

### Chapter 661 - 656: An Attempt To Silence

"..." Wu Yu was baffled. The killing intent of three Mystic Ascendants were not to be underestimated. The spiritual power infused within was terrifyingly harsh, permeating for tens of thousands of miles with frightening intensity. The fixed space of the Dark Void quivered in response.

The three's killing intent were unified in goal and objective, honed onto a single figure which amplified its effects. Wu Yu furrowed his brows. He didn't understand the animosity at first, but after considering the concealed formations of the Voidships and celestial rogue of a planet, he realized that he had stumbled upon a secret. A secret where three Ascended were willing to kill to keep.

However, he glanced at the three. They didn't take immediate action. 'A warning?' He clearly understood it was their direct warning against remaining here, urging him to escape. He knew why they didn't immediately take action. They were all similarly staged cultivators, at the Soul of Mysticism Phase, so from this distance, any assault would lead to him dodging or running away with suspicions in his heart.

Unfortunately, Wu Yu wasn't certain about the situation, so he couldn't leave nor was he the type to be dissuaded away by cultivators of the same level. Where was Wei Wuyin? Was he captured by these individuals? Why was he sent here? If he left and Wei Wuyin was taken away and imprisoned, he would suffer an unimaginable loss.

After losing the King of Everlore's support, his cultivation path had come to an almost immediate end during his third mystic ascension, nearly losing his body and life as a result. After learning that that little boy named Han Yuhei had reached the Earthly Saint stage after all this time, he was incredibly bitter in his heart.

It would be an outright fool's decision to abandon Wei Wuyin. He was his golden ticket to greater levels, his golden thigh to tightly hug, thick and delicious.

Wu Yu's heart was the definition of serene in the face of the three Ascended's fierce spiritual auras. Almost entirely unconcerned, he thought: 'That Void Portal certainly belonged to Wei Wuyin. He used something similar on my planet, bringing alongside the Chill of the Dark Void with him, if I recall correctly. He even incorporated the Imperial Heaven Aura within to make sure I'd recognize it. It seems his cultivation has truly reached far greater levels in such a short period of time. It is probably true that he has a connection with the Void Voyage Sect. That Celestial Jade Key he wears on his neck...'

The very same thought Venerable Higheater had was shared by Wu Yu after gaining an awareness of the Aeternal Sky Starfield's affairs. The Celestial Jade Key was the Chosen Candidate's token of qualification for the Void Voyage Sect.

When the three Ascended realized their simultaneous unleashing of killing intent didn't prompt Wu Yu's immediate retreat, their expressions darkened considerably. They were vexed, feeling as if they were forced by Wu Yu. They exchanged glances with each other, and a string of swift spiritual transmissions were performed.

"If he stays to inspect long enough, there's a chance he notices the Terra-Mystic Mine." - Venerable Bluecloud.

"We should kill him. Only the dead can keep secrets. If he belongs to the Treasured Light Starfield, sends word back, he could bring over a High-Lord to investigate." - Venerable Slayingsword.

"..." - Venerable Kun Yiming.

"We can invite him to take in a portion for himself. Killing an Ascended is a difficult matter, even with the three of us. If he escapes, we'll be dealing with further issues and unknown variables down the line. He could be from the Void Voyage Sect of the Aeternal Sky Starfield." - Venerable Bluecloud.

"Absolutely not! While difficult, its not impossible to kill him. At least, capturing him would be possible. We have three combat-type Voidships, and four Mystic Star subordinates. Together, they can hold him down and prevent his escape as long as we're willing to pay the cost. I refuse to share a portion of this with another!" - Venerable Slayingsword.

"...We act. Ready our men." Venerable Kun Yiming seemed to be the tie-breaker of two trains of thoughts. One that pursued peace and caution, the other that wanted silence and violence. They were both reasonable, but Venerable Kun Yiming knew the consequences of news traveling out.

There was no turning back, especially since they hadn't even begun to mine the planet yet. How disgusting would it be if they were pushed off this treasure trove? Unable to taste a single profit? She knew her stomach would be twisting uncontrollably for centuries.

Venerable Bluecloud thought for a moment, and then the light in his eyes solidified with a fierce resolve. While he wanted to pursue peace, he understood the consequences of news leaking out. If he was going to be outvoted here, then he'll act with his full effort and strength.

Venerable Slayingsword's eyes brightened with blazing excitement. It's been far too long since he fought against an Ascended for real, a very rare occurrence in any starfield. A faint sword aura flared around him.

They sent orders to their Voidships who were reading their formations to engage in battle.

Wu Yu's left brow trembled. They were about to attack? He could feel the formations being primed on the Voidships and seething auras from their bodies. They weren't even hiding it.

Wu Yu swept his amused glance at the three, faintly chuckling to himself. He had already deactivated his Grand Transformation, being at his base state, but even though he had exhausted quite a bit of mystic energy while strategically outrunning his pursuers, he was a Monarch of the Grand Lineage—when have they ever feared cultivators of the same level?

'Could this be a test?' After witnessing the three's auras, Wu Yu had his suspicions. After experiencing Wei Wuyin's means and methods in the Everlore Starfield, and later the shaking of the entire world in a new starfield with just a few letters, he was quite cautious towards Wei Wuyin. The words he said before, capable of taking everything he bestowed to him away if he found him unsatisfactory, still echoed in his heart at times.

If this was some sort of test designed to find out his relative worth to nurture, then wasn't this ideal?

With a calm gait, he made a series of steps forward and sent out a spiritual pulse carrying a wide-range transmission. There was only one word within: "Surrender."

The expressions of the three Venerables changed, feeling the oppressive spiritual power within Wu Yu's words. Their hearts quivered. There was a creeping seed of fear in their minds, planted and festering.

He was strong!

Venerable Slayingsword was a Sword Cultivator, yet he was the youngest out of the three, the most inexperienced. When he felt the overwhelming pulse sweep through the world, thoughts of retreating emerged in his heart. His Mystic Soul was cowed, his energies slowing down their circulation, and his battle spirit receding into his bones. An overwhelming feeling of defeat engulfed him.

Venerable Kun Yiming took a step back. She was readying herself to retreat, seeing every step of Wu Yu in the Dark Void as a cascade of danger that echoed ceaselessly. Her beauty was marred by fear.

CLAP!

Venerable Bluecloud violently clapped his hands, sending out an explosive burst of spiritual power. There was a soothing, gentle force to it that impacted Venerable Kun Yiming and Venerable Slayingsword's bodies. They instantly trembled intensely for a brief moment.

When they regained their sense of self and awareness, cold sweat was dripping from their backs and foreheads.

Venerable Slayingsword heavily gulped, looking at the still distant Wu Yu whose steps barely took him a few feet further. He had felt his body, mind, and spirit concede without a single thought.

"You were all affected by his Spiritual Spell. Be wary, this man has terrifying spiritual power with a pervasive aura." Venerable Bluecloud said, exuding a multi-blue light that encapsulated the two. It was a spiritual ward mustered by his strongest spiritual power with his most intricate spell—the Sky-Shielding Spirit.

Wu Yu noticed this. 'He's a spirit-type cultivator.' A faint smile on his face. Cultivators like this specialized in spiritual spells, utilizing their spiritual strength in complicated and impressive ways. While their Spirit Units might not match their opponent, their usage of each individual Spirit Unit exceeded others, bringing out their greatest strength.

Facing those of equivalent spiritual strength, their spells would absolutely devastate their opponents. Their adeptness at affecting the body, mind, and spirit, including the senses of all three, were dangerous.

Seeing themselves protected by Venerable Bluecloud's spell, their hearts eased and their eyes flared with a battle spirit that had been reignited. Their will to kill resurged!

Venerable Slayingsword touched his spatial ring, bringing out a sheath that was quite curved. As he placed his hand on its hilt, touching the base, which was a spherical bottom, the Sword Intent from his eyes emanated ferociously outwards. It was incredibly sharp, absolutely lethal.

With a low-shout, he pulled out his weapon to reveal a pulwar-type sword. Its curve was exquisite, its length exceeded three meters, and its edge was deadly.

SHIING!

Wu Yu's eyes became serious. Sword Cultivators were always existences that required caution against. And that sword was definitely not simple, its design and length was something he hadn't seen before.

Venerable Kun Yiming spread her arms apart, and a pair of silver-colored wings seemingly forged from flexible steel was conjured onto her back. Another mystic-grade armament!

Venerable Bluecloud sat in a lotus position, a multi-blue cloud manifested beneath him. It was roughly ten meters in width and five meters in height, and solid enough to carry him. He formed a strange hand-seal, his eyes becoming entirely blue, from his sclera to his pupils.

"Go!" Venerable Kun Yiming acted first. Her speed was swift as she transformed into silver streaks of light, becoming thousands of identical clones as she blitzed across the distance of tens of thousands of meters in a matter of moments.

