awe, surprise, curiosity, and fear permeated his heart.

"What?" A hearty voice resounded. A middle-aged man dressed humbly turned to the child with a hoe in hand, his sun-tanned cheeks dirtied by soil. The father walked toward his son, curious about the reason for such an urgent shout, and as he arrived, he naturally followed the outstretched hand of his son.

"What in the heavens...?" With an agape mouth, his eyes reflected the unimaginable image of a long serpent slithering across the sky. It was growing larger and larger with each passing second. "Serpent?!"

"Father, what is that?"

"..." Unable to answer his son's doubts, he instinctively ordered: "Go get your mother and sister." The son was taken aback, but the father followed with a strong, authoritative shout: "NOW!"

Stumbling slightly, having never seen such a severe expression on his father's face, he rushed back to their recently built home. "Mother! Sister!" He called out.

The father's gaze never left the serpent roaming in the sky, beyond the limits of their planet, likely far, far away. However, it was undeniably getting closer. He gulped heavily. "Please..." After years of struggling, fighting, and suffering,

they finally found a peaceful home, and the sight of this creature felt as if it was undeniably threatening their serenity.

"Ascendant Emperor Wei, please..."

The Neo-Dawn Starfield, both Defiant Dawn and World Dawn, began to have sightings of the Void Wyrms' approach. It was a creature attuned to space, so as it traveled, naturally, even realms were affected by its image. They saw it in the most incomprehensible manner, and this left questions, concerns, and curiosity to erupt.

The experts of the Neo-Dawn Starfield noticed this as well. Seeing the Void Wyrms approach, they left their homes and realms, took to the Dark Void, and began gathering at specific points of the Neo-Dawn Starfield. They ranged from those at the Star Core Phase, the ninth stage of the Astral Core Realm, to the Earthly Saint Phase, the fourth stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm.

"Grand Knight Wu!" Pope Huoyan called out as he shot toward Wu Yu's location. The Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn was located on the furthest moon of the Neo-Dawn Starfield upon an extensive mountain range. Wu Yu was currently observing the incoming serpent, his expression calm.

Those who arrived near him were elite members of the cultivation world, such as Pope Huoyan-Huoyan Xingshi, the Great Sea Oceanic Queen-Hai Shuilin, and Sanguine Demon Evil King-Ye Mufeng-the three who submitted to Wei Wuyin's reign all those years ago. In comparison to the past, each of these renowned figures had a small increase in their respective auras. They had clearly received noticeable benefits from their early acts of submissions.

Feng Qjingchu was also present, standing shoulder-to-shoulder with Wu Yu. The Grand Knight and Lady Clearwind's relationship had long since solidified to a point of no return, committed and open.

After Wei Wuyin's Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo came to an end, more Ascended beings had left their homes to establish themselves in the Neo-Dawn Starfield, but many of them were still in the process of bringing along their assets, organizations, and clans. Still, there were a few new, unfamiliar faces among the top-tier experts of the Neo-Dawn Starfield, especially the Earthly Saints of the Inferno Solaris Church, Hexaflame Starfield, and Great Blue Starfield. By now, there were thirteen Earthly Saints present.

Before long, there were thousands upon thousands of Ascended beings and peak mortals near the or on the moon. They either floated in the distance or stood beside the experts.

"Is that the Serpent?" Huoyan Xingshi inquired calmly. As one of the most well-read existences of the eighteen stellar regions, he was aware of the existence of the Serpent, a near mythological figure that a scarce few believed in this day and age.

"The Serpent?" Hai Shuilin was as baffled as many of the younger generations who grew up in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, not exposed to the tyranny and chaos of the Dark Stars Era. What was this so-called Serpent?

"A legend," Ye Mufeng said in a voice that was thrashing to the senses, rough and uncomfortable. However, his words caught the attention of most present. Especially those Demi-Mortal Lords that felt worthy enough to enter the area, eavesdropping on the conversation of Earthly Saints.

"Is it a threat?" Hai Shuilin asked.

"It devoured Evergod..." Feng Qingchu softly said.

"WHAT?!" The crowd was instantly shaken by her words.

Feng Qingchu had been here with Wu Yu since the beginning, observing the situation and Evergod's imminent approach. He was hindered by the Void

Worm in the Earthbound Wave Stellar Region and then devoured shortly after he called forth his reinforcement. It was almost a blink of a literal eye later, and her heart was still shaking intensely at the sight.

If it wasn't for Wu Yu's state of calm and the feeling of security he brought, she would honestly take to the Dark Void and flee. There was no doubt in her mind that this thing was extremely dangerous.

"Wha-what do you mean devoured?!" A Demi-Mortal Lord of the Star Sanctum Starfield couldn't resist asking, stirring the hearts of everyone else. A seed of fear began to infect their hearts.

"..." Feng Qingchu didn't respond. Instead, she clenched her fists tightly. While she felt that she was a strong woman and an even stronger cultivator, the power that Evergod had brought forth was unfathomable, and the Serpent had simply devoured him in an instant. He couldn't resist or react; his aura simply...vanished.

It was terrifying!

Extremely terrifying!!

"Do we prepare for combat?" Huoyan Xingshi's eyes stared at the slithering creature, approaching closer in a menacing and determined fashion. While it was slow, there was no doubt in his mind that it was traveling here. Out of everyone here, he was the only one as calm as Wu Yu.

His words caused many to look to Wu Yu, the Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn, and they sought leadership and orders. While many were fearful of the creature's existence and mystery, including how it devoured Evergod, there was a mountain of reliance in their hearts. Wei Wuyin, the one they took as their Emperor, possessed eighty-odd Earthly Saints, including them, and they had a Supermassive Solar Star as a base to defend against this incoming creature.

There was little reason to begin panicking.

"Fortunately for you all, I'm not the type to pointlessly test your loyalty and willingness to sacrifice for your new home." A voice rippled through the Dark Void, startling quite a few cultivators, while Wu Yu faintly smiled.

Pop.

A soft sound later, and a Void Portal manifested in front of Wu Yu. From this Void Portal, under the astonished gazes of everyone, especially the Earthly Saints who hadn't felt anything before its appearance, Wei Wuyin strode out. Instantly, he became the center of attention.

The hearts of these Ascended beings began to pound. This was the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn, a Worldly Saint Alchemist, and a mere mortal beneath the age of a hundred! When he arrived, few could take their eyes away from his astonishingly heaven-shaking visage that could dominate an entire gender.

Feng Qingchu's heart rate increased violently. She had met Wei Wuyin when he was merely a rumor, a legend, yet despite being a mere mortal, despite only a few middling decades having passed, the temperament of Wei Wuyin was a thousand-fold more intense.

She felt overwhelmed.

The urge to kneel threatened to sunder her heart.

Thud!

Ye Mufeng, however, already beat her to it. He kneeled on one knee, lowering his head in Wei Wuyin's direction as if it was his very nature to do so. Even his uncomfortable voice became gentle and neutral-sounding, bringing with it no hint of intimidation or unease. "Your Majesty," he called out with the utmost respect and reverence.

Thud! Thud!

Hai Shuilin and Huoyan Xingshi followed suit. "Your Majesty!"

Thud! Thud! THUD!

Like dominoes collapsing, the Ascended beings of the Neo-Dawn Starfield began to fall to their knees in waves, starting from the most prominent to the Starlords with their Worldly Domains unfurled. In a matter of seconds, thousands upon thousands of elite experts of the Sealed Regions all bowed their heads, lowering their positions and paying their respect to their Ascendant Emperor.

