

Chapter 641 - 636: Grand Demonstration, His Name

"..." A collective silence ensued after the announcement of these two breathtakingly grand figures. Two Mortal Sovereign Alchemists?! The ones who were most shaken by this reveal was none other than New Everlore. They were raised on the legend of the King of Everlore, the sole Mortal Sovereign Alchemist in their entire history.

While some could assume the starfield was incredibly advanced, the legends of the four hegemonic figures told of creating planets, traveling across the stars, and performing insane feats such as creating literal Solar Stars that they basked in, thrived with. It wasn't outrageous to believe there were other figures who could do similar things.

But the legend of the King of Everlore was not even on the same level. He was the 'sole' Mortal Sovereign Alchemist after eight thousand full years! The only ones who they even remotely believed had a chance to reach that legend was the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn and Princess of Everlore! The former even defeated the latter without any question, cementing his status in their hearts.

Yet two Mortal Sovereign Alchemists were shown? TWO?!

They were in disbelief. Some even felt that this was a lie. Others thought that perhaps, just perhaps, this starfield might be far more advanced than their own. Due to being moved onto this planet, left to their own devices, they were just ignorant of many matters.

Wu Baozhai was one of them. Her heart fiercely raced as she observed the two figures through her spiritual sense. Is this real? She lost herself in her thoughts like all the others, but this was only momentary. A dissatisfied snort echoed throughout her mind belonging to Wu Yu.

"Don't be fooled by these people," Wu Yu reminded her. He was well-aware of the peak-tier, ninth-grade Alchemical Product that was concocted by Wei Wuyin himself. As someone who understood the rankings and divisions of alchemists clearer, these two seemed outstanding, but if they were to meet Wei Wuyin, someone who could be easily be classified as a Grand Alchemic Sovereign, these lowly Official Alchemic Sovereigns would be unqualified to carry his shoes.

That little vixen? She might not even catch his eye. What were they so arrogant for? Just seeing their haughty expressions and stances as if everything and the world was unworthy of their steps was infuriating.

Wu Baozhai was taken aback by Wu Yu's words. They were actual Mortal Sovereign Alchemists! How could she be fooled? What was there to be fooled by?

Wu Yu snorted dismissively, "Have you forgotten Wei Wuyin?" After saying this, he explained to her the divisions and requirements. When he proceeded to elaborate on the vast difference between them, their ages, cultivation bases, etcetera, Wu Baozhai's expression flushed a little.

Her heart started to race, but not for the reasons Wu Yu expected. The image of Wei Wuyin in her mind became sharper, more defined, and larger than before.

On Origin, there was someone else who was experiencing great fear, and not for the common reasons. Lin Xianxian felt as if her entire world was crumbling a little. At first, she grew relieved from those words refuting the possibility that this pill could bestow a stronger, better Domain Seed than Lin Ming's. She, too, felt it had a cost and was unlikely.

But when she heard Ma Sujiang and saw the two Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, especially with the Twilight Alchemic Sovereign's presence, she felt her world start to shatter little by little. All of Lin Ming's advantages, all of which, went up like smoke. Even his Apex-level Wind Intent wasn't unique enough.

He Yanglei and Tang Xingyun had become Holy Children because they comprehended Apex-level Intent. They weren't even officially recognized Chosen by their respective forces. It's this very reason why Timelord Duhan might've changed his opinion of Lin Ming, but his mind didn't explode with shock. It was expected for Chosen to be an elite amongst hundreds of trillions of other genius cultivators, so if he didn't have this much, he didn't even have qualifications to fight for the Chosen title.

She thought his age would be beneficial. After all, with a Domain Seed, he could reach the Gravity Emission Phase in ten years! That'll give him immense time and advantage over others, especially since the Chosen King Competition was adjusted by age.

Yet...

Yet...

Yet!

If this pill existed, if it could be bought by the wealthy and talented, all of these advantages would be completely negated! He had already lost the Devil War Realm that could've trained his subordinates. But that's fine. He already lost the Elementus Cache that had numerous resources that could develop him and his force. But that's fine.

Independent strength can bring capable subordinates and wealth.

He now lost his only advantage? That's not fine!

How could her world not be crumbling?

While she was feeling as if all was lost for the limited time they had, Lin Ming was deeply frowning at this. The two Mortal Sovereign Alchemists! He was fascinated that he could see them. These were figures on the same level as the King of Everlore!

Lin Xianxian felt her face burning slightly. All her words were likely going to be proven wrong, and she felt a little awkward. She glanced at the elder that had echoed her words with a little anger. That elder became meek. In the end, she didn't say anything.

"It seems the Golden Life Pavilion is about to show the world new limits," she smilingly applauded the Golden Life Pavilion's efforts. The others nodded, agreeing that this was good for the world. But every last one of their hearts were pounding furiously at the sheer possibility of this being true! They might have nodded, but the majority of their focus was on the demonstration.

After Ma Sujiang finally finished introducing the two, she asked: "Shall we begin?"

The two Mortal Sovereign Alchemists lightly nodded. Clearly, Ma Sujiang might be acting as the host for this demonstration but the status of the two afforded them her total consideration. She moved to the center of the platform. She waved her hand and a young girl, no more than fifteen years old in appearance, and less than thirty-years in age.

She was an incredibly talented Ma Clan cultivator by the name of Ma Luling. She was a prospective Chosen, having cultivated a Nexus Astral Sword Soul. The Nexus Variant amplified her quantity of astral force within her, tripling its limit at all times. If they were going to demonstrate such a valuable pill, obviously they would use their own clan members who've been thoroughly cultivated by them.

Ma Luling was incredibly excited, but exceptionally diligent. She respectfully bowed to the Alchemic Sovereigns, but only received a slight nod from Ma Leihan. Their attitudes were quite clear. Even a prospective Chosen from his clan could barely enter the eyes of Ma Leihan, let alone Mu Yura.

Ma Sujiang wasn't bothered by this. Mortal Sovereign Alchemists were renowned for being exceptionally arrogant. After all, there were only 34 in a starfield of quadrillions of living beings. It was justified.

She kept moving along, calling forth a cart that moved on the stage. It held a medium-sized jade box that glistened with light. It was expertly crafted with dragons and phoenixes circulating around it, animated as if they were completely real. Their dance resembled the immortal dance described in folklore and fairytales.

It was awe-inspiring and mesmerizing to behold. It entranced the spiritual senses of everyone. The box's purpose was to focus the spiritual senses of everyone towards it, and it perfectly performed its job.

Ma Sujiang moved to behind the box, "Before I remove this pill, I'd like to first credit the Alchemist who concocted this specific product, given to us to use to show you today. The Alchemist who concocted this was also the same one who designed the pill, created it."

Those words perked up everyone's attention. They thought it was a combined effort of multiple Alchemic Sovereigns. But it was a single person? Was it the Ennea Hall Alchemic Saint? That was the only figure they could think of who could create a peak-tier, ninth-grade Alchemical Product alone and provide it to the Golden Life Pavilion. The Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint of the Imperial Clan and Evergod Pill Alchemic Saint would never do so.

Ma Sujiang hesitated for a moment. She glanced at the corner, seeing Ma Zheng. She was worried about revealing this detail, because she doubted it herself. It was only because Ma Zheng that the pill had his aura in its essential core that it had to be concocted by him and only him. Furthermore, the pill's age was only ten months at most.

Ma Zheng nodded to her.

She calmed herself down and rid herself of unnecessary thoughts, continuing: "Some of you may know of this individual already, and for those who don't, you surely will. He was born in the Everlore Starfield, became a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist before the age of fifty..."

King of Everlore?

The same name popped in the minds of everyone. There wasn't a single person who didn't flicker to this name.

But...that doesn't feel right.

Didn't the King of Everlore become a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist after a hundred? What was this?

Wu Baozhai felt her heart stop.

Lin Ming's eyes widened.

Su Mei smiled.

Xue Yifei felt her heart pound non-stop.

Na Xinyi was tensely gripping her chair.

Da Shan had the largest grin.

The other Ascendants who had already refined the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill knew the truth for a while, and the Valkyrie were long since told. They didn't expect that Wei Wuyin would make this move.

The spiritual senses of everyone figuratively kept their ears open, wanting to hear the name of this figure.

Ma Sujiang took one last breath. "...The Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn, the Neo-Dawn Grand Alchemic Sovereign, WEI WUYIN!"

"..."

"..."

"...Who?"

Chapter 642 - 637: Grand Demonstration, Light & Mist

Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn? Neo-Dawn Grand Alchemic Sovereign?! Wei Wuyin!

Amongst the spiritual senses present, excluding those of New Everlore, not a single one lacked personal status, exceptional backing, and cultivation. They were experienced and knowledgeable of the standards of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, at the very least. All the prominent characters, the Earthly Saints, the thirty-four Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, the five hundred and four Prime and Grand-level Alchemic Emperors, and elite talents amongst a centennial generation, qualified to be true Chosen.

However, they were almost all floored by this announcement. Wei Wuyin? There were other Wei Wuyin's in their memory, but none of them were even remotely as impressive as announced. The sheer significance of a Grand-level Mortal Sovereign Alchemist was stupendously massive. There were three levels of an alchemist—Official, Prime, and Grand, which were respectively divided by those capable of reliably concocting a certain tier of alchemical product—Low, High, and Peak.

Not even San Luoyang, one of the most publicly known figures amongst the Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, one of the leaders of the Everlore Association, could be considered a Grand Alchemic Sovereign. For the last several centuries, he's been at the Prime Alchemic Sovereign level!

Those spiritual senses that could be divided did so to investigate. They wanted information about this Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn, born in the Everlore Starfield, and became a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist before the age of fifty. Most were in disbelief, refusing to believe such outrageous claims.

To justify their viewpoint here, one must know the King of Everlore, a man of outstanding prestige that has left an everlasting mark on the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, had only become a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist after a hundred years! Furthermore, the standard of this was based on the archaic rubric, so he might've taken even longer. As for reaching the Grand-level Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, this was believed to be achieved after a few hundred years, and only because he was stuck in the Desolate Dagnet Region.

"He actually did it," Wu Baozhai couldn't help but feel her heart finally relax, but the concern in her voice was apparent. She didn't expect Wei Wuyin to be so open in his capabilities. After all, he was a little too outstanding, but also still very young. There were dangers involved. However, this concern was fueled by her time in the Wu Clan's Imperial Palace. The conniving schemes of the selfish, petty, and jealous.

Wu Yu disagreed with such thinking, "the King of Everlore established himself in this territory with only a few genuine Mystic Ascendants at his beck and call, while Earthly Saints were present. I don't think that fellow would be received with any less respect after his abilities are verified. Furthermore, he's already making preparations. The Golden Life Pavilion, for example."

Wu Baozhai frowned for a long moment, then her furrowed brows lifted. "You're right."

Wu Yu, however, had other thoughts as well. He didn't believe that Wei Wuyin understood everything about the Aeternal Sky Starfield or the Grand Cyclic Region. This type of move had benefits, but it had its disadvantages as well. After all, he was using the Golden Life Pavilion to announce to the world that he was the Second-Coming of the King of Everlore, at the very least.

The strength of anonymity shouldn't be underestimated. While Wei Wuyin was never a figure that flew under the radar, in anything he had ever done since arriving at the Myriad Monarch Sect, there was a subtle feeling of underestimation from most powerhouses. The San Clan and the other three hegemon of the Tri-Vision Starfield was utterly powerless as long as Wei Wuyin remained in the protective formations of the Myriad Monarch Sect, but they might've made a dangerous move if they could've, if they knew of his prestige.

Who knew what changes this could bring?

Others felt both excited and worried, such as Na Xinyi. Wei Wuyin wanted her to establish herself, to soar past as an independent, but this move could reduce her to a foil again. To be considered as Wei Wuyin's wife, not as Na Xinyi. She twisted the spatial ring on her finger, wondering what Wei Wuyin's thoughts were.

"...Could it be?" She felt the pressure to improve in her heart, to prove herself. It grew stronger as this announcement echoed in her heart. Was this Wei Wuyin's way of urging her forward? She couldn't be sure, but the more she considered it, the more her Heart of Cultivation continued to be pushed into greater pressure, helping it solidify.

"Before you return, I'll make sure my name resounds throughout this starfield." Na Xinyi swore an oath in her heart, her eyes brilliantly fierce and determined.