Wu Yu's eyes widened slightly. With a step back, he shifted a thousand meters, then his eyes flared with spiritual light as he observed the thousands of streaks of light. His expression changed as he was unable to determine which was the real one at a single glance.

SHIING!

A sword howl resounded!

Wu Yu's mind felt a pressing danger incoming. A sharp feeling pressed against his neck and he hastily slammed his fist thunderously forward. A sword light at speeds even faster than Kun Yiming arrived before him, as if it was deliberately slamming against his fist, the two collided and his sleeves were sliced apart.

Wu Yu didn't even flinch as his left hand was lacerated by the sword energy. He stepped forward this time, flickering towards one of the approaching clones of Kun Yiming. When he arrived, Kun Yiming's eyes widened in surprise as she hurriedly sent a fist forward in haste.

Wu Yu lanced his fist towards her with no mercy. It pierced through her fist, then impacted her face amidst her shocked expression, causing her skull to explode violently in a mess of blood, bone, and brain matter. However, upon seeing his attack go through, his expression changed as he felt over a thousand piercing lights pummel his broad back at the same time.

With a stuffy cough, he spat out a bit of shining blood and was sent barreling forward. His body became like a loose bag of sand as he spun and twisted chaotically through the Dark Void. The figure of Kun Yiming that was punched and seemingly killed earlier vanished into multi-blue light, taking the form of a blue cloud that spun and dissipated!

SHIING!

The assault hadn't stopped!

Venerable Slayingsword had taken this opportunity to follow-up on Kun Yiming and Bluecloud's joint deception and assault, using his curved blade to slice heavily towards Wu Yu. His entire body was engulfed by sword energies with intense Sword Intent as he shot towards Wu Yu's barreling form, getting closer. There was an indescribable power within that Intent, distinctively beyond Mortal Limits of normal Sword Intent.

Kun Yiming was mixed within thousands of clones that surrounded Wu Yu, following after him, and seemingly ready to support Slayingsword at the ready. Despite their hasty team-up, their actions were synced and well-executed.

Bluecloud had a faint smile on his face as a long streak of sword energy bore down upon Wu Yu. If this connected, it would be lucky if he wasn't sliced in two.

Wu Yu's aura was chaotic. Those eyes of his reflected the scene of endless stars, observing the sword energies that sought to claim his life. As it approached, he withdrew a book. A faint smirk formed on his lips.

Venerable Bluecloud's eyes became unusually focused, tiny like needlepoints. He hurriedly sent out blue-colored spiritual light that pierced through the void at astonishing speeds like arrows, aiming not towards Wu Yu, but the attacking Venerable Slayingsword!

Venerable Slayingsword felt a wave of deadly crisis bombard his senses almost instantly. A fear pressed heavily against his heart as he tried to recall his sword energies that could split apart an entire planet, yet it was too late. He felt death was near.

Kun Yiming reacted instantly. She accelerated towards Venerable Slayingsword, her thousands of clones transforming into needles that violently shot towards Wu Yu. Her real form was revealed, but her speed was far, far greater than before!

Wu Yu noticed this, his expression unsightly as he twisted his body with finesse and ease, realigning himself and executing a movement art. With a shadowy flicker, he moved tens of thousands of miles away in a single breath.

The needles pierced where he was, missing him entirely. The blue spiritual light swirled around Venerable Slayingsword protectively and Kun Yiming had arrived next to him, grabbing his shoulder and flying back to Bluecloud.

In what could be described as a blink of a mortal eye, an earth-shattering exchange of tactics, danger, and narrow escapes occurred. The entire Dark Void was an utter mess as streaks of silver light, blue ripples, and sword marks lingered on fixed space for hundreds of thousands of miles.

Wu Yu had regained his position, observing the trio with eyes filled with an indescribable darkness. Tricky deceptions, sneak attacks, and a well-timed lethal finisher. These three weren't ordinary Mystic Ascendants.

Even his own plan of action was seen through and reacted swiftly, the Myriad Monarch Canon, his own Mystic-grade armament, was in his hand. After deliberately falling prey to their tactics for a decisive opportunity, he wasn't able to finish the greatest threat of the trio or deal any damage.

He wiped the blood off his lips, his eyes terrifying to behold.

Woosh!

Woosh!

Woosh!

Three Voidships moved into position, surrounding Wu Yu in a triangle formation, their cannons on the ship were blazing with various lights with fully primed states. All aimed towards a single figure.

"Enough of this." Wu Yu's expression was dignified, severely dignified, and his aura started to actively seethe for the first time. At his glabella, a faint mystical glow that resembled endless solar stars in the night sky was born!

When the trio saw this, their eyes widened in shock, surprise, and fear!

### **Chapter 662 - 657: Only Reason You're Alive**

"This shouldn't be possible!"

"He's at the second stage, not the third!"

"..."

The trio reacted to Wu Yu's actions with abject shock and awe, the fear in their eyes was seeded, festering with each passing microsecond with disbelief and uncertainty. And if there were others at the Second Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, the Soul of Mysticism, present here, they too would feel a wave of absurdity from what they were seeing.

Wu Yu's entire aura started to drastically change, and the strange glowing imagery of the boundless night sky emerging from his glabella started to grow. It expanded from his glabella outwards into the world like a rushing wave of water engulfing the senses.

Wu Yu had exhausted a large portion of his Mystic Energy while fleeing, his body and Mystic Core was stressed considerably due to the usage of the Grand Transformations, so much so that he couldn't reactivate these trump cards so easily after deactivating them to limit the resulting consequences.

While he seemed upright and stable, his internal meridians and cultivation base was anything but. It had been pushed to a state where he was about to unleash his strongest means for a chance at survival and escape, even if it left him at the mercy of a Demi-Mortal Lord cultivator should it fail.

Therefore, he was left with resorting to battle trickery to claim an advantage in a battle. Inevitably, his current state wasn't sufficient to effectively eliminate these three genuine Ascended or suppress them with their combined strength, unaffected by exhaustion or internal injuries, so he was left with invoking his strongest card left.

The unique, extraordinary power limited to Demi-Mortal Lord Phase Cultivators: the Demi-Mystic State!

The starry night exploded out at astonishing speeds. The three Ascended gasped, their powers roaring out in defense.

Venerable Kun Yiming shouted urgently: "FIRE!" She was the only one who remained quiet, realizing that this situation was becoming increasingly disadvantageous to them. She ordered the voidships to unleash their barrage of cannons upon Wu Yu!

However, only one ship fired! The Kun Clan's ship! The rest awaited orders from their own leaders, not reacting to Venerable Kun Yiming's demanding shout. This was perfectly understandable considering their lack of cohesive cooperation on authority. Yet, it was also the final nail to all of their coffins.

BRRRRRRUUU!

A deep, explosive sound erupted from one of the cannons that shook the space. That sound occurred purely because the fixed space was unable to handle the stress from a fully-powered cannonball of condensed mystic energy! A shot that could kill even Soul of Mysticism Phase experts if they didn't take it seriously!

Just this one shot exhausted one mystic stone and over three million astral stones! The amount of wealth used was absolutely terrifying to think about, exceeding even small-sized, astral-graded planets in terms of value!

The mystic and astral essence was converted into energy, centered around the immense strength contained within the naturally formed mystic runes, such as the mystic intent and other strange, incredible properties that went beyond the Mortal Limits and pushed it to rival mystic power.

The wave of starry light was impacted by the ball of mystic power the size of a small mountain with a speed that distorted light and even gravity itself. The world bent itself to its cyan-colors, forming a strange phenomenon as it traveled that seemed like a fast moving object pushing against wind resistance.

When it entered the wave of starry night that blanketed Wu Yu's form, the attack seeped into the starry night and vanished, seemingly without rhyme or reason or an end result.

"No! Again! Order them to attack!" Venerable Kun Yiming realized that only one ship—hers—had launched an attack. Realizing the mistake they've made, her frustration manifested in explosive spiritual shouts that caused Venerable Bluecloud and Venerable Slayingsword to tremble.

Without any hesitation, she shot away on her silver wings in an attempt to flee, much to the shock of the two venerables. She was well-aware that if that state finished without any interruption, they would die here today.

All of them.

While sending out their orders, the two venerables felt a rushing surge of energy depart. They followed Kun Yiming's figure with widened eyes. However, this prompted Venerable Bluecloud to react, executing a few hand-seals that sent out blue streams of clouds like gossamers towards Wu Yu before flying after Kun Yiming.

To him, they needed to stay together lest they be picked off one by one.

But Venerable Slayingsword didn't retreat. He was a Sword Cultivator, he was aware that attacking at this moment could change everything, so he took his line of thinking into a plan of action. Cursing their cowardice in his heart, he brandished his pulwar and, sword at ready, rushed towards Wu Yu.

