

Chapter 571 - 567: Qingye Ying's Departure

While the inhabitants of the Neo-Dawn Starfield were experiencing one mysterious phenomenon after the other, not everyone was panicking or reconciling in the face of these unfathomable events. A single man had made it his life mission to secure the future of his lineage, to usher the remaining generation to better prospects.

This single man was Qingye Yun, the Alchemist Association's Grand Association Master. The elven leader that head the Neo-Dawn Starfield's foremost authority on the Alchemic Dao. Since the abrupt and mysterious departure and collaose of the Auric Sea, followed by the sudden existence of various gargantuan beasts lingering within the Dark Void, he sought to find his descendant—Qingye Ying.

At the moment, he had found her.

She was located within the Desolate Lands Grandquake City, under the protection of the Ascendants. However, the Ascendants and various Myriad Monarch Sect members who had overtaken the city was currently immersed within a strange silence.

A week ago, the beastmen of their units vanished without any explanation. Even Tuo Bihan, their Realmlord, the strongest expert of their starfield, was utterly clueless as to this event. What was worse, this vanishing act wasn't a limited or restricted event; wherever there were beasts or beastmen, they were taken...

This included the tiny fishes in ponds or rivers. There was no beasts or those of beast lineage remaining anywhere. The most frightening aspect was the disappearance of the Ascendant Emperor's sole concubine, Xue Yifei. After cultivating the True Dragon Transmutation Method, forming her Spirit of Cultivation within her heart, her body generated draconic blood intermixed with human blood. She was no different than a hybrid, close to a genuine beastwoman.

Xue Yifei's disappearance instilled endless panic that they so scoured the entire city and even interrogated everyone within it. Yet only when they received direct orders from Wei Wuyin himself did they calm down. After receiving his calm set of orders, without a hint of panic, they calmed down yet the situation still weighed on their hearts.

Hong Chunhua was standing before Wu Baozhai, and next to her was a refreshed, cleaned up, and gorgeous Qingye Ying. After suffering such traumas of being an Alchemic Proxy, she had lost a large portion of her haughty edge, but her eyes reflected a thick will. This will could only be forged by adversity and fear, only seen in survivors.

"Did Wei Wuyin send anymore orders?" Qingye Ying asked with a wisp of anxiety painting her expression. While she may have been hardened by her experience, the various changes in the world was a little frightening. They were all in the World Realm, and somehow it had been shifted to Planet Wuyu. This was just before an annihilation-like force was about to leak from the shattering sky.

They had all saw their deaths at that moment. However, Wei Wuyin's voice echoed out, and then the sky vanished and replaced by hexagonal-patterned walls. Then, without warning, they arrived here.

Seeing that Wei Wuyin was heard saying what he said, she felt he had answers for why all these events were happening.

Hong Chunhua frowned, "You can refer to his Majesty as Ascendant Emperor Wei or Lord Wei." She was aware that the Alchemist Association was just a faction of the Ascendants now, and she didn't like the casual reference.

Qingye Ying shrunk back, nodding meekly. She was clearly a little intimidated by this auburn-haired swordswoman that saved her life, deciding to spare her life and not end it. She quietly replied, "Sorry...Lord Wei."

Hong Chunhua nodded approvingly, turning to Wu Baozhai and seemingly using her eyes to convey her similar question. But Wu Baozhai shook her head, a worried glint in her eyes. She had lost men too. Other sects like the other Hegemonic Forces might not deploy beastmen often, but the Myriad Monarch Sect had no qualms with it.

They were essentially the beastmen's haven for powerful cultivators. Zen, the former Grand Imperial Sage of the Extreme Monarch Mountain, is the epitome of this truth. Roughly 90% of all top-tier beastmen lineages belonged to the Myriad Monarch Sect, either within their territory or the sect itself.

Just as they were about to continue, a flash of silver light erupted above them. They lifted their heads to see Tuo Bihan floating there, beside him as an easily recognizable elven figure.

"Grandfather!" Qingye Ying exclaimed emotionally, delight and surprise within her tone. Qingye Yun looked below and his eyes exploded with elation, and those very eyes had bags that revealed his exhaustion. With a swift fall, he landed. It didn't take long for Qingye Ying to throw away all her demeanor as the Princess of Everlore as she dove into his embrace.

The two hugged for a long, passionate moment. They had both experienced so many emotions and hardships over this period of time that left them different individuals with different priorities. Qingye Ying had experienced an elevation with hope after regaining her talent, achieving her goal, and then suffered as an Alchemic Proxy for over a year.

Qingye Yun was sent into a terrifying state of guilt and depression after learning about the collapse of the Auric Sea and the various beasts that swam nearby. Unable to approach and investigate, he deeply regretted listening to that Heavenly Sage and sending Qingye Ying to her death. It was only recently that he was made aware of her presence. But he didn't dare approach the Four Extreme Continent after unknown cultivators reported to be at the Realm Lord level had randomly emerged.

It was only after he managed to contact Tuo Bihan that he learned of Qingye Ying's current location and was able to gain passage to her through him. With Qingye Ying in his arms now, the flood of relief was pouring into his mental state.

However, Qingye Yun didn't hesitate after a little while longer. The touching reunion was amazing, but he needed to confirm something. He sent his spiritual sense into Qingye Ying, inspecting her cultivation and meridians, and his eyes brightened.

"We need to go," Qingye Yun said. He opened his embrace and allowed her to go, albeit reluctant, Qingye Ying did. With a swift turn, he clasped his hands and bowed to Tuo Bihan. "Thank you for protecting her," with a solemn expression, he offered his greatest thanks.

Tuo Bihan knew a little about Qingye Yun's story, and he found it inconceivable that he sent Qingye Ying, this Alchemic Astral Soul talent, to a foreign World Realm with unknown dangers. She had the lowest possible combat power imaginable for a cultivator, and she was extremely beautiful. That was a dangerous combination.

However, it wasn't his place to comment. In the end, didn't it all work out in the end? With a light nod, he vanished in a burst of silver light.

Qingye Yun was unbothered by Tuo Bihan's attitude and grabbed Qingye Ying's arm. He was about to take off on flight, establish a temporary Void Gate, and leave this planet. But Qingye Ying halted him with a pull, taking him aback.

She looked a little reluctant to leave, turning to look at a location in the distance. There was a human girl with her same name that had sacrificed her talent and meridians for her. She had promised her one thing: freedom.

She was unwilling to leave her behind. "We need to take one person," Qingye Ying turned to her so many greats grandfather with a firm, unrelenting look. She wasn't going to leave her behind, no matter what!

Qingye Yun frowned, "You need to leave." When he said those words, he left heavy implications.

Qingye Ying's eyes widened with shock, and she felt her heart quake fiercely in response. Understanding his meaning, she bit her lower lip and turned to Hong Chunhua. She performed a heavy bow, lifting herself up and looking at Hong Chunhua's eyes.

"Thank you for saving me. But I have a request," Qingye Ying said. This caused Hong Chunhua to be surprised. With Qingye Yun here, she expected this so-called Princess of Everlore would be forgetful. Her opinion of her bettered as a response.

"What is it?" Hong Chunhua asked, observing this gorgeous elf that was highly regarded amongst the starfield. She was even considered Wei Wuyin's rival in the field of Alchemy.

"Please take care of that human woman with my name until I come back. If you do, I promise that one day I'll repay you with any favor you wish." This request was filled with an earnest tone.

"..." Hong Chunhua didn't expect this type of request. The human woman with the same name was almost fully crippled, her ability to cultivate was severely restricted. She frowned for a long moment, before she sighed. With a soft nod, she agreed. It wouldn't hurt to have an alchemist's favor.

Qingye Ying joyously smiled, giving another deep bow. She gave one last glance at the direction that the other Qingye Ying rested. With a silent vow, she grabbed Qingye Yun's hand and they vanished.

The two would leave via a temporary Void Gate, arriving on the planet Myriad Transformation, and the Gate of Myriad Excellence Tower was opened and closed.

Her official journey as a true Alchemist with an Alchemic Astral Soul had begun.

Shortly after, the World-Shifting Net formed and encapsulated the entire starfield. This brought another wave of panic as Void Gates no longer functioned. Trapped on whatever planet or continent they were on, the inhabitants had more reason to panic.

What the hell was happening?!

Soon after, amid the panic, a tall, handsome, and silver-eyed figure flew towards Grandquake City.

Chapter 572 - 568: Left Behind

Wei Wuyin arrived at Grandquake City's tall walls that contained no entrance. The design that was established to fend off against the Season of Devils had been rendered obsolete and a definitive flaw of city design. However, Wei Wuyin was unbothered by this limitation as he flew over the wall.

Normally, this would instigate forces to retaliate, but the city was already under his control. Before he could even inspect the environment, he felt the movement of spatial power before him and in a silver flicker, Tuo Bihan appeared. This old man was still dressed in grey robes and carried a casual air despite being regarded as the strongest expert of the starfield.

When Tuo Bihan met the familiar aura at the city walls, his eyes shone as he regarded Wei Wuyin. "You're back," he revealed a smile on his face.

Wei Wuyin nodded, faintly smiling.

"I..." Tuo Bihan recalled Xue Yifei's disappearance. He had scoured the area as well, and more thoroughly than others... If anyone felt guilty at this event, it was him. Unable to protect the little boss's beautiful concubine was a gross mistake that, if on mortal standards, might lead to execution.

However, Wei Wuyin waved him off. "I'm well aware of what happened and why. When you get to the Aeternal Sky Starfield, be sure to tell Ma Zheng to take good care of Xue Yifei, Nyla Shur, and Zuhei as well. As for the dragons, I'll cover their cost too."

"...?" Tuo Bihan was confused by those words. Aeternal Sky Starfield? Ma Zheng? Was this person responsible for taking all the beasts and those of bestial lineage away? If so, how terrifying was this Ma Zheng?!

"Oh yes," Wei Wuyin forgot about a specific detail, "they'll be in the Golden Life Pavilion. Remember that name."

Tuo Bihan subconsciously nodded. He had already set himself to being Wei Wuyin's subordinate wholeheartedly, so if he gave orders, then he'd follow them even in the face of death.

