

### **Chapter 461 - 457: Eden's Words**

Three days passed, totalling eleven since Wei Wuyin's ascension as a Holy Son. The pace of his ascent was staggered by numerous religious ceremonies and offerings from the people of True Desolate. Furthermore, numerous other natives of the Desolate Lands were arriving each day, offering further tribute.

These offerings were mostly low-level herbs, materials, and tools. There wasn't much use in many of these materials and trinkets, but he still generously accepted them according to customs and expected tradition. The total wealth offered was staggeringly high, shocking even him as he accumulated the various offerings and tributes.

The Grey Sands Elves had given Wei Wuyin the most, trying their best to get on his good side. There were numerous beauties of the elven race of extraordinary talent and exceptional looks similarly offering themselves. Of course, their intentions were purely selfish in hopes of obtaining his Holy Bloodline and birthing an Inherited Holy Child.

He had decided not to indulge too heavily in these distractions. From the onset, he never intended to pass along this so-called Holy Bloodline. Wei Wuyin wasn't one to lose his core focus due to beauties. He had enough for now, with Ai Yin, Si De, and Ai Juling by his side. A few days ago, even Ai Juling had arrived alongside her family to offer tribute.

When Ai Yin found out about Ai Juling's past relationship with Wei Wuyin, she was extremely ecstatic, swiftly accepting her as younger sister, even teaching her 'cultivation' techniques. Ai Yin's status was the highest in the Ai Clan, so Ai Juling's parents were extremely excited at this development.

The look on their faces when they met Wei Wuyin, recalling how they had imprisoned and fought briefly with the Holy Son caused a little awkwardness to emerge. Fortunately, Ai Juling's existence eased tensions.

Most of these were minor, and the various other forces of the Four Extreme Continent were slowly preparing, similarly not in a rush. He was curious why this was the case, but he learned a shocking fact from Si De.

As long as the Holy Son existed in a specific territory, all Devils were barred from entering and the land itself will flourish. This was why the natives of the Desolate Lands were required to give an offering and tributes to the Holy Son. Furthermore, this will happen every year.

The only issue was that during the Season of Regression next time, the Desolate Lands essence and energies will become still like the Central Lands. There would be no cultivation outside of the Holy Temples such as the True Desolate Temple, so it'll be a sacred land for countless natives. In fact, in the future, entry will be regulated and Wei Wuyin could freely restrict access to those with lacking tributes.

So for centuries to come, Wei Wuyin will earn from the efforts of hundreds of millions without having to move a single finger. While the Desolate Lands natives will ensure his safety at all cost, even at the cost of their own lives.

According to Si De, the Season of Devils always claimed roughly thirty percent of the entire population...on average. It was disgustingly vicious. Of course, this didn't include the Central Region. Unfortunately, the Central Region was regulated and restricted access to prevent 'overcrowding'.

In a way, they decided who would die and who lived.

When he learned this, he was utterly shocked into a very long silence. Despite the various technological developments, the strategies to resist these devils, powerful cultivators, and fortified cities, thirty percent of the entire population was culled on average?

That was extremely horrifying.

He hadn't truly understood why people prayed and heralded him so greatly, almost like a deity incarnate, why the Grand Kings and Clan Masters were so awkward and respectful, until he heard this. He controlled their lives with a whim. If he decided, he could take in all the humans, push out every elf to face those devils.

And that's exactly what the other Holy Sons and Daughters had done, for thousands of years!

At the moment, Wei Wuyin sat at the peak of the temple, standing atop its roof while gazing at the perpetually bright and sunny sky. His radiant silver eyes reflected a calm, gentle light.

"I wonder, have I made a difference?" Wei Wuyin might be in a new world with a new identity, but he knew that this was all dust in the wind before Calamities of Hell, before the Heavenly Daos, the true scope of the unknown world. He was an Inheritor of Sin, forced to face the Calamities of Hell before his death.

The Temporal Reincarnator weighed on his mind. Since he learned of this type of existence, one that defied common sense, he no longer felt safe. What other types of Blessed are out there? What other lengths will the Heavenly Daos go to for its favored children?

There was a faint ray of uncertainty within his heart. If he continues to survive, one day...he might be forced to fight against the Heavenly Daos directly, left without a choice. The thought of being raised as an existence for a purpose he wasn't entirely sure of wasn't very appealing.

He wasn't an Inheritor of Sin by design, the existence of the Black Skeleton and forceful interference to ensure his survival was extremely telling. He was an unexpected blip, becoming a Sinner before he should. After all, he couldn't even cultivate the True Soul of Sin! How laughable.

Who was that silver haired and black eyed man that bit him that day, passing him the Bloodline of Sin? And why? Why him?

"Maybe it's because I was the lowest type of Blessed," Wei Wuyin joked with a little self-deprecation. In comparison to Long Chen, Yuan Longshi, and this Temporal Reincarnator, what was he? He wasn't even at the same level as that unnamed Commander he killed long ago.

"Who knows? Who cares?" Eden's voice resounded in his mind. It sounded like Ori.

Wei Wuyin's eyes grew misty.

"I was just a tree, used for the desires of others. I had no choice of my own, forced to watch as those acted under my 'assumed' will. Still, I understood that as long as I lived, I had the hope of one day grasping my own fate. The hope of escaping my cage. Then, I met you." Eden rarely spoke many words, but it did today.

This also revealed Wei Wuyin's suspicions that Eden had the mental likeness and personality of the Tree of Eden's sentient existence. It had no soul, wasn't a demon, yet had memories, thoughts, and dreams. It was an existence that was heaven-defying yet imprisoned by its own body with a free mind. It desired escape.

In a way, every second was hellish torture for it.

When their minds linked, after he absorbed Eden's mental spirit, Wei Wuyin felt every emotion it felt, every thought it had. It was how the Mind Dao he called Eden was formed.

Wei Wuyin's eyes gained a hint of clarity.

"What nonsense! Be it the Heavenly Daos or these so-called Sinners, what are they before my edge? Tch!" King spat with the tone of overbearing arrogance. Its voice was extremely fierce, like a King that decided the lives of trillions. Yet, it was also oddly comforting.

Wait...

...King spoke?

"..." Wei Wuyin, Ori, Kratos, and Eden went dead silent, even Wei Wuyin's heart stopped, his Sea of Consciousness growing sluggish. They were incredibly shocked, their mental senses fixated on King. But this phenomenon hadn't repeated itself.

"Tch!" King returned to normal, and the others subconsciously breathed a sigh of relief. At least it wasn't sick.

Wei Wuyin laughed heartily, feeling that their reactions and thoughts were completely unlike Spirits of Cultivation, but legitimate souls with their own personality. This reminded him that he wasn't alone, and that his fate was already in his grasp. Be it the Heavenly Daos or this Bloodline of Sin, whatever awaited them, they'd face it together. As for dwelling on these questions, these matters far beyond his reach, it was good to decide a plan of action, but not to linger in self-agony or pity.

"To live each day, one must take it step by step." He recalled the words of his older brother, that tall and broad back, and that gentle and heroic smile. Just like him before, King and Eden wanted to remind him that his concerns weren't worth worrying about, and that he should take it step by step, because then he could escape any prison, overcome any unknown or obstacle in his path.

Reinvigorated by his mental clarity, his silver eyes glowed fiercely. Retrieving the Earth Element Badge of Divinity, he asked Ori: "Think you can absorb the Intent Aura inside this badge?"

"Yes! Yes! Yes!" Ori excitedly replied. It hadn't been able to think of a way to help Wei Wuyin clear his mind of the clutter nor disperse the tense air, so it had remained silent. Now that it was called upon, it was ecstatic!

**Chapter 462 - 458: Grand Earth, Grand Announcement**

The Intent Aura within the Earth Element Badge of Divinity was extraordinary, to say the least. When Wei Wuyin had first obtained those marks that resemble thicker versions of the Earth Element Badge, he had noticed the pure earthen energies within. The energies were so pure that they rivaled the wood energies within the Mark of Eden.

When the badge was given to him, he found out the pure energies had transferred into the badge and seemed to awaken an Earth Intent. This Earth Intent was vast, boundless, and heavy. The strength of it gave similar feelings as the Absolute Zero Ice Intent, what he suspected as the strongest Ice Intent within the Mortal Limits.

He didn't use Ice Force often, as his fighting style was more direct, forceful, and violent, but it heightened his Elemental Origin Intent and energies to a higher level due to its high quality. He was well-aware that the greater the level of Elemental Intent infused into Elemental Origin Intent, the greater the Intent strength and produced energies.

He didn't have Ori immediately absorb the Intent Aura for fear that the aura within was interconnected to some grand formation within the badge, but after inspecting it thus far, he realized that the Intent Aura was separate from everything that was the badge. The badge only emits the Intent Aura and doesn't rely on it.

"The Earth Intent has to be a benefit of the Holy Son. But what type of Earth Intent is it?" Wei Wuyin questioned. Ori excitedly trembled as it externalized. It was an orb of white elemental light. With a swiftness, a strand of its light engulfed the badge. After a short period, the strand of light retracted and Ori returned to his dantian.

"Done! Done! Done!" Ori shouted with a hint of pride.

"Done?" Wei Wuyin was stunned for a moment. This Intent Aura was extremely profound, and he had studied it for a week, yet was utterly unable to comprehend it. And he had extremely high comprehension supported by high-level mental energies. If he was given a few years, he felt confident in doing so.

But Ori was done?

Suddenly, a wealth of information carried by spiritual energy shot from Ori into Eden, and Eden dispersed and converted this spiritual energy into mental energy, sending it into his Sea of Consciousness. In mere moments, he felt an incredible amount of information integrate into his mind.

A short while later, Wei Wuyin's silver eyes became light brown, emitting boundless earthen power. The power was boundless, infinite, heavy, and pure. It exploded outwards, sending an invisible wave of force with him as the epicenter.

The entire world started to tremble! Not just the Desolate Lands, but the entire continent! As long as there was earth, it quaked!

This lasted for a few seconds, the wave of force was so fast that the entire continent was affected in the blink of an eye.

When it ended, Wei Wuyin's eyes regained its silver color, no longer effusing earthen power. He had an awed expression, looking at his hands in disbelief. "Grand Earth Intent?!" He exclaimed with a heavy breath.

This wasn't the first time he'd experienced this type of Intent comprehension. Long ago, the Absolute Zero Ice Essence was absorbed by his Spirits in the Myriad Yore Continent, and from that, he was able to comprehend Absolute Zero Ice Intent. But he had taken a period of time to organize all the bits of information and comprehend it.

He had also comprehended Desolate Intent in a similar manner.