'The fool!' Venerable Bluecloud cursed vehemently in his thoughts, feeling frustrated as he turned back. With a few hand-seals, his cloud accelerated and transformed into a stream of blue light that chased Venerable Slayingsword. Even if the boy's an idiot, he was still his grandson.

That earlier comment that seemed like an insult was the truth! He had taught his grandmother how to properly suck! And suck she did, very well in fact.

That aside, Wu Yu's transformation and the events that followed took a long time to describe, but happened almost instantly. When the glow of the starry night reached several hundred meters in size, it seemed to stretch to its limits, growing taut and trembling.

"Mysticism of Imperial Heaven!" Wu Yu shouted out, causing fixed space to ripple endlessly. The ensuing shots fired out with vicious intent. But the glow rapidly condensed and shapes itself into the form of a single man.

Wu Yu had become painted by the glow of starry light that moved animatedly beneath his skin. His eyes opened to reveal a pair of darkly-colored eyes that resembled the eyes of a ruler, a lord of all things mortal.

The two mountain-sized balls of cyan-colored mystic power arrived and Wu Yu reached out his large hands in front of him. With a press of his palms, the two balls of mystic power were halted.

SHIIING!

A sword howl erupted. A long stretch of sword energy, like a flowing rushing river filled with killing intent, sped towards Wu Yu with unprecedented accuracy. Surrounding this sword energy was spiraling swirls of blue-colored spiritual energy that were as thin as gossamers, yet as numerous as the stars in the sky.

Wu Yu's eyes shifted to the incoming sword river. He didn't move a single step. Instead, he clenched his fist and thrust it towards the wave of energy traveling tens of thousands of miles a second, capable of slicing into two planets with ease.

Within the river of sword energy, a cry of abhorrent shock resounded.

"Watch out!" Venerable Bluecloud arrived beside the sword energy, his aged hands stretched into it and wrenched. After a pained shout filled with agony, he retreated with Venerable Slayingsword in tow.

As if to prove that his efforts weren't for nothing, the sword energy exploded! It erupted in a gushing wave of chaos, completely destroyed by an invisible force!

But he was too slow.



Venerable Slayingsword roared even louder in agony, his legs exploding in a torrent of blood, mangled flesh, and crushed bones. The destructive wave of power kept encroaching on him without any signs of halting, reaching his thighs as he tried his best to release a horrified call for help.

But his internal powers were being suppressed. A unique aura had integrated into his body, affecting his spirit, restricting his access to his own strength! His vocal screams did little in a world without air particles. Soundless and afraid—was that how he was going to die?

An unresigned expression emerged on his face.

Venerable Bluecloud was too concerned with running away, not noticing the deadly circumstances of his own grandson. While he couldn't be faulted, if he delayed for another few microseconds in helping, he would've saved only a mangled and dispersed corpse!

WOOSH!

A silver light pierced through space. A beautiful female with a pair of silver wings arrived besides the two.

"You returned?!" Venerable Bluecloud was absolutely shocked! He expected Venerable Kun Yiming to have long since left. She was the first to strike and the first to leave, yet she returned!

Venerable Kun Yiming didn't answer him. She smashed her palms on Venerable Slayingsword's legs, using her strength to pump out outrageous amounts of mystic energy to fight against the Imperial Heaven Aura infecting Venerable Slayingsword.

Pale as ash, Venerable Slayingsword was thankful, but all Kun Yiming could do was halt the destruction. His cultivation base was still subjected to horrendous levels of suppressive power that she couldn't dispel.

"Leave!" She said, looking at Wu Yu. There was a faint suspicion in her eyes, but she didn't voice her thoughts at the abnormality of Wu Yu's Demi-Mystic State. The fact he could unleash it was enough. After all, it was a sign of merging Mystic Intent with physique, the unique cultivation aspect of Demi-Mortal Lords!

The three left behind their subordinates and departed with incredible speed, silver and blue light conjoined in their escape efforts. As for their subordinates, they could only hope they could escape.

Wu Yu was standing in the Dark Void, two balls of mystic power beside him. With a wave of his hand, the two balls swiftly shot towards two voidships. It crashed into their defensive formations and exploded with such force that a half of the celestial rogue's atmospheric layer was shaved away for a few moments despite the vast distance.

The voidships shielding held, and they hurriedly retreated in their damaged state. The undamaged voidship had sped away the fastest. With the retreat of their leaders" staying was futile. As for those still on the celestial rogue, their lives will be up to fate.

"..."

Wu Yu only coldly watched the Voidships escape. After several seconds, a stuffy cough echoed and a spurt of glowing blood exploded from his throat. The Demi-Mystic State vanished, revealing his true state.

He was a bloodied mess, drenched from head to toe, but his eyes were still bright and reflected strength. With a steady and long breath, his body and clothes returned to normal as if time had reversed. Only then did his eyes reflect a distinct weakness.

This was a unique temporal ability of the Soul of Mysticism Phase, an evolution of the Temporal Eye, called Time Reversion. It could revert certain things to a previous state, even saving others from death as long as their souls were complete and retained. However, its cost was lifespan.

Just that act had cost him roughly two hundred years, and he felt every last drain. The laws of time weren't so easily interacted with. Just a few seconds cost this much.

"If all three cannons were shot, I'd be dead." Wu Yu calmly remarked, as if he wasn't on the edge of death just now. He wasn't a genuine Demi-Mortal Lord, just partially due to Wei Wuyin's Ever-Rebirth Pill. His bloodline and physique contained traces of Mystic Intent, allowing him to temporarily, and strenuously, execute the invincible Demi-Mystic State, where one leaned towards the Mystic, further away from the Mortal.

The cannon had impacted his body, and while there wasn't an explosion, he was fully hit by it. If it wasn't for his strong physique empowered and slightly infused with Mystic Energy, he would've been dead.

With a soft sigh, he looked towards the direction of the Ascended who escaped. With a snap of his fingers, the concealed Imperial Heaven Aura within Venerable Slayingsword erupted.

BOOOOOOOM!

A solar star-like explosion erupted in the distance! The brightness and radiance gave light to the lightless void-blank space. The spatial winds buffeted his robes.

The Imperial Heaven Aura wasn't just a means for suppression. It was insidious and multi-faceted. As if he would just let his enemies leave just like that. He withdrew and consumed a ninth-grade recovery product that he had saved from Wei Wuyin's bestowed ring.

With a deadly flicker in his eyes, he explosively shot towards the Voidships fleeing direction with the Myriad Monarch Canon in hand.

None of them will escape.

He couldn't let them. After all, Wei Wuyin could be in one of those ships. That's the only reason they were still alive.

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Meanwhile, concealed on the celestial rogue's surface, Wei Wuyin's silver eyes regarded the fight. "The Imperial Heaven Aura is quite terrifying, but Wu Yu is even more terrifying." As he observed the still blazing star-like existence, he wondered if it was a cage, not a fatal move left behind.

When he considered this, he faintly smiled. Wu Yu was incredibly concerned about him, not allowing anyone to escape. He was worth nurturing as an expert and as a loyal subordinate.

"Well, you're ready?" Wei Wuyin could consider this more later. His silver draconic eyes suddenly became completely white, reflecting the power of infinite variations.

"Yes! Yes! Yes!" Ori shouted excitedly.

### **Chapter 663 - 658: Vanishing Planet**

"...What do we do now?" The surveying inspectors and prepped miners found themselves befuddled by events, unable to muster a clue as to how to proceed. Their spiritual senses observed the devastatingly high-level fight above, including the bright and burning radiance that resembled a Solar Star that was created at its climax.

While most were unable to follow the speed of the battle properly, the outcome was as clear as day from the frantic retreat of their leading figures and voidships, abandoning them to unknown fates. They were now left stranded, unable to leave the celestial rogue without consequence.

This left them sullen and afraid of their futures, fearful that this expert that could solely drive away their leading figures would return, sweeping them clean of their lives with utter ease. Their fear was greatly warranted considering the planet they stood on.

Those whose cultivation base were beneath the Realmlord-level were terribly frightened, and those at or above were making considerations to escape into the Dark Void. However, with a brief measurement of distance, being present in the void-blank space between starfields, not even Timelords could reliably make it to the nearby starfield. This was not accounting for the unknown dangers of traversing a lightless, lifeless, and strange world that was the void-blank space.

The Starlords present, however, had far less concerns. With their Star Core formed, they possessed means to navigate the Dark Void with much greater ease, possessing powers that touch the pinnacle of the Mortal Limits. A few Starlords were exchanging details of their plans to escape. The only point of debate was whether to take the risk of bringing others along or leaving, but they were all pressed for time so the discussions were hectic.

While all this was ongoing, everyone was far too distracted to notice a gray-scaled, silver-eyed, humanoid figure analyzing the planet's surface. While others were trying to escape for their lives, not even thinking about taking a portion of this difficult-to-mine yet extremely valuable resource in the little time they perceived to have left, this young man with an unearthly handsome visage and a unique charismatic grin was deploying a way to take it all.