Wei Wuyin softly smiled, sensing the Ascendants and Wu Baozhai that were within the city. He didn't fly towards them, or give them some explanation. Instead, he said to Tuo Bihan: "You have a very important assignment. You must, without fail, accomplish this. Do you understand me?"

Hearing that serious tone, Tuo Bihan stood a little bit straighter. "Your wish, your Majesty."

Wei Wuyin felt a warmth in his heart. Tuo Bihan had always referred to him as strange titles, oftentimes including little or boss in the title, but this direct usage of a proper title reflected his understanding of the importance of this mission.

Wei Wuyin withdrew a large silver rectangular box. It was forged from white wood, brimming with ample elemental wood energies that flourished with life. There were intense yet swarming spiritual light flowing over its surface. It was utterly gorgeous.

"Within this box is eighteen rings. They are all marked with specific names, either for an individual or a group. They contain alchemical products and raw resources. I need you to deliver each of these rings to those they belong to. They have special seals on them, and if they aren't given the correct seal, opening a spatial ring will cause the space to collapse.

"There's a ring for you, but you can only view and withdraw from your own. The seals can only be transferred once, and they can't be placed on the same person besides you, if they do, they'll vanish." Wei Wuyin pushed the box to Tuo Bihan, who hesitated as he looked at the box.

It seemed...so heavy.

For some reason, he felt like this was a parting gift. It was clear that Wei Wuyin knew something he didn't, but was it going to force him to leave such an important task to a mere Realmlord? For some reason, his throat felt dry.

"Can you do it?" Wei Wuyin asked.

Tuo Bihan snapped out of his stupor, and reached out. Despite the light weight of the box, the comfortable aura, it felt like he was holding a starfield. If he knew Wei Wuyin, this box might contain hundreds, if not thousands, of alchemical products at the ninth-grade.

"The box has a special spell formation placed on it, and unless its your spiritual sense, it'll be impossible to peer into it. If the spell formation is triggered, it'll shift away and try to locate you. So don't be scared to abandon the box if need be."

With every instruction of Wei Wuyin, Tuo Bihan felt the responsibility weigh heavier on his shoulders.

"When you get to the Golden Life Pavilion, give Ma Zheng the ring meant for him. Tell him that it's a down payment. There's handwritten letters in each ring, be sure that they each are aware of them before you leave. Understood?" Wei Wuyin said his last words of instructions.

"..." Tuo Bihan sharply nodded, but the heavy feeling in his heart increased. "Your Majesty..."

"No need for an emotional show; I'm not dying or vanishing." Wei Wuyin chuckled heartily, feeling quite relaxed after leaving this task to Tuo Bihan. While he rather gave it to Su Mei, her absence on the continent left him with Tuo Bihan, a similarly reliable individual. Furthermore, Tuo Bihan was old, yet Su Mei might gain opportunities in this new starfield. He didn't wish to waste that karmic surge, not even a bit.

"Very soon, that colorful net in the Dark Void will send you far away. Be sure to find the Ascendants. While they can thrive alone, be sure they don't forget their origins. When I or others come calling, they better respond. Once an Ascendant, always an Ascendant." Wei Wuyin's voice leaked a little bit of emotion, but there was no fear or grief. It was clear that this was brought about by his own choice, and it wasn't one filled with regret.

"...Why aren't you coming with?" Tuo Bihan couldn't help but ask. He still didn't understand the situation, but from what he could gather, the starfield and everyone was being prepped for transportation to this Aeternal Sky Starfield. And Wei Wuyin...he wasn't coming...

Wei Wuyin looked at the sky, his silver eyes brightened with a glint of power. When Tuo Bihan saw his eyes, it was as if he could peer into the secrets of the world and observe things far beyond his understanding. Recalling the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity, his heartbeat raced.

He never knew if Wei Wuyin successfully cultivated it or not, but finding out that he had left him emotional.

Wei Wuyin didn't answer. There was no need. But in his heart, a single sentence was said: 'It's coming for me.'

This was the feeling he had felt, and it coincided with the timeline he constructed. Perhaps his Eye of Truth increased in power after his ascension to the Soul Idol Phase, allowing him to view and understand more, but pairing the fact that his glimpse of the starfield's demise was directly after his advancement and so was Wen Mingna's vision happened after, then the Tiangou, this Star-Devourer, was coming here for him, honed onto him.

How could he leave? Wouldn't the Aeternal Sky Starfield be in danger as well? What about Bai Lin? What about his home? There were too many reasons why he couldn't leave.

The Heavenly Daos found it difficult to peer into his existence, being fooled by his Bloodline of Sin, and the world trend was very difficult to gather direct information from, so they couldn't determine the culprit, but he was almost certain of his theory.

"Wei Wuyin!" A voice resounded from below the city walls, causing Wei Wuyin to look beyond Tuo Bihan to spot the beautifully enchanting Qing Qiumu. Her emerald eyes gleamed with joy as she ran towards him.

Wei Wuyin couldn't help but once again realize that Qing Qiumu was a world-toppling, breathtaking beauty that could define an era with her looks alone. With a warm and large smile, he waved at her with energy. Before her, he was just Wei Wuyin, not that devastatingly reputable Ascendant Emperor.

Shroom!

Shroom!

Shroom!

Without warning, the World-Shifting Net brightened and shot down trillions of pillars of lights from every direction. With unfathomable speeds, they descended and engulfed every single figure of every single living human, demon, and elf in the starfield—Wei Wuyin included.

However, Wei Wuyin released his draconic aura, unleashing a faint roar, and the pillar instantly dissipated around him, as if correcting in accordance to predetermined and set parameters—no beasts allowed. Everyone was shocked by this turn of events, including Tuo Bihan who tightly clutched the box with both hands.

"We'll definitely meet again. Be sure to take care of yourself," Wei Wuyin smilingly said.

Unfortunately, Tuo Bihan couldn't hear Wei Wuyin or see him, his vision and hearing was sealed off by the aurora-like pillar of light. He stared at Wei Wuyin's previous location with intense, quivering emotions.

OOOOOMMMM!

OOOOZZZZUUUUU!

BOOOOOOOOOM!!!

The pillars were all sucked into the net. The net flashed with bright, blinding silver light, and then vanished from the sky as if it was never there.

And the Neo-Dawn Starfield went quiet.

Only a single man remained.

Chapter 573 - 569: A Quiet Place

"..."

"..."

"..."

The Imperial Dawn Starfield was quiet. Not just in noise, but life, motion, and flow. There was an absence of all things, seemingly transformed in the matter of mere moments... There was only one continuously flowing breath, one powerfully throbbing heartbeat, and one thriving intelligent lifeform throughout the entire starfield—Wei Wuyin.

The dreadful feeling of isolation and silence did little to move Wei Wuyin's heart. It felt almost the same as when he was little, just a young man who'd lost everything and entered an unknown, cruel world without anyone's protection. It felt almost the same as facing a nearly impossible and soul-threatening challenge like the Calamities of Hell without any assurances. It was a feeling that he had long since grown used to.

However, for a moment, he heard a single word in the forefront of his mind that brought a shine to his silver eyes.

"We."

That dark-haired, dark-eyed female figure that had a stoic yet stern expression emerged in his thoughts. From being another's favorite plaything, to a capable lieutenant, to his most trusted ally, he felt a strange, inexplicable feeling of absence arise from this imagery. His right hand subconsciously tightened to a fist as he stared at the vast sky, the dry and desolate breeze blowing through his hair.

For a moment, he wondered if dispersing the transportation power was the right decision. But only for the briefest of moments, as the regret that had nearly seeded into his mind was wiped clean by his reality: he was a dangerous variable in everyone else's lives.

Furthermore, he had to consider the fortuitous encounters that his karmic surge would lead those connected to him via karmic ties. He hoped that when he saw them again, they would all become

characters with deeper foundations and insight into the world of cultivation. In the future, he hoped they'd forge themselves into excellent cultivators suitable for any and all of his future intentions.

Future...

Just a few days ago, Wei Wuyin was never confident about that word. It alluded to a sense of unlikelihood that disturbed the mind. Yet after the Second Calamity was overcome, that word was empowered and renewed in his mind. He was no longer facing the inevitable, the impossible, and the absurd as a mere mortal. Just a difficult challenge meant to be conquered.

"What's next?" Wang Yutian's voice resounded, breaking Wei Wuyin out of his thoughts, and reminding him of the lingering consciousness within the chandelier. The ancient cultivator's voice carried immense curiosity.

"I have roughly four days before the Star-Devourer arrives. I have some free time," Wei Wuyin answered with a faint smile. Despite the approaching existence that can devour Solar Stars, devastate starfields, and freely roam the Dark Void, Wei Wuyin seemed without the slightest trace of fear or urgency.

Three days left, Myriad Monarch Planet.

The three solar stars illuminated the quiet lands, seas, and forests of the planet. At the Myriad Monarch Sect, made up of five mountains that imperiously pierced into the sky, a figure garbed in a black tight-fitting martial outfit exited out of the fixed space above.

Wei Wuyin's silver eyes peered at the formerly thriving sect that contained millions of cultivators and beasts, now devoid of even the slightest activity. The numerous families and factions that had settled themselves here had lost their home, losing everything in the matter of moments. To those unaware of their ensuing departure, quite a few vaults that stored treasures and resources remained untouched.

These stores of resources were useless to them now, but Wei Wuyin wouldn't just ignore them. In the last twenty or so hours, he had ventured into the various hegemonic planets and snuck into their formations. Without anyone operating or maintaining them, even if they were established by Ascended, they were easily breached.

He didn't hesitate to sweep them all clean, taking what's valuable and leaving only the scarcest of bread crumbs. Fortunately, his actions of slaughtering in the Four Extreme Continent and being the Holy Son had bestowed him with numerous spatial rings with independent spaces. He had used many of them for Tuo Bihan's mission, but he still had dozens left.

Even if he hadn't, there were many locations where spatial rings were lingering about on corpses or hidden in battlefields. With a little effort, he had gathered hundreds from the Four Extreme Continent.

This was the last planet that he hadn't taken for everything its worth, even the astral stones that maintained the formations weren't left behind.

The scenery of the Myriad Monarch Sect brought memories that caused Wei Wuyin to pause in mid-air, observing the layout and exquisiteness of those five mountains. He recalled his first time arriving here, how astonished and mind-blown he was that something like this even existed.