Wei Wuyin laughingly sighed, "You guys are truly a heaven-defying shortcut. If others knew this, they might die from envy. Those already dead might revive just to die from envy again." While he still had to rely on his own comprehension, and these Astral Souls of his were unable to comprehend or directly use Intent, it was the difference between solving a complex picture puzzle with or without its original image.

There's just a world of difference.

Grand Earth Intent was an Intent that encapsulated all things earth-based, exuding a sense of boundlessness, heaviness, and infinite potential. With it, he could crush worlds or make them. Of course, he needed a level of cultivation to enable this, but the potential was there.

He still had much to excavate from it, unable to truly grasp all its capabilities yet. It wasn't as direct as Absolute Zero Ice Intent, but it was definitely at the same level. When he integrates Grand Earth Intent into his Elemental Origin Intent, the transformations and permutations of elements would greatly change.

After a moment of thought, Wei Wuyin said in uncertainty, "Does every Badge of Divinity contain the highest quality of Intent of its respective elements?" When these words left his lips, his heart trembled with explosive excitement. If Elemental Origin Intent with five high-level and one apex-level Intents were already so powerful, what about nine apex-level Intents? Would that be the greatest Elemental Origin Intent possible?!

The thought of it fueled his desire to collect all the Badges of Divinity, hoping to verify this possibility! If he didn't have Ori and Eden, this might be just a pipedream, but he did!

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Four days later, totalling fifteen days since Wei Wuyin's ascension as the Holy Son, a piece of news that shook the entire continent was revealed. This piece of news moved the hearts of countless cultivators, bringing forth questions and hopes for many.

The Divine Caches left behind by the Gods the natives of the Four Extreme Continent worshipped were well-known by many, considered the backbone of a Holy Child's rise to become a grand expert. It was envied by many, with numerous cultivators wishing to stumble upon it and receive the Divine Blessing of the Gods, obtaining access!

"Is he for real?!" A young woman sitting at a bench in True Desolate exclaimed with disbelief quivering in her voice. "Is he insane or stupid?!"

"Hahaha! I wouldn't call someone like that stupid," an old man next to her rubbed his rugged beard with a knowing smile.

The young woman looked to the old man, realizing there was a little glimmer in his eyes. "You know something I don't?" She questioned with a glare.

"I know a lot of things you don't. Haha," the old man quipped, causing the young woman to hmp and pout. When did this old man become so wilful and mysterious?

She said with a little annoyance in her tone, "Why would he publicize the opening of the cache? He'll be allowing the items and materials inside to be bought and traded for! What is this? Who would do this?! That cache contains items that even Star Lords would kill for!"

The old man chuckled, not minding the young woman's temper tantrum. He said one word: "Chaos."

The young woman blinked, "Chaos?"

With a stretch of his arms, the old man sighed as he glanced at the young woman. "The cache isn't some hidden secret and its contents and abilities are extremely well-known among the entire populace. You think others would simply allow him to obtain it? Those outside of the Desolate Lands don't need the Holy Son to live, they have their already established safety. They've likely placed experts to wait for the opening of the cache, threatening to plunder it in one go.

"Did you really think nearly two weeks of peace was given to him because they're afraid? No, they're waiting for him to open the cache cause only he can. He threatens their interests, evoking jealousy. War was on the horizon, but this move shattered that. Do you know why?" The old man explained with a dark flicker in his eyes.

The young woman was shocked by this. She didn't think things were so tense beneath the surface. And who were waiting? The other natives humans of the other three territories? The other Elven Tribes? Were it those from the Central Region? The Holy Clans? Or was it all of them?!

Her heart started to beat fiercely at the thought of this.

She shook her head, unable to fathom how publicly making the cache available shatters the possibility of war. It completely exceeded her understanding.

The old man sighed, "If you've ever fought a battle with your life on the line, hunted by multiple predators with their own goals, then you would know that those predators are easily distracted, fearful of risk, and seeking any weakness in their prey and the other predators. Well, maybe that's too profound of an analogy. Think about auctions in the starfields we've visited, why don't they devolve into a killing contest? Is it because the auctioneers have absolute strength?"

The young woman thought for a moment, thinking of those merchants. "No. At most, they barely rival a single top power. Sometimes, they're weaker."

The old man nodded, "Yet no one harms the auctions or plunders it openly, why?"

"I...I don't know." She was confused by this, feeling lost and uncertain. She was feeling stupid.

The old man chuckled softly, consoling her with a pat and said, "Because they'll be the new target."

"...!" The young woman's eyes brightened. She now understood. If the force acted against the auction, the other forces with interests in obtaining certain things would target them. Wei Wuyin had shifted and divided the tension with this move, creating a bit of chaos and removing his own target. There was no way to plunder the cache in secret anymore. Now, he wasn't their only enemy, but everyone else suddenly became their competition as well.

But the old man added with a serious gaze, "This is only temporary peace. While the conflict for the cache is no longer possible because no one wishes to risk their lives for profit that might not be theirs in the end, his existence still threatens others, particularly those Inherited Holy Children and Clans. Let's see how he navigates this issue."

The young woman went silent.

### **Chapter 463 - 459: Finding Allies**

Cling!

Swish!

Woosh! Boosh!

Cling!

Beneath the bleak, greyed clouds of the Scorched Skies, sounds of weapons and fighting resounded. Raging astral and elemental force twisted and clashed against each other violently. Even the dark clouds scattered and the ash-filled ground was torn asunder.

A handsome youth with grey eyes and a nine-colored dot situated nicely between his brows valiantly fought over two dozen cultivators. He was alone, with merely his white spear in his hand, facing them all. And these three dozen cultivators all exuded spatial auras of various degrees! They were all at the Spatial Resonance Phase!

"Die!" A male expert amongst the over two dozen shouted with a ferocious, grievance-filled roar. Their eyes were bloodshot, clearly emotional and reflecting a wisp of grieving. But that wisp was wildly overtaken by raging hatred and aggressive madness.

The male expert swung their fist, unleashing a serpent-shaped attack that whipped towards the handsome youth!

The handsome youth was Lin Ming, and he frowned as he blocked another assault from his left with a pulse of elemental force, thrusting his Origin Spear to collide with the serpent-shaped manifestation. The manifestation shattered into countless fragments, blasting the maddened expert away until he dug a gully through the black earth with his body.

Lin Ming's eyes erupted with white light as he took this opportunity to use two fingers, forming a spear, and pierced it towards the fallen expert. A ray of sharp elemental force was conjured, piercing through the void alongside a gust of torrential wind.

"NO!" A flash of brilliance and a raging wail of despair resounded as the rising male expert was engulfed by a storm of white wind. His body was completely and totally eviscerated by that attack.

The auras of the other experts grew turbulent from the death of their ally.

Lin Ming wasn't a simple expert, and this fluctuation of aura and attention hadn't evaded his notice. With a swift gathering of his elemental force, he swept his Origin Spear horizontally, producing a vast quantity of elemental force that collided with the bodies of these experts! This wasn't a killing blow, but it caught them by surprise.

With that, he executed a movement art that turned him into a comet of white wind and lightning, his Origin Spear stabbed out three times with unerring accuracy.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Three bodies were given new holes, all at the center of their brows. They were no longer bodies but corpses as they fell lifeless to the ground. When the heavy thud of three corpses redounded, a female expert turned her gaze downwards and saw the identity of one of these experts. She shrieked in absolute horror and heart-rending pain, her emotions extremely chaotic.

Unfortunately, this opened her up for a swipe of a spear to remove her head, gushing blood geysering out alongside the abrupt ending of her shriek. Whether the one that evoked her to scream was a lover, a family member, or a friend, none of it mattered. She was distracted. In a battle of life and death, that was a costly mistake no one could afford.

Lin Ming took this opportunity to soar away from their encirclement, twisting to face them with his Origin Spear in hand. With another corpse thudding to the blackened ground, the now-two dozen experts were shocked and cautious.

"You murderer!" A male cultivator spat hatefully, his aura flaring wildly with aggression.

"You hypocrite," Lin Ming indifferently replied. He found it funny that they were attempting to kill him yet called him a murderer. If he was weak, wouldn't he have been a corpse long ago? He wanted to scoff, but he thought these idiots didn't deserve the emotional response.

"You killed Zhang Yu! You killed Zhang Wuye! Did you think we would simply allow you to do such a thing? You deserve death by ten thousand cuts." A female expert roared. Her hatred was even stronger than the other male expert.

Lin Ming glanced at her for a brief moment, turning away with utter disregard. These people were utter trash. Selfish individuals vying for pity and acting the victim. It was truly embarrassing. Since you're weaker, you use your mouth? Before, weren't you wielding blades to claim his life?

"I've already killed thirty-six of you; I can kill twenty-four more." Lin Ming declared indifferently, his spiritual aura rising by the second. Despite his cultivation being at the Soul Idol Phase, he was extremely powerful and even fifty Spatial Resonance Phase experts weren't his match.

"...!" Intimidated, the twenty-four retreated with protective wards. They held icy fear in their eyes alongside burning hatred. They gnashed their teeth, surged their auras, and growled as if they wanted to eat Lin Ming whole.

Lin Ming stepped forward one step in mid-air, and the twenty-four experts retreated in unison. Lin Ming sneered, "Pathetic." After he said that, he turned into a gust of white wind and shot off into the horizon.



The others hesitated. An middle-aged male expert decided to gather his courage, flying after Lin Ming. But suddenly, the white wind turned around, and the Origin Spear was thrown like a thunderous arrow.

The shrieking of the air resounded as the Origin Spear flashed, reaching the middle-aged expert instantly. In shock and horror, he tried to lock down the spear with Spatial Prison, but it didn't halt its momentum for a single millisecond. The white spear entered his head, exiting out and leaving a gaping whole in his skull. With detached eyes dripping out of his sockets and leaking intracranial fluids, it was a ghastly sight that gave everyone pause.

The Origin Spear screeched to a halt, flying back to Lin Ming in the distance. "Thirty-seven," was all he said before he flew away. No one dared to follow.

A minute later, a figure arrived engulfed in green flames. "Where is he?" The voice of that existence was extremely imposing and violent, causing stuffy coughs to resound from just the ripples of sound.

The female expert pointed with a stabbing emotion of utmost hatred. "There!" She viciously spat.

The figure in green flame flashed into the distance, chasing after Lin Ming.

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Traveling the grassy plains, two figures trekked. They were both beauties in their own right. One was valiant and fierce, the other gentle and reliable.

Hong Chunhua and Lian Yu were traveling the Zephyr Plains, one of the five regions in the Four Extreme Continent. They were both floating from the faint wind energies produced by the grass, not touching it with their shoes.