'My Karmic Fortune was an opportunity to seize a resource beyond Mortal Limits—that singular piece of rock. A discarded, forgotten piece that required acute senses and established patience to notice. I have no doubt that it's worth 210.1 Karmic Luck for a Gravity Emission Phase cultivator like myself. In fact, there might've been more just floating out there due to the reckless exploration of this planet's contents for me to seize. Yet how could I satisfy my appetite with such a small piece or just bits of the whole?' Wei Wuyin's eyes were brightly lit with an invigorated and ambitious radiance.

That surging light reflected from his irises wasn't greed, but something far more profound. When he claimed the entire Elementus Cache for himself, he held a similar light that was impassioned by a sheer force of will. It was this distinct belief, a pride in his own abilities to never suffer a loss, to maximize his gains wherever possible.

Of course, his Astral Souls were major factors in this change of belief. When he was younger, he cared more about being cautious and thriving with every little step taken only after careful consideration. As long as he could cultivate to a certain point safely, obtain loot with little cost or risk, he would seek that avenue and consider no other.

But as his Astral Souls developed further, their desire to maximize themselves and seize every opportunity had infected him as well. Perhaps it was always present within his heart and thoughts but unexplored because it felt too much like the dangerous and insatiable emotion of greed. He was all too familiar with the consequences and mental dilution of greed.

Wei Wuyin could feel the synchronized thrumming of his Astral Souls. Their attitudes were vibrant.

"Are you sure you can do this, Ori?" Wei Wuyin questioned one last time, seeking to ensure the confidence of Ori.

"Absolutely not! But I'm certain 'we' can!" Ori answered decisively. Her cheerful tone remained present while accompanied by an undertone of seriousness.

Forming a faint smirk on his expression, Wei Wuyin nodded. This was not a single soul's operation. Affirmed in his mission, Wei Wuyin considered the various aspects of this planet.

"This planet is around the same size as the Myriad Monarch Sect's Main Planet. That was relatively large-sized, but that was by the Imperial Dawn Starfield standards. I wonder if this is far smaller than I assume by a more developed civilization's standards," Wei Wuyin contemplated briefly. His spiritual sense had already delved deeply into the planet's crusted layer, including its gaseous skies to observe its qualities.

The surface area for the Myriad Yore Continent, a flat continental earth, was roughly three hundred thousand kilometers in size, capable of housing billions of cultivators. The Four Extreme Continent had 810,000 miles of known land from edge to edge on all sides.

In terms of surface area, this planet was roughly its equivalent. While it could be considered large-sized by that standard, its spherical design considerably lessened the space it occupied in comparison to its flat continental earth counterpart.

Wei Wuyin took a soft, soothing breath to settle any remaining nerves. He pressed his hands against the solid surface of the planet, feeling its lifeless aura and cold state. It lacked the warmth of a solar star. But as he kept his hands upon it, he felt the distinct vibrations emitting from its core.

"It's not hot," Wei Wuyin blurted out. This was the first planet he was on that didn't have a molten core. Its core was solid, not cold, not hot, just solid. If one didn't inspect closely, they might gloss over its existence.

As Wei Wuyin felt the planet in his hands, his silver eyes once again became white, including his iris and pupils. With his entire eyes drenched in white, the distinct Primary Light of Ori, the Shifting Elemental Primary Light, suffused outwards with a piercing ferocity.

The light exuded the essence of endless permutations and transitions of the material elements of the world. At times, the white light shifted its colors for the briefest of moments, yet would always regain its white brilliance. The light lasered into the planet's crust, containing a penetrative power that permeated thoroughly.

Wei Wuyin's plan was simple yet outrageous to even conceive. After finding the mystic-graded ore and the earth it inhabited, he realized that it was impossible to seal it using Void Crystallization, and considering other factors, the act of mining it would be extremely difficult.

He didn't have that much time. However, thanks to Bai Lin's act of confidently consuming the unknown without much qualms or fear, he inadvertently discovered that the ore and earth weren't the same—the earth was mortal-grade, the ore was mystic-grade.

After taking a piece, he analyzed that normal earth closely, and while he was unable to sense the existence of the ore, finding it beyond his means as an Astral Core Cultivator, he was capable of interfacing with the mortal-grade earth surrounding it. In fact, it contained the natural earthen energies of any planet.

While slightly denser, a little more durable, earth was earth in his eyes. And there laid the idea. After using his senses to perceive the qualities of the layers of earth, he discovered a network of absence by elimination. While the ore contained earthen energies, the quality of such was still beyond him to exert any sort of control. This was likely due to the Mystic Essence or Mystic Intent infused heavily within, a power he hadn't yet grasped.

After a series of tests, he further discovered that he was unable to affect the mystic-grade ore with his Grand Earth Intent, an Apex-level Intent! So he tested his Elemental Origin Intent, but met the same obstacle, yet found out what he needed to know.

He had confirmation.

Now, he was going to put his idea into practice.

**RUMBLE! RUMBLE! RUMBLE!!!**

The inhabitants on the planet had their discussions cut short, their bodies noticing the increased vibrational activity beneath them. The experts flew upwards, sending their spiritual senses to the planet.

"What's this?!" A Timelord expert shouted, discovering that a light source was being spread widely throughout the surface of the planet. Its once lifeless, lightless surface was becoming brighter.

"Escape the planet!" A Realmlord shouted in panic. They grabbed their lesser allied cultivators nearby, as many as possible, and shot into the vast Dark Void in a hurry. The cultivator felt that the Mystic Ascendant had returned, acting on the planet itself.

It wasn't just him. The others still contemplating their plans were rushed into action. They grabbed whoever they could and took them out of the atmosphere, their Worldly Domains invoked to produce a

sustainable environment for the others. They didn't even stop after breaking the atmospheric layer, shooting far off into the distance in a hurry.

Who would dare to stay on a planet that could be subjected to any form of change or punishment by those who exceeded the Mortal Limits of cultivation?! Fear and panic overwhelmed them and their survival instincts kicked in. Some were even planning on begging for their lives, willing to swear extremely restrictive oaths if it meant being able to return to their families, bed their wives, and see their children again.

However, what they saw after traveling for hundreds of miles, turning around out of just curiosity, shook them to their core. The entire planet was painted in white with multicolored flares. What was happening?

While they safely observed the changes, Wei Wuyin was clenching his teeth as his eyes shot forth rays of Elemental Origin Intent infused Elemental Shifting Primary Light. At the moment, Ori was stressed to its limits!

He wasn't just coating the surface of the planet in his Elemental Origin Intent, but the entire planet from its core to its surface. There wasn't the slightest gap! He was exerting his entire cultivation base that he could.

With a thunderous grunt, the light from his eyes thickened as it erupted into a beam of compressed power. He was shooting his elemental force into the planet now, pushing it all into the planet.

There were many times where individuals would say that a certain World Sea was enough to engulf a planet many times over, but that was solely via a very thin layer, stretched to its limits. It was in the same manner that the skin of a human could stretch an unimaginable distance.

But to actually fill an entire planet with astral force was an unimaginable feat that required an obscene amount of astral force. And with his four Astral Souls, he was pouring everything he had into it! With Ori as the central unit, the others provided it with all of their astral force.

"Argh!" Wei Wuyin shouted out. The act of pouring so much power out so quickly was extremely painful, his meridians had to withstand the continuous surge of astral force. If it wasn't for their reinforced state by countless alchemical products, he would certainly explode numerous times over. And if his draconic transformation wasn't evoked, his flesh wouldn't bear such an outpour of power.

In the matter of seconds, the entire planet was tainted by his astral force, permeated in every nook and cranny imaginable.

"Now!" All four Astral Souls shouted out in a perfectly synchronized manner.

Reminded by them, Wei Wuyin explosively shouted and infused every last portion of his Elemental Origin Intent throughout the entirety of his astral force. With it spread everywhere, to every location through this power, he activated the unique aspect of the Elemental Origin Intent!

Elemental Shifting!

"EARTH BECOME WIND!!!"

BOOOOOOOOOSH!!!!

The planet of earth had exploded out into a torrential tempest of gusting wind, spawning into a series of gigantic spiraling currents!

But Wei Wuyin didn't stop there. His Celestial Eyes noted the still solid material present, about to be thrown wildly away by the torrents of wind. The job wasn't done yet.

He interacted with his Centralized Gravitational Mass, the Black Hole! The gravitational force within his body went into full effect! Those bits of ore were drawn to him at mind-blowing speeds!

The others were unable to even understand what was happening before they were sent tumbling chaotically by the vicious windcurrents. When they regained their sense of balance and reorient themselves, they were shocked to discover that the planet...

Was gone...

### **Chapter 664 - 659: Grand Knight**

"Watch out!"