Wu Y11 and Feng Qingchu were also kneeling. The former had a bright smile on his face that was hard to hold. He could still remember that nearly sixty years ago, Wei Wuyin was a small, insignificant figure on the Myriad Yore Continent.

Now, here he stood before a sea of peak mortals and Ascended beings that have long since exceeded Mortal Limits, all while being a mortal himself. More impressively, there was no sign of disingenuous air within this moment.

"..." Wei Wuyin's heart underwent indescribable waves. A type of dignified pride birthed in his heart as the Imperial Law cycling his soul howled joyfully. Throughout Neo-Dawn Starfield's dual-dawn territory, he could sense the calls of concern and prayers of hope from countless beings.

Instinctively, these beings could feel the threat the Void Wurm posed. It was similar to how beasts could feel an incoming calamity; while it wasn't clear, they all felt it the moment they saw the Serpent. They 'knew' that it was coming here.

Wei Wuyin was intrigued by this phenomenon, but he didn't delve into such a profound response or the sensation he felt.

"Rise," he raised his hand. As he commanded, like another wave of unfathomable synchronicity, the knees of these cultivators began to straighten out in the order they were bent. They began to stare at him with respect, worship, and reverence, looking to him for further commands or words. While a few doubted that Wei Wuyin understood the situation, none of them voiced their concerns.

Wei Wuyin didn't care about their doubts. He pointed towards the Void Wurm, "That is called a Void Wurm; it has a complicated origin, but today, none of that matters. What matters is that this is an opportunity-for each of you."

An opportunity?

The eyes of quite a few couldn't help but glance at the Void Wurm. This included those top-tier Earthly Saints. After hearing that Evergod was devoured, the doubt in some of their hearts grew.

"Your Majesty, will we be hunting it?" Huoyan Xingshi asked the question on everyone's minds, doing so respectfully as he lowered his head. He had spoken out without permission, so he tried to showcase his lack of ill-intent in doing so. These types of matters were important to Emperors, especially the Divine Emperor. Because of this, certain rules of etiquette were naturally followed.

Wei Wuyin glanced at Huoyan Xingshi, "Absolutely not."

A hint of relief surged in the hearts of countless souls. If Feng Qingchu told the truth, then even Evergod was done in by this Void Wurm.

"You all are too weak," Wei Wuyin calmly pointed out. Within his tone, there was no hint of deception. Furthermore, few doubted him. The only exceptions were the prideful Earthly Saints that have towered over trillions upon trillions after their ascension.

Fighting spirit raged in Wu Yu's eyes. Unexpectedly, Wei Wuyin's words inspired a will to battle in Feng Qingchu's eyes too. Despite her earlier fear, she was a strong woman who refused to yield easily to the concept of being weak. How else was she able to reach her current level by herself? The will to take risks and strive for the greatest gains was forged in her bones.

Wei Wuyin could see why Wu Yu found her pleasing.

Wei Wuyin continued, "No, you all will be given a much greater task. You'll have to be swift, careful, and precise. You'll be transporting and protecting them-"

Wei Wuyin gestured to the area beneath the mountain. Suddenly, thousands of Void Portals manifested with a series of soft sounds. From these portals, mortals began to walk out in droves. They were children, teens, and young adults, all mortals and all cultivators at the Qi Condensation Realm. Their auras were all extremely weak, with not a single one above the External Flow' Phase.

They were dressed in light grey uniforms, exuding a type of unique Void Aura that made sensing them difficult for some of the Starlords. The fact that they numbered in the hundreds of thousands startled everyone. So many!

"Grand Knight Wu Yu," Wei Wuyin called out.

"Yes!" Wu Yu instantly replied.

"You have the most important task. If you fail, the chances are...everyone here, even these mortals, will all die." Wei Wuyin held nothing back, as he openly said, causing countless hearts to shiver. The tension in the air grew thicker.

"I will not fail," Wu Yu stated firmly.

Wei Wuyin nodded; he walked over, briefly touched Wu Yu's Saint Ring, and then placed his finger on his glabella as a wisp of Alchemic Eden Starforce surged into his Sea of Consciousness.

Wu Yu was dazed for a short while, and then his eyes brightened considerably. "I understand." His reply w'as extremely solemn, and Feng Qingchu was unable to contain her w'orry as she w'as about to speak out, but Wu Yu turned to her and gave a firm, steady gaze.

Seeing his determined look, she remained tactfully silent. Partners often had an unspoken connection, and she could feel that he was certain of his success and safety. There was also no turning down or questioning this assignment.

Wei Wuyin gave his subjects all a sweeping glance and then turned around. Slowly, he began to ascend into the sky.

"Your Majesty!"

Wei Wuyin slightly turned his head, stopping his sky-ascending steps. The owner of that voice belonged to Huoyan Xingshi, the Pope of the Inferno Solaris Church, and one of the first to submit to him.

"What about the Void Wurm?" Wei Wuyin hadn't gone in-depth on far too many things, so most were utterly baffled about wdiat to do.

"Wu Yu will explain everything else on my behalf. Follow his every order. As for the Void Wurm, I'm going to say hello." Wei Wuyin chuckled at the end, exuding a type of carefree demeanor as his steps resumed and his body instantly transformed into a ray of light that shot into the Dark Void!

For those wondering why the chapter have not been uploading daily, please join the discord to get that information "<https://discord.gg/Gmb86aUSFP>" You

can always find my announcements there. But here are 3 chapters as promised.

-Erdiul

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1306 1300: Void Wurm, The Spirit



Say hello?

To the Void Wurm? That ferocious thing?

Huoyan Xingshi and the others felt their hearts churn, wisps of anxiety swirled hectically in their minds. The sight of Wei Wuyin rushing into the Dark Void, soaring toward the incoming creature fearlessly, left them beside themselves with confusion, uncertainty, fear, admiration, and relief. An odd mixture of emotions for sure.

Many turned to Wu Yu; in times of uncertainty, a leader would be ordained by the masses, and these top-tier experts heeded Wei Wuyin's earlier words as they sought direction. What were they to do exactly? While Wei Wuyin had said many things, much of it was far too generalized and confusing to even the keenest of minds.

Feng Qingchu's eyes flickered strangely. "Why does it seem as if His Majesty is being deliberately mystifying? Avoiding saying anything of substance? As if he's afraid of..." As a long-time leader of her own force, Feng Qingchu was not lacking awareness, intuition, or intelligence, and she accurately struck the issue as Wu Yu's expression subtly changed.

Her thoughts and words heavily expressed the sensation that many felt.

Wu Yu stared at the ray of light growing ever-distant, with a profoundly solemn tone, he said: "Everything said in the world is known by the world. Especially to those tethered to the world."

"..." His words instilled an oppressive tension in the air. But this clue, this single sentence, allowed those who were aware of how certain Heavenly Seer's function began to instantly realize the implications. As if to verify, Huoyan Xingshi looked at the uniformed mortals, and they had eyes filled with curiosity and confusion as well. They were likely equally as ignorant of their future tasks, awaiting further orders.

Feng Qingchu's eyes sparked with enlightenment. Then, her brightly lit eyes grew increasingly gloomy and solemn. Did Wei Wuyin not gather them for this job deliberately because of the fear it might expose his plans? This so-called upcoming opportunity?

Wu Yu finally turned to the others, attracting their attention, "Everyone! Be prepared." After giving out this flat, simple order, Wu Yu slowly readied his Mystic Aura.