Lian Yu was well accustomed to Zephyr Power within the grass, and while it might seem gentle, if provoked, it was extremely violent and sharp. Like the Desolate Lands where the Desolate Power was within the grey sands and air, Zephyr Power permeated the entirety of the Zephyr Plains.

"Where are we going?" Lian Yu asked. Since Hong Chunhua saved her from the life of a slave, they had stayed together. She was happy for this because her cultivation was extremely low, at the First Stage of the Astral Core Realm, the World Sea Phase, but Hong Chunhua was at the Fourth Stage of the Astral Core Realm, Spatial Resonance Phase, and not of the ordinary variety.

Her weakness and innate talent had left her a target for Seekers to peddle to slave traders to make her an Energy Converter. When she learned what that was, she turned pale with fear, falling into despair. Every night she prayed to be saved by Long Chen, hoping she would at least be able to say goodbye before her death, but she never thought Hong Chunhua would save her.

Hong Chunhua brushed her auburn hair to the side, inspecting a compass tool in her hand. "To allies," was all she replied with.

"..." Lian Yu didn't understand what that meant. She hesitatingly asked, "We're not going to meet up with Wei Wuyin?"

Hong Chunhua paused. She looked at Lian Yu, frowning. "You address his Majesty far too casually. Do you have no understanding of status and respect? Are you, someone else's woman, allowed to call his

Majesty by his true name?" A faint glimmer of anger flashed within her eyes, alongside annoyance. This woman was so bothersome.

There were only a few reasons she decided to save her. One, she thought she was pitiful. Two, since his Majesty had decided to save her once, his effort would be wasted if she died as a Energy Converter. Three, she might be of some use since they belonged from the same sect.

The last one was an impossible possibility as she was of very little use. In fact, Hong Chunhua had to use her own astral force to lift Lian Yu and shield her lest she suffer from the ambient hazardous power. To add, to depressingly add, Lian Yu's beauty had forced her to send a few perverted men to an early grave.

Lian Yu shrank back. She didn't know how to answer that question, but she knew any response would only enrage this woman further. So she tactfully remained silent.

Ding!

Hong Chunhua's eyes brightened as she hurriedly inspected the compass in her hand. With an urge of her astral force, she and Lian Yu sped up and flew faster. A figure could soon be seen in the distance, around his neck were numerous spatial rings. When the figure's eyes noticed the approaching duo, their aura surged for a moment before trembling.

"First Commander!" The figure shouted, filled with disbelief, glee, and astonishment.

Hong Chunhua smiled for a moment and then was stunned, "You ascended to Spatial Resonance?" Her eyes brightened considerably with gleeful excitement, increasing her flight speed towards the figure.

Lian Yu watched quietly in silence as she was carried along. It seemed these allies Hong Chunhua spoke of were members of Wei Wuyin's Ascendants Faction. Were they going to find them all?

#### **Chapter 464 - 460: Treasures Above, Dagger Below**

"He really does things against one's every expectation," an elegant figure garbed in grey robes laughed with joyful amusement. If Wei Wuyin heard this figure, he would immediately recognize her. Even her laugh betrayed her exceptional beauty to the world.

Qing Qiumu!

She was currently in an underground city belonging to the Bing Clan, one of the Nine Capitals of the Grey Sands Elves. After making her breakthrough into the Third Stage of the Astral Core Realm, she decided to learn more about this World Realm. Fortunately, as a member of the elven race, she fit perfectly with the others. While there was some mild prejudice due to her being assumed as a Verdant Forest Elf, it wasn't anything her cultivation couldn't handle.

After seeing Wei Wuyin's image projected, she was awed. But in truth, she expected it. How could their starfield's youngest Emperor Alchemist be ordinary in any cultivation world? Now, she had heard the astonishing news that Wei Wuyin, this newly ascended Holy Son, was hosting a trade meet for the contents of the Divine Lord Desi's Grand Earth Cache.

He was going to allow cultivators from every location on the continent to vie for things they needed! As long as they had the wealth, or specific items listed, they could obtain the vast majority of the fabled contents within the Grand Earth Cache.

This was not a move an ordinary person would ever do. Even she thought Wei Wuyin had gone insane. According to the rumors, there were materials and items that could allow cultivators to touch upon the Mortal Limit, maybe even exceed it! The value of that was unimaginable!

She was thinking of traveling to True Desolate, meeting Wei Wuyin, maybe even joining him, but she decided against it in the end. She didn't want to be a burden or a distraction, and she had her own goals to accomplish. But knowing that Wei Wuyin wouldn't ever consider her as either of those things warmed her heart just thinking about him.

When she caught her mind wandering into such thoughts, she blushed slightly. When has she ever felt warm emotions at the mere thought of a person's treatment of her?

In the end, she downed a cup of golden-colored juice. "This is delicious!" After regaining her normal emotional state, Qing Qiumu beautifully smiled and looked at the ceiling. She could faintly remember the image of a white-robed figure projected above.

"I'll see you later!" She rose, paid her bill, and left the eatery.

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"Here it is." Wei Wuyin floated several dozen meters high, looking at a lone mountain covered in grey dirt. The aura of desolation was extremely strong here. He wasn't alone. In fact, there were tens of thousands of individuals behind him, all segregated in multiple groups of different origins.

Humans and Elves were standing around, their expressions filled with interest, uncertainty, expectations, and disbelief. Was this Holy Son really going to open the Grand Earth Cache for everyone? This thought emerged in all of their minds without fail.

There were Grey Sands Elves, Verdant Forest Elves, Navy River Elves, and Black Mountain Elves present.

The Grey Sands Elves were garbed in grey, their skin-tones darker, leaning towards bronze color. They gave off a bleak feeling of desolation and emptiness.

The Verdant Forest Elves all had green eyes, various colored hair, and pale expressions. Their auras were natural, feeling as if they were plants that went along with the breeze.

The Navy River Elves had blue scales littered haphazardly across their skin, and even small gills on their necks. These weren't a product of natural birth, but cultivation methods that changed their appearance, integrating Aquatic Energies into their bodies. It was the only way for them to survive the Noxious Seas, so their auras were dark and mysterious like the depths of any ocean.

The Black Mountain Elves were very dark brown in skin tone, some even black like soot. Their skin evolved from adjusting to the heat of the Scorched Skies. They gave off hot auras that amped the temperature.

The leaders of these tribes had all gathered here today, their auras suppressed, but space still trembled. There were at least three hundred Realmlords present with a dozen Timelords. Of course, this included the human natives of the five regions.

Not a single elite powerhouse of this continent wished to miss the opening of a fabled cache said to possess the Divine Items left behind by the various Divinities. This Grand Earth Cache was said to have been left by the True Desolate Divinity, Divine Lord Desi!

Grand Priestess Si De and the other members of the True Desolate Temple gathered together, their expressions solemn as they saw the mass of elite experts. A member asked cautiously, "Is this right?"

"..." The other members were also uncertain. In ancient legends, when the first two Divine Children were decided upon, they had used their caches to form the Holy Clans that stood at the apex today. Wouldn't giving away this cache result in them losing the ability to rival the other clans?

Grand Priestess Si De frowned. She also had her doubts, but whenever she tried to sneakily inquire into Wei Wuyin's intentions, she would be left breathless in the bedroom. She learned her lesson to not ask. Of course, she would never admit that the last few times were on purpose.

But since Wei Wuyin, their Holy Son, was intent on keeping it a secret, she didn't try to truly pry.

Not far away, a young woman and old man watched the gathering of the most elite powerhouses.

"I can't believe he went through with it. Even if he wanted chaos, isn't this too much?" The young woman was thoroughly amazed at how these figures that stood at the top of this world unhesitatingly gathered today.

The old man smiled, "If you only see the golden treasure above, you'll never see the dagger below."

"...what?" The young woman was extremely confused. When did this old bastard start speaking in proverbs? She frustratedly huffed, "Explain!" She grew more and more frustrated, feeling like she was lacking intelligence every single time Wei Wuyin was involved.

The old man glanced at the young woman, sighing with a shake of his head. "Why are you observing this Holy Son as a normal Holy Child? Is his goal the same as the others?"

The young woman went into deep thought, trying to consider the meaning behind his words. Wei Wuyin's goal? The Holy Son's goal? What were they? After a long moment, her eyes brightened with enlightened insight. She looked at the multiple experts present, trying to find the Holy Clans.

Seeing the young woman finally obtain an understanding of the truth and hidden scheme laid out, the old man smiled in approval. He continued, "Chaos is a mere smokescreen, fleeting and blinding. And here I wondered how he'd solve that issue, when he never saw it as an issue." The more the old man noticed Wei Wuyin's moves, the more he praised him.

"But are they really going to fall for this trap?" The young woman asked curiously. If the old man could think of it, couldn't they?

The old man laughed, "You're giving them way too much credit. They already did." Just as he said those words, as if the heavens were verifying them, two floating shapes emerged on the horizon simultaneously. The attention of everyone gathered onto the two enlarging shapes.

"It's the Holy Clans! Is that their Holy Voidships?!" Someone exclaimed in rampant excitement.

"They've actually arrived! This is going to be an insane competition against the leaders of our world! I can't wait!"

"Wait? Let's hope they don't clash lest we all die. I just hope there's some soup left of the Divine Cache."

Floating silently, Wei Wuyin turned towards the approaching aerial vehicles that graced the sky with a majestic momentum. After a moment of thought, he flipped his palm. The Earth Element Badge of Divinity appeared. On its small surface were two arrows on its surface becoming thicker and thicker. They pointed towards the two shapes in the distance. He laughed with content, "So you came."

Sometimes it's best to go the hard-hitting approach, imperious and domineering, direct and straightforward.

Other times, schemes and plotting doesn't hurt. A little sinister manipulation and tactical planning was never a bad thing in this cultivation world.

But the absolute best time is when you intend to mix them both.

### **Chapter 465 - 461: Grand Earth Cache Opening**

A figure blurred, arriving beside Wei Wuyin with a solemn air. Their pretty eyes gazed at the two approaching figures in the distance with a dark expression. This was Ai Yin. She didn't speak, but she stayed near Wei Wuyin.

Wei Wuyin faintly smiled. She was extremely cautious of the Holy Clans, especially guessing their intentions. There were numerous rumors that called into question the legitimacy of these Holy Clans, believing their Holy Bloodline had thinned too much, being unfit.

There were numerous individuals calling for Wei Wuyin's inclusion, to be integrated into the Holy Clans. These words weren't just external, but even a few of the elite experts of the Holy Clans were concerned. The successive generations of awakened Inherited Holy Children became progressively worse in terms of quality, with some of these Inherited Holy Children not amounting to much at all.

They would display their Holy Bloodline and Badges of Divinity before others without the ability to back it up. It dissatisfied many.