The wind energies transformed from a planet-sized worth of earthen energies erupted violently, expelling throughout the Dark Void. Those cultivators with Worldly Domains kept being pushed back continuously, their senses and domains twisting from the over abundance of pure wind energies.

The sheer volume of wind energies and gaseous particles from the atmospheric layer of the planet was outrageously high. They reacted to offset the energy's rampantly flowing manner, yet still found it unbearable. At this point, many felt as if they were thrown in a raging tempest in the Dark Void, confusing them to the zenith degree.

What the hell was happening?!

A Starlord steadied herself and observed the changed space filled with wind energies. She pressed her hands forward and fiercely clenched her long, slender fingers. The trickling light of Wind Intent surged within her fingers as she infused it into the wind energies. Slowly, she calmed the unpredictable wind by imposing her will within.

Noticing that the wind energies were incredibly pure and vast, she gasped slightly in surprise. Fortunately, she wasn't the only one to take action. Others who have cultivated wind-attributed cultivation methods took action to gather the wind energies into a controlled state.

This effort of the many took several minutes to settle the chaos, however, not a single cultivator was complaining. Instead, the Starlord's eyes were effusing a dense, indescribable amount of greed. If she could absorb these pure wind energies, her cultivation base would certainly increase by a few notches.

She wasn't the only one to notice this. As cultivators, every last one of them have used the four basic elemental energies to refine their bodies and Spirits of Cultivation, starting from the Third Stage of the Qi Condensation Realm. Such a pure, vast, and free-to-acquire wind energy was beneficial to every last one of their cultivations. This was a fortuitous encounter for them all!

It didn't stop there. Those who didn't have sufficient storage space and cultivated what they could obtain had discovered a unique aspect of this wind energies. They found that their Primary Light was being strengthened!

No! That wasn't just it!

They felt their physical energies elevate to a higher degree, strengthening their bodies directly. How could wind energies do this? Why was it so easily absorbed? Wait what? It carried traces of exquisite Intent?! A few felt their comprehension of Wind Intent had advanced! Someone even gave birth to a high-level Wind Intent!

Someone soon inadvertently revealed this fact openly, and then all hell proceeded to break loose.

They soon started to madly scramble in an effort to claim portions of the wind energies floating within the Dark Void. They used whatever means possible, from storing it inside their spatial rings to outright consuming it through their bodies and storing it for later.

They absorbed whatever they could, however they could, in any way they could.

Very far away, sitting upon a seemingly lifeless shell of spherical earth the size of several tens of miles, Wei Wuyin was seated on it while watching the mad scramble for his converted wind energies. With a wry chuckle, he breathed out a sigh of relief and satisfaction.

His elemental origin astral force had been directly used to transmute the entire planet from earth to wind, leading to his rich, dense, and highly-refined energies, Elemental Origin Intent Aura, and Wind Intent Aura infusing with it. They were extremely beneficial to cultivators. He had already experienced these qualities once before in the Grand Spirit Trials.

The Titanic Mudworm Snake had experienced a transformation due to his Elemental Origin Intent and his astral force. It refined his astral force and Intent into its Bloodline Source. Wu Yu attributed it to his latent transformation-type alchemical energies within, allowing for it to easily refine its bloodline to initiate a transformation.

He was aware that it was beneficial to cultivators too, but he could theoretically offer better resources at a lesser cost and with a quicker absorption rate using alchemical products, and there wouldn't be a need to drain himself of his astral force each time.

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOSH!

SHIIING!

"ARGGGHHHH!!!"

Wei Wuyin's exhausted body jolted slightly as he looked at the fight that had started between cultivators. They were outright assaulting each other for his transmuted wind energies. His eyelids twitched strangely, but he decided to ignore it.

'Birds die for food, cultivators die for fortune.'



He tapped his earthen shell with a brilliant smile. The discord and death above him was none of his concern. In fact, it served his purpose. Concealed by his spiritual strength, the miniaturized planet moved away from the area even further.

Wu Yu soon returned to the area, in tow and thoroughly wrapped by thin interlocking spiritual chains were three Voidships being pulled through the Dark Void held by his left hand. Two of which were damaged somewhat, their decks and hulls suffering cracks. By his right hand, three figures were tied by spiritual chains as well.

They were bloodied and dispirited. One of them had lost their legs and torso, another lost both of their arms, and the last was missing an arm and a leg on the same side of their body. They were Venerable Slayingswors, Venerable Kun Yiming, and Venerable Bluecloud respectively.

The first had been inflicted with leg injuries during the battle, but when the Imperial Heaven Aura detonated, the bottom half of his torso had exploded along with it. If it wasn't for Kun Yiming's face actions, sacrificing her two arms and pouring her powers unreservedly within his body to protect him, he would've turned into dust by the explosion. However, his physical body at this point was almost entirely dead.

He was only surviving by the grace of his Mystic Soul, trying to survive by staying within his head, the last remaining portion of living material it could. After this, regardless of what, he wasn't going to survive without a product like the Ever-Rebirth Pill or an Earthly Saint took action at a heavy cost.

Venerable Bluecloud was an indirect casualty. He was blasted due to just being in range, losing an arm and leg to defend him. Then, they were entrapped within a mass of ferocious might that threatened to crush them, so they couldn't even use Time Reversion to heal their injuries or use other means.

They banded together to resist. Venerable Slayingsword was barely staying alive, so it was all up to Venerable Bluecloud and Venerable Kun Yiming. Fortunately, the two survived.

Wu Yu analyzed the environment and combat of wind energies. He observed the area, realizing these cultivators were violently fighting for the benefits the wind energies possessed. When he saw that the planet had vanished, his eyes betrayed his immense shock.

"What?!" Venerable Bluecloud exclaimed, a surge of spiritual power caused him to wince in pain. However, his eyes maintain themselves at the scene before him. The planet that held the Terra-Mystic Ore had vanished, replaced by twisting wind energies?!

And their subordinates were fighting each other for it?! What the...

Venerable Kun Yiming's eyes were focused on Venerable Slayingsword, a melancholic light suffused her gentle gaze. There was a hint of sadness, and she cared little for the ensuing developments as the body of Venerable Slayingsword was slowly dying.

Venerable Bluecloud turned to her to see what she thought of this, but what he saw was that she was entirely unconcerned by any of it, her focus was completely elsewhere. When he saw that familiar light in her eyes, he lowered his head slightly. No wonder she trusted him to join them for such a heavy

fortune and returned after his foolish decision to continue his attack. She even sacrificed so much to protect him in the end.

He softly sighed.

Wu Yu didn't care about their relationships. He was going to interrogate them after checking out the planet after not finding Wei Wuyin on the Voidships. But witnessing this scene, he couldn't help but laugh out loud. Was it a test? Was he a decoy?

But there wasn't a hint of dissatisfaction in his eyes. There was comfort in his heart knowing that Wei Wuyin was unharmed and safe. In fact, he was orchestrating things entirely. He brought him here from across starfields just to steal a planet from beneath the noses of three Ascended.

Still, he was going to ask for some rewards for this act. Knowing Wei Wuyin, he might not even need to ask. However, now he had a problem. Turning to the three Ascended caught by him, he contemplated killing them off entirely.

However, these three aren't useless Mystic Ascendants. While he was exhausted and his means limited, the fact they forced him to invoke his Demi-Mystic State told of their strength and ability. After all, just his raw power was sufficient to stomp out most ordinary Mystic Ascendants at the Second Stage, the Soul of Mysticism Phase, with relative ease.

It took them quite a bit of resources, talent, and effort to cultivate to this point. It'll be a waste not to outright kill them. While he didn't doubt Wei Wuyin's ability to recruit them, it was always best to negotiate in a dominating position.

Wu Yu wrenched the chains, tightening around their bodies causing groans to echo out. "You all might have a chance to live. Perhaps even thrive, but we'll see if you have the awareness to do so." After saying those words, he directly sealed their Sea of Consciousnesses, rendering them unconscious.

Looking at the fighting ongoing, he contemplated for a moment. He formed a hand-seal. He expelled a wad of cyan-colored gas from his mouth. It slowly transformed into an incarnation of himself.

The incarnation stared at the fighting and sighed. With an explosive burst, it started to intervene to ensure no lives were outright lost in the battles. While they might all be killed later, he had to make sure none of them escaped just yet. With a wave of his hand, a spatial ripple surged out for a hundred thousand miles.

He directly sealed all spiritual transmissions, incoming and outgoing, only allowing messages from himself or carrying Wei Wuyin's aura.

After doing all this, he heaved out a heavy breath. He was pushed a little too far. Even his incarnation was only as strong as the weakest Mystic Star Phase cultivator. Fortunately, it could still curb the crowd.

'Tolling away for your benefit. Once a Grand Monarch, now a Grand Knight. It isn't so bad.' Wu Yu couldn't help but reflect upon his life. He was a nobody until he met the King of Everlore. With his family's ancient inheritance and the King of Everlore's support, he rose to become a being beyond Mortal Limits, ruling an entire starfield, and being unrivaled for billions of miles.