He recalled Bo Kay, the demons that greeted him when he first arrived. His status as an unofficial King Alchemist and Sky Noble caused that white-haired demon to display an amicable and approachable feeling. Despite Bo Kay's high status, he still humbly lowered himself.

When he recalled that, he remembered his various adventures in the Myriad Monarch Sect. When he traveled to the Alchemic Dao Pavilion where he met Tuo Bihan, that lackadaisical grey-robed figure. After obtaining some Imperial Merits, he obtained the Heavenly King title and learned about the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity.

In a single moment, he had leapt to the stars.

After entering Martial King's Dao Pavilion, he experienced his first fight against an Astral Core Realm Cultivator. His name was Gu Hao, an Earthly Elite-rank Disciple. He belonged to the Grand Axis Faction, and he rudely injured Xiao Bai.

After seeing this monkey step forward to serve as an example, he established his presence with a single move, eliminating the Grand Axis Faction without lifting a single finger. The entire sect knew from that day forward that Wei Wuyin, a newly ascended Heavenly King, had arrived.

His reputation started on that day, and it led to him becoming one of the most influential figures in the entire sect. With his rapid concoction speed, incredible success rate, and deft understanding of cultivator's inherent natures, he grasped an unfathomable amount of power through bribery and forging connections via networking.

Wei Wuyin's figure slowly flew as he thought up to here, unwittingly finding himself above the Execution Platform. This was the location where his reputation, his power, firstly displayed itself to the entire sect. Just the mere mention of his name had halted an execution with clear-cut guilty parties.

In three years, he had the might to bend the rules to his will with a single sentence. Bei Ming, the Captain-class Enforcement Knight had her ability to give birth renewed by his products, and she upheld him with the highest levels of respect and gratitude. Without hesitation, when his name was shouted, she shattered the falling blade mere inches from Qing Qiumu's neck, saving her life.

The Ji Clan fell that day.

It was the first sign that this Heavenly King that had stayed in the sect for a mere three years had his hands unfathomably deep into the sect's foundations. It elevated to the point where even the Grand Prince, a figure anticipated and desired by all, was vastly overshadowed by him.

With a step, he used Spatial Shift and entered the eighth-level of the Extreme Creation Mountain. His reforged Sky Palace quietly floated there. It had been forged by a talented Architect after he destroyed his previous one by accident. With a faint smile, he remembered the day Bai Lin soared into the Dark Void for her Nirvanic Transformation.

With a fierce momentum, the two soared to the skies and decimated the Sky Layers one by one without fear. She reached the Dark Void and burst into gorgeous flames, her body and aura vanishing along with it. She turned into ash that day.

"But I've always felt you near me," Wei Wuyin said as he touched his chest, feeling the faint pounding of his heart. Bai Lin had searched for him for almost two years when he lost himself, she suffered endless

loneliness and dangers while he went off to the Eden Earth Sect without his sense of present self. Still, she remained close by for almost nine years, always being ready for his return.

Now, wasn't he doing the same?

Waiting for her to return?

Even if he had to wait for a thousand years, he'd do so in a heartbeat and not a single word of reluctance.

After taking what he could from the Sky Palaces, he left for other areas. It took him a few hours to take things from the vault, storage spaces, and other valuable locations that had been left untouched.

With all the hegemonic planets being visited, taken for all that remained, there was one location left for him to visit.

His home.

Chapter 574 - 570: A World Unforgettable

Three days left...

As the planets, continental flat earths, Solar Stars and lunar satellites kept revolving, pushing forward in a starfield with almost no long left to admire their radiance or vast presence, a lone figure arrived on a small continent that floated in the Dark Void.

The Myriad Yore Continent.

Within a floating tower that housed a Void Gate, Wei Wuyin appeared. Despite the Void Gates losing their functionality due to the World-Shifting Net, for Wei Wuyin who achieved the ten-ringed Spatial Resonance and possessed void energies, reinitiating them was but a mild inconvenience.

Wei Wuyin observed his present location, a wisp of emotion flickered within his eyes. This was the Wu Astral Tower that his brother had always dreamed of reaching, of seeing with his own two eyes, and yet could never do so. A beacon, he believed it was.

Yet the truth was even more wondrous than his brother could've ever imagined. It housed a Void Gate that allowed cultivators to travel anywhere and any place. A truly breathtaking invention that redesigned the entire cultivation world, allowing connections to form...

"If only you knew," Wei Wuyin wistfully shifted out of the tower, arriving above the Heavenly Wu City.

Observing the once bustling streets and lively atmosphere that had become desolate and lacking all signs of life, Wei Wuyin let loose an internal sigh. He learned from Su Mei about the fate of the Wu Country.

After Wu Jiao had claimed ownership of the Myriad Yore Continent, his rule was incredibly brief due to Long Chen. That day, Wu Jiao had turned numerous allies of Long Chen into a bloody mist, killing them without the slightest hesitation. Xiang Ling hadn't interfered.

It was the first sign of Long Chen's deficient karmic luck value.

But Long Chen's oath was still upheld in the end. When his strength reached a sufficient level, Su Mei had informed him that Long Chen had thundered to the Myriad Yore Continent, and challenged Wu Jiao to Imperial Combat. The fight was fierce, but Long Chen claimed victory and crushed Wu Jiao into bloody paste out of revenge.

His son, Wu Chen, who had supported Long Chen's actions to free Lin Ziyang from the Crown Prince's grip, ascended as King soon after. With Long Chen's support, no one questioned or fought against his authority. It seemed the country was filled with flourishing fortune, far beyond what he saw before.

Wu Chen was a good ruler.

Wei Wuyin didn't spatial shift this time, flying manually through the air as he was immersed in his memories once again. He traveled backwards, recalling his first ever face-to-face meeting with the emerald beauty, Qing Qiumu. He had assumed she was Jiu Lang due to her aura being extremely similar.

Jiu Lang...

A beautiful yet lethal femme fatale that was the central antagonist of his early years as a Core Disciple. They clashed many times, both in the open and behind closed doors. Her belief that he had some ungodly cultivation treasure brought endless suffering to his life.

Yet all he had was an astounding talent and a little bit of luck.

It was shortly after that meeting that he met Long Chen, the man who killed him in another time. Yet in this one, Long Chen was the one beheaded by his saber. He never realized the irony within it until this very moment, and how life can sometimes be flipped entirely on its head.

His flight carried him through the various territories of the Wu Country, and while everything was the Wu Country after Wu Jiao's ascent, he found himself in the territory of the once well-established Xin Country, south of the old Wu Country.

A decade or so ago, an incredibly tall, wide, and majestic tree was once present for the entire continent to see. It reached for the skies with all its desires. It had collapsed after losing its spirit, taking down the millions of lifeforms that selfishly used it as a home, burrowing into its body without permission despite its pain and reluctance.

"..." Wei Wuyin felt the pulsating ripples from Eden within his Sea of Consciousness. The level of emotions he felt was indescribable. This had been Eden's home for so many years. It was its birthplace. Its home. Its past.

A young man entered into the Eden Earth Sect and willingly allowed Eden's sentient mind to enter his own in hopes of helping it escape its predicament. While Eden intended to take over as the central consciousness, the fact Wei Wuyin's other self allowed it was telling that he sympathized with Eden's fate.

"Do you miss it?" Wei Wuyin asked. He didn't know why, but he felt this question needed to be asked.

"...Yes. But I'm living my greatest dream, my best life, with the best souls as my family. I have no regrets." Eden's words were slow, yet it contained an unfathomable steel-like firmness. It was a mere

slave to others, ignored and abused, yet it still missed the days it grew without limit, basked under the sun, and the quiet of its early days.

It was alone then, but now and until its death, it would never be. This was its greatest dream.

"Hehe. Best soul! I'm the bestest!" Ori chimed in with a joyous laughter.

"Tch," King made its signature sound yet it came out a little strange, as if it was stifling a snuffle.

"..." Kratos remained silent, but the erratic beating of the heart betrayed its emotions.

Out of all his Astral Souls, Eden was the only one that existed before him, had a set of memories that belonged solely to it. When he first formed Eden, he was suspicious that Eden might have ill-intentions, might be out of his own objectives, due to this strange individuality but after their continuous trials and tribulations, he realized his thinking was far too naive and ignorant.

Eden's wish was always to find its family. Even when it was just a tree, it tried to grow as tall as possible to touch the Solar Star and the Lunar Satellite in the sky, treating it as the family waiting for it. In the end, it found them.

Orianna.

King.

Kratos.

And himself.

Thinking about it, even before Eden became a part of him, they were kindred spirits.

That day, he lost everything. And left with nothing, he cultivated for the sake of surviving and vengeance, nothing more. It was only after he completed his greatest goal, got his greatest desire, that he felt truly alone. Yet cultivation directed him with continued purpose, and allowed him to thrive forward for his dreams.

It took a while before he realized that his everything, through cultivation, was slowly being rebuilt. Without the engulfing despair, he fought to survive and thrive against all odds for himself, no one else.

Now, he too had found his family. He found that cultivation had granted him the power that he lacked, the freedom that he desired, and the fact that as long as he lived, he'd never be alone again.

He soon found himself in a city. The city that held his greatest and most impactful memories within.

Red Dove City.

Where, for him, it all began.

Chapter 575 - 571: Remembrance

Red Dove City wasn't extremely developed or advanced technologically. It was situated in a relatively lackluster location with few low-yield essence stone mines stationed nearby. There was a steady workflow that made it self-sufficient, but the agricultural aspect was its bread and butter.

The city had a few plantations that set it apart from others, being well-versed in exporting. It grew various herbs, including the herb that established its name: Red Dove Sage. The was used as a cooking additive and material for Foundation Establishment Realm-level alchemical products. The most popular product was the Meridian Stimulating Pill.

Wei Wuyin arrived at the unguarded gate, noticing that its circular-shape was distinctively different than he remembered. It had been more than twenty years since he last came here. When he did, the ground was soaked in blood by his men, by his saber.

He softly touched the changed gate, remembering his wrathful return. The scent of blood that attacked his nostrils, the screams of despair and pleading cries, and the anger... The anger was the most memorable moment.