Ai Yin knew one of these Holy Clans harbored ill-intentions while the other sought to bring Wei Wuyin to their side using marriage. If that didn't work, who knew what they would do. But with these two differing opinions, the Holy Clans were in conflict.

Wei Wuyin learned the two Holy Clans were called the Lei and Shaung Clans. The Lei Clan held the Lightning Element Badge of Divinity, and they worshipped the Divinity named Yuni. The Shaung Clan held the Ice Element Badge of Divinity, and they worshipped the Divinity Motu.

According to the records, the Central Region was created by the merging of the Lightning and Ice Regions. At the time, the Four Extreme Continent was named the Six Extreme Continent. But after thousands of years, the two territories with Holy Children had merged somehow, shrinking the continent's overall size.

It is likely that the Desolate Lands will similarly merge, turning the Four Extreme Continent into the Three Extreme Continent.

As the figures above arrived, unleashing waves of pulsating air pressure as they moved, Wei Wuyin couldn't help but be awed. They were in the shape of oceanic freighters with a length that spanned for tens of miles and an extremely wide width. On the flat surface were several palaces and buildings, suitable for living within, instead of the usual shipping containers. It seemed like a miniature city!

These were Holy Voidships, vehicles of monstrous proportions, that could traverse the void. Legends said they were left behind by the Divinities, given to the Holy Children in hopes they could breach the Mortal Limits, breaking the shackles of this world.

Wei Wuyin, as someone who knew of the outside world, knew this held a bit of truth in it. Because this was the long lost voidships used to traverse between stars and the Dark Void! They had shown up during the golden era of the King of Everlore, but they vanished for some inexplicable reason.

The only ones capable of making these ships were Starlords, and the only ones capable of having enough astral force to urge it through the Dark Void were Starlords! But having it fly through normal space, even Realmlords could handle that task.

He had only read about these ships, both in the Myriad Monarch Sect and inside the True Desolate Temple. When he saw them for the first time, he was amazed and awed. They were extremely long! They were truly like floating cities!

A burning desire to own one flared within his heart.

"Hmph! As Void Dragons, why do we need such a pathetic tool?" Kratos disdained the concept of Voidships, and was extremely vocal about it. Even when Wei Wuyin had read about it in the True Desolate Temple, it flared with contempt at the notion.

They could open Void Portals, traverse the true void in moments, why the need for such a gaudy trinket?

Wei Wuyin shook his head. "Why own a Grand Sky Palace when you can sleep outside? Because it feels awesome!" That was his point of view at least. While a little childish, he still wished to maintain his heart of innocence. If he lost that, he would lose the excitement to explore the world and have dreams.

Furthermore, traveling using his Void Bloodline Powers that took too much of his own energy and lost a large portion of a journey's benefits. He loved sightseeing, so traveling without needing to expend his own energies was a blessing, and arriving at one's destination a little slower than instantaneously was also a precious gift.

The torrential surging of wind from the massive entities was terrifying. Fortunately, everyone present was experts among experts. They urged their astral force and shielded themselves from the rapid winds, observing in awe.

The two ships halted a few miles away from the gathered crowd, allowing everyone to clearly observe their glorious design and exquisite functions. They floated in the void the same way ships floated on water. There was a little wobbling as if they rode the ambient space like waves.

Ai Yin inched closer to Wei Wuyin. Wei Wuyin looked at her faintly trembling body, those eyes of hers hiding a ferocity to lay it all on the line. Considering Wei Wuyin had yet to impregnate anyone, she wasn't willing to allow a single thing of harm to reach him.

But Wei Wuyin couldn't help but chuckle in his heart. *'You might be a Timelord, but your cultivation base is suppressed in this world. During the Season of Regression, you might not even be stronger than me.'* This thought flashed through his mind as two figures from each Holy voidship, totalling four, left and approached.

They weren't the Inherited Holy Children, but Envoys.

Wei Wuyin didn't bother with them. Clearly they wanted to come to him, talk about the Grand Earth Cache with their solemn expressions and grandiose air. He merely turned and shouted to the world, "The rules of the Grand Earth Cache Opening will be simple. No one is allowed to enter until I've explored and accounted for its contents. Then, I'll allow the experts to bid on individual objects.

"I won't be handling this, but my most trusted Grand Priestess will. Anyone who breaks this rule, well, you know others won't allow that, so I won't go into that. After all, you're not just robbing me, but everyone here. The competition will be fairly held, as long as you're bidding and have the wealth on you, you'll have it. If you do not have your bidden price, you'll forfeit the item and it'll go to the next highest bidder. Understood?" Wei Wuyin's voice was carried by mental energies, entering everyone's mind with absolute clarity.

The Holy Envoys were startled by Wei Wuyin's words. Their expressions darkened.

Wei Wuyin continued to ignore them, "I've sent a list of materials that will go for ten times the estimated value. If you have some of the highest valued ones, you can automatically reserve any item amongst the list for yourself. You don't have to worry about me keeping anything for myself. I won't be bringing in storage rings on my person, but the items that belong to my Holy Bloodline, such as a Holy Starship and those other Holy Items, will be mine."

After he said that, he swore an extremely vicious oath to ease their worries, in which included that he nor anyone he knew had previously entered or taken anything from the cache prior to today, and he floated to the base of the lone mountain. He held the Earth Element Token into the sky and activated it. He felt the Grand Earth Intent within the badge flare up, then interact with him, and burst into vast, piercing light that entered the sky.

The crowd was watching with widened eyes, seeing the divine light enter the sky. They were wondering if a phenomenon would occur, but what happened left them disappointed. After the light entered the sky, another light pierced down. Then, an opening formed in the base of the mountain.

Many felt tempted, but the auras of others kept them in check. They didn't wish to move forward and be blasted into nothingness. And so, when they saw someone else seemingly itch with greed, their eyes lit up dangerously as they sought to strike. Unfortunately, no one took the bait.

The Holy Clans were extremely gloomy, looking at the crowd and Wei Wuyin. They, too, wanted to venture inside first. The dangers, however, were too high.

The young woman sighed, "Like you said, they're keeping each other in check. They're just waiting for someone to slip up."

The old man chuckled, "Fear everywhere."

The hilarious part was that Wei Wuyin didn't immediately enter. He allowed a wide-open path into the opening, yet for a solid minute, not a single individual acted. Wei Wuyin pouted.

In truth, he wanted to see someone get blasted by the astral force of hundreds of Realm Lords. How glorious would that be? This was why he stayed. Well, maybe one day. He turned away and shot into the opening.

When he arrived, entering the cache, it was an extremely expansive room filled with boxes and transparent pillars holding specific materials, tools, and items. At the back was a particular tool of a certain enormity!

A Holy Voidship!

His eyes brightened considerably. When he swept his eyes across the room, his heart violently pounded! So much? Everything...EVERYTHING he needed was in this room! Soul Ash of Divine Jade? A shit ton! Spatial Jade Crystal?! So much! All sorts of things the starfield lacked!!!

With a heavy smirk, his heart throbbed endlessly as boundless Void Force gushed out of his pores. He laughed in his heart.

After merely five seconds passed, Wei Wuyin exited the opening, his expression absolutely calm and collected. He looked at everyone, sweeping his gaze across the entire audience with an increasingly chilly gaze.

He stopped his gaze onto the Lei Clan's Holy Envoys. With the loudest voice filled with blistering anger, he roared at the Lei Clan with unfathomably trembling rage in his voice: "EVERYTHING HAS BEEN STOLEN!"

"..."

"..."

"WHAT?!" The crowd of elite experts went wild!

### **Chapter 466 - 462: Thieves!**

Grand Priestess Si De's expression was amongst the first whose expressions twisted, filled with horror, disbelief, and shock. She, alongside several other figures, shot towards the opening with extraordinary swiftness. Most were caught off-guard by Wei Wuyin's words, unsure how to react.

Those who were Timelords were the first to react, so including Grand Priestess Si De, Ai Yin, and Hu Ran, the others from the Scorched Skies, Noxious Seas, and the Zephyr Plains had simultaneously acted. They blurred, zipping past Wei Wuyin with unprecedented speed.

The others that might've acted to stop them before were stunned, their hearts beating with anticipation. A few prayed that Wei Wuyin's words were false. Yet after a few seconds, the Timelords exited. Their hearts sunk as the dark, enraged, and accusatory expressions painted these powerhouses' faces.



"WHO?!" Grand Priestess Si De roared, her aura erupting fiercely with killing intent. While Wei Wuyin might've decided to trade the resources, he was trading them, not losing everything for nothing. Now, there was nothing.

The other Timelords deeply frowned, looking at Wei Wuyin.

Feeling the gazes on him, Wei Wuyin's expression became unfathomably dark. Before he could even respond, Ai Yin spoke up.

"The Holy Son of Grand Earth swore a tightly sealed oath. He nor any of us from the Desolate Lands had entered the Grand Earth Cache prior to today. Furthermore, do you all truly not know the movements of the Holy Son? Not trust that your men were watching dutifully? Could they have missed that sky piercing light?" Ai Yin was calm, standing beside Wei Wuyin protectively.

Regardless if the cache was empty or not, Wei Wuyin's safety was paramount. He carried the Holy Bloodline.

The others recalled Wei Wuyin's path. Furthermore, he wore no spatial rings or objects with spatial fluctuations. To add, he was only inside for a few seconds yet the space inside was impossibly huge. They couldn't imagine how much was contained within or how many objects that couldn't be stored inside normal spatial rings. Their hearts groaned in pain, twisted in a sense of loss and rage.

The entire crowd was stunned, unable to believe it. Was this real or was this an orchestrated act? A few didn't believe it, testing their luck as they shot into the opening. The Timelords didn't stop them, allowing them to confirm it with their own eyes.

One by one, experts went in and came out with dejected expressions twisted with anger and accusatory glances. They experienced the same emotions as the Timelords.

Who was it?!

The Holy Clans' Envoys were silently watching, similarly shocked by these baffling events. But one of the Lei Clan's Envoys was particularly ill-at-ease. Wei Wuyin was staring at him with a vicious glare and didn't move his gaze away. This started to attract others' attention.

Grand Priestess Si De's aura soon settled. She had no direction for her rage, so she could only calm down, much to her dissatisfaction. She wanted to vent. Those sightless eyes of hers went to Wei Wuyin, and when she noticed his glare, she followed his gaze to the skittish Lei Clan Envoy.

Why was he staring at them like that?

The others caught on too.

In fact, the moment Wei Wuyin exited the opening, his eyes were fixated on that particular member. The other Lei Clan Envoy frowned, he questioned: "Do you have an issue, Holy Son of Grand Earth?"

Due to the presence of multiple Holy Sons, and the fact that Wei Wuyin held the Earth Element Badge of Divinity, he was referred to by this title.