His confidence soared and he refused to follow the King of Everlore to venture for better pastures. His overconfidence led to his eventual downfall as he failed his Third Ascension, losing his body and being forced to survive in a ring for thousands of years.

Now, he was once again alive with his potential amplified. Humbled by his failure, he swore to himself to never allow his superiority complex to drive him to failure. Only after coming to the Aeternal Sky Starfield, learning about the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, did he finally realize how stupid he truly was.

The fact he could even become a Mystic Ascendant in such a backwater, desolate location like the Desolate Dagnet Stellar Region was only because of the King of Everlore. The limitations of the environment were terrifyingly strict.

Wu Yu had thought that with his might, his unrivaled power, he could ascend alone. He was so, so, so wrong. There were far too many Mystic Ascendants far, far stronger than him at the time in this stellar region and yet they either horribly failed or could never progress.

That being said, he was confident that in this richer environment beneath a Mystic Radiance Belt, his chances to ascend would elevate considerably. Yet he would never abandon his alchemist again, especially someone with outstanding potential to push him beyond the limits of environment or innate talent. Even if it meant no longer being a Monarch that ruled over the world.

One day, Han Yuhei and all the other top figures of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region will look up to him in awe, reverence, and fear. And that, that was enough.

Twiing! Twiing!

The familiar alerting sound of a spiritual message via a spatial ring's formation resounded... Wu Yu inspected the incoming message with a cheerful smile.

### **Chapter 665 - 660: In Your Absence**

"..." In the void-blank space between the United Source Starfield and the Treasured Light Starfield, there was a spherical object floating through space. Sitting atop it was a silver-eyed youth. In front of this youth were three voidships shackled by numerous light-flowing spiritual chains and three unconscious, incomplete bodies.

Wei Wuyin was expressionless, quietly observing the smiling visage of the Grand Monarch of legend. The distinctively handsome and regal appearance befitting a king was currently a little irritating to behold.

Wu Yu heartedly laughed, hiding his exhaustion in his joyous tone. "I'm just being honest about my losses. Is there an issue, Young Lord?"

'Young Lord?' Wei Wuyin was amused in his heart, but his expression betrayed none of his emotions.

The shamelessness within Wu Yu's attitude was quite clear. The moment he arrived, he immediately began to recount the losses he so-called suffered capturing these three Voidships and Mystic Ascendants while waving them in front of him like an excited mortal. In a way, it was a briefing, but he held nothing back, even citing the ninth-grade pill he had to use and forcefully refine, unable to squeeze out all of its effects and somewhat wasting it.

Wei Wuyin was the one who bestowed him with the alchemical product to begin with. How shameless did one need to be to account that as a loss? With a resigned sigh, Wei Wuyin shook his head slightly. At least he didn't cry about being used as bait, accepting his role tactfully and even being happy to be used in such a manner.

In fact, Wei Wuyin has long since seen the advantages in developing Wu Yu as a subordinate. He just didn't think a cultivator who was a Grand Monarch, a literal ruler of an entire starfield, would be willing to reduce his status so directly. Even with Wu Baozhai, he didn't want to stagnate her insights as someone of the Grand Monarch Lineage and Imperial Soul cultivation base by limiting her potential as a leader.

Seeing Wu Yu act in such a way, Wei Wuyin realized his six-year stay in the new starfield had changed his mindset. Perhaps his previous failure to ascend as a Demi-Mortal Lord had contributed to his humble beliefs.

Wei Wuyin moved his gaze to the unconscious and dying Mystic Ascendants. They were all at the Soul of Mysticism Phase, the Second Stage, and according to Wu Yu, they weren't ordinary cultivators at their level. While the Grand Monarch didn't outright suggest turning them into subordinates, the option was readily available.

However, Wei Wuyin wasn't certain if his current abilities could lure in loyal subordinates at that level. He was unaware of almost everything about this stellar region, its upper limits of cultivators, the number of experts it had, the total size, number of Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, or those who exceeded the Mortal-Rank as Alchemists

If the cultivation society was extremely developed, his own worth would be decreased considerably. He would have to adjust his plans accordingly, unable to act in the same penetrative and swift way as he did in the Myriad Monarch Sect to establish himself without attracting so much attention that a little Gravity Emission Phase cultivator couldn't resist.

With bribery, reputation, networking, and reverence, he birthed his own legend. But this was a different league.

Just the mere shockwaves from the battle between Wu Yu and the three Ascended could've killed him a few times over. Their power and means were terrifying, and experts were eccentric, unpredictable.

"They might be of some use. But I'll need to understand their worth. I assume you have a good understanding of this new cultivation civilization? I just arrived in this space, so I'm unaware." Wei Wuyin calmly said, looking at Wu Yu.

Wu Yu's eyes brightened and he chuckled. He almost forgot that Wei Wuyin wasn't even in the Aeternal Sky Starfield. However, he now realized that Wei Wuyin wasn't even in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. He landed on the earthen shell and answered, "I do. I must say, Young Lord, you've truly shaken the entire Stellar Region. Let me tell you..."

Wu Yu began to explain the events from his perspective, including bits of news that had spread out outside his influence but learned later.

"Wu Baozhai, that little girl, changed the Myriad Monarch Sect to the Eternal Monarch Sect and..."

"That Ma Zheng, he..."

"Your Neo-Dawn Pill created a..."

"There was a Grand Demonstration and Golden Auction. The price of the Neo-Dawn Pill was set, and these people bid according to the rules. It was..."

Wei Wuyin intervened at times. "Mystic Stones? How much are they worth?"

Wu Yu's eyes would brighten each time. There was a time where his expression, however, turned unsightly and a little frustrated.

"Han Yuhei? Divine King Han Xei's cousin is alive? And he's now an Earthly Saint?" Wei Wuyin was caught off-guard by some things mentioned by Wu Yu. Such as the world-wide announcement by the True Element Sect that stated his identity as a Chosen of their sect. According to Wu Yu, this was 'purposefully' leaked, so it wasn't an official announcement.

Yet the tremor it caused was substantially felt. The various elite forces throughout the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region changed their attitude slightly towards the divided and fragile True Element Sect. Most didn't act to ingratiate themselves, but there was a considerable amount of disrespect that had dissipated from their tone and general interactions.

Some that were outright hostile towards some of their factions decided to adopt a wait-and-see attitude because they feared that he would join their sect, changing their destiny in the coming millennia. There were rumors that he and the Saintess of the True Element Sect were engaged.

No one knew who spread this rumor, but there were some speculations that it was the Lin Clan themselves.

Wei Wuyin was notably confused. Who the hell was this Saintess? What even was a Saintess? A female Chosen? And he was their Chosen? They had some fantastical ideas, that's for sure.

He sneered at the idea. But when he learned that Divine King Han Xei wasn't an active part of the True Element Sect, having been outside of the public eye for a long time, he decided to consider the benefits of being their Chosen. Just considering though.

There was an innate rejection in his heart. Their conduct was quite poor. Furthermore, he didn't want another Long Chen situation with Lin Ming.

There was more that shook him. The Golden Life Pavilion seemed to be having some internal conflicts at the moment. While most of a certain status and cultivation might be unaware, those like Wu Yu could sense the undercurrents rumbling. Something was happening after the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill's reveal. Something major.

All of this seemed to originate from him.

There was even more!

The most shocking news was that the Everlore Association had invented and put out a product on the market called the Ever-Domain Pill four years ago. It was marketed as being a replacement to the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill. It wasn't peak-tier, but high-tier.

It was reported to be able to give birth to a Purist-like Domain Seed that could be used by cultivators, mimicking the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill's effects and providing similar benefits. At first, the outburst it caused was absolutely amazing and joyful, especially the numerous geniuses that had wealth and didn't want to fall behind. All soon heralded the Everlore Association as worth their title as the greatest alchemist association with the best alchemists.

For a few months...

Until the pill was released to the public and what was a joyous outburst became a flaming outrage! The pill indeed produced a Domain Seed, capable of generating a False Worldly Domain, but that was it. Even the peak-quality product merely allowed the usage of spatial force, while low and high-quality only manifested a small False Worldly Domain.

To frustratingly add for consumers, the Domain Seed wasn't synchronized with a cultivator's Astral Soul, but an external object that acted more like a tool than an aspect of their cultivation. While the Worldly Domain's benefits of sensing energies were present, the ability to comprehend the secrets held within the Domain Seed itself, those of Spatial Resonance, Light Reflection, and Gravity Emission was completely absent. They were lied to! Their expectations shattered like glass.

Furthermore, it took far too long to refine!