In the Dark Void, Wei Wuyin soared freely. While other Starlords needed Worldly Domains to sustain themselves in the chaotically inhospitable environment of Chaos Mana, as a True Void Dragon-hybrid, Wei Wuyin could freely breathe in this type of mana like Star Beasts, converting it into life-sustaining sustenance.

Wei Wuyin couldn't help but grow nostalgic as he observed the slithering light-grey-scaled Void Wurm traversing toward the Neo-Dawn Starfield. Decades ago, Wei Wuyin had accidentally stirred this beast in its unawakened state by using Void Portals. At first, he thought the beast had been hunting him or Bai

Lin for their bloodline, so he sidelined Bai Lin for the longest time due to this belief.

However, after gaining memories of another life, a life where he was forced to take upon the title of the Void Voyage Sect's Sect Master, ensuring the stability of the Sealed Regions, Wei Wuyin grew to understand what the Void Wyrms really were and how extremely lucky he had been for Liu Suyin's interference.

His silver eyes were engulfed with hardened determination grew softer, warmer, and contained a touch of joy. That strangely indifferent, almost emotionless woman had saved his life by bringing him away after the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit where he had been all but determined to attack the Void Wyrms to rid himself of a potential problem to his or Bai Lin's life.

Thinking about it, he couldn't help but wonder if Liu Suyin's actions were influenced by the Heavenly Daos or if it was truly a matter of fortunate coincidence. The timing was simply far too extraordinary. Randomly, he wondered if there was a timeline version of him who sought after the Void Wyrms, not following Liu Suyin.

Would that version of him still be alive?

In his mind, he didn't think so; despite all his extraordinary trump cards back then, at most, Wei Wuyin of that time could only awaken the creature like Evergod had.

Wei Wuyin decided in his heart that when he saw Liu Suyin again, he would do his best to ensure her happiness.

"Are you certain you want to try this?" The Heavenly War Spirit had been relatively silent recently, her Form was absorbing tremendous amounts of mental energies, likely indicating her entering the final stages of her development and subsequent birth. Due to Little Defiant's presence in his

Mind's Eye, there was a constant supply of solar essence that could easily be used to replenish all of his energies.

Despite originally having been intended for a top-tier, unmatched genius of the Demi-Mortal Lord Phase, Wei Wuyin was finally capable of reaching her nurturing needs in quantity and quality of energies. Soon, she would reach her peak, and the Heavenly War Spirit would be born to the world!

The Heavenly War Spirit continued, "The Void Wurm isn't just a physical body, but an amalgamation of various reptilian and draconic Spatial and Temporal Bloodlines. It might try to devour you, earnestly and thoroughly. Moreover, it's the Spirit Beast of a Heavenly Treasure, far from a typical beast."

"..." Wei Wuyin.

When Wei Wuyin had acquired the memories of his other self, he learned what the Void Wurm was! The creature that lurked in the folds of space, appearing erratically throughout history, causing a horrifying number of unexplained disappearances, was the Spirit of a Heavenly Treasure, the same Heavenly Treasure that sealed the eighteen Stellar Regions-- creating the Sealed Regions!

The same treasure that housed the Endless Voyage Realm; the same treasure that was restraining cultivators from ascending properly to the Worldly Saint Phase; the same treasure that was created and employed by the three Ascended Sovereigns of the World Beyond!

The Endless Void Mirror!

"..." Wei Wuyin stared at the Void Wurm that was now only a few hundred thousand miles away. "I don't have much of a choice. My existence is a threat to its purpose. It'll sense me wherever I go, especially now that it has awakened. Its senses are tethered to the altered World Flow generated by the

Endless Void Mirror, so as long as I'm inside the Sealed Regions, I'm left with no other choice."

"..." It was now the Heavenly War Spirit's turn to be silent. She had no rebuttal because Wei Wuyin was unquestionably right! The various disappearances throughout history largely had to do with two things: Void Energy and Void Tools.

Amongst Void Tools, things such as Void Points and Void Gates were noticeably taboo creations for the Endless Void Mirror. While the world was unaware, Tian Yinwu had escaped the Sealed Regions due to a Void Tool, so it was easy to understand why objects such as this threatened the integrity and purpose of the Sealed Regions.

Wei Wuyin was a True Void Dragon-hybrid, the first of his kind, and while others couldn't sense details about him due to this, the fact his cells were infused with Draconic Void Energy was an unchangeable fact that not even the Stellar-Paragon Physique could affect.

If it was a cultivator or unawakened, he could devise ways to elude its senses, but in its current predatory state, there was no escaping those senses linked to the world's flow of information itself. Moreover, the only reason why Void Gates had grown miraculously in popularity was due to the Void Wyrms entering an unawakened state. Now that it was fully awake...

"It'll target anything and everything that has Void Energy or has been touched by Void Energy, including those who've traversed through Void Portals and Void Gates in the last thousands of years." Wei Wuyin's eyes lost their warmth, replaced by a glacial, hardened, and flaring light.

What did this mean exactly?

Everyone.

Everything.

Basking in the Baby Defiant's solar radiance...

...was its target.

Wei Wuyin halted his flight, standing in the Dark Void with the presence of an Emperor viewing all creation as his.

Baby Defiant was an amalgamation of his four Astral Souls powers. While the Star Core Tribulation was mostly actively focused on Ori and King's Tribulation, Eden and Kratos underwent and absorbed their own tribulations an equal number of times as well, perfectly balancing it for his cultivation base!

He touched Element's hilt.

"You can't kill it," the Heavenly War Spirit reminded in haste.

"I don't intend to," Wei Wuyin replied as the Void Wurm reached just a few tens of thousands of miles away, slowly removing his hand. It could now be fully seen in all its glory, and its serpentine eyes stared intently at Wei Wuyin.

While Wei Wuyin said that, the Heavenly War Spirit's reminder was not out of nothing. The thought of slaughtering the Void Wurm had flashed across Wei Wuyin's mind, and it was so bone-chillingly intense that she felt compelled to caution him against doing so! If that happened, the world would spiral into chaos!

"I just need to push it to consider me as an existence beyond the Earthly Saint, right? That shouldn't be too difficult." Wei Wuyin calmed down with a soft, steady breath. And then, his aura began to thunderously rumble.

The Void Wurm's slithering movements grew slower, sending analyzing gazes to Wei Wuyin, trying to inspect his origins, threat level, and purpose as it was originally designed to. However, as it did, the traces of draconic bloodline

within its body reacted fiercely as it began to burn. An unimaginable desire to consume enveloped its mind, causing its mutant heart to beat faster.

"But," Wei Wuyin looked at the Void Wurm's eighty-thousand-kilometer-long body, and his own True Void Dragon bloodline boiled within his body, stimulating his cells, energizing his mind, and prodding his instincts, "I can at least enjoy this a little."

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1307 1301: Void Wurm, The Warden



Back at the gathering spot of the Neo-Dawn Starfield's most powerful subjects, the gaze of everyone was centered strongly on Wei Wuyin. While questions ran rampant, not a single person said anything. The heartfelt anxiety kept building as the two-the Emperor and the Serpent-grew closer and closer, occupying every faculty of thought and focus.

"I can at least enjoy this a little."

If the World Beyond knew that Wei Wuyin, a mere mortal at the Star Core Phase, wanted to enjoy a confrontation with a Heavenly Treasure's Spirit Beast, they would certainly find it laughable. However, to the Heavenly War Spirit, she was concerned that Wei Wuyin may take it too far.