It was the only thing he felt, completely raw and unabated by the slightest of gentleness.

"Is this your home?" Wang Yutian's voice interrupted his thoughts. Rightfully so as the rage that had once vanished had somehow reappeared, and even his silver eyes were slowly being dyed in a vengeful red.

Those words broke him out of this ensuing hole of memories. But he didn't answer for a long time, standing there for over an hour as he looked at the gate. Time seemed to lose its importance at this moment, seemingly becoming inconsequential.

"It was." After saying those two words, he entered the city with steady steps. The buildings were all open, some restaurants had plates of food and cups of drink still out in the open. The sudden and abrupt relocation of the citizens of the city was apparent.

He arrived at the main street, observing the unlit, ten-foot tall lamp poles that would be illuminated at night.

A young boy, no more than three years old, with short black hair and silver eyes had his legs and arms wrapped around a lit lamp pole with a decorated lamp at the top, the darkness of the night being dispersed by the faint burning radiance within. There were beads of sweat trickling down his forehead as he tried to pull himself closer to the flame.

"What are you doing?" A voice echoed out behind him. It was soft, gentle, and maternal. The warmth it radiated was comforting, yet the questioning tone held a little amusement at the boy's antics.

"I'm trying...I'm trying to get it!" The young boy grunted as he slipped down the pole powerlessly. His concentration being broken led to his downfall. However, he didn't quit as he tried to climb again.

"The lamp? You think its pretty?" The voice asked.

"Yes! Yes!" The boy gritted his teeth unyieldingly as his attempts led to eventual failure once more.

"Why do you want it? We have plenty of pretty things at home."

After failing one last time, the boy slipped down on his buttocks and stared at the flame within the lamp with a disgruntled pout. "Dai Lin said she's scared of the dark, and she likes pretty things. If I can get it!"

"Oh? Little Dai? I see," the voice was quite amused. "Then work hard."

"Momma! Can't you get it for me?" The boy asked with a heavy pour of pleading in his voice.

"If I get it for you, then it'll be as if I got it for Little Dai. You don't want that, do you?" The warm voice neared closer, the fragrance that it contained was enchanting, relaxing the mind and soothing the restless heart.

The young boy grunted, "No..."

"Good. Now," the voice urged.

The young boy took a deep breath and rose back up. The concept of giving up, of allowing others to accomplish your goals, wasn't a principle he held in his heart. With a few more leaps and climbs, getting the hang of it, a decorated lamp went missing that day.

Wei Wuyin's eyes were fixated on the lamb at the top of the pole. While it lacked the festive decorations, the design was the exact same. He kept moving, passing the various street stalls that had cold food and warm drinks lying around. There were also all sorts of trinkets sold by peddlers.

"When I was young, I would often come here to buy random trinkets. I collected things I'd never seen before, put them in display cases and kept them in a small room." Wei Wuyin's words flowed naturally, recalling his habits.

"Why?" Wang Yutian asked.

"...I swore to myself that I would find all these things myself one day. Not buy them, just a reminder of my dream to travel the world one day."

"Did you?"

Wei Wuyin wistfully looked at the empty streets, then lifted his gaze towards the horizon in the distance. "It's a funny story, actually. Everything I collected was destroyed long ago, but I did travel the world. When I lost myself for almost a decade, I traveled with the help of my sect and collected all those things and more. I guess even though my mind wasn't me, I was still me."

The 'him' in the Eden Earth Sect traveled a lot after completing his Alchemic Soul and obtained status. His desires somehow leaked and he was brought to various countries of the Myriad Yore Continent, saw all sorts of things as he practiced the Alchemy.

Wei Wuyin kept walking until he arrived at the central square. This was the location where public executions and city-wide announcements were held. A somewhat skinny man with despair written on his face emerged in his mind. That man then said the most ridiculous thing as his last words, resulting in an uproar of laughter.

In the end, the man was saved by him and brought away.

"Du Ling..." That moment had changed his viewpoint of people, of life inside him. The sorrows he felt prior had been washed away as he came to that realization.

The lovable chubby butler had found a family and became an Outer Elder of the Scarlet Solaris Sect. Prior to the abrupt departure, Wei Wuyin kept religious tabs on him to ensure his happiness. The guy that could only speak his most nonsensical desire facing death had established a family, having a litter of children, and a harem of his own.

Years ago, he was extremely tempted to bring him away to travel after leaving the Scarlet Solaris Sect, but he stopped himself. Du Ling wasn't a talented cultivator, and he was living his greatest dream. Ensuring his continued safety and prosperity of his ever-growing family was enough at that time.

Wei Wuyin had wanted to wait until he overcame the Calamity of Hell, knowing that he could do so, before he returned to bring Du Ling to a grander world. This was especially so after learning that Du Ling had attempted to end himself three times after his disappearance. It was Su Mei who kept him alive, gave him another purpose in life, and helped him become an Outer Elder.

If he were to vanish again...

"...We'll see each other again, one day."

From the square, Wei Wuyin could see a tall mountain in the distance to the east. It was once covered in faint violet-colored mist that gave off a demonic feeling, but now it was simply a lifeless mountain.

A teen boy, roughly thirteen years old, arrived at the base of a mountain covered in violet mist. The mist exuded an aura of discomfort, yet the boy's silver eyes radiated a desire for adventure.

"Wait! Wuyin, wait!" A young teen girl, human, delicate, and pretty was running behind him. Her expression was pale as she arrived, her breathing a little haggard. She clutched against the boy's arm with both hands, "We can't! The savage demons exist there!"

"Savage demons? That's what those old farts say. What's beyond isn't something we'll know until we see it ourselves." The confident tone in the young boy's voice was in full force, suffused with excitement. The unknowns of the mountain invigorated his senses and pounded his heart.

"No! Wuyin! We can't..." The teen girl pleaded, fear apparent in her eyes.

"Dai Lin, don't you trust me?" With a bright, attractive smile that could swoon the hearts of most women, the boy turned and asked.

"I...uh..." Stammering, the young girl's pale complexion was overrun by a pinkish blush. She was already swept in his pace, unable to extricate herself.

"Then, let's go!"

That was the day his life changed forever.

A life filled with heartrending partings that'll last forever.

His legs soon brought him further into the city until he found it. The location where most of his childhood memories were. It was also the location where the most painful memories started.

The residence that he, his brother, and his parents once lived in.

Chapter 576 - 572: Another Life

Two days left...

A full day and night passed as Wei Wuyin's tall, upright, and lonely figure stood directly outside the entrance of his former residence. There was no gloominess within his aura or feelings of depression, merely a soft silence of remembrance.

"Will you go in?" Wang Yutian asked. There was a time limit, and if one looked to the sky at the right moment or orbital alignment, a faint white dot in the vast Dark Void was becoming more and more enlarged. The end of this starfield was coming.

"No." Wei Wuyin calmly answered, closing his eyes and taking a deep, unfathomably greedy breath of air. The scent of the pine trees that grew beside the residence and the familiar smell of Red Dove Sage in the air was invigorating, bringing him back to a life long passed.

"Why? If you don't enter, you might not get another chance." Since meeting Wei Wuyin, Wang Yutian had always been curious about his upbringing, and how someone like him had been born in this world. Whether in terms of being fearless or outright cunning, there were few youths he'd met in his entire lifetime that rivaled him in either, yet he had both...

The willingness to risk one's life to save an entire continent, the ability to destroy a World Realm's Core at the Light Reflection Phase, or the flawless execution of numerous plots. Be it the Holy Clans downfall or his masqueraded surrender to Lin Ming. There was a level of foresight, willpower, and intelligence that was hard to nurture in juniors his age.

Wei Wuyin didn't refute Wang Yutian's words. The grave of his unborn child, Dai Lyn, and his older brother were all located here. With the upcoming destruction of the starfield, if this inevitably was truly inevitable, then this might be the last chance he'd get to see them.

"I can't." Wei Wuyin softly stated, his eyes opening to view the entrance before him.

"..." Wang Yutian didn't respond. He waited.

Wei Wuyin eventually continued, "I swore to myself that while they'll be in my heart, they won't dictate my future. I can't allow my past, no matter how terrifying, to affect my next steps."

"What does that mean?"

Wei Wuyin clasped his hands together, "It means that if I were to see them, I'll do something irrational, illogical, and if I were to meet them again one day in the boundless world of reincarnation, or through some other miraculous phenomenon that I've yet to understand, I will not be able to face them.

"I have to live my life. The life I had with them, it ended the day I got vengeance. I can't get it back. I'll never have it again." Wei Wuyin answered as he turned around, slowly floating into the sky.

"...Then why did you come back? These memories must be painful to you." Wang Yutian tried to delve deeper, feeling as if he was on the cusp of understanding Wei Wuyin's unique psyche and outlook on life.

"To remember where I come from, and what made me me. I can't allow it to affect my future, but I can allow it to strengthen my established beliefs, principles, and sense of self. To serve as lessons; to remind me why I cultivate; to remind me how I wish to live. But they must be just that, memories of the past to remind me. Not the existence of my present to influence me." Wei Wuyin's floating figure grew further and further away from Red Dove City.

Wang Yutian understood a little. The corpses of his loved ones might instigate a sense of emotion that will force him to protect them, their already deceased corpses, their long departed homes. To add, he was unwilling to carry their corpses with him. The very act was like dragging along your past with you.

"Chains of my past life;

shackles of unknown future;

Present is unchanged."

Wei Wuyin halted abruptly mid-air.

"Where did you learn that from?" Wei Wuyin questioned, a faint rare quiver in his voice.

Wang Yutian was briefly taken aback. He had just said that poem out of understanding Wei Wuyin's mindset. The unwillingness to allow the past to be dragged along with you, forever keeping yourself on a bind of unchanging decisions. You, as a person, will find it difficult to move on with your best life, pursue your best, unrestricted future, if the past remains in chains tethered to you.

"It was a poem said by a friend of mine on a day when we were discussing casually. Do you know it?" He didn't expect something he heard over ten thousand year ago would be known by an underdeveloped cultivation society.

"..." Wei Wuyin took several deep breaths before calming down. "It was something my brother would tell me often. He...once said that mother recited this poem to him when he found it difficult to progress in his cultivation. So whenever I would grow frustrated by my past failures, seeing no results, he would recite it to me."