It took two full-freaking years! While this was normal in most circumstances, the issue was that there was a comparison right there to set a standard, and in the eyes of the average consumer, Everlore Association should meet or exceed that standard. The Everlore Association's praise went silent. While no one publicly derided them for such a comparatively flawed product that only served to really increase a cultivator's combat prowess for fear of hidden retaliation, the damage to their reputation was done.

Wei Wuyin speculated that it was a slightly lesser version to Lin Ming's Worldly Domain. It was still impressive nevertheless.

To recoup their reputation and save face, the Everlore Association started to sell these pills in massive quantities to forces at a cheaper cost, flooding the market. With their numerous alchemists, this was a relatively easy feat to produce. This overturned some thoughts towards the pill. After all, Gravity Emission Phase cultivators could use it to ensure their chances to become Realm Lords! Right?

...Right?

Wu Yu laughed loudly with schadenfreude while telling Wei Wuyin of the incident that happened a year ago. A cultivator tried to challenge the Realm World Astral Tribulation, but his foundation was so lacking that he still died with the False Worldly Domain unleashed. It wasn't considered a lethal tribulation for nothing.

The Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill's effect was highlighted as a result. Most of those who took the pill reached eight or nine ripples in Spatial Resonance and indigo, violet, or white-colored Primary Light, and their

cultivation bases soared! It helped at the beginning, not assisted near the end. A trash cultivator will still be a trash cultivator, external tools did nothing to change talent.

The one used in the Grand Demonstration, Ma Luling, in five years had reached the Gravity Emission Phase with a 'perfect' nine-ring, nine-ripple, white-colored cultivation foundation. Five years!

What might've taken one to two hundred years, reduced to five years! With this out of the way, she had those years to now establish the firmest foundation possible, not having to spend vast amounts of time trying to comprehend insights into the next phase while on a ticking timer.

Wei Wuyin, however, was frowning after hearing this story. For some reason, he felt that the Everlore Association was competing against him. They might even be hostile. After learning that they hadn't even bid for the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill, he realized that they likely had been developing the Concoction Method for a similar pill, which was possibly the Ever-Domain Pill, so they didn't believe they needed it.

He soon grasped the overall details of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, including its twenty-three Starfields names and publicly recognized strengths. He learned of the sixteen mystic forces that control the Aeternal Sky Starfield, divided into sixteen domains, including the notable Gold-tier forces with potential. This was clearly Wu Yu's attempt to give Wei Wuyin some ideas.

"Ma Zheng and his clan has been quite active," Wei Wuyin commented. They had forged a planet for demons after they suffered discrimination. This elevated his opinion of them greatly.

"You've put into action some monumental things," Wu Yu softly laughed, but his smiling expression tittered off into a solemn one. Wei Wuyin had shaken the Aeternal Sky Starfield, and the effects were still being felt. It had only been just five years, but his name has singlehandedly changed some of the dynamics of an entire Stellar Region and caused forces to sweat.

Wu Yu suddenly had a thought, his expression changing. "Young Lord, you didn't just shake the stars, but you've created some world-shaking monsters. And...some problems too."

"Oh?" Wei Wuyin was in the midst of pondering his next sequence of moves, but those words drew his immediate attention.

Wu Yu nodded, his eyes faintly dark, "Your fiancé is something else. There's a ranking list of female cultivators based on beauty and talent, potential and strength, their backing and origins, devised by the Golden Gate Pavilion. It is called the Immortal Saintess Ranking. It renews every three years, and she instantly reached the top ten two years ago."

"Oh?!" Wei Wuyin's eyes lit.

Wu Yu added, "Not only that. Your concubine was given free reign to act as she pleased, and she has been developing her own force with beasts with the support of the Ma Clan. She's known as the Dragonborn Saintess, one of unfathomable wealth, and she too...has taken a top ten position on the Immortal Saintess Ranking, bringing a once thought extinct race to the starfield."

Wei Wuyin's interest piqued.

Wu Yu continued, "That Su Mei of yours is sweeping across the geniuses everywhere. She's become a Chosen of a Gold-tier force, the Solitary Saber Sect. Not only has she comprehended Saber Heart Intent, her cultivation base is...a little too terrifying."

Wei Wuyin brightly smiled, genuine joy in his eyes.

"...Also, there's that demonic lover of yours..."

"...Also..."

Wei Wuyin realized that...Wu Yu might not be stopping anytime soon...

### **Chapter 666 - 661: A Scheme, A Theft, & A Disappearance**

As Wu Yu detailed the accolades, feats, and titles accrued by the Ascendants, Wei Wuyin's silver eyes were brilliantly radiant, effusing joy and amusement at each detail told. There was a subtle pride welling within his heart, growing with every passing second. Like a young child invested in an interesting topic, he opened his ears and took in all of it.

At the end of Wu Yu's retelling of their legends, Wei Wuyin laughed with his heart in his tone, a feeling of excitement flowing through every octave.

Wu Yu was taken aback by Wei Wuyin's attitude. But after a while, his heart birthed a wisp of emotional reflection. He wondered if the King of Everlore was ever as happy at their accomplishments. Did he ever genuinely laugh at their improvements? Or was he always frowning at their failures? Constantly mulling over his own? Thinking about it, a melancholic air escaped Wu Yu's lungs in a sigh.

"They are quite impressive," Wei Wuyin remarked with a grin. While he knew that the Heavenly Daos helped contribute to their success, he didn't believe the Heavenly Daos was the core factor for it, just an invisible support. If one doesn't grasp their opportunities to their fullest, it wouldn't matter how much support you have.

As the saying went, you can lead a horse to water, but you can't have it drink.

When that ancient idiom echoed in his mind, he thought about the Temporal Reincarnator. A Blessed that was so incredibly high in Karmic Luck Value that the Heavenly Daos ripped through time and space to give them a second chance at life. Yet in the end, they had to have died despite the Heavenly Daos previous attempts to support them, to save them.

Wei Wuyin settled his thoughts, reaffirming his belief once again that the Heavenly Daos weren't absolute, and the best form of reliable strength to grasp your fate was one's self.

Wu Yu's own thoughts eased. With this momentary breath, he inspected Wei Wuyin. The young Mortal Sovereign Alchemist wasn't in a human state, with exquisitely gorgeous hexagonal gray-scales on his body, replacing his skin. It seemed seamless, as if it perfectly fit his image despite changing his appearance so drastically.

The most notable characteristic of this form was its seemingly perfect proportions, those vertical eyes that contained a calm, flowing, yet unfathomable presence. For a moment, just a moment, he felt as if he was observing something beyond the concept of mortal.



While he was a Mystic Ascendant, a being that has ascended past Mortal Limits, he was still firmly possessing the traits of a mortal, such as lifespan and requiring life-bearing environments to thrive. Grasping power beyond mortal limits and shedding one's mortal coil and state was far, far too different concepts. However, Wei Wuyin gave him that feeling of a being with the presence of something beyond that. It was minor though.

Wu Yu couldn't pinpoint the exact reason though, nor did he find Wei Wuyin's transformed state as odd. He cultivated the Grand Transformations and could enter a Demi-Mystic State that pushes his state beyond, so other cultivation methods existed that could do something similar. And this state seemed to allow him to exist in the Dark Void without a Worldly Domain like a Mystic Ascendant.

"You told me about the monsters, what about the troubles?" Wei Wuyin asked, breaking Wu Yu out of his pondering thoughts.

When the word 'troubles' was mentioned, Wu Yu's expression became unsightly. "Haaa...You've really caused quite something. Your identity was revealed, but so did some of the connections to those around you. Not everyone is aware of every connection, but some shameless forces still made a move on those who they could locate."

"Oh?" Wei Wuyin was interested in this. After learning about the standards of the stellar region, at least on the surface, he was interested in how others reacted to him. There were a few characters that could certainly be linked to him, but the Ascendants was not a small group, just the elites were limited.

However, he predicted this which was why he left it ambiguous for Ma Zheng and even Wu Yu as insurance. It seemed his thoughts held true, reflecting in reality quite accurately. Ma Zheng and his Ma Clan were openly acting in his interests, protecting others either openly or in the shadows.

The incident with Ma Sujiang at the Dark Yin Palace at Immortal Yin was an example of such.

Wu Yu continued, "Those girls, Xiao Bing and Hong Ru were swept up by the two Noble Clans, the Bing Clan and Tang Clan almost instantly. While they didn't reach the top ten in the Immortal Saintess Ranking, they entered the top 100, and this cascaded to a lot of issues."

Wei Wuyin slightly frowned. He was truly shocked by how outstanding each of the female members were. However, considering they were originally Karmic Fortune for Long Chen, existences that would likely eventually stand by his side at whatever peak he could've reached.

There was not a single ordinary woman by his side.

But to think the two Noble Clans would act to recruit them.

"The issue actually stems from their potential. You see, they both accepted entering the clans. However, Xiao Bing awakened a unique physique, the Everlasting Ice Essence Physique, and this changed everything." Wu Yu began to tell in detail what happened.