Unfortunately, she could no longer interfere as the Void Wurm finally seemed to have noticed the tiny, nearly insignificant speck of flesh, bone, and blood before it. It proceeded to slow down, its draconic eyes curiously observing Wei

Wuyin's location and then moving to Baby Defiant and the Neo-Dawn Starfield.

From its questioning gaze, Wei Wuyin could see the exact question posed by its recently awakened gaze: "How could this itty-bitty creature emit such Void Energy?"

Relative to the Neo-Dawn Starfield, Wei Wuyin was like an Absolute-sized Solar Star in comparison to a Dwarf-sized Solar Star. It was nearly incomparable! Strange.

How did it miss it before?

What the hell was going on during its years of slumber that a mere mortal could have such absurdly dangerous, forbidden levels of Void Energy? Its very existence threatened the stability of the World Within the Fold!

It had to be eliminated.

Woosh!

The Void Wurm didn't hesitate; its elongated body twisted slightly, and as if time, space, and the concept of distance itself were bypassed, the tail-end of its body swiped at the mortal flea. It was a casual, effortless strike.

Enough to annihilate a tiny-sized starfield instantly!

After launching the strike, feeling confident of ridding the World Within the Fold of this danger, the staunch feeling of rampant desire swelled within its heart and blood as its animalistic instincts began to supersede its primary duties. It had awakened in a lethargic state.

Earlier, the Void Wurm had noticed the gigantic burning mass in the distance, and its senses alerted it of a great violation of its existence. The scent of Void Energy permeated pervasively throughout. It could barely fathom how it had

allowed this to happen. It slowly trudged toward the anomaly, not out of caution, but simply because it had felt extremely weak and fuzzy-minded.

How long was its slumber?

Why did it enter slumber?

What was the last thing it remembered?

These questions swirled in its thoughts, gradually grasping each answer with every eclipsing second.

"Eight thousand two hundred and forty-six years, eight months, and nineteen days."

But the last two questions remained fuzzy and hard to discern, only the relaxing feeling of being bathed in a bright warm light enveloped it. Shortly after that comfortable feeling was felt, as if time had passed in an instant, it was immediately before nine beings that caused his senses to release shocking alarms. There was one in particular that caused it to experience a great feeling of irritation and urgency.

The chestnut-skinned, golden-robed, speck of flesh humanoid creature.

Unfortunately, it didn't have much time to think through all this accurately, especially after its duties were noticeably neglected, and there was a literal starfield with a scent of Void Energy. It had to rectify this before those three found out. To do so, it decided to simply perform a hard reset on the area.

Essentially-total eradication!

And now, its predator's animalistic instinct and memory were triggering after unleashing that strike. Was it due to that insignificant creature? Was it prey that it had hunted? The confusion compounded, but the ravenous urge to devour remained. It moved to slurp the shattered fragments of the creature's body and its Void Energy, hoping to use it to recover to its prime state.

The Void Wurm's thoughts were enhanced by Time Energy, circulating at unfathomably fast speeds, so this allowed it to feel, think, and recall all before the strike had even hit its target. In its mind, the flea-sized mortal was already dead.

BOOSH!

Alas, its belief and reality would not coincide.

Wei Wuyin stood in the same spot, unmoved by a single inch, with his right palm outstretched, pressed against the scaly skin of the Void Wurm. There were bulging veins on his right hand, clearly indicating an exertion of strength, but besides that, there was little else. A single tiny figure was holding the tail of the Void Wurm that was thousands of kilometers in height. The sight was very similar to an ant holding an oak tree!

Wei Wuyin's brows furrowed slightly. Then, he exerted strength through his palm, arm, torso, and legs! As the power gathered in reverse, using Chaos Mana as solid, condensed ground, Wei Wuyin pushed!

BOOM!!!

The single act generated world-rending, almighty strength, inducing an explosion resembling roaring thunder on the most silent night. All forms of energy, essence, mana, gravity, light, space, and time were pushed away by this single act! The sheer strength could snuff entire starfields!

The Void Wurm's eyes widened slightly, and then it felt a wave of irresistible power flow through it. Then, it moved! It was forced back!! Its 180,000-kilometer-long body was forcefully moved!

While it was only for a single mile of space, the very fact it was pushed any degree of distance by a mere mortal was an inconceivable occurrence in its mind! But Wei Wuyin didn't stop there, after shoving the Void Wurm, his leg slid back just a little, and then his right hand slowly formed into a fist.

As it formed, the center of his fist was exerting such horrific levels of gravitational force that a single particle of mass concentrated at its center to an absurd limit, generating a Black Hole! It was tiny, sufficient to be held in the palm of a hand, but it was trying to drag in all the energy, essence, mana, and light that was blown away earlier!

Wei Wuyin enclosed his fist tightly, sealing the Black Hole in his palm. With a light breath, Wei Wuyin kicked off, closing that one mile of forcefully attained distance, and in the same location that he shoved, he launched his right fist forward!

POW!

CRACK!!

Wei Wuyin's strike had cracked the scales of the Void Wurm!

WHAT?!

The Void Wurm felt a wave of pain throughout its body. Before it could even react, that one mile of distance was outdone, sending it over two hundred miles back in an embarrassing flailing mess. From afar, it was similar to seeing a snake being tossed aside.

Wei Wuyin didn't even glance at the Void Wurm. Instead, he was staring at his fist, absolutely thunderstruck.

"Woah." The Heavenly War Spirit breathily exclaimed from her Egg Form. What type of physical power was that?!?!

Wei Wuyin was similarly in awe. While he had fought against He Bojing, the He Clan's Earthly Saint, with his fists as a Timelord without losing, he had to rely on the Draconic Transformation to achieve such a feat. That fist...

Wei Wuyin did not doubt that he could kill He Bojing with this single fist!

"I had an idea that I'd experienced a monumental change, but I was so focused on consolidating my cultivation base that I hadn't had the time to measure it. I didn't think..." He was rendered speechless as he realized the various factors that had changed from his time against He Bojing to now.

Not only had his True Void Dragon Bloodline reached the Mystic-Rank, but he had also formed his Stellar-Paragon Astral Physique, obtained Little Defiant, and reached the Star Core Phase. While it wasn't explicitly stated, each of those achievements contributed to a greatly improved quality and quantity of physical energy.

"Try it again!" The Heavenly War Spirit urged excitedly.

Wei Wuyin's silver eyes fiercely blazed with light. How could he not be excited as well? The Void Wurm was still twisting chaotically in the Dark Void, trying to adjust its position and disperse its power. Unfortunately, its typical means of using the spatial and temporal power to diffuse any force was ineffective against Wei Wuyin's physical power. Every blow contained traces of the Minor Laws of Time and Space.

Wei Wuyin kicked off!

In a blink of a Heavenly Treasure's Spirit Beast's eyes, he flickered directly next to the Void Wurm's upper body. Its eyes instantly caught on to his figure, but it did little good as Wei Wuyin kicked at its tail almost immediately!

BOOM!!

Three scales cracked!!

Wei Wuyin didn't stop; he kept up with the Void Wurm at each step he took, striking in a myriad of ways at its gargantuan body, causing endless cracks of its numerous scales to spread. Back in the Neo-Dawn Starfield, besides the most extreme experts, everyone else only saw the Void Wurm slowly down before being sent flying through the Dark Void. It got further and further away.

But after a while, the Void Wyrms began to make their way back even faster.