Wei Wuyin deeply frowned, the light in his eyes turned vicious and violent, shocking everyone. His aura surged, spiritual pressure erupting that staggered all the nearby experts regardless of their cultivation. With a step, he blurred towards the Lei Clan Envoy while shouting: "Give me your Spatial Ring!"

His demand caught both the Lei Clan Envoy and the others off-guard. Still, under attack and having a profound cultivation at the Temporal Eye Phase, he reacted swiftly and slapped out a palm towards the approaching Wei Wuyin.

Wei Wuyin arrived just a few feet from him before the palm smacked into his chest, pushing it inwards and sending him explosively back. His body was like a cannonball as it shot backwards and heavily crashed into the ground, shocking everyone!

"You!" Grand Priestess Si De roared in madness.

"No!" Ai Yin screamed in horror.

They both explosively shot out, the former with a grey short sword in her hand slicing towards the Lei Clan Envoy who struck while the latter arrived at Wei Wuyin's location, ready to inject restorative energies.

Grand Priestess Si De erupted with terrifying Desolate Intent, it was pure and untouched as an endless desolate force gushed out towards the Lei Clan Envoy. Shocked, he retaliated with a ward of violet-colored lightning force.

BOOM!

A violent collision of power sundered the skies and rent the earth. Many individuals panicked as desolate force spread out alongside the violent and erratic lightning power. A few experts were too slow, struck by these two powers and nearly killed.

"What are you doing?!" The other Lei Clan Envoy supported his ally, instantly joining the fight, a bundle of violet-colored lightning force surged out with sinister crackles. The two ganged up on Si De who fought violently, seemingly having lost her mind. Every strike was followed through with lethal intent by her, carrying a vast amount of desolate force.

Their expressions instantly turned ugly as they were beaten back continuously. Her strikes were extremely difficult to deal with. Grand Priestess Si De revealed her Desolate Astral Soul's power!

"How can she be so strong?!" The Lei Clan Envoys simultaneously thought, defending the best they could. One of them was hit by a sword ray of desolation, their arm turned dry and devoid of life in a mere second. He had to cut it off in haste, their expressions pale.

"Wait!" A few Timelords hurriedly interfered including the Shuang Clan's Envoys. They held Grand Priestess Si De back, separating her from the Envoys with much effort. When everything settled, Grand Priestess Si De scoffed, not bothering with them any longer as she shot towards Wei Wuyin with heavy concern reflected in her eyes.

Ai Yin was already there tending to Wei Wuyin's wounds, stabilizing his condition. He coughed out some grey-colored blood and his expression was pale, but he was alive. Ai Yin was also pale, feeling fear she

hadn't felt before. When Wei Wuyin was struck, she felt her heart sink to the bottomless depths of despair.

She knew she had to reevaluate her emotions towards Wei Wuyin. While he conquered her body, did he also conquer her heart?

When Grand Priestess Si De saw the grey-colored blood at the edge of Wei Wuyin's lips, killing intent flashed within her eyes, but also a little surprise. Wei Wuyin had survived a direct strike from a Timelord at close range, and that startled her. While Timelords were suppressed, they were still so much stronger than Realm Lords.

The Shuang Clan's Envoys realized the situation could deteriorate into all-out war after seeing the violent and readying auras of every member of the Desolate Lands. They seemed ready to pounce, even if it meant throwing their lives away.

One of the Shuang Clan Envoys, a gorgeous young woman with ash-colored hair, stepped forward. She spoke with an elegant posture and a soft and disarming voice, "May I ask why the Holy Son of Grand Earth is so angry? Perhaps we can ease your grievance towards the Lei Clan." Her act as a mediator was spot-on, not mentioning anything about how Wei Wuyin attacked first or how he was struck, but the core of the issue.

Wei Wuyin's eyes lit with happiness. He would give her a thumbs up if he wasn't performing a show. He angrily spat out a wad of grey blood, his eyes gleaming with murder. "My grievance? Is it just my grievance that needs to be addressed? What about my people? What about you all here?!"

The young woman was startled. She composed herself and said, "Holy Son of Grand Earth, I'm not following." In truth, no one understood exactly why Wei Wuyin attacked the Lei Clan, but they were smart enough to understand that he had suspicions towards them.

After all, which of them were lacking in intelligence or the gathering of it? The news that the Lei Clan wanted to act against Wei Wuyin was as well known as the Shuang Clan's desire to intermix Holy Bloodlines. Someone had leaked this information and it was even verified by their sources!

If someone were to act against him, it would only be the Holy Clans, and the only Holy Clan with ill-intent was the Lei Clan! They weren't idiots.

"You don't understand? Then let me explain!" Wei Wuyin said with a growl, turning to the Lei Clan Envoy that he attacked. "You must truly be stupid. You stole the things that had my Holy Bloodline Mark on them? Things that BELONGS TO ME, and YOU expect ME not to notice while carrying it? Do I look incapable or are you just a fucking idiot!" His rage was pure, his emotions felt genuine.

That Lei Clan Envoy was startled into a panic, uncertain what Wei Wuyin meant. Stole? Holy Bloodline Mark? When? What?

Then he recalled Wei Wuyin's demand to check his Spatial Ring, how he was staring at him from the beginning. The others present recalled this too, they were suspicious now and sought a clear explanation.

Grand Priestess Si De asked, "Are you saying the Lei Clan stole the cache contents?!" Her words were like a white flash to everyone's minds. Was it true?!

Wei Wuyin didn't answer. Instead, he took out the Earth Element Badge of Divinity and a piercing light shot into the sky. The crowd's eyes followed it, then the light shot down and engulfed the Lei Clan Envoy before he could react.

"Thieves!" Wei Wuyin shouted while pointing his finger, trembling from his apparent rage.

"Impossible! We've never taken anything from the Grand Earth Cache!" The Lei Clan Envoy was terrified. This was a heavy, incredibly heavy accusation being lobbied by a Holy Son! If they stole it and their identities were hidden, then there was no issue, but if they were found out? The trouble...

"Liars!" Someone amongst the crowd who hated the Lei Clan raged with a booming shout empowered by spiritual force. He poured fuel to the blazing suspicions.

"The Lei Clan are a bunch of thieves! They stole from right under our noses! The treasures were very recently taken, not even a few days ago!" Someone shouted amongst the Timelords, having scanned the time energies of the cache room. Of course, this was all manipulated by a certain someone, but it was verified by other Timelords. If the time energies of recent arrivals was truly studied, it would be shortly after Wei Wuyin announced opening it up to everyone!

Since Wei Wuyin swore an oath that he'd never entered nor any of the Desolate Lands individuals, then that only left outsiders! And the only ones who have the gall to do something outright defying religious principles and morality, such as stealing from their own Divinities, were those who felt themselves above all the other inhabitants of their world!

The Holy Clans!

"We didn't steal anything!" The Lei Clan Envoys shouted in panic as they proclaimed their innocence, seeing the murderous gazes targeted towards them.

Hu Ran's dark, imposing voice resounded. "Then, let us see the contents of your spatial ring!" As a member of the Desolate Lands, and a human, he already felt entitled to the Grand Earth Cache, so his expression was the most violent.

The Lei Clan Envoy was about to agree when he recalled the still shining light engulfing him, a feeling of uncertainty emerged in his heart. What if he had an item with the Grand Earth Holy Bloodline Mark? What if he had just a single item?

Where would the rest be? Where could the rest of it be?

His expression grew uglier and uglier.

Even if the Lei Clan didn't have it...

He gulped heavily, uncertain what to do.

Before he could decide what to do, or figure out the suspicious points, Wei Wuyin's demanding voice exploded!

"They wish to escape! SURROUND THEM!!!"

**Chapter 467 - 463: I'll Show You My Right**

Run?

The Lei Clan Envoys were stunned. Similarly, the experts of the Four Extreme Continents were briefly taken aback, but after noticing the Lei Clan Envoy accused of holding stolen item originating from the Grand Earth Cache hesitate, and the fact that Wei Wuyin, the Holy Son, was the one who spoke, they acted!

The first to act were the Grand Kings of the Desolate Lands. As if under concerted agreement, they evoked their Worldly Domains and blurred into an encirclement formation around the Lei Clan Envoys.

"Stop the VOIDSHIP!" Wei Wuyin added, a little disappointed that these Grand Kings were only acting in a limited manner. Fortunately, this order ignited the suspicions and caused the Timelords to act. They all burst with imposingly devastating auras, changing the topography while they turned into comets of multi-colored lights.

The ship couldn't even move before the Timelords surrounded it. The Realm Lords below from the other regions of the Four Extreme Continent decided to take action as well, supporting the Timelords and even surrounding the Shuang Clan's Voidship.

Wei Wuyin wanted to give these proactive individuals several thumbs-up.

"What is the meaning of this?!" The Lei Clan Envoy who lost an arm to Grand Priestess Si De shouted in anger, his aura surging in retaliation. But his aura was thoroughly suppressed by the combined efforts of two Timelords. His expression became extremely ugly, as if he was forced to eat disgusting feces.

When has the Holy Clans ever been treated with such disregard? Such disrespect?!

The Shuang Clan Envoy, the ash-colored hair young woman tried to remain calm, but between her trimmed brows were a wisp of anger. "Holy Son of Grand Earth, what is the meaning of this?! My Shuang Clan demands an explanation!" Clearly, she felt that the Holy Son was responsible for all this.

Wei Wuyin looked at this Shuang Clan Envoy with an internal smile but an external frown. "Meaning of this? MEANING OF THIS?! You steal from the Desolate Lands, from the people of the Four Regions, and you dare have the gall ask me such a question?! Outrageous!" Wei Wuyin spat. His words affected these experts, fueling the anger, confusion, accusations, and dislike they held towards the Holy Clans. This was especially so for the four Elven Tribes.

They were particularly incensed and hateful, clearly hating the Holy Clans more. In fact, the majority that surrounded the Shuang Clan proactively were the elves. While Wei Wuyin had Ai Yin, an elf, beside him, all the other Holy Clan members were humans and treated them as lesser beings.

"You should give us an explanation! You dare steal and attempt to run?!" Hu Ran's imposing voice erupted, directly placing guilty crimes on their heads. Everyone was too riled up to realize that might not be the case, and in truth, a few of them didn't even care. They just hated the Lei Clan.

The Shuang Clan Envoy was thoroughly enraged. "What explanation, prey tell, do we owe you?" Seeing their normally calm and gentle representative reveal such emotions, those aboard the Shuang Clan's Voidship who were watching all this with gnashed teeth and twisted expressions.

The injustice!