Xue Yifei's eyes were bright like the gorgeous stars in the sky. She was filled with a furious yearning to meet Wei Wuyin again.

Those in New Everlore were the most uproarious. For a moment, they were confused, but the name Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn was decided by many of them, given by them to Wei Wuyin to show their utmost respect towards the most talented figure since the King of Everlore. It was a play on words, perfectly tailored to Wei Wuyin.

Inducted into the Myriad Monarch Sect, founding the Ascendants, and establishing a new era in his early years. It fit perfectly! So they knew that this Wei Wuyin was their Wei Wuyin! This was the figure that was primed to establish an entirely new era!

While many of those who felt personally connected to Wei Wuyin were experiencing a wide-array of emotions and desires, the most intense emotions, mostly on the dark side, belonged to Origin, the sole planet ruled by the True Element Sect. The spiritual senses there were currently going wild, but Ma Sujiang didn't wait for others to digest and investigate.

She proceeded by touching the lid of the box and pulled it open. When the lid was opened, the spiritual senses were stimulated by a gushing wave of pure alchemic mist erupted. It caused those senses that were divided to snap back to complete focus. The box was inspected with fierce force by everyone, unable to do anything else.

"This pill is named the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill."

A single silver pill floated from the box, resembling a miniaturized solar star. It was radiant, gorgeous, and mystifying. It floated completely out of its own power, spun as if it was a planet, and released alchemical light.

"Amazing!"

The one who spoke had a voice that was refreshing as a minty spring, stimulating the physical bodies of most men. This was because it originated from the platform. The Twilight Alchemic Sovereign, Mu Yura, had said those words.

"Perfect."

Ma Leihan threw in his own opinion. He had seen many ninth-grade pills before, but he had never seen one as perfectly formed like this. The alchemic light and mist it exuded was exceptional. He had never seen such an extraordinary pill before. It truly was worthy of being a peak-tier, ninth-grade pill.

There wasn't a single leakage. Even if the pill was left out in the open for a thousand years, it would still be in perfect condition. The structure was absolutely symmetrical, formed without a slight imbalance. The alchemic light and mist revealed no impurities, and repelled any impurities from reaching it. A natural defensive coating.

Whoever creates this...

Whoever created this pill...

Mu Yura stepped forward, arriving directly before the pill as her heterochromic eyes inspected the floating pill that rotated with its own power. Her shapely body quivered slightly after being touched by the mist and light.

Her eyes brightened as she breathed in, bits of mist and light entered her veil, clearly going into her nostrils. Those eyes of hers grew intoxicated and unfocused.

Ma Leihan faintly smiled. He had already inspected the product before, so he didn't need to do this. However, he knew what the Twilight Alchemic Sovereign was feeling at this moment.

The purity of the alchemical energies used to create this pill had an exceptionally mind-elevating factor. He had seen alchemic mist and light before, but this pill was outrageous.

During the Light Conjuring Astral Tribulation, Wei Wuyin had used the Refraction World-Light Elixir of the transcendent-quality to gain insight into unique Primary Light that his Spirits of Cultivation naturally exuded. It perfectly reflected their existences.

Eden's Primary Light was the Seven Source Light. It reflected the seven principles of alchemy and the seven emotions relating to sentience. As for the mist, it originated from the Utmost Purity Mist that came from the cauldron. This type of mist could only be produced by the consecutive successful concoction of seventh-grade products and higher, and if an Impure-quality product is generated, its adversely affected.

Wei Wuyin had completed countless seventh-grade and higher products, including ninth-grade products using the same cauldron. He hadn't concocted an impure-quality product in a long, long time. If a product neared that level, he had the mental acuity and decisiveness to destroy it and restart before it completed. This was only achievable due to Eden's powers and his Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity.

It created an absolutely terrifying Utmost Purity Mist.

The Twilight Alchemic Sovereign's body kept shivering for a full minute, and Ma Sujiang just allowed her to assess. However, her expression darkened when the Alchemic Sovereign took another breath, then another.

Ma Leihan's expression became slightly unsightly. Ma Zheng had only allowed him to take in one breath, and even though he begged for more, he was outright refused. The Utmost Purity Mist and Primary Light that established the alchemic mist and light was highly beneficial to alchemists and cultivators.

It can elevate the quality of one's mental energies and gain alchemical insights from the Utmost Purity Mist, which is a product of endless successful products. Mental energies were the most difficult type of the four foundational energies to improve, so this was outrageously beneficial to cultivators. Every breath was like a low-tier eighth-grade mental enhancing product.

Even if the product was re-created, unless the same cauldron and alchemist concocted this pill, it wouldn't be remotely the same.

"Alchemic Sovereign Mu Yura!" Ma Sujiang said in a patient yet deep tone, trying to remind her to assess properly. But when she took another breath, completely ignoring everything else, Ma Sujiang's eyes flickered with potent darkness. She felt an urge to slap this woman.

She was directly stealing the benefits from their disciple, a prospective Chosen. After all, the mist and light weren't unlimited.

"We're still in the demonstration," Ma Sujiang reminded. She hoped the constant shivering would bring Mu Yura to an awakening, but the response she got was infuriating!

"So?" Mu Yura took another breath. She had already exhausted a third of the alchemic light and mist. The insights and elevation she gained from this was absolutely astonishing. Every breath was like a drug that brought one to an orgasm, utterly intoxicating. After all, refining an eighth-grade alchemical product might take a week or so for her, but every breath was instant with far more benefits.

BOOM!

Ma Sujiang closed the box, sealing the pill. She spoke with her composure intact, yet through gritted teeth, "Alchemic Sovereign Mu Yura, please give your assessment."

Mu Yura's eyes narrowed as she gave Ma Sujiang a dissatisfied look. She had an urge to steal the pill but held back. This wasn't her territory, and she was invited as a guest. She pouted her lips behind her veil and softly harrumphed.

She didn't believe someone under fifty could concoct this. Perhaps only the King of Everlore or one of the three Alchemic Saints could produce this effect, at least in her mind.

"This is a genuine peak-tier, ninth-grade alchemical product." After saying this, she stepped away and gave the center stage back to Ma Sujiang. She directly ignored Ma Leihan's unsightly gaze.

Ma Leihan had to take several breaths to calm down. To see someone obtain benefits from his own clan run demonstration, greater than him, left him feeling all sorts of ways. He went up and verified as well, but he wasn't allowed to take a breath. This made him absolutely enraged, and his emotions stirred.

"Thank you, Alchemic Sovereign Mu Yura and Alchemic Sovereign Ma Leihan." Ma Sujiang understood Ma Leihan's feelings, but she couldn't allow him to take five breaths. While the pill's effect wouldn't become diluted due to this being merely excess, it would be stealing from a prospective Chosen.

The box had been reopened for Ma Leihan's cursory inspection, so she merely brought it out and called Ma Luling to come closer. Ma Luling's eyes were reflecting the silver radiance of the pill. She realized it was absolutely captivating up close.

"Refine the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill."

The grand demonstration was about to begin!

Chapter 643 - 638: Grand Demonstration, The Refinement

The moment had arrived to decide if this pill could truly perform the feats it claimed to. Can it really create a Domain Seed for a cultivator? Furthermore, without a price? Numerous experts were skeptical of this.

In Origin, on the skyship of the Lin Clan, the elder who had grown meek before decided to speak up at this moment. "It shouldn't be possible; even the World-Infusion Realm Pill wasn't capable of this. At least, not without consequences."

Lin Xianxian frowned, but her own thoughts echoed this. But at the moment, the name Wei Wuyin was causing her to feel strange and uncentered. The name was strangely familiar, but she couldn't quite pinpoint it. Just like the others, she was sending out an investigation to obtain any information about him.

Lin Xianxian's heart was pounding from the name being said, and it enveloped her every thought. It was only when the elder spoke that her thoughts were freed, and she directed her attention towards the elder. As if trying to seek out a lifeboat, she asked: "Why not?"

Lin Ming's mind jolted from her voice. He, too, was absolutely shook by the name. Wei Wuyin? That Wei Wuyin?! Born in the Everlore Starfield? Under fifty? Wasn't this a perfect freaking fit?!

The elder looked at the Saintess of their sect and young miss of the Lin Clan and faintly smiled, putting on the appearance of a kind and knowledgeable senior.

"The World-Infusion Realm Pill created a Domain Seed, but how is a Domain Seed created? It requires a cultivator's foundation, their Soul Idol Rings, Spatial Resonance Ripples, Primary Light Source, and Gravitational Central Mass to gather and establish the Domain Seed. If this is performed prematurely, then a cultivator can't ascend the Seventh Astral Tribulation; their path on cultivation would've been diverted too much." The elder explained confidently.

Lin Ming's left eyelid started to twitch. He was an actual exception to that rule, so to him, this elder came off as an ignorant idiot. He had used the foundation of others to create his.

Wait...

That's right!

He used the foundation of others to produce his Domain Seed, so he didn't suffer any consequences and his path was unhindered! As if it clicked simultaneously, both Lin Ming and Lin Xianxian glanced at each other with a faint realization. A light of joy for different yet similar reasons manifested in their eyes.

"You're brainless. Don't speak again," Lin Xianxian didn't feel like getting slapped again because of this elder. She still felt the faint slap that she caused herself on her cheeks.

The elder yelped in surprise, and then looked down despondently. Clearly, he accepted her order.

Lin Xianxian glanced at Lin Xianxian, not wanting her daughter to accept misinformation. "The pill is meant for Soul Idol Phase cultivators and above, so from the onset, spatial ripples, primary light, and gravitational central mass isn't present or required. If alchemy was only known for one thing, it'll be for producing what cultivator's lack. Let's just watch."

The mood became solemn. Their spiritual senses focused on the demonstration.

Ma Luling grabbed at the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill with trembling hands. As a prospective Chosen, younger than thirty, and an absolute talent, she was extremely aware of the advantages that this pill would give

her if it was true. Her hand trembled for a moment before the alchemic light and mist it emitted relaxed her.

With a steady hand, she consumed the pill and then sat down on the platform to refine it.

The level of expectations were outrageously high. If Ma Luling gains a Domain Seed, a Worldly Domain, access to Spatial Force, and all that without any consequence, then this would be absolutely world-shaking. It'll alter the entire standard for geniuses and timelines for cultivation.

Since most cultivators had to reach the peak of the Astral Core Realm at five to seven hundred years before being ineligible to pay the 800 years of lifespan cost to Ascend, this would be endlessly beneficial to everyone. Just the sprint to third stage to seventh stage of the Astral Core Realm was on average two to three hundred years for most who wished to Ascend.

Not everyone was capable of doing so.

The significance of this pill's existence could not be underestimated.

Ma Sujiang and the rest observed every fluctuation from Ma Luling. Those with more powerful spiritual senses could see the entire process that was occurring within her body, while those weaker could only observe her from outside. Still, there were certain things they all felt.

The sword howl of defiance from Ma Luling's Nexus Astral Sword Soul. It fought fiercely as a silver radiance started to encroach on every location of her existence. But after it was taken over by the silver radiance, the Nexus Astral Soul Sword's sword howl became a screech of defiance to a keen of joy.

This shook almost everyone who could see it. It was extremely rare for astral souls to react so lively, in any manner. They were often just silent, agitated usually by their cultivators' hectic actions, or being pressured by external forces, but never in such an animated fashion. For a second, it seemed alive.

Ma Luling didn't experience the same defining memories and emotions that Na Xinyi had as her Soul Aura was grafted onto the pill. Instead, she started to smile like an absolute idiot. Her eyelids fluttered constantly to reveal her unfocused eyes behind it, and they were dilated.

While she didn't feel euphoric and orgasmic pleasure, she felt an absolutely explosive feeling of joy and happiness. She would chuckle like an innocent child at times, making others feel like she was just a child.

Her entire body took on a silver color, but her features were clearly defined for all to observe. They couldn't help but wonder what she was experiencing at this moment. It must be amazing...

To smile and laugh so foolishly...

How many experts wished they could still do the same?

Before long, Ma Luling's entire body started to manifest elemental energies, multi-colored Primary Light, swirling gravitational forces, and refined spatial energies infused with Spiritual Mana, creating a distinctive aura similar to Spatial Force. All these energies and forces intermixed, replicating an aura distinctively seen in the event of the creation of an entire world!