"..." Wang Yutian couldn't believe it. Was it a coincidence? After a brief moment of mutual silence, he asked: "Do you know the second part of it?"

"Second part?" Wei Wuyin frowned. There was a second part?

"Yes," Wang Yutian responded, "My friend said the second part is most crucial, yet often forgotten. It goes like this:

"Past ties bind present;

Will resets, mind resets, free;

Future in my eye."

Wei Wuyin faintly smiled. After hearing that, he resumed leaving the airspace of Red Dove City.

"What do you think?" Wang Yutian asked. He wasn't quite sure the exact meaning behind this series of poems, but he understood enough to attach them to specific situations. However, the second part eluded him greatly in intent. It even seems contradictory. After all, resetting one's mind was a little too radical and meant losing yourself, losing your future.

"I don't have any thoughts towards it. It sounds beautiful though," Wei Wuyin didn't delve into his own thoughts of the second part, feeling that it was unnecessary.

Unable to satiate his curiosity by picking Wei Wuyin's brain, Wang Yutian didn't mention it again. It would be far too much for a junior to understand the truth behind such profound literature.

'Wait...am I bringing in my own bias?' Wang Yutian realized his casual disregard for Wei Wuyin was based on age, but could he be defined by age? Wisdom and intelligence can't be determined by age, but by experiences and open-mindedness. 'It's probably something you either understand or you don't, like the aspects of cultivation. A second part that is often forgotten, yet most crucial. An underlying meaning that brings realization. It truly is reflective of cultivation.'

After this series of thoughts, the two found themselves at the Sky Layer of the Myriad Yore Continent. They lingered at this area that required just a little bit of a higher elevation to enter the Dark Void.

"This Star-Devourer, this Tiangou, do you know anything else about it?" Wei Wuyin asked, looking at the white dot in the far off distance enlarging with every passing minute. It was getting closer and closer.

"The Star-Devourers are strange existences. They often exist in flourishing stellar regions, not desolate ones like this." Wang Yutian commented, finding it quite strange.

"Stellar Regions? You've said this many times. I don't understand what that means." Wei Wuyin hadn't fathomed the scope of Wang Yutian's knowledge, and he didn't want to risk overreaching and losing focus prior to the Calamity of Hell, but it seems this knowledge will be extremely important going forward.

"Oh? Right. Right! Well, how vast do you think our world is?" Wang Yutian was a little excited as he asked, realizing that Wei Wuyin was like an unwatered flower awaiting the waters of knowledge.

"Very," Wei Wuyin answered.

"I can tell you that the scope of your understanding of the word 'vast' isn't even close to reality!" Wang Yutian was clearly excited, even his voice was quivering slightly. "A Stellar Region consists of numerous starfields, and each starfield has a centralized Solar Stars orbited by a varied number of planets, flat continental earths, lunar satellites, and other celestial objects. Do you know the average number of starfields in a single Stellar Region?"

Wei Wuyin pouted. Obviously, he didn't.

"Roughly ten thousand! And that's average! It only counts legitimate starfields, not the typically millions of Solar Stars lingering in the Dark Void by themselves. However, this Stellar Region is smaller, incredibly so. It has, well, had around one hundred and eight starfields."

"..." Wei Wuyin's eyes widened.

Wang Yutian continued, "This Stellar Region, at least in my time, was referred to as 'Desolate', occupied by beasts of a specific Dragon Lineage. The term 'Desolate' is meant to refer to a smaller, almost negligible region of starfields that lacks a certain concentration of Mystic Essence, lack of astronomical resources, and civilization development.

"We called this Stellar Region: the Desolate Dagnet Region."

Chapter 577 - 573: As If Searching

"Desolate Dagnet Region?" Wei Wuyin pondered, digesting the implications in the name and what Wang Yutian had said. His primary focus was on the history of this stellar region, and its state when Wang Yutian had thrived. This was likely thousands of years ago, and supposedly, beasts from the Dragon Lineage ruled this 'desolate' region.

The question regarding what happened sparked in his mind, followed by an obvious answer: Divine King Han Xei.

As if reading Wei Wuyin's mind, Wang Yutian explained: "Yes. This stellar region lacked an essential quality that made it extremely undesirable. Because of this aspect, the strongest beasts were only at the peak stage of the Star-level. When a true Mystic Ascendant, a cultivator at the Soul of Mysticism descended, they could only accept their fate."

The so-called 'fate' was their imprisonment and subsequent suffering that lasted for thousands of years. The former rulers of this stellar region that likely neglected the humans, demons, and elven race that had settled here were rounded up and enslaved by those same beings.

"The fate of the weak, huh..." Wei Wuyin had a fiery hatred for how the dragons had been treated, but that only because it went against his principles... But he wasn't a saint nor a fool, and he understood that cultivation was difficult and there was a story behind every action.

Why the Divine King Han Xei despised those of the Dragon Lineage so much that he rounded up all beasts of said lineage all those years ago, imprisoning them to a life of horrific and painful suffering, awaiting for their inevitable demise, was likely a story with merit.

Softly sighing, Wei Wuyin placed this matter to the side of his heart, not allowing him to develop prejudiced thoughts without knowing the full story. He didn't live all those years ago, and he wasn't Divine King Han Xei, so until he knew the truth, the absolute truth, he would not allow it to drive his decisions or opinions. The only thing to keep in mind was vigilance.

"Does the True Element Sect know about my status as a Chosen?" It had been a few days, and he wasn't sure if the True Element Sect might search for his existence. If Divine King Han Xei was truly alive, a figure of high status, then his True Dragon Bloodline might endanger his life. It was but one reason to avoid the sect altogether.

Wang Yutian was aware of Wei Wuyin's bloodline, and so he mischievously chuckled: "For now, no. I only reported the other Chosen's information, keeping yours out of it. It's not much, but it should buy you a few days, if not weeks."

Wei Wuyin nodded.

"The Ascended that were in the Elementus Chosen Trial are completely aware of your appearance, and soon will discover the truth that you were the one to manifest Element Heart Intent. The True Element Sect will find this out as well, and they will try to find you. The other information about the trial will be released too, including your outstanding foundation and achievements. I imagine your identity in your own starfield is rather prolific, this will make it easier to find you and all your relationships." Wang Yutian laid out the situation clearly, and Wei Wuyin could only breathe out a slow, drawn-out breath.

Prolific?

He was the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn, a sub-fifty year old Emperor Alchemist that bested an Alchemic Astral Soul in front of billions. If he wasn't prolific, who was? Furthermore, his relationships weren't hidden.

This might prove to be an issue. He wasn't worried about the True Element Sect, but their enemies. As for the reason, wasn't it obvious? Yet he didn't wish to attach himself to the True Element Sect, for numerous reasons. The first and foremost was the threat of his True Dragon Lineage being revealed.

"Thank you," Wei Wuyin earnestly said.

"You're a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist with a Spatial Dragon Bloodline, an outstanding cultivation foundation, with Element Heart Intent and Saber Heart Intent. Just your independent Astral Souls are enough to shake my civilization, especially with one in the Alchemic Astral Soul. All before the age of fifty. I'm shocked you're a nobody from a desolate starfield. In a way, you shouldn't exist.

"It'll make more sense if you came from a higher-tiered starfield, one with cultivators that rivaled my highest level. I can't fathom it, to be honest. However, I've seen your home, and observed the mental fluctuations of your memories. You truly lived and grew up in a flat continental earth in a low-graded, mortal-tiered starfield." Wang Yutian's amazement was not concealed, and it wasn't only him.

Wei Wuyin was thoroughly shocked that Wang Yutian was so aware of his cultivation base. However, since he had kept watch over him from the beginning in the Elementus Chosen Trial, then it made sense. At some point, he used all of his various powers, from his Saber Heart Intent to his concoction of ninth-grade products.

"However, don't overestimate your strength or specialties. That other Chosen child is outstanding as well. While he had used a shortcut to forge his Worldly Domain, doing so will cause his cultivation to skyrocket. Chances are he'll reach the Realm World Phase in a decade. That's how terrifying possessing a Worldly Domain before the Realm World Phase is." Wang Yutian mentioned, cautioning Wei Wuyin.

After all, a cultivation base's aspects were capable of conquering outstanding foundations. Wei Wuyin was well-aware of this fact. If it wasn't for the Season of Regression's suppression, he might not have rushed to fight Realmlords and Timelords without fear.

But Wei Wuyin calmly smiled in response. He had devised and concocted the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill, so Lin Ming's outstanding advantage was irrelevant. Furthermore, he fully believed his pill will have no setbacks, unlike the intermixing of another's soul energies in your own. As an alchemist, he could imagine

the variety of ill-effects that would siege upon Lin Ming in the future. These ill-effects were, with his greatest confidence, completely absent in his pill.

A thought popped into his mind that he couldn't help but ask: "Is there an alchemical product that can prematurely develop a Worldly Domain?" The civilization Wang Yutian lived in was clearly far more advanced, being a Worldly Saint expert, so he was quite curious

"A Worldly Doman? No. A False Worldly Domain? Sure. There are a few that help facilitate its manifestation, but nothing that outright performs the job." Wang Yutian answered with some thought.

"Facilitate? You make it sound like it happens a lot," Wei Wuyin was skeptical.

"It does. At least in my Stellar Region. When a cultivator reaches the Earthly Saint, helping a Spatial Resonance Phase junior forge an artificial Domain Seed is well within their ability. I've done so twice myself. However, it needs support from various mystic-rank materials or alchemical products." Wang Yutian said with a little shrug in his tone. It was clear that he didn't find this odd.

But Wei Wuyin fell silent. His product was a ninth-grade, and could perform the deed itself. From his experimentations and mental calculations, this was its effect.

"What about the flaws?"

"Flaws? Oh. The Domain Seed is hard to stabilize because the Soul Aura used to forge it belongs to the Earthly Saint. Its the purging of this Soul Aura that is required, lest all sorts of issues will manifest. That other Chosen child will suffer a lot of complications. A lot." Wang Yutian emphasized the issues. While he didn't list them, he ensured that Wei Wuyin knew it was numerous and disastrous.

Because of the Engorging Foundation Evil Method, the Soul Aura of three individuals were intermixed with the Domain Seed of Lin Ming, including himself.