Wei Wuyin didn't want this to go into a rabbit hole of arguments and have everything unravel. Instead, he demanded from the Lei Clan Envoy who struck him, "You, empty your Spatial Ring! For everyone! Show us your guilt!"

The fact he wanted the Lei Clan Envoy to empty everything before everyone was shocking to everyone, but then they agreed internally. They felt invested in this. Everyone present felt that they had a chance to obtain the contents of the Grand Earth Cache, left untouched for thousands of years, containing the blessings of a Divinity!

Did the Lei Clan steal from us?!

These were their thoughts. It wasn't just Wei Wuyin's Grand Earth Cache, it was theirs!

The old man and the young woman watching from a distance wore very animated expressions. The former was utterly awed, almost applauding. The young woman was thoroughly shocked. What was happening?! Did the Lei Clan actually steal the Grand Earth Cache?

The Lei Clan Envoy gritted his teeth. He asked in a dark voice, "You want me, ME, to show my spatial ring to everyone? You wish to humiliate me, US?! The Holy Clan of Lei! Do you?! DO YOU EVEN HAVE THE RIGHT?!" The Lei Clan Envoy raged. The contents of someone's spatial rings were sacred and precious, often containing their life's greatest secrets. To ask for it to be shown to everyone was of the utmost disrespect.

Wei Wuyin's eyes brightened. Everyone here is deserving of thumbs-up all around! They are just playing into the perfect scenario! He couldn't have done it better himself even if he played all the roles!

Just as he was about to speak, putting the nail in the Lei Clan's coffin. A voice, calm and authoritative, spoke out. "He doesn't."

When the voice resounded, everyone turned to the Lei Clan's Voidship, their eyes narrowed and the light of surprise emerging. A young, handsome youth that was a little on the chubby side yet still extraordinary, soared out of the Lei Clan's Voidship with flickering bits of lightning around his entire body.

He was dressed in a white robe! The signature white robe that all Holy Children wore!

The Lei Clan Envoy who lost an arm exclaimed and hurriedly kneeled mid-air, "Holy Son of Dark Lightning!"

His words made everyone realize who this individual was. The Inherited Holy Child of the Lei Clan! Also, the possessor of the Lightning Element Badge! The badge itself floated above his head imperiously, sending crackles of violet lightning surging about as if it was a divine object of lightning.

Wei Wuyin inspected this newcomer, sneering inside his mind. The badge's astonishing display of lightning wasn't a function of the badge itself, but some external formation placed on it. How flamboyant.

Regardless, he had walked right into his scheme. Truly, he couldn't have planned it better. At first, he was thinking of using these experts to drag this Holy Son out, but to think he came out himself.

From the beginning, Wei Wuyin knew his greatest obstacle to obtaining the Badges of Divinities would be the Holy Clans. Because to obtain the other badges, he originally thought he needed to kill the other Holy Child. After obtaining the Badge of Divinity, he discovered he was half-right.

The trial was still a trial and the participants, native or foreign, were all competitors. There was a hidden function within the badges to allow one to obtain the others directly, but one has to be in close proximity to activate it. Considering the Holy Children stayed inside the Holy Cities, he needed to lure them out.

Technically, he could stealthily enter into the Holy Cities and challenge them, but what after? What if these Starlords could sense him prior to the challenge? What if the formations were too complicated? What if they could interfere in the challenge?! What if...? Too many what ifs were involved, too many variables.

For one, he didn't feel like getting instantly killed due to being ignorant nor swarmed. That would be too bothersome.

The Lei Clan already had notions of killing him, removing him from the equation, so he might as well act first. And now? He had an army of the world's greatest experts to prevent any form of swarming tactics! And with good reason!

Wei Wuyin looked at the Holy Son of Dark Lightning, his eyes narrowed. "I don't?" He inquired with a sinister tone.

The Holy Son of Dark Lightning was unfazed, "You don't." His words were a direct challenge. While he might be an Inherited Holy Child, he had the backing of a Holy Clan, a Starlord. He feared no one here. Not even Wei Wuyin, this so-called Holy Son with the most nascent of foundations. To him, it was laughable that Wei Wuyin would even dare to challenge him.

"..." A silence was birthed as the confrontation of two Holy Children, one inherited and one earned, began.

Wei Wuyin took out his Earth Element Badge with a faint smile. "I don't?" Wei Wuyin asked again, but people saw that he wasn't directing the question to anyone in particular. He started to slowly fly towards the Voidship, looking at the Holy Son of Dark Lightning with a glimmer in his eye.

The Holy Son of Dark Lightning was startled for a moment. In a flash, a dozen Realmlords surrounded him like guardian angels, dead-set on protecting him with their lives. And he felt relaxed and confident, revealing a fearless smile.

Wei Wuyin slowly approached, causing a tension to form in the air. Ai Yin was directly beside him with Si De. They flew with him, one on his right and one on his left.

The Lei Clan Envoys saw this and blurred to a mirrored side at the Holy Son of Dark Lightning's side. Despite the piercing light shining on one, they still looked imposing. The other Timelords didn't stop their movements, curious about this development.

Wei Wuyin kept approaching until he reached a hundred meters from the Lei Clan's Inherited Holy Son. When he did, he internally frowned. Why did it require such a close distance?! A hundred meters might be large for mortals, but it was less than a tenth of a step for cultivators at their level.

How difficult would it be to approach someone at this distance without being noticed?! He wasn't an assassin! That aside, he relaxed.

"I'll show you my right," Wei Wuyin declared. Rising the Earth Element Badge of Divinity in his hands, and then he shouted: "I, Holy Son of Grand Earth, challenge the Holy Son of Dark Lightning!" These words were merely for show, not required.

But it added to the theatrical effect!

The crowd was shocked! And then, the two badges whirled rapidly and shot into the sky like comets. They vanished for a brief second before two light beams engulfed Wei Wuyin and this Inherited Holy Son with speed that even Timelords couldn't react to.

### **Chapter 468 - 464: Badge, Get!**

Instantly, the beam of light flared and everyone besides the two Holy Sons were moved far, far away. For ten miles of distance, only they were untouched. Even the large Voidships were pushed back by the light, unable to resist.

"What's happening?!" Those two words left the mouths of too many, nearly forming an artificial echo. Everyone present, be it peak powerhouses or elite experts, were astounded by this development. A challenge?!

This was possible?!

They didn't even know Holy Children could challenge each other! Furthermore, the light that came from the skies was well-known as the light of Divinity, so this was something approved by the Gods?! Uncertain how to respond or if their response even mattered, they could only look on and watch with confusion and anticipation.

Ai Yin and Si De were stunned, they even tried to resist the light initially, but were left defeated. They stared at the curtain of light that separated them from Wei Wuyin, their worried emotions betrayed by their expressions. They didn't know what this was or why this was happening, but they prayed for Wei Wuyin's safety. Grand Priestess Si De even started chanting a prayer.

But the one they worried about was laughing loudly in his heart. Oh, and in reality.

The Holy Son of Dark Lightning was deeply startled by the sudden environmental changes. He found himself standing on a floating platform of solid light, surrounded by a cylindrical curtain of light that shielded him from seeing the outside world. "What is this?!" He questioned with a tinge of fear quivering within his voice.

While he couldn't see the outside world, everyone could observe the inside. The two Holy Sons were a mere hundred meters away from each other, on a battle platform constructed from pure light. The light was the same divine light they were familiar with.

"Battle for the Elementus Tokens will soon begin! Both Chosen Candidates shall fight until victory is claimed! Surrender is impossible, but mercy can be displayed." A booming voice filled with divine majesty erupted, causing everyone present to tremble!

The Voice of the Gods!



While the others were immersed in awe, Wei Wuyin knew the truth. It was just the old ghost acting as the overseer for this trial. While he was an Immortal, likely having a profound cultivation prior to losing it, he was merely a Spiritform servant at the moment. If he was a god-like existence before, he could be considered to have fallen.

Regardless, he faintly smiled.

While the Holy Bloodline awakens every hundred years, after an Inherited Holy Child reaches three hundred years old, it moves to the next available Awakened in the lineage. This was clearly designed in the case of unexpected deaths.

But it matched with the trial's requirements, ensuring the competitors were always in the same age range. If not, he would have to face that Starlord! That would be utterly impossible. Still, this Chosen Candidate of the Lightning Element Badge was merely a few decades beyond two hundred. His cultivation was not laughable by any means.

Despite his current age, this Holy Son of Dark Lightning was a genius that outmatched every normal genius in his starfield. He had reached the Light Reflection Phase, the Fifth Stage of the Astral Core Realm, and seemed to have been in that phase for a few decades.

Even Lin Ming was only at the Soul Idol Phase, and he was a Blessed who obtained the legacy of the Divine King Han Xei. It was clear that background, environment, and instructors bore a heavy factor in one's cultivation base.

The Holy Son of Dark Lightning turned to Wei Wuyin after realizing the voice's intentions and desire. They were to fight! And the winner will obtain tokens? Were they the Badges of Divinity?!

"You...you want to take my Badge of Divinity!" The Inherited Holy Son screamed. He found this ludicrous. How was this even possible?! Was it because of what he said? That Wei Wuyin had no right to act against his subordinate?! A dark, heavy sinking feeling of regret swarmed his heart.

Wei Wuyin had killed a Realmlord! Not defeated, killed! While he was an Inherited Holy Son that rarely fought anyone other than teachers and practice partners! When has he ever been put in real danger before?! When would they ever allow him to be in real danger?!

His life was extremely precious, and he had a posse of Realmlords and two Timelords watching him at all times. Even while he slept, while he ate, while he indulged in sensual pleasures!

Wei Wuyin didn't care about his panic or struggles.

"Begin!" The voice shouted.

"...W-Wait!" The Holy Son of Dark Lightning shouted in abject fear, not wanting to fight. He forgot to even protect himself. Unfortunately, surrender wasn't an option. And his Holy Bloodline? Well, it wouldn't exist after he loses his badge. As for himself? Well, he was irrelevant.

Wei Wuyin used his two fingers, outstretched them, gathering saber light at their tip and sliced it across the former Holy Son of Dark Lightning's neck without moving an inch. A flash of saber light erupted for a brief moment.

"Gargh!" A choked sound filled with blood and struggle resounded. Despite his cultivation base being profound for his age, what was he before Wei Wuyin? Even at the Soul Idol Phase, those at the Sixth Stage of the Astral Core Realm, the Gravity Emission Phase, were absolutely fragile before him. And that wasn't even using his saber force.

With eyes filled with grievance and fear, a horrific angle overtook his head as it slowly slid off his shoulders. A heavy thud and a sickening spurt of blood from the decapitated head's mouth occurred. The head even rolled a few feet away, its eyes twisting around uncontrollably.

"..."

"..."

"..."