The pill within her settled in her Dantian, acting as a substitute framework for a Domain Seed. A Domain Seed forged by her Soul Aura, perfectly compatible as if it was an organ she had lived her entire life

with. It started absorbing the energies and forces that swirled around her. These energies and forces weren't very powerful, but they were remarkably pure.

Unfathomably so.

Even the spiritual senses watching were astounded by the level of purity. They had never seen multicolored Primary Light together in the outside world, bringing even the Ascended a new experience.

The entire process lasted roughly fifteen minutes, far longer than Na Xinyi. A clear distinction in their bodies' talents. After all, Na Xinyi refined a high-quality pill, taking less than a few minutes, but Ma Luling took fifteen for a low-quality pill.

The silver radiance receded into the newly established Domain Seed. Ma Luling was broken out of her thoughts. When she awoke, realizing where she was, she started to cry. It was a gracious cry, lacking even an iota of sadness. She couldn't help it, even snot formed in her nostrils as she laughed and cried, sniffing crazily.

The world watched a young girl, who looked no more than sixteen years old, begin to cry her heart out in contented joy. They were unable to process this.

"Ma Luling, status?" Ma Sujiang arrived beside her, touching her shoulder. Whatever Ma Luling experienced, she could feel the genuine happiness in her. What type of pill was this? There was even a temptation to take it herself.

Moreover, she was utterly floored by the refinement time. What the hell was this? Even Ascended took a week to refine eighth-grade products, but this was completed in a quarter of an hour? She expected the demonstration to last for months, if not several years, and so did everyone else! This was a peak-tier, ninth-grade alchemical pill! There was an entire procedure that was meant to accommodate this long wait.

She wasn't supposed to complete the refinement, just begin it. How terrifyingly miraculous was this pill? Was it designed to be easily refined?!

If before everyone was shocked by the possibility of the pill's effects, now these top-tier experts were completely horrified at the short amount of time needed to refine it!

What type of pill was this?!?!?

Ma Luling soon gathered herself. She looked at Ma Sujiang and then inspected herself. She saw the Domain Seed orbiting her Nexus Astral Sword Soul like a lunar satellite. The Astral Soul would send out wisps of spiritual energy to touch the Domain Seed, as if caressing it joyfully.

It was a little too intimate, if she had to say so herself.

However, she felt a definitive connection. Out of curiosity, she interfaced with the Domain Seed and sent her spiritual sense into it. When she did, she was flushed with a strange feeling as she felt as if the world had suddenly entered her control. She felt her body grow lighter

Her Worldly Domain unfurled as her Soul Idol with nine-rings of a dark-colored sword manifested vaguely behind her.

"..."

"..."

"THAT'S A WORLDLY DOMAIN!"

Chapter 644 - 639: Grand Demonstration, Conclusion

Both Mortal Sovereign Alchemists vanished. They arrived before Ma Luling with astonishing speed, their hands both reaching out to touch her shoulders. Mu Yura grabbed the left and Ma Leihan grabbed the right. They were enveloped in the Worldly Domain, but it was inconsequential to cultivators of their levels.

They thoroughly sent in their spiritual sense and inspected the Domain Seed. They were careful, not wanting to harm it. The verification of this Domain Seed's validity was monumental, and with numerous spiritual senses present, they didn't dare to mess around or play any tricks.

Mu Yura breathily said aloud, "This should be impossible!"

Ma Leihan added, "How can this happen?"

Ma Sujiang had inspected Na Xinyi's Domain Seed before from a distance, but she didn't try to do so directly after because she felt Wu Yu's mark on her body. If she acted, that mark would've certainly retaliated and struck her as a threat. She didn't dare act carelessly.

She touched Ma Luling's lower back and inspected it directly by sending her spiritual sense within her body. Her eyes widened as she did, feeling completely flabbergasted by the internal scene and what she felt.

A genuine Domain Seed!

All three of these experts had formed their own Domain Seed before, so they could easily determine the voracity of such an existence, but they've never seen anything like this.

Ma Leihan shook his head slightly, "Its 'her' Domain Seed. There's no sign of bodily rejection or unstable structure. It is as if she formed it naturally. It doesn't replicate the Realm World's procedure, but seems to draw its essence from pure and unrefined energies and forces for itself. All these energies and forces have been converted to match the aura of her Spirit of Cultivation. There's not a single hint of disunity. How incredible."

"..." Mu Yura was speechless.

Ma Sujiang understood what this meant, but she felt as if Ma Leihan needed to simplify it. "Can you explain what that means for those less experienced?"

Ma Leihan glanced at her and nodded, "Her Domain Seed is perfectly formed, and there's no consequences to its creation, nor any issue in her Worldly Domain. She'll be able to cultivate normally, even use her Worldly Domain freely. Furthermore, the energies and forces within the Domain Seed are of a higher standard, so she'll have a perfect reference to the next stages of her cultivation."

After explaining and clarifying these points, Ma Sujiang and Ma Leihan looked to Mu Yura. She was here to act as an impartial assessor, to verify the effects of the pill.

Mu Yura was still in her feelings when she felt endless gazes on her figure. She took a long, deep breath before exhaling lightly.

"I concur."

"!!!" All the senses watching went utterly ballistic after hearing Mu Yura's agreement. She represented the Everlore Association, the greatest organization of the Alchemic Dao in the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, only matched somewhat by the Ninestar Sainthall, so her words were gold to their ears.

Ma Sujiang faintly smiled. She glanced at the corner, looking at Ma Zheng whose usually lazy gaze was quite heavy at the moment. He didn't expect the pill to take such a short period to refine. The implications of this were even greater than the pill itself.

Ma Sujiang spoke to the spectating crowd, "The Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill has been demonstrated. You all can feel the faint World Pressure emitted by the Worldly Domain she's emitted, and have heard the review of two prestigious Mortal Sovereign Alchemists. With this completed, we'll take a three-hour break before proceeding to the Golden Life Auction for the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill.

"Thank you all for watching the Grand Demonstration of the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill."

When she announced this, the Revealment Disk whirled down and gently expelled all the spiritual senses. Not all of them will return, and the number will be significantly less, only involving the richest and most influential forces of the starfield, perhaps even the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

Mu Yura took a soft breath as he regarded Ma Luling, she couldn't help but say: "The Alchemic Saints will surely participate in this. The price for this pill will be..."

The Golden Life Auction was meant to set the base price for the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill, including the priority on who receives the first batch of successful concoction. The Alchemic Saints will certainly involve themselves, hoping to dissect the product for themselves.

This was clearly the Golden Life Pavilion's intentions. But he still felt odd. If those three forces that had better alchemists amongst them were to obtain the pill, wouldn't the monopoly from the Golden Life Pavilion be ruined? It seemed somewhat odd that they would reveal such a terrifying pill.

However, Ma Sujiang merely smiled at this. It wasn't just because of Ma Zheng's desire to act in Wei Wuyin's interests, but because Ma Leihan had tried to inspect the pill. He was unable to discover any details regarding it. Even his guesses were outright wrong.

The essences, materials, and energies were so perfectly intermixed and transformed that none of their alchemists could correctly guess a single material used. Even if they randomly assumed, they couldn't determine its functions or how to apply it.

It's not that it was decipherable, but it was certainly not simple. There was something strange about this pill. Without the recipe, it was utterly impossible to know what was used and how it was used, but with it, it was as if it was the easiest concoction method imaginable.

They had jointly used multiple Grand Alchemic Emperors and their two available Mortal Sovereign Alchemists to concoct it according to the recipe and the respective notes left behind, and despite failing seven out of eight times in six months, they were capable of concocting a single low-grade Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill.

This was absolutely impressive. The alchemists were startled at how terrifyingly precise and self-explanatory everything was. It was outrageously detailed. As long as they followed it exactly, there was very little error and it was exceedingly swift to concoct. They even knew when they failed based on the notes detailing minute shifts to indicate failure, so they could just stop and reset.

They wished that every concoction method was as explained as this. They could all become Mortal Sovereign Alchemists. Unfortunately, due to their combined effort, none of those Emperor Alchemists gained recognition to become Mortal Sovereign Alchemists. Still, it was quite beneficial to them.

They even decided to change up how they approached note-taking and concoction method designing. If Wei Wuyin knew that his precise notes overturned a standard of the Golden Life Pavilion's Alchemic Dao, he would feel honored.

As for the difficulty to decipher, that wasn't deliberate, just a happy coincidence.

With the Grand Demonstration over, the various forces and those who spectated it were amidst their fervorous discussions and speculations. They were hyped! The possibilities of this pill hitting the market, being given access to by the Chosen of the starfield, even being purchasable by those who weren't very talented, was absolutely mind-shaking!

The words Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill, Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn, Wei Wuyin, and breaking conventions of cultivation were being spoken more times than one could even imagine in every passing second. News even started to spread to those less fortunate, and even bronze-tier forces were given the news.

Hundreds of trillions of cultivators were discussing, some for the sake of being a part of this new wave, and others out of ignorance, but some were truly enthralled by this piece of news.

Others, however, such as those in Origin, were experiencing slightly different emotions from those names. Because the investigations soon yielded results...

Lin Xianxian had dark expressions as she observed the three figures that had just shattered through her skyship's defenses as if they weren't even there. They landed on the skyship as if they didn't even consider her of any importance, as if they owned it.

Those that followed her, those others from the Lin Clan all grew meek and respectful at the presence of these three figures. Their gathered presence was legendary, and each one commanded an unimaginable degree of authority and respect, including having outstanding origins themselves.

One of these domineering presences was a hooded figure dressed in a nine-colored outfit that was perfectly symmetrical in design with a white-colored character at his heart-region. It read: Guardian.

Han Yuhei!

He was at the center, clearly the most imposing figure amongst the three, and the other two seemed to accept this positioning.

Han Yuhei's facial features were concealed, but he spoke so powerfully that the entire skyship shook with every syllable. The breaths of everyone grew stifled in their chest.

"Is Wei Wuyin our Chosen?"

Chapter 645 - 640: Three Earthly Saints

"Is Wei Wuyin our Chosen?"

A single question. Five words. Just five words were spoken yet the expressions of every individual on the skyship, be it Lin Xianxian, the elders, or the disciples with some status, changed, and it initiated the start of a series of outrageous discoveries, of embarrassing truths, and uncertain fates that even the Heavenly Daos couldn't correct.

The crowd on the skyship were at first a little confused by such a question being asked. How could a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist be their Chosen? Then, as if a raging flood of realization simultaneously washed over them, one by one, their expressions experienced drastic changes.

The other two figures standing beside Han Yuhei had calm looks, but the glint in their eyes betrayed their seething emotions. The one to Han Yuhei's right was a young, mature-looking, dark-haired beauty with a hair-raise bun. Her make-up was exquisitely applied. It was clearly the result of her meticulous, careful and particular nature. With straight bangs, those clear brown eyes beneath were quite imposing.

She wore a white-colored robe with navy blue trim and a thick sash that hugged her slim figure. She wasn't big-breasted or overly curvaceous, but she certainly wasn't lacking in those areas, or any for that matter. With long eyelashes and dark eyeliner, it accentuated her already phoenix eyes, heightening her imperialistic vibes.

At the back of her robes were the characters for 'Grand Elder' to highlight her position. Shockingly, despite her aura being relatively lacking in comparison to Han Yuhei, she had a certain gravitas that resembled his. Those who were familiar with such aura would discover that she, too, was an Earthly Saint.

The other to Han Yuhei's left was an average-looking middle-aged man with a heavily greyed beard, lackadaisical posture, and a black baldric at his waist that seemed to hold a dagger that was no longer than 8-inches. Despite his posture, his eyes were ferociously fierce. He gave off a terrifyingly imposing aura without the slightest bit of words or intent.

He was dressed in white sword robes, but his trim was blood crimson and not navy blue. The aura that he exuded contained that exceptional feeling, indicating his existence as an Earthly Saint.

Three Earthly Saints!

The mature-looking woman was named Zhang Ziyi, Matriarch of the Zhang Clan within the True Element Sect, and leader of the Shattering Element Faction. Her clan had jointly created the Elemental Jade Sect, yet they suffered under the Lin Clan's concessions and oaths by association. This led to thousands of years of bitterness and regret.

The middle-aged man was named Gong Lau, the representative of the True Origin Faction for the special existences beyond Origin. Those who were often referred to as parasites by the Lin Clan and Shattering Element Factions.