Wei Wuyin was sending them back toward the Neo-Dawn Starfield!

"I almost forgot..." Wei Wuyin chuckled heartily as he shoved the Void Wyrms back. The creature that nearly killed Evergod with a single strike was being manhandled by a mere mortal!

After getting them in a good position, and testing out his newfound strength, Wei Wuyin stopped and waited for the Void Wyrms to adjust. After they flipped about for a while, they finally regained their balance. This brief moment was enough for all the cracked scales to instantly heal and for the Void Wyrms' physical position to anchor to fixed space.

"You won't be able to move them any longer. They anchored themselves in space," the Heavenly War Spirit pointed out.

"Oh?" Wei Wuyin took that as a challenge. Could they truly not be moved? The aura around him began to suppress heaven and earth beneath his presence! He resembled a young Emperor appointed by the heavens themselves.

"Move!" Wei Wuyin commandingly roared!!!

The Void Wyrms' position stuttered slightly as they retreated!

"See," Wei Wuyin gestured to the Void Wyrms as if to say: "They moved."

"That's cheating; you used a Minor Law and your abnormal Spiritual Strength!" The Heavenly War Spirit complained. While it had never challenged Wei Wuyin, the fact that he had disproved her instantly left her feeling frustrated. "Moreover, it's still lethargic from just awakening!"

Wei Wuyin laughed, "I'm only attacking because they're weakened. If not, would I dare do this?" After saying that, Wei Wuyin immediately became serious. Whether it was his demeanor, it no longer was as relaxed or unrestrained as before. It was about time for the Warden of the World Within the Fold to act.

The Void Wyrms eyes no longer contained the disdain and casual dismissive attitude from earlier. This tiny creature had an unimaginable amount of physical strength within it. While the punches, kicks, and shoves hadn't brought it any pain, the fact it could crack its scales and cause it to retreat with a single shout meant it was a threat to the stability of the Endless Void Mirror, even if the Void Energy was set aside.

Instinctively, it began to act in accordance with its predetermined purpose.

Wei Wuyin could feel its gaze was actively effusing raw, primal killing intent, not his desired response. He knew that this wasn't enough. It simply wasn't.

"Let's test this out then." No longer playing around with punches and kicks, Wei Wuyin decided to access a power he hadn't used in a long, long time. With this, if he couldn't exceed the power of an Earthly Saint, entering the Worldly Saint level, then he'll have no choice but take another path.

The world went silent.

The Void Wyrms went blind.

It could no longer sense the world.

From Wei Wuyin's body, a Worldly Pressure began to unfurl outward!

"!!!" The Void Wyrms body moved by instinct. It opened its great maw, revealing a world of chaotic space, and lunged at speeds that even Worldly Saints couldn't react to! It was as if distance, time, and space had just been completely ignored!

Before Wei Wuyin could bring forth his Worldly Domain, the Void Wyrms swallowed him whole!

PARAGON OF SIN



"HAA!" A wave of cold gasps resounded; Feng Qingchu held her mouth, stifling her surprised exclamation, her eyes bulging wider than ever before. The quivering eyes of the Earthly Saints present were the first to experience drastic, world-shaking changes as they witnessed the unmatched brilliance of their Ascendant Emperor.

By his lonesome, a mere mortal, stood against the Void Wurm with understated ease. Each move of his carried enough domineering might that the Void Wurm felt like an inconsequential toy despite its colossal size and earlier ferocity. The sight of a single man holding onto the tail of such a gigantic creature left them utterly breathless. This was especially so for those like Feng Qingchu who had witnessed Evergod's distressed state earlier.

Furthermore, shortly afterward, the Mortal, their Ascendant Emperor, launched a flurry of blows that sent it here, and then there, and then back to here, leaving them extremely speechless. The sheer tyranny of Wei Wuyin had inspired varied types of seeded beliefs that would never be wiped away until death.

A seed of fear.

A seed of respect.

A seed of worship.

A seed of disbelief.

A seed of hope.

Wei Wuyin represented the very possibility of this power being attainable, represented the deep changes of the coming era, and they felt validated for every sacrifice they made subordination themselves under his name.

Only Wu Yu remained calm; he'd long since developed those seeds, having grown used to Wei Wuyin's astonishing brilliance. As a Timelord, Wei Wuyin could slaughter Ascended beings fairly. And these Ascended beings were not ordinary, especially Highlord Bluecloud and Venerable Slayingsword. The former specialized in Spiritual Spells while the latter had grasped Sword Heart Intent.

He could no longer measure Wei Wuyin by any conceivable standards; the Young Lord forged a Supermassive-sized Solar Star as his World-Bound Star Domain, established his own Starfield, and attained the Worldly Saint Alchemist level before the age of a hundred. If one day Wei Wuyin told him he was the reincarnation of a deity or a fallen immortal, he wouldn't be surprised.

"MOVE!!!"

When Wei Wuyin tapped into the powers of the Minor Authority of Imperial Law, Wu Yu felt an irresistible urge to kneel, his cultivation base circulated, and his body bent. Instinctively, he found himself with his body lowered, kneeling and calm.

Shockingly, he wasn't the only one; the various existences all kneeled as if commanded to do so, immediately out of sheer instinct. Their cells, blood, and Seas of Consciousness all trembled beneath the tyrannical presence of that power. Everyone, even the mortals that had been brought here by Wei Wuyin, found themselves on their knees.

Despite being hundreds of thousands of miles away, Wei Wuyin's presence was felt, his voice was heard within their very souls, and it felt as if an Imperial

Edict had been passed down. While it was simply the order to move, they reacted.

Wu Yu's eyes grew radiantly bright, nearly blinding in its brilliance. He was no longer as ignorant as he was before, especially after receiving the blessings of the Worldly Awakening of a True Saint. Alongside the Mystic Runes were information, and details that briefly explained the path of the Mystic Ascendant Realm.

"Laws!" Feng Qingchu breathily exclaimed. Thanks to Wei Wuyin's Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo, the breadth of the world's cultivation knowledge had explosively grown. While it hadn't been adequately passed down to all generations throughout society, those who had directly benefited had grasped the basic outlines of their cultivation paths.

This was the miraculous power known by true experts as the Authority of Laws! The Seed of Law was described as a requirement for the later stages of the Mystic Ascendant Realm. But that was a mere seed! The actual Authority of Laws was something that touched the very limits of the Mystic Ascendant Realm!

How could a mere mortal grasp such fantastical power? The Ascended beings present that had gained a World Rune Blueprint were taken aback by this discovery, this feeling that permeated throughout their souls. Was this their Ascendant Emperor?

The last seed, the seed of pride, began to unknowingly manifest.

"Wu Yu!" A voice erupted throughout the Dark Void, piercing into Wu Yu's mind and only his. Jolted by the sensation, Wu Yu stood up and stared at the Dark Void with clenched fists and a solemn gaze. Wei Wuyin had finished tossing the Void Wurm about.

"Everyone!" Wu Yu shouted. The outburst shook everyone awake, their minds alert and their bodies stiffened. "By orders of your Emperor, heed these orders!" Initially, confusion warped the faces of everyone, but as he continued to relay Wei Wuyin's orders, the others revealed increasingly shocked expressions.

Wu Yu was incredibly swift and concise with his explanation. As soon as he finished, his Mystic Aura erupted vigorously. The Earthly Saints reacted the fastest, especially since they had the first task.

"Understand?!" Wu Yu yelled.