"..." Wei Wuyin went silent. He had used the Soul Ash of Divine Jade and Spiritual Mana to help facilitate the merging of one's Soul Aura based on their Spirit of Cultivation, the fragment of their Soul Aura present within. After thinking about the other additional materials, contemplating the various methods used to concoct his product.

"...FUCK!" Like a bolt of lightning, Wei Wuyin's shouted in frustration. With gritted teeth, he looked visibly vexed.

"What happened?!" Wang Yutian was startled by the outburst.

With deep inhales and steady exhales, it took quite a while to calm himself down. After Wei Wuyin's mind settled, he couldn't help but let loose an amused chuckle.

Wang Yutian thought Wei Wuyin was going insane. What was going on in that mind of his?

In fact, Eden was releasing throbbing pounds of mental energy throughout his Sea of Consciousness. It, too, was vexed.

"Nothing. I just realized I made a mistake in my allocation of materials in a recipe I created. If I changed the method used, and added a bit more, I think I could've solved the issue that prevented me from concocting peak-quality products. Haha," Wei Wuyin shook his head. During his concoction process, he could only reach the theorized high-quality product for the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill. He was rushing, so he didn't have time to delve into it, but he finally understood why he couldn't reach the peak-quality.

The peak-quality would, in theory, conjure a genuine Worldly Domain, not a False Worldly Domain, and be able to merge with the Domain Seed manifested by the Realm World Astral Tribulation. The end-result was Worldly Domain that would terrify the world!

Unfortunately, he couldn't figure out what he was missing, but now he did: Attunement. If he used a little more Spiritual Mana via a better fusion method, it was all but guaranteed. The vexation originated from this tiny change having a massive difference, and both he and Eden missed it.

"..." If Wang Yutian knew the specifics of what Wei Wuyin was talking about, perhaps his entire belief in alchemy might be overturned. A ninth-grade pill that can flawlessly perform the task of an Earthly Saint? And it was conjured by a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist under the age of fifty? What were those mystic-rank alchemists doing with their thousands of years?!

Putting that aside, Wei Wuyin decided to concoct peak-quality Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill and forge four Domain Seeds for his Astral Souls later. With the Primal Yin Energies and contained comprehension he'd obtained, including the forged Domain Seeds, he had no doubt that reaching the Gravity Emission Phase will be far, far easier.

As for the low and high-quality products sent to the others, it should be enough. At least they should be devoid of complications, experiencing all the benefits with no disadvantages.

"We've gotten sidetracked. What about this Star-Devourer? You said its strange that its in a desolate stellar region, why?" Wei Wuyin was reminded of his first question, returning back to it.

"Oh, that? Right. I said before that a Star-Devourer typically resides in better environments, and that's because, like other things in an functioning ecological system, there's a reason for any type of creature to exist. The Star-Devourer exists to prevent an over saturation of solar stars from emerging. At least, that's the prevailing theory of their existence. But this isn't a problem in desolate stellar regions, that's why they're called 'desolate'. So it's like an apex predator entering an area with little to no prey. Its just not practical.

"The death of a Star Core Phase Cultivator sends out their Star Core that'll eventually become Solar Stars in the far off future. But if too many gather in close proximity, they can start to collide and produce a terrifying force, generating an explosion far greater than a detonation of a single Solar Star. It's capable of wiping out entire starfields. We call these events Scarlet Collisions.

"These Starlet Collisions aren't limited to just two Solar Stars. Even three, four, or thirteen can collide at the same time. Its an astronomical phenomenon, like a domino effect, and the gravitational force produced by two Solar Stars gathers more nearby in a certain range. I've been told of one having over three hundred stars in one collision. It was called the Great Scarlet Divide, and it destroyed half a Stellar Region, splitting it in two, in an extremely short period of time."

"..." Wang Yutian's words caused Wei Wuyin's heartbeat to accelerate. The memory flashes of starfields that were utterly devastated emerged in his thoughts. While he knew they weren't due to Scarlet Collisions, the thought of this abruptly happening while he was sleeping, cultivating, or basking in his life was a terrifying thought.

"But desolate stellar regions rarely have Star Core Phase cultivators, so they don't produce enough to feed a Star-Devourer or warrant one existing in it. That's why it's so strange, and from what I can see, this Star-Devourer has already eaten some Solar Stars along the way, as if casually satiating its hunger while looking for something, and has been here for a long, long time. If it was truly eating, then this tiny stellar region would've died out in a few decades," Wang Yutian stated, highlighting the oddity once more.

Wei Wuyin's heart halted for a moment. He lifted his gaze and observed the approaching white dot that seemed like a miniature star at this moment.

Searching for something...

Chapter 578 - 574: It Arrives

"...What's next?" Wang Yutian was a bundle of curiosity, breaking Wei Wuyin out of his thoughts. Wei Wuyin didn't mind. It felt nice to have someone to talk to in a world absent of intelligent life, excluding himself.

"I had hoped that the continents and planets would be moved alongside the lifeforms, but it seems that whoever took action was reluctant or unable to do so. I didn't come to the Myriad Yore Continent just to walk down memory lane," Wei Wuyin answered with his eyes progressively becoming sharper. While basking in the feeling of nostalgia was bittersweet, even inspiring faint feelings of happiness, it wasn't Wei Wuyin's intention.

"You plan to relocate all the earthen-based celestial bodies?" Wang Yutian curiously inquired. Even if Wei Wuyin did so, the absence of a Solar Star's life-thriving light and expulsion of essence will corrode the continent or planet until it became lifeless and bleak. It would be no different than a floating rock without a set orbit.

.

Wei Wuyin turned his body, facing the Myriad Yore Continent.

"No," Wei Wuyin spread his arms wide and formed a horizontal line from fingertip to fingertip. "I'm bringing it with me," after those words were said, Wei Wuyin's silver eyes spontaneously changed, his pupils went sharply vertical and his irises became extremely intense. The skin of his body was instantaneously overtaken by grey-colored hexagonal scales.

He had fully unleashed his draconic transformation. With a heavy breath, the Infinite Void Wings unfurled from his back, reaching eighty-one meters in length in a flourish of elegance and power. With the Infinite Void Wings unleashed, Wei Wuyin didn't hesitate to draw upon his void force that existed in his heart, releasing it in copious amounts.

In moments, the entire Myriad Yore Continent was flooded by grey-colored power. After his relocation of the Four Extreme Continent, Wei Wuyin had exhausted his Bloodline Source, but using the desolate pearls that contained draconic blood energies, he restored it with ease.

"..." Wang Yutian remained silent as he simply observed. He didn't follow what Wei Wuyin meant when he said he'll be bringing the continent along. It might be small, and he could ferry it through the Dark Void easily with his power, but that would be a rather exhausting task. Furthermore, he said he wasn't relocating it.

If he wasn't moving the continent, what was he planning on doing?

Wei Wuyin kept unleashing vast quantities of void force until the entire continent was thoroughly drenched. Whether it was the mountains, rivers, forests, or the continent's revolving core, it was all forcefully infused with his void force. Wei Wuyin didn't miss a single spot.

Wei Wuyin gave one last glance at the Myriad Yore Continent, an emotional surge flowed within his intense, draconic gaze. This continent contained his entire childhood memories, including the resting bodies of the most important people in his life. He couldn't abandon it. But his current actions might be considered reckless, even unreasonable.

Others might suggest moving it, as it was well within his ability, but it would just be a lifeless rock floating in the Dark Void. Furthermore, who knew what it could face. What if it collided with another planet or some powerful expert casually destroyed it years later? What if another devastating astronomical phenomenon occurred? There were too many variables.

With the absence of life, he took this as a unique opportunity to bring the continent with him using one of his Void Dragon Bloodline Abilities. After reaching the Seventh Stage of Mortal Myth, Wei Wuyin had unlocked a variety of different Bloodline Abilities as a Void Dragon. Besides Void Imprint, he had another non-combat oriented ability that seemed to act as a medium for more miraculous abilities, and that was Void Crystallization.

Wei Wuyin slowly brought his hands together, and the fixed space around him started to chaotically rumble as if experiencing an earthquake. The shaking was so incredibly intense that the orbit of nearby celestial bodies were directly impacted.

The act of bringing together his hands seemed to be so strenuous that his arms were trembling with every inch moved.

"Oh!" Wang Yutian exclaimed in surprise. He immediately realized what Wei Wuyin was about to do, and he was thoroughly shocked.

"Roar!" A draconic growl escaped from Wei Wuyin's lips, being quite guttural and terrifying, as his eyes focused on the Myriad Yore Continent with enough intensity to bore a hole within it. The continent itself was trembling as if on the brink of collapse, yet it didn't. Instead, in a miraculous fashion, it started to shrink!

That's right! Shrink!

The continental flat earth that spanned hundreds of thousands of kilometers was noticeably shrinking in size. With every inch Wei Wuyin pressed his arms together, the overall area of the continent shrunk by a

lot. He kept going until his palms touched! As it did, a faint explosion occurred from between his palms as the Myriad Yore Continent vanished without warning!

Shiiiiing!

From between the gaps of Wei Wuyin's palms, a bright burst of grey light erupted that seemed to rival a Solar Star in its momentary brilliance!

"Brilliant! Your attainment in spatial power is utterly terrifying!" Wang Yutian applauded, somehow producing clapping sounds with his consciousness. If carrying a continent was extraordinary, requiring immense raw power, then this required a certain finesse and comprehension!

Wei Wuyin's hands trembled, not out of exhaustion, but out of caution. Between his palm was a one-inch sized grey-colored crystal with a low opacity. The entire thing could be seen through, and when he pulled his palms apart, the rhombus-shaped crystal slowly spun and revealed its contents.

The Myriad Yore Continent!

Wei Wuyin glanced at the compressed continent, seeing it thoroughly sealed within the confines of the crystal.

"Oh! So that's how you did it," Wang Yutian exclaimed. He had just solved the mystery of how Wei Wuyin had taken in the vast majority of the Grand Earth Cache's contents in the matter of seconds, storing materials and objects without anyone noticing! Furthermore, many of those materials couldn't be stored in spatial rings, such as the Voidship!

It wasn't sent anywhere, but sealed and contained!