All three were astonishing figures that decided various matters throughout the sect, and they stood before the Lin Clan, the supposed leaders of the True Element Sect, without the slightest trace of respect within their bearings. The Sect Leader, Lin Xianxian, who had acted imperiously before, could only bite her tongue and become meek and quiet. A deep, dissatisfied light surged within her eyes that stemmed from her weakness.

The Lin Clan lacked an Earthly Saint. In fact, they even lacked a Demi-Mortal Lord Phase cultivator, those at the Third Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm. She was amongst the highest leveled cultivators amongst the Lin Clan, and she was at the Second Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, the Soul of Mysticism Phase.

Yet if it wasn't for Han Yuhei's relationship with the Bai Clan, and their intimate relationship with the Bai Clan, perhaps they would be only Qi Condensation Realm cultivators bred to maintain their bloodline.

Unable to resist any one of them, she could only reluctantly accept their disrespectful intrusion with a respectful bow of greeting. However, she had now recalled that there was indeed news of a Second Chosen, supposedly one who comprehended Element Heart Intent, that had passed the Elementus Chosen Trial.

Zhang Ziyi's eyes looked at the frustrated and suppressed Lin Xianxian and formed a faint smile, "Are you deaf? The prestigious Guardian of the Elements, Han Yuhei, has asked you a question." Her words were calmly spoken, but it felt scathing and fierce. Before Lin Xianxian's subordinates and fellow clan members, she directly highlighted her puppet-like status and lack of authority.

When they ask a question, she must answer it. There was no alternative, and it should be done at the fastest possible speed.

Lin Xianxian clenched her fist, but she didn't dare glare at Zhang Ziyi or the others. She pushed out a stifled answer, "I do not know, Guardian Han."

Zhang Ziyi swiftly fired off, "We know you're ignorant and useless, there's no need to remind us. He was asking our Saintess, the Overseer of the Elementus Chosen Trial, not you." It was clear she was deliberately making it difficult for Lin Xianxian.

"..." The stifled atmosphere grew tense as Lin Xianxian felt her breath become stuck in her throat, her cheeks reddened, and her golden-colored eyes simmering with barely contained explosive rage. Humiliating! How humiliating! However, she kept her head down despite it all. The dynamic wasn't just due to their difference in authority, but talent, and strength.

Han Yuhei didn't even bother caring about this petty exchange of women, asking the ashen-faced Lin Xianxian, "Is Wei Wuyin our Chosen? The one who comprehended Element Heart Intent? The Second Chosen of the Elementus Chosen Trial?"

Everyone's ears perked. Some found the name Wei Wuyin familiar, like Lin Xianxian, but they didn't link a Grand Alchemic Sovereign with a youthful Chosen. Even though Ma Sujiang had mentioned that the

person in question were born from the Everlore Starfield, being under fifty at the time they became a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, they didn't connect that with the talented junior who was rumored to have comprehended Element Heart Intent.

It was a strange, almost surreal disconnect. Even at the moment, they couldn't understand why they had refused to make that connection. But it only took a moment for them to realize why! Element Heart Intent was outrageously difficult to comprehend, yet the Alchemic Dao was even more terrifyingly difficult to touch at high levels. The sheer amount of time they assumed was needed went beyond the status of a junior. Instead, it seemed to need thousands of years as an established Ascended.

If these two figures were the same, then wouldn't their talent be a little too unreal? No, not unreal, but utterly impossible!

Lin Xianxei felt her heart pulse erratically. This was one of her greatest concerns and her most terrifying nightmare: Wei Wuyin's status being focused upon. However, it was much worse than she could ever imagine. Wei Wuyin wasn't just a talented junior, if the Golden Life Pavilion was to be trusted, he was a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist! And not just a normal one!

There was a rumor spread about a Second Chosen by those Ascended, including the details of the Elementus Cache, but it wasn't too focused on before. She had decided to downplay its significance in her report, leaving it a little open for interpretation. It was why very few instantly recalled Wei Wuyin's name when it was mentioned. It was a measly rumor at most, she wanted it that way, and no one really cared about verifying it.

Not as if they could. The Everlore Starfield was completely devastated, the Devil War Realm was destroyed alongside the Primary Overseer, at least in most of their assumptions. Only a few were aware of Wang Yutian's multi-connected state, linked to several secret realms and locations of inheritances.

The only one that should be more aware of the details was Han Yuhei, as he participated in its eventual creation and establishment alongside his cousin, the Divine King Han Xei. However, he was an Earthly Saint. This matter was beneath him to personally investigate or pay any attention to. After all, it's not like there's a lack of prospective Chosen to select from, to develop fully.

She couldn't speak; she had no idea how to respond without knowing of the consequences that'll follow—for her and Lin Ming.

She was aware that the two must be the same, or someone was playing a disgusting and tasteless joke on her. After all, the title of Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn was outrageously popular while she resided in the Everlore Starfield in its last years. They referred to only a single person who achieved outstanding feat after feat.

She couldn't help but recall the Grand Seer's words in her light-headed state. Unfortunately, her current state was unable to alleviate any issues.

In the end, Lin Ming had decided to step forward in front of Lin Xianxei protectively, once more shielding her with his presence. While facing three Earthly Saints was heart-palpitating, he had to retain his cool at all costs. He answered coolly, "The two could be the same, but we're not sure."

Gong Lau's left brow lifted, "And you are?"

Seeing this grey-eyed youth step forward and speak when he wasn't spoken to was quite amusing to Gong Lau. This young man needed to be taught a lesson in regards to status. Then, he'll learn to mind his status and only speak when spoken to. In his next life, of course.

"You're the Archaic Chosen?" Zhang Ziyi intervened at this moment, clearly knowledgeable in Gong Lau's tactics. No matter how Lin Ming answered, Gong Lau would likely cripple him after he spoke, then give him a sternly delivered idiom like a teacher before ending his life as an example to others. However, she couldn't allow that to happen.

Gong Lau's left brow lifted higher, "Archaic Chosen?" He gave Lin Ming a once-over, his eyes didn't emit any spiritual light but one could tell an ocular spell of an outrageous level was being performed.

"You took the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill?" Gong Lau was shocked at his discovery, both eyebrows lifted. This prompted Zhang Ziyi to give Lin Ming another look. She, too, was astonished at her discovery.

Han Yuhei didn't react to this. He had already learned all he needed from Bai Yuxi in regards to why and how she suffered damage to her soul, including their deceptive plans to make Lin Ming a Chosen via the Archaic Elementus Chosen Trial. Clearly, this was a desperate ploy to break the Lin Clan free from their predicament. However, this child wasn't much in his opinion.

If it wasn't for his granddaughter's sacrifice and her willingness to do so, he would've already killed this brat. If it wasn't for his granddaughter's plea, he wouldn't have given Lin Ming a chance to fight for his right as a Chosen, especially against the unanimous disagreements that occurred.

"..." Lin Ming didn't know how to respond to that question. He looked at Han Yuhei. If he told the truth, the secret of his power would be told before everyone. This was incredibly detrimental to him and his reputation. After all, the Tang Clan, Bai Yuxi, and a young woman's entire life was affected by this. Even if that was disregarded, this trump card of his would be openly revealed to everyone.

Han Yuhei was uncaring of those consequences, but he wouldn't highlight his own granddaughter's stupidity or create rumors regarding their potential relationship unless necessary. That'll just lead to further issues down the line. But he didn't intervene, allowing Lin Ming to handle the questioning himself.

Fortunately for Lin Ming, Lin Xianxei finally regained her calm after seeing Lin Ming bravely face the incoming storm for her. She took several breaths before walking ahead of Lin Ming, bowing respectfully. "Saintess greets Lord Guardian, Grand Elder Zhang, and Elder Gong."

She used this greeting time to realign her mentality, with a firm expression, she answered: "The one that is named Wei Wuyin is likely the same youth that had passed the Elementus Chosen Trial by fulfilling one of the special conditions, comprehending Element Heart Intent."

Gong Lau's expression changed slightly, "How old is he?"

Lin Xianxei didn't hesitate to continue, "While I'm unaware of his exact age, I do know he isn't fifty yet, but is in his late-forties. He also has a stellar reputation in the Everlore Starfield towards the Alchemic Dao, defeating an Alchemic Astral Soul alchemist in an All-Alchemic Clash. However, I was unaware that he was a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist."

"..." There was a long, tense silence. They were all staring at Lin Xianxei with varied expressions.

Zhang Ziyi broke this silence, her voice somewhat urgent, "Why is he not with you? As the assigned Overseer of the trial, given permission by the council to do so, you are tasked with bringing any Chosen that have overcome the trial here."

Wei Wuyin was a heaven-sent talent. Just from the pill that broke conventions, likely about to realign the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's cultivation standard, he was already paving the way to become the second King of Everlore. If he was brought to the sect, wouldn't he have joined them?!

Lin Xianxei's eyes glinted with mysterious light, but she calmly explained: "I was injured and was unable to act as an Overseer after being assaulted by unknown assassins en route to the Everlore Starfield." She paused for a moment and stared at Zhang Ziyi. Her Shattered Element Faction had launched an attack on her, leaving her nearly crippled and without support.

If it wasn't for the Aegis of the Elements and Lin Ming who later helped her recover her strength, she would've been dead or worse.

Yet Zhang Ziyi was unbothered by her deliberate staredown. There was not a single hint of awkwardness or guilt within her expression of eyes. It was as if she was entirely unaware of Lin Xianxei's assault.

Lin Xianxei continued after seeing Zhang Ziyi's shamelessness, "Bai Yuxi had taken my position as Overseer. I could only wait until the Elementus Chosen Trial was completed. However, I had not seen Wei Wuyin, only Lin Ming at the time. Shortly after arriving back, I went to the Golden Gate Pavilion to seek details on his current whereabouts. They informed me that he was not in the Aeternal Sky Starfield. However, this information is several months old, so I'm unsure now."

Her words were concise and clear for all to hear. While she deliberately forgot to mention that Lin Ming and Bai Yuxi had kept her ignorant of Wei Wuyin's status until after they left the Everlore Starfield, the rest was truthful without any holes. To others, it was clear she tried yet even the Golden Gate Pavilion was little help.

Han Yuhei frowned beneath his hood. He didn't ask Bai Yuxi about the exact details of the Elementus Chosen Trial. He didn't see the need to care about such insignificant details. As for the Element Heart Intent, word of a Second Chosen, he didn't believe that news after finding Bai Yuxi with only Lin Ming present.

It felt like a rumor meant to further worsen the True Element Sect's position in the Aeternal Sky Starfield, not legitimate facts. He just never felt the need to verify this information.

"We need to know everything that happened in the Elementus Chosen Trial. Everything." Zhang Ziyi emphasized, looking at Gong Lau who nodded in return. They both looked to Han Yuhei. The only one who could truly answer any and all questions without any glaring holes would be Bai Yuxi.

Han Yuhei stayed silent.

With a wave of his hand, a veiled young woman shimmered into existence as if transported through space. She yelped slightly after discovering the abrupt shift in scenery. Her soul aura was quite stable, almost completely healed. It was clear that Han Yuhei had done everything he could to restore his granddaughter's soul state.

"Yuxi'er, tell us all that happened in the Elementus Trial, from beginning to end. The full report, including details about the one named Wei Wuyin." Han Yuhei said, his voice calm and warm. This caused a few to feel shocked at the difference in manners. Even his voice was controlled, gentle and normal.

Bai Yuxi looked at Lin Xianxei, Lin Ming, and the others. So it was time? While she knew it was bound to happen, she didn't think it'd be this fast. With a soft sigh, she nodded.

She proceeded to tell them everything.

Chapter 646 - 641: Truth Comes To Light

Every last detail was told, including the details from the live reports of Wang Yutian. While Wang Yutian had excluded information about Wei Wuyin deliberately, Bai Yuxi received real-time feedback from Wang Yutian as they happened, to update her on various events and circumstances of the Chosen Contestants.

This included the layout of every force, including the number of Reamlords, Timelords, and Starlords. There was real-time location monitoring, which was why she had found Lin Ming so swiftly, even creating a small-play where she caught him peeking at her bathing, and later testing what made Lin Xianxei consider him as special. She grew to have feelings for him from that moment on, falling for his heroic attitude, refreshing personality, and outstanding potential.

When she went over the reported Holy Child trial results, not a single person's expression didn't distort greatly from certain details.

Eight Years, Seven Months, Thirteen Days! Spatial Resonance Phase, Astral Core Realm!

,900 Spirit Units?