"Yes!" The Earthly Saints replied first. Feng Qingchu anxiously bit her lips, her eyes focused on Wu Yu's side profile as worry filled her gaze. A rare softness followed that concern, and Wu Yu could feel it. While his heart warmed, his mind remained focused and on task.

The world went silent.

Wu Yu knew this was it! "Twenty-three seconds! Count begins...NOW!" Wu Yu immediately shouted as letters of Spiritual Power flashed out from his hands, painting the sky above the moon grandly, and slowly began to change.

It started at 23.

Then, 22.

By this time, they all saw Wei Wuyin receive the same treatment as Evergod. The Void Wyrms' movements were incomprehensibly fast, and they could only see the shadow of its snapping maw swallowing their Ascendant Emperor. The urge to react was forcefully suppressed, with paled expressions throughout, yet no one screamed or exclaimed.

WOOSH!!!

Wu Yu turned into a ray of starry light, blazing a path toward the Void Wurm. He was extremely fast, invoking his Third Grand Transformation, donning the image of a Grand Knight of the Starry Skies, exuding the power of the Imperial Heaven Aura to its maximal extent. The moon that he stood on had been forcefully shifted a little, directly pushed out of orbit.

Baby Defiant unleashed a blurt of radiance, correcting its orbit almost as soon as it had. The effectiveness of Wei Wuyin's World-Bound Star Domain was miraculous in regulating the Neo-Dawn Starfield. Even without Wei Wuyin's conscious actions, Little Defiant could act in a manner similar to self-preservation, emulating the characteristics of a legitimate Spirit of Cultivation!

Unable to be awed by this, Wu Yu's task was of the utmost priority. He reached within twenty-thousand miles of the Void Wurm instantly. As he approached, his heart shook with the raging force of thunder. The Void Wurm was massive! Not only that, it had a strange, forceful aura that felt extremely oppressive.

The space that he was existing in felt as if it was being disturbed, feeling like sludge. Just moving was difficult! Was this caused purely by its passive pressure? How did Wei Wuyin so easily trudge through this? But this thought was instantly shelved as he retrieved a golden-colored Solar Star the size of a baby's palm. It brightly exuded a majestic radiance!

It was a fantastically profound object, a token forged with the design of Xu You's Endless Void Mirror's Control Talisman! At its core, enveloped by its blazing golden shell, was a seven-colored Star Core-like object! The actual Control Talisman had been thrown aside by Wei Wuyin, but this was a perfect replica that Wei Wuyin had created using it as the basis.

Since the beginning of Eden's creation, Wei Wuyin had always had an extreme talent for the invasion and seizing of formations and arrays. This Control Talisman was no different. The entire Sealed Region, while hyper-

complex and incredibly vast, was simply a set of the Heavenly Treasure's Multi-Layered Arrays!

The World Within the Fold, the World Between the Fold, the World of the Fold—these three areas demarcated the three different arrays, all comprising thousands upon thousands of various formations working in tandem to produce the Sealed Regions.

Xu You's Control Talisman was not Liu Yinlan's; Xu You was the City Lord of the City of Voyage, and he possessed the talisman designed to regulate the World of the Fold, the world that housed the Seekers. Those from the World Beyond would be housed there, actively given duties to ensure the maintenance and continuation of the Sealed Regions!

Wu Yu was now in possession of a replica! Moreover, this replica was far from a simple copy.

"Go!" With everything he could muster, Wu Yu infused his greatest power into the golden-colored Solar Star. A warm light effused, blanketing heaven and earth for several millions of miles. It wasn't blinding, almost inviting.

The Void Wyrms were stunned; the radiant light and warmth felt strangely familiar. It had just devoured an imminent threat to the Endless Void Mirror's stability, and it was still disgruntled that the delectable source was sent elsewhere by instinct. However, before it could rage or act to rectify this, the light basked it entirely.

18.

There was no epic struggle.

12.

There was no roar of reluctance.

6.

Just like over eight thousand years ago, it began to slowly but surely slip into a comfortable embrace of sleep. Considering it was still barely in its awakened state, this light was extremely effective.

Wu Yu's arms violently bled as he kept pouring copious amounts of Imperial Heaven Power into the talisman. The veins on his arms burst, his eyes were bloodshot, and his heart was beating with the intensity of a thousand horses.

He recalled Wei Wuyin's earlier warning and mentally-given instruction. If he failed to do this, everything else will undoubtedly fail, and the Neo-Dawn Starfield will likely fall in short order. Moreover, they, who were tainted by Void Energy, would be hunted down and eliminated.

3.

Not swallowed.

2.

Annihilated!

1.

"GO!!!" Wu Yu roared as the Void Wurm was forced into slumber; he retreated immediately as he forcefully executed movement art! The Earthly Saints had long since prepared for this moment with those twenty seconds. They all erupted with their Mystic Aura, bringing forth the readied Highlords at the forefront, and the Venerables, Exalted, and Starlords behind. They brought them along and flew at great speeds.

Some were faster than others, but the sludge of space was still present. They found it difficult to do so, yet they persisted. How the hell did Wu Yu and Wei Wuyin get close to this thing?!

The Earthly Saints reached the three-hundred-thousand-mile mark, and they roared violently as they did. With a thrust of their Mystic Powers, the Demi-

Mortal Lords were next. They unleashed their Mystic Aura, enveloping the lower-ranked cultivators and mortals with the utmost care. The mortals that were brought along could barely react. To them, the world simply was zooming past.

The Demi-Mortal Lords struggled even greater than the Earthly Saints. Some even tried to give up, but Wu Yu roared! They were instantly enlivened and struggled to keep going!

When they reached the one hundred and fifty thousand mile mark, they performed the same tactic as the Earthly Saints. They launched the Venerables, Exalted, and Starlords forward with the Venerables at the front!

The Earthly Saints pulled the Demi-Mortal Lords with ropes of Spiritual Power.

Then, the Venerables launched the Exalted at the fifty-thousand-mile mark. They were pulled back by the Highlords using the same Spiritual Power ropes.

The Exalted were all seen as abject failures of society, yet at this moment, they held an unimaginably important role. A few were at the ends of their lifespan, and they burned their lifespan to bring forth enough power. They were given brief orders, but since they came from Wei Wuyin, the seeds that had been planted earlier began to bring forth their greatest effort.

"HAAA!" An Exalted lost their life upon sending the Starlords and mortals forward. They were on the edge of death, only having a few years left, and they expended it here!

A Venerable pulled their corpse back.

Feeling shaken, they proceeded to rapidly send it back. It soon reached the Earthly Saints, and Feng Qingchu actively infused lifeforce from her lifespan, giving them a few more days, and regathering their almost scattered Spirit of Cultivation via Temporal Reversion. Life was breathed back in and they were

welcomed by a bright, thankful smile of a figure they had never thought they could receive a glance from.

"You did well," Feng Qingchu said before lifting her gaze to find Wu Yu speeding backward. She hurriedly went to retrieve him, taking the revived Exalted with her.

Wu Yu smashed into her embrace, his seven orifices all bled profusely, and he looked wretched. Yet his eyes never once left the Void Wurm nor the mortals.

The Starlords were all that was left. They had their Worldly Domain invoked, but shockingly enough, they were entirely unaffected by the sludge of pressure of the Void Wurm. They reached a hundred miles, taking various positions around the Void Wurm, and placed the mortals garbed in void-attributed clothing.

Then, the Starlords instantly began to retreat in haste, not daring to stay any longer. The sheer monstrosity that was the Void Wurm was unimaginable. Fortunately, the few that were driven into a stupor were pulled back by Spiritual Power ropes with quickness.