Wang Yutian had seen Wei Wuyin store these materials before, but as a lingering consciousness within an object, the clarity at which he could observe things wasn't the best. It was only when Wei Wuyin sealed an entire continent that he realized how this happened.

Wei Wuyin emotionally glanced at the Void Crystal that contained the Myriad Yore Continent, the void force within preserving its contents and sealing its volatile molten core. But his draconic transformation started to rapidly recede, revealing his pale skin and the dim light within his eyes. The exhaustion was as clear as day.

Void Crystallization was an extremely powerful ability to seal objects or materials, but it was extremely costly to use, and using it on an entire continent had once again drained his Bloodline Source, affecting it and placing it in an exhausted state once more.

With a bitter smile, he couldn't help but internally comment: 'Whenever I use my Bloodline Abilities, why does it lead to me exhausting myself until my tank is completely dry?'

This was the third time his Bloodline Source had been exhausted, with the forceful experimentation of a Void Portal Creation, moving an entire continent that spans hundreds of kilometers in length including all its lifeforms, and then sealing a continent until it was merely a single-inch in size.

To sullenly add, his Bloodline Source had reached the Seventh Stage of the Mortal Myth, so he could be considered at the peak of the Mortal Limit. Yet, it seems harnessing the power of a True Dragon or the Dao of Void to perform these tasks were far, far too exhausting.

With a single fist, he could shatter these continents, not waste a single percentage of his astral force, yet these Bloodline Abilities pushed him to his limits. While it was just the scale that's the issue, it still made him feel bitter in his heart. Fortunately, he had more than enough desolate pearls with draconic blood energies to restore his Bloodline Source several times over.

But with the Myriad Yore Continent sealed, he no longer had protection against the Dark Chill of the Void. With his Void Bloodline exhausted, he was forced to wave his hand and bring the combat-type Voidship that housed Da Shan, the one obtained in the Elementus Cache. With a flicker, he arrived on-board and activated the life-sustaining formations.

"I didn't think you could compress space in such a way. I wonder what Spatial Dragon Lineage you belong to. It's certainly not that Horned-Firmament Dragon," Wang Yutian said in amazement. He was fully aware of Wei Wuyin's status as a hybrid, cultivating his bloodline and heart, but he couldn't deduce the origins of that terrifying lineage.

"Horned-Firmament Dragon? Anu? Does he have a Spatial Bloodline?" Wei Wuyin didn't clarify his strength, but his curiosity peaked. He had always wondered what type of Bloodline Lineage that Anu originated from. While he knew the name, he wasn't aware of the lineage's abilities.

"Yeah. The Horned-Firmament Dragon Lineage is a Spatial Bloodline, and they can even establish their own Internal Worlds. These Internal Worlds are like secret realms stored in their bodies, capable of various lifeforms and acting as mobile abodes. They were quite popular in my Stellar Region." Wang Yutian explained, recalling his past life.

"Your stellar region has dragons?!" While the details of the Internal World were interesting, Wei Wuyin was more shocked by Wang Yutian's last comment.

Wang Yutian was once again reminded that Wei Wuyin was ignorant of the larger world, limited in knowledge and experience. "Of course it does. This Stellar Region is a desolate region, but there are areas where dragons thrive, well, kind of. Uhm, you shouldn't have high expectations for their treatment though." Taking note of Wei Wuyin's lineage, he spoke cautiously.

"I'm not ignorant of how beasts are treated, nor how the strong deal with the weak, but that's interesting." Wei Wuyin felt intrigued, realizing he was truly limited in his horizons. While he was aware of the vastness of the world, he still hadn't gripped the significance of it. There was also still crucial information missing, such as how many Stellar Regions existed.

"It's here!" Wang Yutian shouted.

Wei Wuyin snapped out of his astonishment as he turned around, and what he saw caused his heartbeat to freeze!

Chapter 579 - 575: Tiangou's Purpose

BA-DUM!

BA-DUM!

BA-DUM!

Wei Wuyin's heart raced, pounding with such immense force that the Voidship shivered ceaselessly as if experiencing an earthquake. Those words of Wang Yutian prompted him to turn around, and what he witnessed instantly took his breath away.

Since the departure of all living beings, outside of himself, from the Imperial Dawn Starfield, Wei Wuyin had kept a mental clock that ticked down to the upcoming arrival of this fabled Star-Devourer, this so-called Tiangou, but new stimuli can change pre-existing predictions. It clearly sped up its arrival.

Titanic.

It was hard to describe it in a single word, or even a collection of them. It was just big. So big that his entire perception had been overtaken, robbed, aggressively snatched by the sheer enormity of what he was witnessing. It was all he could focus on...

Just outside the Imperial Dawn Starfield, at its borders, was a creature that, by all classifications, shouldn't be too outstanding in appearance. It was like a fox, be its upturned snout, its sharp and piercing eye shape, its flat-like skull formation, or pointed triangular ears, it was almost exactly like a standard lineage of a fox beast. It was almost too common.

Yet its eyes.

It was its eyes that set it apart from every single species that Wei Wuyin had ever seen. Those eyes were without pupils, without irises, but a gorgeous, expansive sea of crystalline sclera that seemed to contain an infinite number of stars. It was as if one looked to the night sky, cloudless, observing the millions of stars that existed in the Dark Void, that represented the vastness of the entire world.

It took his breath away. And those magnificent eyes, that perfect snout, those pointed triangular ears, and head all lined up and faced him, as if looking at him! Yet this was only something that he grasped by using the entirety of his spiritual sense, backed by his extremely powerful spiritual strength.

It was simply too, too, far too enormous to be observed. As it stalked the edges of the Imperial Dawn Starfield, staring at him, seemingly observing him, its white hairs fluttered endlessly. Each strand seemed to carry its own force of gravity, its size rivaling the Myriad Yore Continent in length. Every breath sucked in the Chill of the Dark Void, and for a brief moment, Wei Wuyin could visibly see the deficiency in the Dark Void.

It was almost instantly replenished somehow, yet the fact it was being sucked away only shows the amount of force this creature inhaled with. However, the Celestial Bodies of the Imperial Dawn Starfield were absent of any motion. The Solar Stars that lingered as the center of the starfield didn't just show no signs of being affected by its breathing, but it had stopped rotating altogether!

The planets stilled, the Solar Stars stilled, even the faint comet in the vast distance had seemingly halted its movement. It was as if the starfield unanimously decided to pause all its activities.

He had never experienced such an outrageous, seemingly unexplainable phenomenon. Was it Tiangou's presence? Was it the survival instinct of a non-living being? Was that even possible?

In his mind, he involuntarily thought about a certain type of beast that was often assumed to pretend to play dead when faced with predators. It was believed to be an act, a survival instinct, but Wei Wuyin knew the truth of this from his older brother long ago.

There was no act.

It was fear.

It was pure fear.

It was that type of debilitating fear that forced the beast to enter a comatose state, helpless and horrifically afraid. Its life and death was no longer its own to decide. That linked to his memory of a time in the Myriad Yore Continent, directly after Ash Dragon City, he met a so-called Mortal God that radiated a wild, bestial feeling, yet when he faced an attack that exceeded his limits of understanding, he froze and met death without resistance.

Those celestial bodies seemed to experience something similar. However, as he observed this Tiangou, this devourer of stars, Wei Wuyin felt no fear. With his silver eyes, he matched its seemingly endless gaze without hesitation, and his heart didn't pound in horror, but roaring excitement. A strange, unknown, and unexplained excitement.

WOOSH!

Wei Wuyin was buffeted by a surging force that seemingly appeared out of nowhere, turning his Voidship that floated within the Dark Void to become chaotically unstable. It moved like a tiny boat caught within a tsunami, and he had to hurriedly send his astral force into its formations. The action formed some stability, yet he found himself pushed further out in the matter of seconds.

He was roughly a million miles away from his previous location, and the Tiangou's white fur that seemed like long stretches of celestial bodies, its star-filled eyes that took over a tenth of the starfield's space, had moved its gigantic mouth in a slight motion. Just that movement sent his Voidship packing a million miles!

But what Wei Wuyin was shocked about wasn't the distance, or the sheer power required for that, but at the sound that it seemingly released. It wasn't auditory sound, but waves of force that could only be seen with his Celestial Eyes.

His eyes bulged.

The Star-Devourer turned its head towards the three suns, no rushing wind or terrifying force was emitted then. It was as if the body of the Tiangou, no matter how big, was completely merged with the Dark Void and unable to affect the world with its mass or momentum. The lack of a disturbance was clearly deliberate and extremely eerie.

Wei Wuyin shot to the edge of the Voidship, looking down as he tried to observe its legs that seemed to act as heavenly pillars to its enormous body. Those feet of its were stepping on the Dark Void as if on solid ground. There was a strange depression in that area.

"...I've never seen one so big before..." Wang Yutian commented, utterly amazed by this sight of the white fox-like beast.

"What...?" Wei Wuyin was still reeling from the excitement he felt, that soundwave was still infused within his thoughts. Wang Yutian broke him out of his thoughts as he tried to decipher it.

"Most of the Tiangou-variant of Star-Devourers I've seen are the size of medium-sized Solar Stars, but this one is larger than a dozen or so starfields combined. This is incredible! What is something so massive doing in this desolate and tiny-sized stellar region?" Wang Yutian was baffled yet endlessly amazed.

Wei Wuyin's mind circulated, his eyes roamed the world for a moment before he stared at the far-off Tiangou that seemed to set its sights on those three Solar Stars. It started to slowly open its gigantic maw, and while it seemed outrageously slow, Wei Wuyin knew its size meant each movement was actually extremely fast.

"It's..." Wei Wuyin clutched his face with his right hand, "She is here for..."

Within the depths of Wei Wuyin's silver eyes, in the pupils, there was an exquisite spiritual formation that formed the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity. That formation exuded a unique aura that seemed to be particularly energetic as it examined the Tiangou.

"She? Is it a she? They have genders?" Wang Yutian was startled, finding Wei Wuyin's words fresh and intriguing.

"She's asking for help..." Wei Wuyin finally spoke out, and the Tiangou's maw was slightly opened. A surging suction force was emitted, and it brought an incredible sight! The three Solar Stars that defined the orbit and gave life to the starfield were like marbles being pulled into a vacuum.