Killed a suppressed Reamlord with terrifyingly brutal precision and might?!

WHAT THE HELL?!?!

This wasn't even all. Bai Yuxi gave reports of the events surrounding the Holy Child competition, and while they hadn't heard the exact, minutely described details, they were informed of the overall events that led to the fall of two Holy Clans and their Holy Children. With a single challenge, Wei Wuyin had claimed absolute victory.

He had obtained eight out of the nine tokens, even nearly killed He Yanglei, a genius of the He Clan who comprehended an Apex-level Intent! They were informed by Wang Yutian's real-time reports that the Ascended protecting He Yanglei saved his life. There were tiny details that were glossed over, but they understood the gist.

Then, he fought his way towards a Holy Temple and reaped the lives of suppressed Reamlords like they were cabbages, challenging Lin Ming, whereby...albeit very reluctant to mention, Bai Yuxi still informed them that Wei Wuyin had tricked Lin Ming into a surrender using a drug or illusory technique.

She made sure to place emphasis that Wei Wuyin used a self-damaging method to amplify his Spirit Units, elevate his strength to incredible levels, and suffered a near-crippling consequence as a result. This could even be verified by the other Ascended present at the time.

"So he was only one token short from claiming victory? But the Tang Clan's Young Mistress used the Ascended meant to act as only a protector in the Devil War Realm to repel him? Venerable Spiritwalker?" Han Yuhei's eyes glistened underneath his hood. They could only see a faint deadly light emitted.

Some of the elders felt this was a gross injustice. The outsiders had interfered into the Elementus Chosen Trial for the caches, completely underhanded like thieves, and then had their Ascended interfere?! Wei Wuyin survived, sure, but they had robbed him of his victory.

According to Bai Yuxi, Lin Ming had lost against Wei Wuyin. No, he disgracefully surrendered. That was even worse, but he was still selected as a Chosen because Tang Clan's Young Mistress had refused to fight him? Using her Ascended to prevent a challenge? Giving Lin Ming time to obtain his Chosen title via a special exception?!

Then after that, even after ALL THAT, at the last moment, Wei Wuyin still timely comprehended Element Heart Intent, using his own abilities to earn a special exception and access to the Elementus Cache. They didn't need to be told what happened next. Clearly, Wei Wuyin thrashed Lin Ming again and stole the Elementus Cache.

The talkative elder couldn't help but speak his mind aloud: "So, what did Lin Ming do to earn his Chosen title?" In the elder's mind, he felt it was absolutely ridiculous. These reports detailed that Wei Wuyin went through the trial rightfully, claiming beautiful victory after beautiful victory, and almost completed the objective using his own means and methods. Yet in the end, Lin Ming, who seemingly did nothing, was the Chosen present before them?

How the hell did that happen?

"..." Lin Xianxei paled. Hearing all the details again, not just the brief explanation of Wei Wuyin, was incredibly fucking outrageous sounding. Was it really like this? All Lin Ming did was comprehend an Apex-level Intent to qualify as a Holy Son, lost his tokens, and then he used an Evil Method to create an artificial Domain Seed...

Bai Yuxi looked down at her feet, biting her lower lip anxiously beneath her veil. Even she was starting to realize the abhorrent truth. She no longer had blinders on. It was all incredibly damning to Lin Ming's status and feat as a Chosen. As for that question? That question was an additional nail into his proverbial coffin.

Han Yuhei's face beneath his hood became outrageously dark. He knew the truth. Bai Yuxi and the Tang Clan's Young Mistress had sacrificed a portion of their cultivation and damaged their souls to generate an artificial Domain Seed to obtain a special exception from the trial.

Zhang Ziyi and Gong Lau were curious about this, so they pressed on the matter. "What did he do?"

Bai Yuxi lifted her head to her grandfather, seeking support, but he shook his head. This meant he wasn't going to shield Lin Ming from this revealing truth. She should answer the question!

And she did!

And she couldn't hold anything back!

Left with no choice, she began to explain: "Myself, Tang Xingyun, her maidservant, and Venerable Spiritwalker used the Engorging Foundation Method to strip a portion of our cultivation base to Lin Ming, allowing him to manifest a Domain Seed with his outstanding talent. It was a special exception and it earned him the title of Chosen."

"..."

Lin Ming's expression was outwardly the picture of serenity and unconcerned emotion. As for the internal picture? It was not any of those things. He felt awful.

"..."

"..."

After hearing about all the details, learning about what happened, everyone formed a timeline and understanding of what happened. It wasn't even concealed, so everyone, including the young talents of the Lin Clan, was now aware of every last detail.

The talkative elder had a strange expression. Since he wasn't silenced before after speaking, he felt at ease to continue: "So...Lin Ming did nothing, right? And this Wei Wuyin, the rightful Chosen who should've completed the actual condition, was robbed of his title by the neutral Overseer and an Ascended using an Evil Method? And even then, he broke his limits and comprehended Element Heart Intent to obtain a similar special exception? AND, after all that, he still obtained the Elementus Cache."

Lin Xianxian and everyone else stared at Lin Ming. Their gazes were extremely odd and filled with a hint of shame. Not for themselves, but reflecting what they believed Lin Ming should be feeling. What type of situation was this? What type of sh*tshow was this?

There was a short debate over Lin Ming's legitimacy as a Chosen due to completing the trial, and many felt that as long as he overcame the Three Chosen Aspects Tribulation then it was fine, but now...

Now?

"You stupid little girl," Zhang Ziyi remarked viciously. To work alongside outsiders to falsely establish a Chosen? This was clearly an act of fraud! Did she think they were all tools for her whim? She felt an urge to slap Bai Yuxi.

"Mind yourself!" Han Yuhei shouted, the skyship trembled and Zhang Ziyi paled. Her eyes gleamed with a spiritual light, but she merely harrumphed and said nothing else. But her emotions were not just hers, but echoed in the hearts of everyone else.

They lost, not just their true Chosen, but a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist. This left them with an ash-in-mouth taste that they couldn't get rid of. To freaking add, they had no idea where Wei Wuyin was at this moment! As for relying on the Golden Gate Pavilion? Who knew if they would tell them now? They might try to poach him instead!

"I propose we kill this False Chosen, punish the Saintess for her ineptitude and then act to find Wei Wuyin immediately. The Golden Life Pavilion must know of his whereabouts. As an officially recognized Chosen of our Elementus Domain's True Element Sect, we'll give him great conditions to redeem our

mistake. I'm sure our...sect can offer him enough." Gong Lau, the representative of the special existences, stated casually, but there was a trace of a confident smile on his face.

Lin Xianxei's pale expression turned whiter than imaginable. Her eyes widened with fear. The word 'False Chosen' echoed in her mind as the Grand Seer's words were recalled. That was what she referred to Lin Ming as. Furthermore, she had no rebuttal to defend him!

She was skeptical if even her Master would accept a disciple who was embroiled in such a terrifying scandal.

"..." Zhang Ziyi went thoughtfully silent, gazing at Lin Ming. After a moment, she asked: "Unleash your Worldly Domain."

The eyes of Gong Lau brightened. He understood what Zhang Ziyi intended to do, but he didn't know why she would try to justify this fraud's continued existence. He had received nothing but external support to obtain his title as a Chosen. How could the sect support him now? He was the definition of shameless.

He had the help of an Ascended, the Overseer, and the Tang Clan's Young Mistress, yet he still lost the Devil War Realm, Elementus Cache, and was bested during the actual Chosen Trial. He had no qualifications to retain that title. No qualifications to receive the sect's support!

Despite the chaos, Lin Ming remained unfathomably calm. With the truth out, there was no need to further stress. With a soft exhale, he unfurled his Worldly Domain of one hundred and fifty meters. Everyone inspected it.

Zhang Ziyi's left eyelid started to twitch slightly, but she quickly ceased that involuntary facial expression. "Your Domain Seed is acting like a foreign entity inside your dantian. Its rejecting your Spirit of Cultivation's influence. It lacks the conversion capabilities of astronomical forces and ambient mana. Your Spatial Force isn't refined or pure. In fact, its unstable. There's three foreign Soul Auras conflicting with your own, and this is causing issues to your Spirit of Cultivation's control."

Her words caused Lin Xianxei to stagger back slightly. They had all just witnessed what the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill can do, the assessment of the two Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, and their own. After all, their spiritual senses were present to observe the Worldly Domain of Ma Luling. It was all collapsing. Her entire world.

"I have no objections," Zhang Ziyi dismissively said after considering this. With the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill, Lin Ming's feat and advantages would soon be minimized heavily. She no longer rejected Gong Lau's suggestion to deal with him and move on. If they could obtain Wei Wuyin, what was Lin Ming? Even if they couldn't, Lin Ming's actions were disgusting to her.

Gong Lau nodded, lifting his hand up and pressing it against Lin Ming. Lin Ming's eyes widened as he hurriedly withdrew his Origin Spear, his Worldly Domain that had manifested was pushed to its limit, and he readied his astral force. Even if it was a Mystic Ascendant, he wasn't going to die on his knees, but with his spear in his hands.

Just as Gong Lau was about to unleash an attack, a powerful hand grabbed his wrist with tremendous force, sealing his powers within. Gong Lau's eyes dimmed.

Han Yuhei acted to halt Gong Lau. "Stop. He has overcome the Three Chosen Aspects Tribulation, and as such, is an officially recognized Chosen under my protection until he fails to retain it via the sect rules. Until then, we'll focus our efforts to locate Wei Wuyin." After saying this, he lifted his hood to reveal a little of his features, including a chiseled chin beneath and nine-colored irises. With that little revealed to everyone, he and Bai Yuxi vanished abruptly.

With his strength and authority, that settled that instantly. The others felt lost. Their gazes towards Lin Ming remained incredibly odd, a little disgusted, and filled with pity.

Even if Lin Ming received Han Yuhei's protection, retained his Chosen status, whether Lin Ming will receive any support from the sect going forward, be considered a true Chosen by the masses, was an entirely different matter. If he wanted to achieve that, he'd have a lot of hard work ahead of him.

As for their scarlet-haired Saintess? Clearly, Han Yuhei had silently agreed to punish her for this egregious mistake. He left immediately to leave this task to the other two. He surely didn't want it to be small since he did this, and was actively pushing blame from Bai Yuxi to her. It was quite cruel.

Lin Xianxian's expression darkened considerably.

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In the folds of the Imperial Dawn Starfield's space, a cyan-colored humanoid figure was looking at the hexagonal sky beneath a series of stairs leading to a dilapidated palace. Their eyes seemed to pierce through a certain veil to reach another location.

This humanoid spiritform, Wang Yutian, was softly rubbing his head, loudly chuckling to himself... As to what he was chuckling about, only he and the heavens knew.

Chapter 647 - 642: Intense Three-Hours

The events that transpired on the Lin Clan's skyship left those present on it distraught, regretful, and remorseful. An air of gloom remained. If what Bai Yuxi said was true, then this Wei Wuyin figure had the markings of an obscenely talented junior. His combat potential surely rivaled Chosen yet his alchemical skills faintly exceeded the King of Everlore's younger days.

This junior could've been theirs if Lin Xianxian had performed her job a little more particularly.

Lin Ming scoffed internally, finding their judgmental gazes and emotions laughable. They didn't care a single iota about the Elementus Chosen Trial until the Elementus Cache's contents was revealed nor paid much attention to a Chosen determined by an archaic trial. Now, they were acting as if it was of vital importance.

How shameless.

Regardless of his own feelings, he was most concerned about Lin Xianxian. While Han Yuhei had protected him, he left Lin Xianxian out in the lurch to shift blame from Bai Yuxi to her. She was a scapegoat. This was all too clear.

The Earthly Saints, Zhang Ziyi and Gong Lau, informed Lin Xianxian to deliver herself to the Traceless Regret Valley, an area specifically designed for torturous punishment for defectors, traitors, rule-breakers, or vicious criminals. Its poetic name did not justify the extent of its horrors.

Lin Xianxian, Lin Xianxei's own mother, went completely pale after hearing those orders. It broke her heart. She wasn't in a position to do anything about it, especially since their strongest backer, Han Yuhei, had silently consented.

Lin Xianxei remained endlessly fearless before her sentence. She had mentally understood that this was a possible eventuality, and while she didn't expect such harsh punishment, she expected some form of consequence to be laid at her feet. While she wasn't totally at fault, she bore some responsibility in this matter, and there was no way the Shattered Element Faction would let this chance go.