Before long, only the hundreds of thousands of mortals were on the surface of the scaly creature that was the Void Wurm.

Wu Yu's words resounded, "You have three days! Only three! Get to work!" He ordered and the mortals all looked about on this gargantuan landscape of scales and skin. They soon went into action, taking out large, human-sized syringes. They began to plunge them into the scales, and like a hot knife through butter the needles penetrated with ease.

Hundreds of thousands of mortals all proceeded to extract light-grayish blood from the Void Wurm, all while it slumbered.

Wu Yu watched it all tensely; only Mortals could touch the Void Wyrms without activating its defensive instincts. The same defensive instincts that led to countless Voidships disappearances and Evergod's wretched appearance earlier. The stronger you were, the distance before it reacted changed.

"After three days, what will happen?" Feng Qingchu couldn't resist asking.

Wu Yu didn't stay silent, explaining: "In three days, it'll enter a roaming state to regulate the Dark Void. Just like it had these thousands of years. Essentially, it'll slink into the dimensional layer of chaotic space." Chaotic Space was too volatile, not even Wu Yu could safely traverse it like alone mortals surviving it.

"Before then, we'll perform three layers of extraction, excavating this treasure trove!" Despite his ghastly appearance, Wu Yu's eyes shone frighteningly bright!

Wei Wuyin found himself in a space very similar to the last Trial of the Three Voyages-Voyage of the Wanderer. It was difficult to discern up, down, left, right, or any type of direction here. Everything was the same, a freely flowing visual distortion of silvery fuzziness, no colors or form, simply chaos.

"The Endless Purgatory," Wei Wuyin's eyes glowed intensely as he easily reorientated himself, the Law of Space proceeded to activate while his True Void Dragon Bloodline circulated with a tinge of joy. This area was like a home to him.

"I can't sense anything here," the Heavenly War Spirit commented cautiously.

"You might be blind, but for me..." Wei Wuyin turned to what should be his left, and he felt a familiar aura. "Well, hello there." In the far, far, far distance was none other than the chestnut-skinned, golden-robed Alchemic Saint-Evergod!

"This place is a treasure trove," Wei Wuyin laughed. There was a set of invisible shackles on his arms, legs, torso, and neck. With a gentle shake, the shackles were assimilated into his body.

"Especially for the Nexus War Flag," Wei Wuyin touched his saber's hilt. "Let's go hunting!" Without further delay, Wei Wuyin shot in the direction of an ancient, slumbering soul aura! This place that had once contained countless discarnate existences was not simply occupied by Evergod or himself!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1309 1303: As Time Continues On



The atmosphere grew tenser by the day.

On the first day, the hundreds of thousands of uniformed mortals all pulled out syringes that were their size or larger and proceeded to extract gushing waves of blood. However, the syringes were not normal as they didn't seem to contain any of that blood. Instead, the Void Wynn's blood was sent elsewhere as it was extracted.

This allowed them to continuously pump blood from the 180,000-kilometer-long existence. However, the extent of their absorption was so great that the size of the Void Wyrms experienced a noticeable decrease. It shrunk by about a tenth of its original size, causing countless observers to be shaken!

"The Void Wyrms' blood is special," Wu Yu explained to Feng Qingchu as she waited beside him with an unconscious Exalted. The one that had given up their life for the cause was treated with the utmost care, and Wu Yu had already decided to ensure their future would not end there.

"Special how?" Feng Qingchu asked curiously. Their job was over; they only had to wait with their hands on Spiritual ropes, waiting to pull back the Highlords, which would pull the Venerables, and so on.

"The Void Wurm isn't a typical beast or creature like His Majesty's Ancient Fire Phoenix. His Majesty said it's closer to a Spirit of Cultivation than a beast; All I know is that it could be used to cultivate one's Origin State, Spatial and Temporal Affinity, and physical body." Wu Yu explained with barely contained excitement. The prospect of elevating his Origin State was significantly increased after learning the various requisites for the stages within the Mystic Ascendant Realm.

After the first day, the mortals brought out pickaxes and started to work immediately, slamming against the scales with hearty grunts. The impacts produced no sound, yet the scales fragmented into pieces. They then grabbed at and pocketed the pieces.

They were taking bits of its scale! One scale at a time! The Starlords assisted by moving them to various locations after they reached a certain depth. Without them, the range of activity for these Qi Condensation cultivators would be pathetically low. But with them, they covered a large portion of the 162,000-kilometer-long body!

"How come it's not waking up?" Feng Qingchu would grimace in horror from time to time, seeing how some of these mortals were violently striking with their pickaxes. What if the Void Wurm woke up?!

"It's currently in its initial state of slumber. Unless Ascended beings approach, the Void Wurm won't react even if we cut off its head. Unfortunately, using a mortal to cut off its head would take longer than three days."

"Why are we taking its scales? Can it be used for something?" Feng Qjngchu easily abused her fountain of information that was Wu Yu, and all the Earthly Saints silently listened in. They were all too tense to talk, so they only listened.

"Did you see how His Majesty barely damaged its scales? These scales are powerful, and they can rival high-grade Mystic-World material. They all contain Void Energy employed to create certain tools, objects, and weapons or be used in various products. It is the best substitute for spatial and temporal-attributed materials as well. It had endless uses."

By the third day, the mortals began placing various jade bottles from their robes inside the broken bits of scales. They firmly put them in each location as many times as they could.

Nearing the end of the seventy-two hours, the scales started to recover at a frightening pace, and Wu Yu suddenly shouted in a rousing roar! "NOW!" A single word and the

Earthly Saints.

Stunned, Feng Qingchu was baffled by the missing link! "What about the mortals?!" She panicked as she thought something had gone wrong.

"PULL!" Wu Yu ordered with an unquestionable tone. Feng Qingchu bit her lower lip anxiously as she listened and pulled with her all!

The mortals were left on the Void Wyrms. Slowly, a wave of gushing pressure began to emit from the Void Wyrms' bodies. It was about to enter its Unawakened Sentinel State! As the gushing surge of pressure was exerted, the uniforms of the mortals began to ripple in attunement with the wave. Then, the mortals vanished one by one in spontaneous outbursts of Void Portals.

In a blink of an eye, hundreds of thousands of mortals all vanished from the surface of the Void Wyrms.

"What?!" By the time all of the cultivators were reeled back to the furthest extent, far away from the Void Wyrms, the Spirit Beast of the Endless Void Mirror began to sink into space, forming a depression as a burst of chaotic spatial light started to leak. It breached into chaotic space and vanished before everyone's eyes.

They could no longer sense it!

Such a gargantuan creature just...vanished!

After a long, long while, many exhaled the breaths they held out. An unseen creature of that size was terrifying, and they could barely contain the bodily fluids within their bladders. It was abnormally tense!

"Wooo!" Wu Yu also breathed out in relief. The tension in his body escaped wildly, and he felt the urge to go to sleep. For the first time in a long time, he wanted to sleep! From day one to now, his mind had been fully active to deal with any abnormalities using the contingencies Wei Wuyin had given him. Fortunately, the initial plan had worked.

"What happened to the mortals?" Huoyan Xingshi flew over, asking, concerned. While he had no connection to those mortals, he didn't feel right about letting them suffer after Wei Wuyin had gotten all their use. That was extremely cruel, and even his heart was slowly growing cold.