Everyone, EVERYONE, was silent.

Some expected an epic battle after hearing the rules.

Some expected a discussion between the two.

Some didn't know what to expect.

But no one expected this.

It was an absolute execution.

Was there such a vast difference between Inherited and Ascended Holy Children? Was it really so terrifying?! Furthermore, did they just witness the death of a Holy Child?! When had that ever happened before? Has that even happened before?!

Wei Wuyin was unbothered by the shocked silence. After the Holy Son of Dark Lightning's death, a light flew towards him and arrived in his hand from the sky. The two Tokens of Elementus, one of Lightning and one of Earth, had merged together forming a larger triangle. The badge now emitted a strange lightning aura alongside the Grand Earth Intent Aura.

He assumed this was Dark Lightning Intent, the Apex-level Lightning Intent!

Abruptly, a surge of information entered his mind, he was absolutely shocked by his discovery! He had seemingly gained control over a portion of the Central Regions. If he willed it, no one could step forth in his territory during the Season of Devils or Grace. Furthermore, he felt as if there was an existence sealed within his territory, under his direct control. When he thought about it, his eyes lit in shocked surprise.

"Was it the Starlord?" Wei Wuyin was quite curious as to why he felt as if he was in control of this existence's life and death. The platform and curtain of light soon encapsulated around his figure and soared away. He was brought back to the side of Si De, his Grand Priestess, in an instant. When he regained his senses after the sudden transport, he held the merged Badges of Divinity in his hand.

With a faint smile, he turned to look at the Lei Clan Envoy and asked, "Do I have the right now?"

**Chapter 469 - 465: Framed!**

"..."

The voice of all these experts, especially the former Lei Clan's Envoy, seemed to be extinguished at their throats. Complete and utter silence, even from the Desolate Lands side. They did not know how to react. Should they be excited? Ready for war?

The Holy Son of Dark Lightning had just been killed and the Badge of Divinity the Lei Clan held for millennia was taken away, fused before everyone's eyes with the newly ascended Holy Son of Grand Earth's Badge of Divinity? What did this mean? Were the Holy Clan of Lei still a Holy Clan? Did they still have the Holy Bloodline?

Wei Wuyin might normally use these types of unknowns to his advantage, but it'll be so much easier if he explained the situation. He infused his voice with spiritual strength, loudly explaining: "The Lei Clan has lost their right to hold the Holy Bloodline. From now and evermore, the Lei Clan has no qualifications to be considered a Holy Clan. I, the Holy Son of Dual Elementus, has gained control over half the Central Region, the Holy Land of Elements, with this challenge!

"The Gods have determined to grant me this! Because the Lei Clan has been deemed unworthy of their Holy Bloodline! And I, for one, agree! They have stolen the treasury of the Gods, using their thieving palms to reach into the Divine Lord Desi's Cache! They have disgraced Divine Lord Yuni, their Divinity! This is their punishment!" His voice was explosive and each syllable made the Lei Clan experts and Envoys' expressions become darker, uglier, and filled with fear.

After Wei Wuyin finished his words, he lifted the newly fused Badge of Divinity and activated its so-called divine light. It pierced into the sky in a manner far, far greater than before. As if the Gods were responding, a thick light beam descended and engulfed Wei Wuyin. The power burrowed into the earth and released a droning sound that trembled the hearts of everyone present.

To those of True Desolate who witnessed this light once before, they were shocked and excited! They chanted in religious scripture! After all, Wei Wuyin had received this light directly after ascending as a Holy Son!

The numerous experts of the Elven Races and Native Humans were intrigued, awed by the light that emitted vast, unstoppable power. They learned from the chants of the True Desolate Temple members and the other experts that this was a pillar of divinity for the Holy Son, and that it was even bigger than before!

After several moments, Wei Wuyin reappeared in the view of everyone. His normally white robes had changed with the runic symbols of the Earth and Lightning Element Badges of Divinity swimming animatedly within.

Wei Wuyin's words seemed to have been verified by this display. He, with his unstoppable momentum, pointed at the Lei Clan Envoy who struck him. "Restrain him!" Was all the words he said, and the Timelords of True Desolate decisively acted!

Ai Yin, Hu Ran, and Grand Priestess Si De shot violently forward with imposing auras. The Lei Clan's experts that had once surrounded their Holy Son were stunned. Should they retaliate? But before they could, every Realm Lord of True Desolate moved!

Worldly Domains was unleashed! This included the Grey Sands Elves! After all, Ai Yin had acted with Wei Wuyin's orders! This was a golden opportunity for them and they did not want to miss it. For years, the elven tribes were excluded from the Holy Land of Elements, kept out of the Central Region, forced to face the Season of Devils and be the bulk of the casualties.

But with Ai Yin's actions, they had hope that this would change! So they acted!

The other elven tribes were stunned, but they acted alongside their brethren. Despite their physical differences, they were more interconnected and together than the humans were! Forced out of necessity to survive a mutual struggle and considered unworthy outcasts.

Even Qing Qiumu, an assumed Verdant Woods Elf, was treated extremely well by the Grey Sands Elves, with not a single elf showing her lust! This showed their respectable bond!

The Lei Clan's experts tried to resist, but it was utterly futile. They were soon restrained, with the Lei Clan Envoys being restricted by eight Timelords! Besides Hu Ran and Si De, the other six were from the four Elven Tribes!

"You! You can't do this!" The Lei Clan Envoy shouted in anger and grievance. They were a Holy Clan! This was blasphemous! He turned to the other native humans of the three other regions, screaming out, "Help me! Help us!!"

His cry for help, however, fell on deaf ears. The three other regions of human natives remained entirely silent, not acting careless. After all, the Lei Clan was a Holy Clan because of their partial control of the Central Region and bestowment of Divine Support. If they lost this, why act? Furthermore, if it was like Wei Wuyin said, that the Lei Clan had acted in such a way that the Gods could not tolerate it, wouldn't they be punished too?

A terrifying sensation of fear permeated their hearts.

Seeing no response, the Lei Clan Envoy turned to the Shuang Clan, his expression filled with endless desperation. "We're both Holy Clans! We can't let this happen to us! Help, help us overcome this tribulation!"

But the Shuang Clan Envoy's pretty young woman had a dark, solemn expression. She looked at the fallen corpse of the Holy Son, his beheaded body not even reattached by Divine Light as it normally would be. She looked at Wei Wuyin, whose expression was calm yet chilly. The Lei Clan and Shuang Clan had an inseparable history, with even intermarriages happening between them.

In fact, the now-dead Holy Son was pre-determined to marry the current Holy Daughter. One of the reasons the Lei Clan wanted to act against Wei Wuyin was due to the Shuang Clan's intentions to use their Holy Daughter to obtain relations with the newly ascended Holy Bloodline. Perhaps one day, they could hold two Holy Bloodlines and remove Wei Wuyin's family name, allowing them to be the greatest Holy Clan in the world.

But now...

Her emotions of the Lei Clan overtook her and she pleaded, "Holy Son of Grand Earth, on behalf of the Shuang Clan, can you spare th-"

"No!" Wei Wuyin interrupted. He turned towards the Shaung Clan, his eyes now dark and icy. "You dare plead on behalf of those who've disgraced the Gods? Divine Lord Motu would be disappointed! I, the Holy Son of DUAL ELEMENTUS, sense collusion. Restrain them as well!" Wei Wuyin corrected and ordered, looking at the native humans of the three regions.

They were hesitant for a bit, but then a few gritted their teeth. With gushing auras, they shot off towards the Shuang Clan Envoys and kept them locked down. Of course, they weren't as aggressive as the others to the Lei Clan.

The Shuang Clan Envoys' expressions were heavily twisted in anger, and a tinge of fear. They were being bestowed the title of colluders?!

The pretty Shuang Clan Envoy was taken aback, "You do not order the experts here! They are not yours to command!" Her words caused a few to experience a pause. Some of the experts already taking action felt strange, being drawn into someone else's pace unwittingly. It was unlike them.

Wei Wuyin responded with a heavy laugh filled with anger. "You don't deny it? So you are colluding! Lets see if your God stands behind you, bring out your Holy Daughter! Let's see if the Gods no longer accept the Shuang Clan as a Holy Clan!" Wei Wuyin's anger was palpable, and it trembled the hearts of everyone. Did these words mean that Wei Wuyin was about to challenge the Holy Daughter as well?

They looked at the beheaded corpse of the Lei Clan's former Holy Son. Then, they turned to the Voidship of the Shuang Clan that had been long since surrounded and restrained by Worldly Domains.

Aghast, the pretty Shuang Clan Envoy reeled. "N-no! No! I...we didn't collude! We are loyal to the Gods!" She pleaded desperately, but there was no one who listened. There was only pity in their eyes. She had implicated her entire clan.

Down below, watching all this, the young woman and old man were standing together. The old man looked at the developments and didn't know what to make of this. "I've seen schemers before, those who can manipulate the crowd with the movement of their fingers, but this is next level."

The old man couldn't help but breathe out a breath of awe. Especially with Wei Wuyin's expert-level deflection. The young woman was agape with shock. This was supposed to be an auction, right? How did things develop this way?! At the moment, Wei Wuyin had somehow become the King of these experts, having them do his bidding. And shockingly, it felt right.

Wei Wuyin ordered, no longer wasting time. "Empty out his Spatial Ring!" The Timelords acted, and the Leo Clan Envoy lost an arm that contained his ring. They looked at each other before deciding to dump it all out for everyone to see.

Tons of items and materials fell out of it, some of them even extremely personal. Others...a little questionable. There were a few coffins that held dead bodies in them, all beautifully preserved young women. A few looked at the Lei Clan Envoy with suspicions, and his aghast looks betrayed him.

This seemed...dubious.

Regardless, Wei Wuyin didn't dwell on this. He once more used the badge and a light pierced into the sky, then descended down onto the numerous contents poured out of the spatial ring. A single item shined brightly! It was a wine gourd with the unique runic markings of the Earth Element Badge!

They were shocked!

Wasn't this the Holy Clan of Lei's Divine Wine Gourd?

No...

It usually had the Lei Clan's unique runic symbols, but this one was different. The Holy Clan's Divine Wine Gourd was a special item that can naturally condense Boundless Essence Mist in a liquid state, purifying the body with each sip in a smoother manner. It was useful to everyone, especially if they consume Impure-quality products or cultivate with the world's natural resources that typically hold impurities within. This was contained only from the Divine Caches!

"No! No! That's not mine!" The Lei Clan Envoy screamed erratically, trying to plead his innocence. "Someone planted that on me! I'm being framed! I'M BEING FRAMED!!!"