Zhang Ziyi revealed a wisp of admiration at Lin Xianxei's stability facing such drastic circumstances. But, it was only a wisp. The feud of her faction that consisted of all allied clans suffering due to the Lin Clan's decisions wasn't so easily overwritten.

Zhang Ziyi gave a last fleeting glance towards Lin Ming. She had kept tabs on this young man, even witnessed him resist three moves from Timelord Duhan. Aware of Lin Xianxei's plans to use him as the ignition for their freedom from those parasites, she felt inclined to give him the opportunity to breathe. Unfortunately, his feats and past revealed nothing but fraudulent behavior, and even she couldn't find it in her heart to follow-through with protecting him.

The truth will certainly isolate Lin Ming, creating an absolute stink of a reputation that no one sought to near.

Eventually, the two Earthly Saints departed. The stifled breath of all these disciples and elders were finally allowed to be released. The presence of three Earthly Saints felt like a block of cement had formed around their hearts.

Still, there was a strange and uncomfortable silence as most observed Lin Ming and Lin Xianxei. They didn't expect to bear witness to such mind-blowing developments today. The descent of three Earthly Saints. The absurd reveal that this Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn had earned himself as a Chosen, but faced constantly outrageous odds. Despite that, he still claimed victory and was simultaneously a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist.

They were baffled by how Wei Wuyin even achieved this feat. A unique cultivation method to simulate sufficient alchemical energies? Did he use the long-eradicated method of having an alchemical proxy with an Alchemic Astral Soul? Did he have the support of another Mortal Sovereign Alchemist? There were many details that bred suspicion and further questions. Unfortunately, there was no place to obtain an answer.

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Three hours came and went. The entire Aeternal Sky Starfield, however, was in an explosive uproar. Just the sheer number of investigative efforts were outright mind-blowing. The name 'Wei Wuyin' traveled swiftly throughout the starfield. Everyone, their mothers, and their cousins joined in.

There were even experts who were planning to travel to New Everlore to further their efforts.

However, that wasn't even remotely as intense as the mobilization of the sixteen greatest forces within the Aeternal Sky Starfield. Not a single one was absent from obtaining a ticket to the upcoming Golden Auction. There would be only a single product—the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill.

But it was enough.

While the priority rights were involved, purchasing the pill was most vital. The thought of obtaining it, reverse engineering its concoction method, and having endless supply at their fingertips were far too tantalizing to ignore. Even if they can't immediately reverse its concoction process and materials used to produce it, the priority to obtain these world-shaking products was just as valuable.

Not a single of them lacked an understanding of the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill's effects and how it'll redefine the standards of genius, be it in age or cultivation base.

During these three hours, an Official Mortal Sovereign Alchemist by the name of Liu Fei, a female alchemist of the Liu Clan, one of the Eight Noble Clans, had issued a statement that circulated like wildfire in the driest of times. She said: "This pill will determine the ruler of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region."

Her words were chaos piled on already fragile legs. Her intent, whether to harm those who wanted to buy it, or if she truly believed this, was irrelevant. What mattered was her wording.

She had mentioned it'll produce the ruler of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, not just the Aeternal Sky Starfield! The Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, while heavily affected and reduced in number of active starfields due to the ancient Imperial Clan's wide and rapid conquering efforts ages ago, had a total of twenty-three thriving starfields.

The Aeternal Sky Starfield was merely the strongest on the surface, with the best environment thanks to the Mystic Radiance Belt and its gigantic Solar Star. However, that did not mean it lacked competitors. Despite the cautionary tale of the former Imperial Clan's ambitions, other starfields similarly annexed and merged weaker starfields to grow in strength and talent. The original tens of thousands of starfields within the Grand Cyclic Region just a few tens of thousands of years ago had been reduced to twenty-three, so it was clear none of these starfields lacked sufficient means or strength.

The Ninestar Starfield ruled by the Ninestar Sainthall had a genuinely recognized Alchemic Saint, the Ennea-Hall Alchemic Saint. They were often considered the second strongest starfield in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, so one could see just from this that the Aeternal Sky Starfield was not without its competitors.

The words of Liu Fei stirred everyone. In a mere three hours, not just the Aeternal Sky Starfield's sixteen greatest forces were participating in the auction, but several other starfields. While they hadn't purchased a ticket to the Grand Demonstration, they paid an absurdly high, outrageously exaggerated fee, to gain a seat at the Golden Auction.

The Golden Life Pavilion was a business. As long as they could make money, opening a window for those wealthy enough was within their modus operandi. There wasn't an ounce of dissatisfaction spoken. For fear of being excluded...

However, there were those with doubts. Not from outside the Golden Life Pavilion but from within. The Third Branch of the Golden Life Pavilion was managing this entire procedure, as it was within their authority to do so. But the other branches were completely ignorant of the validity and effects of the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill. Like most, they believed it would just be fantastical, not utterly world-shaking!

There were questions raised in dissatisfaction from the other branches regarding the Third Branch's decision to publicize such an outrageous product, to keep hidden such a talented alchemist! They were outstepping their authority and acting in self-interest! Is what the dissenters cried, even if untrue and hypocritical.

Their thoughts were similar to Ma Sujiang. It was similar to Liu Fei. This product will rearrange the world's structure, but to publicly sell it? Who would ever do such a thing? While the effects might not be immediate, give it a thousand years, and there would be an outrageously clear difference between similarly aged geniuses.

An unsurpassable, chasm-like gap.

That force would eventually be set to rule the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region! That could've been them!

That old Ma Zheng must be a fool!

However, those with a little bit more intelligence would come to realize that Golden Life Pavilion's Third Branch actions weren't bad at all, especially in terms of gaining an advantage. The sheer wealth they'll obtain from the pill will generate endless benefits. These benefits will include mystic-level resources and materials, cultivation grounds not one bit inferior to the Devil War Realm, perhaps even entire planets.

The Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill might elevate their geniuses, produce high-end experts in a thousand years, but those resources could be used on Starlords today to enhance their chances to become genuine Ascended. Could be used on Ascended to reach the Demi-Mortal Lord Phase or breakthrough into an Earthly Saint. It was short-sighted not to see these immediate advantages, especially since a large portion of the profits belonged solely to the Third Branch, specifically, the Ma Clan.

Furthermore, they still had full and free access to the product, greater than any other force. They lose very little. Let alone the scandal if this Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill was revealed on other's terms. The blowback would be explosive, but now, they controlled the narrative, and everyone was forced into an acceptingly passive state, unable to criticize or strike.

They can freely purchase the product soon. Even be the first amongst many to obtain it. Who knows, they might be able to buy the concoction method with enough wealth and goodwill or reverse engineer the product for their own uses. Why wage war for a pill that wealth can buy?

Many of the forces were just waiting for an idiot to act, hoping to jump in and obtain the Golden Life Pavilion's favor to obtain better benefits by crushing them. After all, the Golden Life Pavilion wasn't an alchemic association, but a merchant association. They sold more than just a single pill.

This upcoming Golden Auction was bound to be intense. To obtain the lead in developing geniuses, in reverse engineering the pill, in restricting their enemies from having it, not a single force worth its salt on the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region was going to miss this.

The three hour mark was hit.

And the Golden Auction began.

Chapter 648 - 643: Golden Auction, Profitable Rules

The Golden Auction. It had a simple name, but its origins began during the dawn of the Golden Life Pavilion's creation. It carried with it an intensity that belied hectic competition, unimaginable joy, and unexpected suffering. It was only held when deciding the price for a product, generally this product was new and defining in its era.

It was marketed as such, so the Golden Auction was only held thirteen times throughout the Aeternal Sky Starfield's inception, after the chaos and terror of the preceding war for the right to reign. While it was held far more times than that since its inception, as the Golden Life Pavilion's reach and reputation rose, so did the Golden Auction. It represented the entire Golden Life Pavilion.

That being said, the unexpected suffering wasn't very unexpected, fueled and resulted by the hectic competition. This stemmed from its rules.

The first rule: All forces that were bidding must pay the minimum price settled for the product in question. This minimum wasn't exaggerated, but it meant that from the moment it began, just entering the Golden Auction meant entering at a loss. This incentivized participants to fight harder, fiercer with titanic viciousness in their bids with their monetary investments already set.

The second rule: Sacrificial Bidding. A whopping five percent of the final bid of any participant, whether they've won or not, must be paid out at the time of the bid. This further brought unimaginable suffering and deepened investment, but it also caused each of the bids to be carefully considered and deliberated over.

The third rule, the most punishing: Set-Maximum Rule. All participants must prove their funds, be it planets, world realms, lunar satellites, solar stars, unique materials, high-level resources, special items or tools, or essence stones. The registered values were often astronomical, and each bidder had a hidden maximum bid that only they and the Golden Life Pavilion knew.

Even if one reaches the maximum limit they registered, if outbid, they would still lose a full five percent of that bid without the ability to bid further. At times, this five percent caused cataclysmic tremors that caused entire collapses of certain clans within factions or forces. All of these things, especially the maximum limit, were all verified during the three hours break with remarkably efficient speeds.

Not all of the rules were unfavorable, however.

The Exclusivity Access Rule: As long as one participates in the Golden Auction, the Golden Life Pavilion offers some exclusive contracts for their other products, products they wouldn't sell otherwise. These products included unique materials or resources, special items that required immense wealth and time to cultivate, or access to their specific cultivation realms.

The Devil War Realm, bought from the True Element Sect and greatly modified to become a supreme cultivation realm, was one such example of an exclusive contract. Without the resources of mystic-tier forces, the inhabitants were capable of reaching the Realmlord level in great numbers, indicating how rich the resources and conditions were.

The Eight Noble Clans, such as the Tang Clan and He Clan, who specialized in fire and water cultivators respectively, had bought access from the last Golden Auction. For the last several thousand years, they had fostered great talents using the Devil War Realms' ideal elemental cultivation circumstances of the four seasons and its inhabitants.

That was just one of their many cultivation fields suitable for certain cultivators, even areas that greatly benefitted cultivators at specific stages, such as areas rich in refined yang or yin energies. The Golden Life Pavilion's assets were unfathomably varied and useful, especially as they continued to develop each one with their ever-growing wealth and resources.

This was enough to urge most to participate, even if just to be included in the Golden Auction to witness the great competition. Furthermore, they didn't have to pay the minimum or register a maximum, just buy a seat to gain access to these exclusive contracts. It was an absolute steal in their eyes.

If Wei Wuyin learned of these practices by the Golden Life Pavilion, he would only perform a few actions:

Clap. Clap. Clap.

Awed applause. Fantastic!

Everything was profitable. They even taxed others to spend money on their products. Whoever conceived of this idea was ingenious, pursuing wealth at all cost without holding anything back, just making it harder to obtain. The only flaw he could see was that they needed strength to protect it all. If one was weak, then all of this wealth would crumble into dust, owned by another after they stepped on your cold corpse.

If not careful, the Golden Life Pavilion could be ganged up upon by the greedy and malicious. And the Golden Life Pavilion had suffered this before, even experiencing several hostile takeovers by other forces. Its original owners were forcefully annexed, the name even changing overtime. Still, those same original owners still existed, understanding how to survive, to remain patient. It was not without its risks, but the benefits were abundantly clear.

Similar to the Grand Demonstration, the Golden Auction was performed through the Spiritual Projection Obelisk. However, this time, each individual was an elite expert of some sort or elite youngsters. By turning the functions up, the incarnations of these individuals could descend. While these incarnations had only a little bit of spiritual strength, they still contained their terrifying presences.

There was no anonymity within the Golden Auction. If you can buy whatever is auctioned, you should be able to protect it. Brutal, but it carried its truths.

Not a single force that could obtain this pill was afraid others would steal it in transit, and had confidence in protecting it after obtaining it. After all, stealing it in transit was almost impossible and even if performed would offend the Golden Life Pavilion. It simply wasn't worth it.

The others were just intrigued observers. The cultivation world, especially for Ascended, was oftentimes long and tedious, grueling and boring. It was the act of cultivation and threat of stagnation. There were many cultivators that plateaued, capable of enjoying their remaining time after coming to terms with their remaining lifespan. They would find beautiful wives, suitable husbands, develop forces, or invent an art, spell, or method that encapsulated their cultivation base and identity to last beyond their lifetime. But for those who strove for greater heights, filled with the gnawing desire and need to cultivate again and again, more and more.