Wu Yu could see the curiosity brimming from everyone. He stretched lightly as he executed a cleansing spell, quickly fixing his ghastly, bloodied appearance. Regaining his regal charm, Wu Yu grinned.

"The blood and the scales of the Void Wyrms have to be placed in a special location. If not, it'll hunt them down. They were all transported elsewhere as His Majesty had originally planned." Huoyan Xingshi and the others felt enlightened. If that thing noticed they had its scales and blood, they would certainly provoke its rage.

"Also, his Majesty could not be certain if the pressure it'd emit upon entering its sentinel state would kill the mortals or not through the protection of the Starlords present, so he leveraged it instead." Wu Yu further explained, and then he looked off to the area that once contained a colossus of a serpent.

It was designed to avoid areas enveloped by a Solar Star's radiance in its sentinel state, so the Neo-Dawn Starfield and this area were clear. But if it awakened again, it would come back.

"What about His Majesty?" Ye Mufeng inquired.

Wu Yu's expression remained calm, but he didn't answer-he couldn't. Eventually, he could only say: "His Majesty will return when he can. For now, we need to prepare for the Chosen King Competition as he originally instructed."

The expressions of most changed, especially the Exalted. The Ascendant Emperor was their greatest hope of changing their destiny, striving to reach the stage of a True Ascended being! If he was gone...

"All of you will be rewarded for your efforts; His Majesty has long since made preparations for each of you." Wu Yu's words sparked hope in their hearts! While those not Exalted were simply excited to receive benefits from this activity. While it may have seemed easy, they were risking their lives. A single mistake could've awakened the Void Wyrms, and without Wei Wuyin, who knew what would happen?!

"Let's go," Wu Yu said as he led the way back to the Neo-Dawn Starfield. The elites of the Neo-Dawn Starfield had just performed a world-shaking heist, and unbeknownst to them, this will lead to opening a path of survival in the coming calamity.

The days continued and two years soon passed...

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1310 1304: Chosen Of The New World (1)



The days continued...

After the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo ended, a sequence of unexpected events, announcements, and developments arose. The first wave of resoundingly shocking events was the reappearance of The Serpent, an originally urban legend that had been fully verified as existing out there, somewhere.

Traveling through the Dark Void was noticeably lessened in frequency outside of Starfields as Void Pirates, Void Hunters, and vagabonds hurriedly sought to escape back to their homeland or the Neo-Dawn Starfield. As a newly established starfield, the new age fever raged there alongside Wei Wuyin's rising reputation.

A mortal with talent and ability that vastly exceeded any known Chosen, eclipsing the legend of the King of Everlore! At the tender age of ninety-five, the young man established his own Imperial Starfield with its own set of rules and regulations vastly differing from the original Imperial System. There was a notable difference in certain freedoms and laws of ownership. Not only that, but he had reached the Worldly Saint Alchemist level!

A flock of cultivators of all ages and cultivation bases was hurrying over, entire clans, sects, and associations that sought to enter the Neo-Dawn Starfield to not only establish themselves but also ride the wave of the new era. All indications completely suggested that the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn was the progenitor of this new era, especially after the expo showcased thirty-

three Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, another Earthly Saint Alchemist, and his ascension into a Worldly Saint Alchemist!

This feverish behavior, alongside the Void Wurm's verified appearance, had caused the usage of Void Gates or Void Points to experience an explosive increase as all Voidship travels were plagued by the hidden and horrifying dangers of the Void Wurm's existence.

Within the first few months after the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo ended, the population of the Neo-Dawn Starfield had reached nearly thirteen quintillions! The dual dawns of World and Defiant were a great system to regulate the population, and with the newly designed Prosperous Gate S6KG being spread throughout, the travel system was even better than the Endless Prosperity Domain!

The interwoven network alongside Wei Wuyin's World of Eden made communication, events, auctions, and even purchases increasingly convenient. The World of Eden was a continuously active array, shocking the new citizens of the Neo-Dawn Starfield and the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's residents.

With a mere thought and a slight wait time, a ray of radiant light would descend and bring one's spirit and mind into the World of Eden. This ray of light would actively protect one from any external disturbances. Should one wish to reach them, they could enter the World of Eden to do so.

However, there were certain limitations on where one could enter the World of Eden; highly contested areas that hadn't received approval from the Ascendants were not included, so there was no way to abuse the system to seek safety. Moreover, this considerably lowered its operational costs.

Through the World of Eden, the Defiant Creation Association and its five departments-the Hepta-Dawn Alchemic Association, the Ying Medicinal

Institute, the Dusk Forge Association, the Nine Transformations Academy, and World Fortune Gate, respectively for Alchemists, Medical Sages, Forgers, Architects, and Fate Scryers, such as Heavenly Sages, Oracles, and Fortune Tellers-could all be reached and communicated with.

However, they weren't the only ones that cultivators could reach; the Endless Prosperity Pavilion, affiliated with the Golden Life Pavilion and run by the Ascendant Emperor himself, was the most commonly contacted. They acted as mediators and merchants of the products and services of those five departments, a great intermediary.

As for the Golden Life Pavilion, they remained based and active in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, predominantly the Aeternal Sky Starfield, still dominating that market in every area. As the Golden Life Pavilion's roots were in the Aeternal Sky Starfield, it was hard for them to move out, but it was also not their intended goal.

The Golden Life Pavilion's mission was not to be owned by any single ruler. Their current Pavilion Master, Ma Zheng, addressed all workers and council members, informing them that the Golden Life Pavilion would forever remain an independent entity with the purpose of growth and expansion, not being a subordinate.

Some questioned this decision, but considering they were a merchant association first and foremost, it made sense not to isolate themselves to a single Stellar Region or force. Since the new era was on its way, who knew how many other Stellar Regions would be revitalized in the coming days?!

The imagined potential business had other merchants salivating!

The news of Evergod's disappearance circulated like wildfire. Fortunately for the Everlore Association, the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn was also

swallowed by the Void Wurm, yet they were openly unconcerned. Why? Because it was Wei Wuyin's intention!

Since a mortal could confidently survive the Void Wurm, how could Evergod not? It served to dilute the potential unrest within the Everlore Association as San Luoyang took over as temporary Vice-President of the association. It was announced that San Luoyang, not Evergod, would be hosting the upcoming Chosen King Competition!

This led many to believe that Wei Wuyin would also miss the Chosen King Competition! Since Evergod wouldn't return in time, neither would Wei Wuyin! Countless hearts eased at the thought. After all, Wei Wuyin was utterly terrifying! He was less than a hundred years old, already having slaughtered a Demi-Mortal Lord's Incarnation, and fearlessly faced the Void Wurm!

How could they not be secretly relieved?

This increased their chances of claiming the title of Chosen King in this rising era. And countless talents began to see rapid rises in their cultivation bases, stumbling upon various opportunities, and their respective forces were investing everything they could into them. If they wanted to establish themselves in the upcoming era, the younger generation was the best bet!

The Chosen of the New World!

And now, the Chosen of the New World, the title given to the new age Chosen trailblazing new standards, new conventions of cultivation, and rising stars that were heaven-shaking! There were existences like the Tian Yinwu, the Extreme Yin Saintess, and the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn! These youngsters were heaven-defying!

Aeternal Sky Starfield, Outer Region.

At the very outskirts of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, after eighty-one years, a tiny-sized planet manifested out of seemingly thin air! When it appeared, the entire world felt it in their souls.

The Chosen King Competition, the call to the Chosen of the New World, was beginning!