Then a Human Timelord of the Scorched Skies questioning asked, "...Who?" Those words caused the Lei Clan Envoy to choke on his next set of words. Who? WHO?! He turned to Wei Wuyin, and then his expression changed.

"YOU!" He pointedly accused Wei Wuyin. The bloodshot eyes of an insane man started to emerge.

Wei Wuyin shook his head with ample disappointment, "Fool." He didn't need to say more, the evidence he planted spoke for itself. And that's what happened.

After the experts heard this, a scholarly looking female Timelord of the Zephyr Plains interfered. She brought out all the evidence. Such as Wei Wuyin's prior oath, the time energy signature left behind, the improbability that someone could stealthily plant an item inside a Timelord's ring without them noticing, and the fact no one even approached him prior, yet the divine light surged on him.

All of this pointed to the gourd being in his possession for a long time, far before the Grand Earth Cache was opened.

"Where is the rest?!" Hu Ran interrogated. The others looked at the envoy, their expression growing darker by the moment. They finally remembered that the contents were supposed to be 'theirs', and the Lei Clan had stolen it!

The Lei Clan Envoy gulped. He looked around in a panic, his mental state deteriorating. He knew that no matter what he said, no one would believe him. Furthermore, no one here exceeded Mortal Limits, so reading minds or searching souls weren't possible! To add, his cultivation was a little too high to be determined if he was lying or telling the truth.

Suddenly, he had a thought. He looked at the Shuang Clan's Envoy. A sinister gleam emerged in his heart. He didn't know why or where the thought came from, but he shouted with vigorous power: "IT WAS GIVEN TO THE SHUANG CLAN!"

Down below, the old man looked at Wei Wuyin and then the Lei Clan Envoy that seemed to have lost his mind. He recalled his mental energy trap that even he fell for, thinking about all that had happened, and felt more than just awed or amazed, he was sent into utter disbelief!

Wei Wuyin faintly smiled. *'And with that, two badges are mine.'*

## Chapter 470 - 466: Conclusion

The one thing you should never give a schemer is time, or let them know your intentions. To orchestrate a series of events wasn't difficult as long as you understood the people and things involved in said event. It's like placing dominoes in a row. All one has to do is push one end of it.

From using Void Force to transfer items, to leaving behind a seed of Eden Force to plant an seemingly self-conceived thought at the crucial, unexpected moment, to planting evidence or clearing oneself of suspicions, and the other little things, it was a little too easy!

Wei Wuyin hadn't done a complicated plan like this in a long time, but it felt satisfying when it all played out even better than he could've predicted. The next sequence of events were a certainty.

The Shuang Clan had proclaimed their innocence to the crowd, saying the similar words of: "He's lying! We're being framed!" But those words having been said by two seemingly guilty parties had lost their power. No one suspected it was anyone else, wholeheartedly believing that the Holy Clans had worked in conjunction to steal the Grand Earth Cache.

Unless new evidence suggested otherwise, there would be no change to their words. Even if the Shuang Clan swore an oath that they didn't steal it, or take it, or have it, these things could always have double-meanings. For example, it was the Lei Clan that stole it, not them! They didn't take it, they were given it! They don't have it, they gave it to someone else to hold so they can swear this oath!

It was a rabbit hole of other possibilities, so no one even bothered. The experts present felt anger at the Holy Clan's disgusting actions! They not only stole from them, but they stole from a Divinity! Do they even have the right to be Holy Clans!

Wei Wuyin had to do nothing before the Voidship's defenses were ripped apart. The Voidship left behind by the so-called Divinities were transport items, not combat items. It held no ability to defend itself from forceful means.

The Holy Daughter was brought out by several of the Elven Race's Timelords. They wanted the Holy Daughter to be judged! But that was for the pious or offended, most amongst the elves just wanted the Shuang Clan to lose their right as a Holy Bloodline!

Wei Wuyin was an unknown face, but Ai Yin's close relationship and his dense yang aura on her revealed something the other Holy Clans never had! He wasn't against elves! If he controlled the Holy Land of Elements, that vast Central Region, they could finally house their tribesmen inside it for safety!

They no longer had to be used as fodder! No longer had to fight and die during the Season of Devils! It was their time.

Wei Wuyin was shocked that the Holy Daughter of the Shuang Clan was a beautiful young woman, but his expression contained a faint smile as he was reminded of Wu Baozhai. In the Myriad Yore Continent, she had an exquisite formation that suppressed external yang auras and acted as a false Primal Yin. The Holy Daughter here had something extremely similar.

Whatmore, she even had the gall to say these words: "Holy Son of Dual Elements, I am willing to relinquish my right to the Holy Bloodline if you can grant this little one's wish. Take me as your wife, and I'll serve you forever with the utmost diligence!"

Wei Wuyin's expression was amused. His Celestial Eyes observed the concealed yang auras and found that it was strange, almost similar to hers. It seemed she had relations with a relative, a close one.

He didn't even bother with her, directly ousting her as he shattered the formation and released the concealed yang aura, shocking everyone. With his spiritual strength and Alchemic Eden Force, what formation can't he disassemble?! At least, those within the Mortal Limits.

The scandal grew larger after, causing these experienced experts to shake their heads. That being said, Wei Wuyin challenged her too, but showed mercy. Her life was spared, but he had claimed the Ice Element Badge that contained the Absolute Zero Ice Intent, as he expected.

He became the Holy Son of Tri-Elements!

Wei Wuyin didn't feel the need to involve himself further. He simply told everyone this: "The Season of Regression will still be present for sometime! I, the last remaining Holy Son, shall open the gates of the Central Region and Desolate Lands to all during the Season of Devils. No race or affiliation shall be forbidden!" He looked towards Ai Yin, a soft and warm look in his eyes, and then continued.

"You can all organize your affairs and plan your futures. As for these thieving Holy Clans, you can do with them as you wish! Moreover, you don't have to worry about their Starlords! They only survive off my will, lest the world destroys them!" Wei Wuyin announced, shocking everyone once again.

After obtaining the third badge, he discovered two new Starlord-level lifeforms under his control, totaling three. It seemed the Noxious Seas' Navy River Elven Tribes Starlord had been under the Shuang Clan's control this entire time. Furthermore, they were restrained to certain areas and couldn't act without the badge owner's consent.

He had somehow pocketed three Starlord-level experts. Unfortunately, they were entirely useless, and if the formation preventing them from acting was removed, they would be absolutely terrifying to deal with. After all, he was about to be responsible for the two Holy Clan's downfall. There was no way those two Starlords would develop good opinions about them.

As for the Lei and Shuang Clan? Their days were numbered. As for the Grand Earth Cache, he was certain no one knew what was exactly in the Cache, and the Lei and Shuang Clan had monopolized the rich resources of the Central Region for too long. They were bound to be fat sheep ready to be reaped.

Whatever they had, the others would likely consider it a part of the Grand Earth Cache. After all, besides a few marked objects, nothing else was really known about what was inside.

So the elite experts of the Four Extreme Continent were undeniably excited at the possibility of launching a joint takeover of the Central Region, completely with the only remaining Holy Son's permission. As if this justified their long-awaited wants and desires! Furthermore, in the eyes of the masses, those pious bunch, the Lei and Shuang Clan were sinners of the highest degree!

These former Holy Clans were now just chaotic distractions for the continent's experts. They were no longer worth paying any attention to. So after retrieving his Divine Wine Gourd, he said a few more words and left them to decide.

He returned to True Desolate Temple with Si De in tow. As for Ai Yin, she was handling the planning and future movement of the Grey Sands Elves to the Central Region. She had publicly kissed Wei Wuyin,



showing off their intimate relations, and placating the doubts and reasonable fears of the elves. They had been suppressed by humans for too long!

The trust they felt towards them was little, nearly non-existent! If Wei Wuyin suddenly decided to leave them out of the sacred lands free of Devils, they would only have three regions left, and many more elves would die while more humans would be safe and sound. How horrible would that be?

Of course, they knew that not all of them could fit in the Central Region, but with the Desolate Lands added to the safety zone, at least the majority of their tribe would be safe, especially their most important bloodlines.

The native humans felt the same way, hoping to be included in the safety zone. They were so focused on this that they fully intended to cull the Holy Clan's population to free up more space.

Wei Wuyin didn't bother with their violent intentions, predicting this result from the beginning. There was another reason he wanted this to happen, and that was to weaken the forces on the continent from war. The possibility that these Timelords will gain their freedom, entering his starfield, was a legitimate concern. Fortunately, he was the Holy Son and could use that reputation and the environmental conditions to his favor.

But will that last?

A few hours later.

"Holy Son, what do you plan to do now?" Grand Priestess Si De said softly, caressing her long fingers on Wei Wuyin's toned chest. She laid atop him, without a shred of clothes, with wet silver hair from her fragrant sweat. Those sightless eyes of hers stared passionately at his profile.

Wei Wuyin gazed at the ceiling, his silver eyes fixated on a particular spot. His mind was filled with all sorts of thoughts, primarily his next move. He had obtained three out of the nine badges and six remained. He knew where the other three badges were, their locations fixed and unmoving.

The only issue was Lin Ming's three badges. As a Blessed, it would be difficult to deal with him without absolute strength. Before that, he had to find him. He didn't think the others could do so, considering Lin Ming had Karmic Luck. He recalled how Lin Ming evaded his pursuers the first time they met, and he didn't think he couldn't do it again. But he also didn't wish to spend time traveling, searching for his tail.

After a long while, his eyes brightened as he grabbed a handful of Si De. She moaned softly, nestling deeper into his embrace. Her body was already getting hotter, absolutely insatiable!

"Cultivate," Wei Wuyin smilingly answered. There was no particular rush to take any action himself. All he had to do was wait. Sooner or later, Lin Ming will come to him. He has to. And knowing that endless confidence of his, and likely in-depth knowledge of this trial, that was an absolute certainty.

He had obtained the entire Grand Earth Cache and had enough to concoct more Soul Deity Invoker Elixirs. To add, there was even more! Ten Ripple-Spatial Resonance and he had all the qualifications to enter the Light Reflection Phase after his enlightened comprehensive state from the Refraction World-Light Elixir! This might be the fastest he'd made advancements since entering the Astral Core Realm!

Knock! Knock!

At this moment, a knock on the door resounded. Wei Wuyin and Si De turned their heads. "Come in," he said.

The door opened to reveal a gorgeous female elf, blushing as she wore a thin dudou that revealed all her curves and internal heat-fueling spots. It was the light-bronze skinned Ai Juling. She waltzed in with a faint trembling gaze, looking at the two cuddled together. She softly bit her lower lip.

"Ai Juling, come." Wei Wuyin spoke with a laugh and her eyes lit with excitement and explosive joy. When she laid on the bed, a new lively atmosphere was born.