Some secluded cultivation sessions, even refining alchemical products, would take years, sometimes even decades for certain cultivators.

Furthermore, after reaching extraordinary heights, battles were very limited in quantity outside of sparring. The power they wielded was just too devastating.

There was an event that happened in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region a few thousand years ago. Two genuine Ascended at the Third Stage fought ferociously, causing incredible damage as they did. They flew and chased about through the Dark Void in a tit for tat, almost equal in strength and means.

These Ascended were accompanied by other Ascended and War-Class Voidship's piloted by numerous high-level Astral Core Realm cultivators. The war took a massive toll on the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region and it affected the Aeternal Sky Starfield.

They destroyed several planets and lunar satellites in the Domain, causing unimaginable damage to the rest. After the seventh planet was destroyed, an Earthly Saint of the Imperial Clan arrived and crippled them both, destroying every Voidship without mercy. She forcefully ripped out their innate energies, using it to restore the damaged celestial bodies. Next, she eradicated their respective clans completely. Then, she forbade foreign Ascended combat in the Tian Clan's Aeternal Sky Starfield.

As for those within, wars were restricted in who could participate. If Ascended wished to fight it out to the death, they had to take it outside any active starfield. If not, the Earthly Saints would take action. No one wanted that.

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Ma Sujiang stood at the center of the platform, dressed as beautifully as ever. The natural charm she exuded was drool-inducing. She looked at the seats placed before her. In a few moments, these seats will be filled with experts and utmost talents accompanying their seniors.

The Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill had sent the Grand Cyclic Region in an uproar, enough to even bring the top forces of other starfields. They were the genuine powerhouses of their vast stellar region.

Her eyes were steady, but a particular light glinted in them. °I wonder if this silver-eyed alchemist is connected to the King of Everlore. If he is, if he has a similar potential or greater as father says, then that Ascended I met was right; the very foundation of this world will be shaken.° That particular light within her eyes grew oddly excited.

The era of the King of Everlore was too brief, but the seniors spoke endlessly about him and how it shaped the world.

A high-pitched droning sound echoed as the seats were flooded with spiritual light for several minutes.

Ma Sujiang gracefully bowed, "I welcome you all to the 108th Golden Auction of our Golden Life Pavilion." Then, she lifted herself upright, her delightful curves fully revealed by this motion, and fully observed the thousands of incarnations before her. Despite her strength and status, her heart couldn't help but begin to uncontrollably race.

"The item for today is the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill, a low-quality, peak-tier, ninth-grade pill and the priority rights for the first twenty-four pills, all low-quality. As a reminder: The Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill will only hit

public availability within twenty-four years from today. We'll begin the bidding with the starting price: Thirty-two Mystic Essence Stones."

"..."

There was silence. It was incredibly tense, sufficient enough to be visible, thick enough to be sliced. The first bid will set the tone for the rest. The sacrificial bidding was painful, so the first was extremely dangerous, but oftentimes explosive.

A powerful, thunderous voice exploded out, shaking the entire building and Grand Horse Realm with its limited spiritual strength, "My Chen Clan bids our Obsidian Furnace Realm, two small-sized, astral-graded Herbal Planets, and forty Mystic Essence Stones!"

Chapter 649 - 644: Golden Auction, Outrageous Bids!

The spiritual incarnations of numerous figures started to tremble, releasing a variety of colorful light that tainted the air. The first bid was terrifying! To outright bid an entire World Realm, two small-sized herbal planets, and forty mystic essence stones was absolutely terrifying!

Just the value of the mystic essence stones, or mystic stones for short, were outrageously high, and most assumed thought it'll be the first exhausted by the forces before planets, lunar satellites, and realms were introduced! These things required immense time and arduous effort to develop, typically requiring centuries just to reach an appropriate level for these types of forces!

Ma Sujiang slowly inhaled. She looked directly at the speaker, seeing a tall, fit, bronze-skinned female with a tight top with a midriff. Her well-toned and muscular abdomen was proudly revealed. She wore a pair of baggy pants that grew tight around her ankles, leading to a pair of bare feet with carefully trimmed toenails and baby-like smooth skin. For those of a particular inclination, her feet would evoke all sorts of feelings.

She was an outstanding heroic beauty, with bright, powerful dark eyes and long, sleek and glistening black hair tied into a short-styled ponytail. Despite not being present physically, her spiritual incarnation contained an outrageously powerful presence.

'Chen Yili.' Ma Sujiang instantly recognized this outstanding figure.

She was a High-Lord from the Chen Clan, one of the Eight Noble Clans of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, a genuine Demi-Mortal Lord Phase cultivator!

Ma Sujiang performed her duties, calmly responding: "The value of the Obsidian Furnace World Realm is eighteen mystic stones, two hundred thousand astral stones. The two small-sized, astral-graded planets will be judged based on the average. Each worth three mystic stones and four-hundred thousand astral stones. Adding the mystic stones, the bid is now at fifty-five mystic stones."

The basic conversion from Qi Essence Stones to Astral Essence Stones is a million to one, this followed true for astral stones. A single mystic stone was valued at one million astral stones. The prices weren't that much different from the Everlore Starfield, if not exactly the same, with the Astral Dipper Fountain Pill, a low-tier, seventh-grade alchemical product at the low-quality being valued at one astral stone.

This wasn't its exact worth, but it was relatively close.

There were a few cold gasps from inexperienced youths who've never seen such a high amount of wealth, especially for a first bid.

Ma Sujiang beautifully performed her job, allowing the others to know the value presented. Since most weren't aware of the exact value of a specific property. This was exactly why all forms of wealth, be it planets, world realms, secret realms, or specific items must be registered prior and given a valuation beforehand.

Chen Yili's spiritual incarnation was standing upright like a pillar of heaven, releasing an intimidating aura. While she wasn't directly threatening the others, it was clear that she was outright challenging them. Her bid cost the Chen Clan five percent, a total of two mystic stones and five hundred thousand astral stones. This was close to the average cost of a small-sized, astral-graded planet.

Unbelievable!

Woosh...

Abruptly, a chilly air swept the crowd. It was a frost-like spiritual aura that caused the various youths to shiver, even though they were just spiritual incarnations!

"If you think such a small bid can push any of us away, you should sit back down. The Bing Clan bids our Frost Glades Secret Realm, three small-sized, astral-graded planets, a drop of Stellar Icy Dew, and forty mystic stones." A white-robed woman, expressionless with a pair of light-blue irises that refracted light like genuine ice crystals, being absolutely gorgeous.

Her ocular cultivation method had manifested even through her spiritual incarnation. Just her gaze alone felt freezing to the spirit, with many juniors who turned to look at the white-robed woman with long, calf-touching white hair that glistened like crystals felt themselves freeze entirely. It was only with their seniors' help that they shattered from their frozen state, many feeling horrific horror after.

Ma Sujiang glanced at this woman, noting that she wasn't particularly beautiful, just slightly above average, and her aura gave her an extremely cold, terrifying feeling.

'Bing Tian.'

She, too, was a Demi-Mortal Lord. She belonged to another of the Eight Noble Clans, the Bing Clan, that specialized in ice-attributed cultivation methods. Their connections ran deep as they had numerous intermarriages with the Tian Clan—the current Imperial Clan, similar to the Tang Clan.

Chen Yili turned to face Bing Tian. Her valiant gaze was challenging and fierce, but she was met by an indifferent stare. Their auras clashed, and albeit they didn't have even one percent of their spiritual strength, an explosively fierce collision of spiritual strength erupted!

BOOM!

The world was immediately drowned by a blizzard and violent winds.

"Ahh!" A careless junior screeched. What type of event was this? His spiritual incarnation was directly obliterated, the resulting feedback traveled back to his sea of consciousness. With a scream of his real body, his eyes frosted over as his skin burst out violently. In moments, he was drenched in blood and completely unconscious.

If it wasn't for the timely aid from a Mystic Star Phase expert, the junior might've lost their lives.

Ma Sujiang merely watched as she proceeded to calculate: "The value of the Frost Glades Secret Realm is twenty-one mystic stones, six hundred thousand astral stones. The total value of the small-sized, astral-graded planets is ten mystic stones and two hundred thousand astral stones. The Stellar Icy Dew, a unique mystic-level resource from the Bing Clan's Stellar Ice Tree, is valued at five mystic stones. Adding the mystic stones, the bid is now seventy-six mystic stones and eight hundred thousand astral stones."

Very few expected such an exceptionally high bid for just a single pill and twenty-four priority purchase rights. Even the average peak-tier, ninth-grade product was roughly one hundred thousand astral stones. This was completely insane!!

Just two forces had clashed, and they weren't even remotely amongst the top wealthy forces. Were they expecting others to not bid? Wasn't this just losing money?! A few of these juniors amongst the crowd felt these old experts were just too rich and too bored, bidding literal planets!

However, how were they to know the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill's value was far beyond the average. Its effects were heaven-defying, breaking the conventions of cultivation and giving one thing that most cultivators lacked the most: lifespan.

Lifespan will eventually equate to confidence, and confidence leads to smoother insights and cultivation. The most underlying issue was the lifespan issue, the sacrifice of eight hundred years to attempt to ascend! This limited most cultivators, even geniuses, to a seven hundred years of cultivation time limit before they must reach the Ninth Stage of the Astral Core Realm, the Star Core Phase, and assail the Mystic Ascendant Realm.

The vast majority of cultivators fail their ascension due to this fact, pushing it the limit yet still being insufficient. How many false Ascended, those at the Mystic Star Phase, would have succeeded if given an extra two or three hundred years to comprehend the ways of mysticism?!

No one knew how many pills would be available when the public stock was released. Furthermore, how long each pill will require to concoct with the joint effort of skilled alchemists. It was highly unlikely for the Golden Life Pavilion to outsource unless the other is bound by drastically restricting oaths. This could be a year, a decade, or several.

In a hundred or so years, many of these so-called Chosens will be replaced by those brought up using the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill. After all, a Worldly Domain wasn't just a combat tool, its Domain Seed can help with comprehension of phases, and also grants World Pressure and conversion abilities can help with refining difficult resources.

It was not so simple.

An hour passed in silence. During which, Chen Yili and Bing Tian remained in conflict. The intensity of their spiritual collisions were still running rampant. The weaker forces were cowed. Fortunately, only the ignorant and nascent were foolish enough to buy actual bidding rights.

They lost the initial bidding cost just like that. The current prices even exceeded some of their total wealth. It was quite embarrassing.

Those truly in the running were contemplating whether to bid. The sacrificial bidding rule urged them to be cautious. They were unsure if they had a chance, but they understood the importance. Most of these forces could eclipse the Eight Noble Clans in terms of total wealth. The issue wasn't total wealth, but the unknown.

What was their maximum bid potential?

Was it already reached? Is this why Chen Yili remained frustrated and confrontational towards Bing Tian? Did she reach her limit?! Did Bing Tian spit on her maximum bid? Looking at her fierce gaze, many believed so.

Then, was Bing Tian also at her limit? Is that why she bid over a dozen more mystic stones than necessary?!

Ma Sujiang broke the silence with a warning: "There is an hour left before the current bid is finalized."

"..." The tense atmosphere grew. A two-hour time limit. It might seem long, but this wasn't just some simple auction. There were far too many factors to consider! Damn it!

A male elder grew irritated. He wasn't a native of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, but an independent cultivator that nurtured his own talented disciples using his strength and personal wealth. He, too, was a Demi-Mortal Lord. Furthermore, his strength was incredibly high for his cultivation level.

When he stood up, a gushing pressure descended and obliterated the spiritual pressure from Chen Yili and Bing Tian. The entire seating area calmed. He wasn't handsome, being relatively heavy-set, but he had an amicable smile that made him seem kind and relaxing. Unlike the fierce tigress Chen Yili or the icy goddess Bing Tian that was terrifying, he seemed more approachable.

He patted his belly and lightheartedly chuckled after feeling the pointed gazes of the two women. "Please spare the juniors," he said with a smile, but the glint in his eyes was clearly alluding to his eventual bid. The crowd turned, waiting for his bid. The juniors were grateful, including the weaker seniors. These two were absolutely terrifying. The last hour felt like an icy tempest of hell.

'Huang Xiaoming.'

Ma Sujiang noted this foreign cultivator, who had once fought two Demi-Mortal Lords and defeated them. His reputation was not small. However, she wasn't disturbed. She merely smiled and waited.