They moved at such astounding speeds that it was unbelievable to think that they were so massive that Wei Wuyin might need a tens of billion of himself to come close to matching their size. Yet these Solar Stars moved, crashing into flat continental earths of planets in its way, as they entered the mouth of the Tiangou.

Even the Elemental Heaven Pavilion's main planet collided with the red sun, evaporating as it was engulfed on its route.

After devouring the three Solar Stars, the starfield growing darker and darker, the Tiangou's fur started to become black, and her physical form started to undergo visible and rapid changes. Her skull became larger, snout thicker, and her ears more limp. The slim and sleek body expanded, seemingly gaining weight and mass.

With a faint breath, she settled down and the fur on her skin started to emit light. Just like that, she turned to stare at the far-off Wei Wuyin, her crystalline eyes seemingly adding three more stars in its vastness, as it lowered its body into a resting state. With that last look, it closed its eyes.

The transformation was utterly unexpected yet utterly amazing to observe. But Wang Yutian's voice shouted out: "You need to run! After consuming Solar Stars, Star-Devourers discharge energy that typically wipes out the entire starfield. Go! Go! Go!"

Those words snapped Wei Wuyin out of his messy thoughts as he glanced at the Tiangou one last time, using his astral force and sent the combat-type Voidship flying away at its greatest speed. He knew this day would come, and he was even aware of the discharge, yet seeing that his home was about to be destroyed didn't evoke the bittersweet emotions he expected.

Instead, his heart was filled with endless desire. A desire to know what the Tiangou meant when she sent that soundwave, and what it meant when she asked for help. And why his Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity could understand her.

As he was about to leave the border of the Starfield, Wang Yutian abruptly spoke out: "I guess this is it."

Wei Wuyin halted the Voidship immediately, sending it into a screeching stop. A flicker of emotion flowed out of his silver eyes, still lit with the brilliance of the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity.

Wang Yutian was bound by an oath established by him and the King of Everlore, and he was unable to leave the confines of the Imperial Dawn Starfield for a few thousand more years. He could only operate in the Myriad Dao Palaces and the Starfield itself. His consciousness leaving would mean breaking his oath.

"I'll see you in a few thousand years," Wang Yutian's consciousness cheerfully said. Despite the cheer in his voice, there was also a hint of sadness. While he knew this day would come, the change up from his typically robotic days of giving to-be geniuses tests or acting as an Overseer was fun.

Wei Wuyin felt the same way. Wang Yutian helped him in numerous ways since they met, enlightening him, and broadening his horizons. He always wondered how Long Chen felt having a senior of outstanding cultivation guide him, and how it would impact your emotions, but just these few days was enough for him to form an emotional attachment.

Yet he also understood that the oath wasn't something the current him could break, so this was goodbye.

"Thank you, Wang Yutian."

"Haha! I should be the one saying thanks. You brought all sorts of revelations to my life, reminding me of my old friends, of the difficulties of cultivation, you made me feel like I was still living as a cultivator. It was nice, better than an autonomous existence acting like a machine. Its been a long time since I felt free..."

There was a brief silence between the both of them.

Then, Wei Wuyin promised: "If I have the ability to break your oath, give you back your body in the future, I'll return to do so. If I don't, then I'm probably dead or worse. In which case, after a few thousand years and you're free, see if I have any descendants and take care of them."

"...you really are a unique one. Haha," Wang Yutian commented. Who would promise salvation and, in the same breath, give a demand? But Wang Yutian liked this about Wei Wuyin.

CRACKLE!

A faint crackle sound echoed throughout the Dark Void, shocking Wei Wuyin. He turned around to see the black fur of the Tiangou radiate a strange glow that seemed to be increasing in intensity.

"Go!" Wang Yutian urged.

Wei Wuyin didn't hesitate as he resumed his full speed flight through the Dark Void! The Voidship was actually incredibly fast at maximum speed, and in the matter of seconds, thanks to the existence of

being pushed a million miles away earlier, he swiftly left the border of the once-named Imperial Dawn Starfield.

Chapter 580 - 576: Inevitable

There wasn't an explosive sound that marked the eradication of the Imperial Dawn Starfield. It was a quiet, almost unnoticeable, surging wave of power that swept out from the Tiangou's body. A discharge that clashed with the entire starfield, causing the collapse of every planet, even comet, every flat continental earth that was in its vicinity.

This discharge was incredibly beautiful, like the birth of a new Solar Star, it overtook everything in its brilliance. Wei Wuyin watched the phenomenon from millions of miles away, yet he saw its entirety. Even the Tiangou's massive body was shrouded by the glow, unable to be seen at its greatest climax.

Wang Yutian's consciousness had already left the chandelier, returning to the isolated secret realms that held the Myriad Dao Palaces and other special spaces. While the entrances of the Myriad Dao Palaces were likely all destroyed, eviscerated by the discharge of power, the secret realms remained untouched, just sealed without an entrance.

Seeing this devastation led Wei Wuyin to feel indescribable emotions. He wondered if the Tiangou cared if living beings were present, but he realized it didn't seem very intelligent. When she communicated with him, it only said one word, well, more like a sound filled with the intent that can be summed up in one word: Help.

.

There wasn't anything else to add, and it seemed to be utterly starving as it couldn't even offer more before turning to the Solar Stars.

He didn't know why she would travel so far just to reach him, or why his Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity reacted in such a strong, vibrant manner, but it confirmed his theory: She had come for him. Just to say that one word, before sending him off and eating three solar stars in one gulp.

He didn't even know how to help or if he should. Why him? How did she sense him? And perhaps she was searching for someone else?

Wei Wuyin couldn't help but think she was searching for the aura released by the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity, and not specifically him, but to those who cultivated this spiritual method. Perhaps it knew someone that had done so.

If he were to rack his two minds together, he could only think of one person...

"The King of Everlore..."

The name that defined an era that overturned conventions and established the Alchemic Dao. According to Wang Yutian, Mortal Sovereign Alchemist and those beyond it were far, far older than just a mere eight thousand years old. In fact, Wang Yutian was older than that.

So could it be the King of Everlore? Or maybe someone else before the King of Everlore? Someone that also cultivated the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity?

Tuo Bihan once said that his silver eyes were characteristics that resembled the King of Everlore, and even theorized that he could be his descendant. He always felt that wasn't very likely, especially considering the King of Everlore's particular orientation that was only challenged by the Sacred Elven Queen's presence.

All the other cultivators that reached the Myriad Ascendant Realm with his support were notably male, and his relationship with Wu Yu might not be directly stated, but it could easily be assumed. And since he had no elven blood in him, it was unlikely he was a descendant of them both.

Then again, there was always the possibility.

Still, the target could've been an ancestor of them both, and the Tiangou was trying to locate this ancestor, but found him instead. She was asking for help, but her intelligence was clearly not well-developed, acting on instincts and primitive form of communication: Intent. She reminded him of domesticated beasts that had no outstanding bloodlines.

If they were hungry, they would act out in certain ways. If they wanted your help, they would paw at you or make muffled, soft sounds to attract your attention. It was their eyes that revealed their intent mostly, a way to overcome the barrier between non-communicative species.

Bai Lin used to do these things a lot, and he had used spiritual spells to highlight these emotions so he could better understand her.

After thinking of these things, he eventually realized it simply didn't matter. Whatever that the Tiangou needed help with, whoever it wanted to find, he didn't have the means to help. He was too weak. He was too insignificant to the state of the current world, for now.

This was highlighted by the lingering energy that engulfed the starfield. Just a little wisp of it could end his entire life in mere moments. Unable to reenter the starfield, he could only watch the glow slowly diminish and the resulting destruction becoming apparent.

Just like the other ravaged starfield he had seen before, there were no Solar Stars, and the planets were shattered, floating and lifeless rocks. They even seemed to have been glassed by the energy surge, giving off a faint sheen. The flat continental earths had either been completely destroyed or shattered and floating as bits and pieces.

The starfield that once carried his legacy was completely gone.

With a soft exhale, he lifted his palm to see the last remaining remnant of his life: the Myriad Yore Continent. He slowly manifested a string of astral force, using a ring to wrap around the Void Crystal that contains the entirety of the Myriad Yore Continent, and placed it around his neck. It, alongside his Crescent Moon Necklace, was kept close.

"It is quite heavy," Wei Wuyin remarked. While he could seal it, the mass it contained didn't just vanish, and it was still as heavy as a continent. He had to be sure it didn't suddenly fall on someone and unexpectedly pierce through their bodies due to its weight. The astral ring he wrapped around it should offset this, so most wouldn't feel its weight if lifted or touched.

Rubbing the Myriad Yore Continent's Void Crystal with his fingers, feeling the smoothness, he couldn't help but wonder if he could seal Solar Stars into Void Crystals. The Void Crystal isolates and slows down

the progression of time within, so if he sealed a Solar Star in the midst of detonation, or two, or hundreds...

The radical thought caused his heart to quiver, even Kratos was excited. The thought of using exploding Solar Stars as weapons was the epitome of godly behavior, at least in the minds of mortals.

"If I can create Solar Stars one day or capture them, I'll definitely do it." Since sealing a small-sized continent exhausted all his bloodline power, he couldn't think of doing so now.

"What do we do?" Ori asked. They were just floating in the Dark Void, watching the hazardous environment of the former starfield, and the seemingly sleeping Tiangou. It seemed to be digesting the nutrients it obtained from the Solar Stars, and according to Wang Yutian, it typically undergoes a strange hibernation for a few decades after consumption.

Wei Wuyin glanced at the vast and boundless stars floating in the Dark Void. He had an idea where the Mystic Radiance Belt Solar Star and Aeternal Sky Starfield might be after reaching somewhere like it during his Soul Idol Astral Tribulation, so he wasn't without direction.

"We wait," King, shockingly, said without his signature sound. Its voice was serious, yet expectant.

"..."

Wei Wuyin brightly smiled, looking at the starfield and its devastated existence. A chapter in his life had been closed, and he was forced to move on to the next. But there was still one person he needed before doing so...

"Just a few years. She'll be back soon."

A few years later, in the environment of the former Imperial Dawn Starfield, a majestic clarion cry resounded throughout the world!

"KREE!"