Huang Xiaoming looked at Ma Sujiang, with a rub of his chest and a bright smile, he said: "I bid a drop of Mystic Origin Liquid."

A series of gasps, shocked and disturbed, resounded! Even Chen Yili and Bing Tian's eyes dilated. They almost visibly reeled at this bid, feeling intense, unadulterated shock!

They weren't the only high-level figures who reacted in this way. Almost every High-Lord and Venerable reacted! They all turned to Huang Xiaoming with startled expressions. Was he for real? Was he freaking serious?!

Mystic Origin Liquid wasn't something minor just because it was a single drop. It was an exquisite mystic-level material formed in very special circumstances, within an area filled in mystic essence year-round, and enriched with highly refined mana. It can be produced deliberately, but it would take ten thousand years minimum just to do so, the average lifespan of a genuine Ascended!

However, its phenomenal aspect wasn't its difficulty to produce, but its effects. The first effect renowned amongst most was its ability to be refined to enhance a cultivator's comprehension of the ways of mysticism, of Mystic Intent. This greatly increased the chances of a cultivator to ascend. Given to a Chosen, talented and youthful, it was said they'll increase their chance to ascend by ten percent!

A TEN PERCENT CHANCE INCREASE!

Most Chosen had barely greater than a single percentage. It was profoundly difficult.

Yet that wasn't even its most valuable effect. Those called Venerables, those at the Second Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, those 'true' Ascended, can use it to refine during their attempt into the Demi-Mortal Lord Phase. If failure is met, they could burn this Mystic Origin Liquid to dispel their advancement, giving them a second chance!

If Wu Yu had this during his attempt, he wouldn't have lost his body and almost his life!

Ma Sujiang trembled as she looked at Huang Xiaolong with a ludicrous gaze as if Huang Xiaolong was absolutely crazy. He had broken her neutral and calm expression, baffled by his bid!

"Ahem!" It was a forceful cough, and it exploded in Ma Sujiang's mind. Her heart thumped fiercely in response. She looked towards the area her father was, Ma Zheng, who gave her a dark look. She was reminded of her duties, but she didn't apologize, merely regained her state of calm.

"The value of the Mystic Origin Liquid is valued at one hundred and fifty-two mystic stones, based on market average. The bid is now one hundred and fifty-two mystic stones."

Ma Zheng nodded slightly.

"..."

"..."

"..."

This alone eliminated most of the forces present, including a few of the Eight Noble Clans as their maximum bid had been reached. How unfortunate...

Ousted by a foreigner...

Chapter 650 - 645: Golden Auction, Imperial Prince Bids

Huang Xiaolong's bid was an astronomical leap from the previous bids. Despite only bidding a single item, the value was a little over double the last bid from Bing Tian. Those in the audience, those spectators that had long since accepted their roles as observers, were startled by his bid. According to the rules, he would have to pay five percent of his bid, losing seven mystic stones and six hundred thousand astral stones, whether he won or not.

Chen Yilo and Bing Tian's gazes were extremely unfriendly after their initial shock passed, finding the smiling Huang Xiaolong irritating. They shot him looks that hid none of their dissatisfaction. Unfortunately, he was merely a spiritual incarnation, and his cultivation base was not below theirs, affording him the ability to casually shrug off their spiritual pressure.

Unable to give the other party a loss, the two soon sat defiantly. Their actions would be seen as foolish and childish if they remained in conflict after being outbid. Therefore, the two settled their mutual dislike with a glance and receded back to their seats. The price of hundred and fifty-two mystic stones exceeded their maximum limit, leaving them unable to compete.

Ma Sujiang was a patient host. The two-hour period to finalize the bid was left open. The struggle to enter was clearly causing the atmosphere to tense. They didn't wish to be outbid by a stronger and richer force, suffering a massive loss for just speaking out. Just the seven mystic stones were capable of purchasing two small-sized, astral-graded planets. Losing that was no small amount.

Ma Sujiang couldn't help but give this foreigner a closer look. Huang Xiaolong's reputation was outstanding and he was widely renowned as an exceptional cultivator, but he was an independent cultivator without an established force, having merely a few disciples and servants to tend to his assets. To enter this fight for the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill with such an outrageous bid meant he believed the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill's priority was only at the level to have High-Lords to participate.

No one currently expected Earthly Saints to intervene. They often controlled the majority of their respective forces' wealth, and their personal wealth was absolutely flourishing. If they were to act, the price for one hundred and fifty-two mystic stones would be blown out of the water. Still, this price was a little outlandish, even in her eyes.

The Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill might provide unimaginable benefits to the younger generation, but it was absolutely useless to Ascended or Realm Lords and above, those established cultivators with their potential mostly expended, their talents excavated for all to see. It felt absurd.

If it was a concoction method, she could see this Golden Auction reaching greater heights, but just a single pill and a priority purchase rights? Yet her thoughts were too immature. The Golden Auction had only just begun.

An hour once again passed by, tensely as others were anxious about every passing second. Most of these juniors have never even seen a mystic stone, yet these powerhouses were spitting them out without hesitation. Some felt a burning urge to consume that pill. If these forces believed its value was so extraordinary, then how amazing must it be?

Was it just like everyone said? Just like Alchemic Sovereign Liu Fei said?

The owner of this pill will decide the next ruler of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region?

The thought invigorated the beating hearts of the hot-blooded and inexperienced. It was infectious and the spiritual auras of many flared, even amongst the Ascended elders in the field. There was a distinct feeling in their hearts that told them that they were witnessing a grand moment of defining period.

The time passed. There was only five minutes left.

"Five minutes before the bid is finalized," Ma Sujiang announced. She couldn't help but be internally shocked by the long silence. Was the first Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill truly going to be left to a foreigner cultivator from outside of their starfield?

Was the Imperial Clan not taking action? The World Sects? The upper-tier of the Eight Noble Clans? There was also the Everlore Association and Godforge Association. Were they not going to take action?

Did they believe that they could strike at Huang Xiaolong? Benefit by aggressive tactics? Such thinking was highly flawed, and no one with any bit of intelligence would resort to it. Because if they were willing, then other powers would definitely take action using the chaos to hinder them. Moreover, if driven into a corner, Huang Xiaolong could just have his disciples refine it or destroy the pill outright.

The consequences of offending a High-Lord for an abysmal possibility at obtaining what you desired was quite brainless.

Three minutes.

Huang Xiaolong smiled. The value of one hundred and fifty-two mystic stones, his Mystic Origin Liquid, was enough to create the shock factor he desired. Before the others could contemplate the risk, he would sweep away with the pill like a bandit in the night. A blazing glint flitted through his eyes betraying his excitement.

Others might think the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill was just world-shaking due to its effects, but what was truly heaven-defying, absolutely mind-blowing, was the principles behind its effects. The unity of soul and external forces. The integration and fusion of varied forces into a phenomena that was the Domain Seed. The lack of rejection of a foreign substance.

The true experts understood that these principles would benefit cultivators even in the Mystic Ascendant Realm. If he could study it, he felt his ability to devise an insidiously powerful spell would be at the horizon. The pill itself was just an added bonus.

Two minutes.

"My Boundless Martial Sect bids three Martial Divinity Spheres." A soft voice, unbefitting of the tyrannical and overbearing reputation of the Boundless Martial Sect echoed throughout the audience. The eyes of everyone shift, alongside heads and necks, as they careened their way to find the source of this voice.

It belonged to a small girl. She looked no older than ten year old, an absolute doll, porcelain-like, white-faced, and completely innocent. She couldn't even sit in her seat properly, her legs swinging as her feet were unable to touch the ground. With twin-pigtails, her forehead covered by flat bangs, and her flamboyantly pink hair, she gave off a very girly feeling.

This was further accentuated by her floral dress, dainty figure, and large, limpid eyes.

"..."

Not a single person, however, amongst the elder generation had this particular feeling. What they felt was a crushing spiritual pressure that distorted some of their incarnations. A few had their incarnations

outright dispersed just by gazing at her bright white smile. Their original bodies bled from their eyes and ears.

The juniors weren't affected. Some even felt that this girl was a little too cute, wanting to pinch her cheeks and carry her in their arms.

Ma Sujiang felt her heart quiver. A genuine powerhouse has taken their shot!

Huang Xiaolong's pupils shrunk. Without a single word, he bowed before taking his seat. It was as if he had never spoken. Even though he didn't originate from the Aeternal Sky Starfield, he would be a failure as a High-Lord if he couldn't recognize that spiritual pressure.

An Earthly Saint!

"That should be enough to take this, right?" The little girl asked curiously, her voice the definition of innocence.

Ma Sujiang remained calm outwardly in the face of this Earthly Saint. After Ma Zheng's reminder, she hardened her will to expect this Golden Auction to have some incredible figures descend.

"I apologize, but the Golden Auction has rules that even I must follow the letter. If in two hours, a bid is not made in response, then the product will be yours."

The little girl puffed her cheeks, showing her satisfaction. A few female disciples aww'd at this, wanting to hug the little girl. Their seniors were sweating bullets, trying to remain composed as their spirited incarnations displayed various signs of instability, from flickering to outright dissipation and reformation.

A few looked at Ma Sujiang with a pleading look, absolutely begging her to take action.

However, Ma Sujiang hadn't interfered with the actions of Chen Yilo and Bing Tian, so why would she say anything now? She dismissed their gazes and continued, "The Martial Divinity Spheres are valued at one hundred and twenty mystic stones each, totalling the bid at three hundred and sixty."

"..."

The juniors were fiercely taken aback. They reeled in disbelief. So expensive?! While the experienced elders, those who could keep themselves stable with a little effort, had greedy lights in their eyes.

Martial Divinity Spheres were very similar to the Yin-Yang God Spheres conjured to help cultivators comprehend the Sixth Stage of the Qi Condensation Realm, the False Reality Phase. However, it was related to physiques. A single Martial Divinity Sphere can greatly help a cultivator establish their own physique, embarking on another branch of cultivation.

The Martial Path.

This physique was different from innate physiques, such as those of Na Xinyi or Qing Qiumu. It was proven that having a type of physique was a greatly beneficial factor to ascending and even greater requirement in reaching the Demi-Mortal Lord Phase, the Third Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm.

Most cultivators would use their Star Core to refine their physiques. This required time, effort, and immense resources. So much time, effort, and resources in fact that few could fully form a physique

before their eventual time-limit to assail the Mystic Ascendant Realm arrived. The Golden Gate Pavilion had calculated once before, totaling the cause and effect of a thousand years worth of cultivators, and attributed 73% of all unsuccessful ascensions in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region to insufficient martial physique standards, including 98% of all Demi-Mortal Lord failures.

It wasn't easy to develop a physique. If it wasn't innately gifted to one by the heavens, one must acquire it through other means.

The Martial Divinity Sphere was like a treasure to acquire Martial Physiques. It is to be greatly noted that Martial Physiques were merely one type of physique, not the same as physiques such as Na Xinyi's Multi-Point Yin Physique or Qing Qiumu's Wood Yin Essence Physique.

However, one could see that a single sphere was still lacking in comparison to a drop of Mystic Origin Liquid.

"I must apologize to the Hell-Crushing Titanic Queen, as I must place myself in direct opposition. I bid four hundred mystic stones."

Unlike before, there wasn't a nearly two hour wait before the next bid. A figure spoke out, and shockingly, it belonged to a junior!

The crowd's eyes moved once more, being drawn to a figure with softly curved cheekbones, bright hazel-gold eyes, sword-like eyebrows, and a confident, charismatic smile that lacked an ounce of arrogance. Each strand of his black hair shined with a healthy luster as they were styled using a two block with bangs.

He was handsome! He was beautiful! He was beautifully handsome! Outrageously so! Dressed in a pure white robe, he gave off a transcendent feeling as if he was an Immortal descended from another plane of existence.

The hearts of many females went aflutter at the sight of him, their bodies heating up, their loins moistening. Despite being a spiritual incarnation, his otherworldly demeanor leaked through and benefited his presence. He carried the grace of true nobility with the air of a ruler-to-be. He was attractive to a zenith degree!

The little girl, referred to as the Titanic Hell-Crushing Queen, turned her eyes to this young man, her left eyebrow lifted curiously. "Tian Yinwu? I see."

Four words. She said those four words and proceeded to pout. She turned around, her eyes betraying her dissatisfaction... She wanted to bid, but her maximum bid had already been surpassed.