Xiao Bing had used a strange environment in the Bing Clan that awakened her physique, and this changed her fate entirely as her talent and potential elevated to higher levels. This coupled with Wei Wuyin's previous support was terrifying, but the issue came with the Bing Clan's agreement.

When she joined the Clan as a member, she also agreed to certain conditions. Despite some individuals' vigorous protest, the Bing Clan, for whatever reason, tried to arrange a marriage between Xiao Bing and a Young Master of their Clan. From what Wu Yu found out, it was to transfer the physique via dual cultivation since she was still a virgin with her Primal Yin intact.

There was some tension born, but the marriage was essentially already an established certainty. For some reason, they didn't fear Wei Wuyin's name or reputation. At this point, Wei Wuyin deeply frowned, but the Bing Clan was a Noble Clan that had been established for tens of thousands of years, so he didn't fault their arrogant attitudes.

Yet the situation didn't actually end. Wu Yu had always been domineering and proactive, so he acted. Wei Wuyin's eyes slightly widened. According to Wu Yu, he infiltrated the Truefrost Domain, waited for that Young Master to reveal an opening, and directly killed him and the several Starlords protecting him.

His actions led to a multi-Domain chase by several genuine Ascended and Demi-Mortal Lord...

How brazen!

How reckless was this? How courageous was this? How terrifyingly vicious was this?!

Wei Wuyin praised him with a series of claps. He would've done the same thing eventually. In fact, his actions might be a little more vicious and explosive. Since the act had been done, he didn't think to admonish Wu Yu for any of it.

Wu Yu nodded after receiving Wei Wuyin's praise. He didn't toil away for nothing.

But then Wei Wuyin eyed Wu Yu, faintly smiling and said: "What did you do?"

Wu Yu froze. He looked at this terrifying young master before him, feeling as if he was seen through. This shocked him. What gap did he reveal? With an awkward expression, Wu Yu coughly lightly.

"Young Lord, whatever do you mean?"

Wei Wuyin's smile became sharper alongside the light in his eyes.

Wu Yu realized he was thoroughly seen through. Defeated and pressured by Wei Wuyin's gaze, he threw his hands up. Then, he reached into his robes and brought out a vial of liquid. There were only a few drops of liquid within.

Wei Wuyin glanced at the small vial of liquid but he couldn't figure out what it was, even his Celestial Eyes couldn't determine its qualities. It was certainly a mystic-graded material.

"Six drops of Mystic Origin Liquid. Its not my fault that that little boy was traveling with so much wealth near him. How could I not?" Wu Yu shrugged. There was a peculiar light that suggested it was all that young master's fault.

Wei Wuyin felt that killing some insignificant young master wouldn't prompt the immediate response of a Demi-Mortal Lord. It just didn't make much sense considering the power scaling of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. Those Demi-Mortal Lords were elite experts with tremendous status and power. After all, Wu Yu even said only a few Starlords were protecting him. Not even those at the Mystic Ascendant Realm, be it false or genuine, how important could he possibly be?

To him, it was clear as day that Wu Yu had acted against the Bing Clan somehow. This was supported by the fact that they chased him across domains relentlessly. Whatever he did was far more massive than killing a Astral Core Realm junior that could only field Starlords as guardians.

"It's not your fault; it's theirs. The Bing Clan was clearly trying to use their rules and Xiao Bing to lure me out and even obtain something. Whether their thoughts were nefarious or not, I'm unsure. But what I can be roughly eighty-percent certain of is that that 'young master' was a sacrificial piece, leaving them room to negotiate some things after I arrived, likely resulting in his punishment or outright death to appease me." Wei Wuyin speculated. He was gleeful that they lost something.

He had lured Yuan Longshi with a similar scheme. A red ceremony was about to be unleashed if it wasn't for Xue Yifei's existence. Originally a tool to lure out a Blessed and take over the Bloodforge Continent entirely had been changed to an Official Concubine.

Wu Yu was startled. Was it like that? He hadn't thought about it, but now that he considered it, all of it was quite strange. After a bit of thinking, he started to chuckle. How idiotic of them.

"What else?" Wei Wuyin tabled this for later. If the Bing Clan was trying to lure him out, they'll certainly reconsider things now their tactic had been foiled, and he'll think of how to handle this then. They surely couldn't be certain if that 'Young Master' of theirs died by association with a robbery attempt or because of the wedding announcement. Either way, they'll certainly change their methods. To be schemed against by Noble Clans while he wasn't even present, he didn't know how to feel.

Wu Yu looked at the vial of liquid, realizing Wei Wuyin didn't care much for it. However, as someone who failed his Third Ascension, this Mystic Origin Liquid was beyond precious to him. After all, it could be used to elevate one's comprehension of Mystic Intent while saving them during their Third Ascension. He didn't immediately discuss the other troubles, proceeding to explain the qualities of Mystic Origin Liquid.

"Oh? It can increase the chance to ascend by ten percent? It can even be used by genuine Ascended to further their comprehension of Mystic Intent? Interesting..." Wei Wuyin pondered deeply over this, giving this Mystic Origin Liquid some serious consideration. He wondered if he could use it to concoct some products, specifically an elixir.

He had ideas.

"Give it here," Wei Wuyin gestured.

Wu Yu's eyes brightened like stars. He didn't hesitate to deliver it carefully to Wei Wuyin. There was no doubt in his mind that the effectiveness of Mystic Origin Liquid wasn't limited to just that, if one added other materials perfectly in a concoction of elixir or pills, who knew what it could do!

He felt as if this might be his chance to be certain of his Third Ascension!

Wei Wuyin inspected it. He realized it couldn't be stored in a spatial ring, at least not in his. "What is it about Mystic Intent that causes it to affect space so strangely?" He couldn't help but find this issue increasingly problematic. While some volatile materials of the astral or even qi-grade can't be stored in spatial rings, this wasn't just about being volatile enough to destabilize the weak spatial structures of

certain rings. After all, his own ring can store all qi-graded materials with ease. The liquid was outright rejecting spatial energies.

Still, he kept the vial in his robe pocket. Wu Yu didn't even speak a single word of disagreement. Only being more and more excited. Even if Wei Wuyin kept it for his eventual ascension, that would still be wondrous for his alchemic skills.

Wu Yu soon calmed his thoughts and said gravely: "The other thing isn't directly related to you, at least I'm not absolutely certain it is. But...Long Tingyu vanished."

### **Chapter 667 - 662: Live Or Die**

"Vanished?" Wei Wuyin was taken aback.

"Vanished," Wu Yu gravely nodded. "I even placed my own mark on her. She disappeared without a trace. I couldn't find her after searching the entire Dark Yin Palace. It didn't make sense, but I did feel a very, very strong demonic presence dispel my mark."

Long Tingyu was Long Chen's adopted sister. She was a wild child of the Myriad Yore Continent without a clear origin. But she was terrifyingly talented, leading to Xiang Ling, almost known as Fairy Blessed Spirit, to take her as a disciple. She was the youngest female member of Long Chen's female-filled entourage.

At the Myriad Yore Continent, besides being embroiled in the enmity of Long Chen, Long Tingyu had been discovered to originate from the demon lineage, being a human-demon hybrid with a unique bloodline connected to a Heavenly Commander rank Elder in the sect.

She had followed Na Xinyi to the Dark Yin Palace, but eventually vanished about two years ago. Wu Yu had searched high and low for her, even thought the Dark Yin Palace might've been responsible somehow. But after interrogating the Palace Master thoroughly and investigating the strange events around her disappearance, he came to the conclusion that a powerful, terrifyingly mysterious demonic expert had acted somehow.

An Earthly Saint at minimum.

Wei Wuyin's eyes became increasingly dark after hearing this unsettling news. He didn't have much emotional feelings for Long Tingyu, finding her mostly irrelevant in his heart, but Xiang Ling had cared for her deeply, like a mother to her own child, and she still does. Thus, he couldn't just act indifferent to it all, especially if it might be because of him.

However, after considering everything from the beginning to now, his expression gradually eased. "I have my guesses. There's no need to worry. At least, for now." Was all Wei Wuyin said on the subject, moving on.

A single name had emerged in his heart. A figure whose existence has been clouded by mystery, no less grand than the Sacred Elven Queen, Divine King Han Xei, or the Grand Monarch himself, and had a definitive connection with the Everlore Starfield's demon lineage.

Wu Yu frowned. He too had his own theories. However, he didn't voice them out because he was uncertain. Could it truly be that existence? If so, then dwelling on it might be detrimental to them both.

However, he felt a tinge of excitement in his chest at the prospect of meeting them again. There were some old grudges to settle, and even some things to determine between them.

After discussing a little bit more on the circumstances of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, particularly the recent events of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, Wei Wuyin finally redirected his attention to the three unconscious Mystic Ascendants floating while tethered to spiritual chains.

Earlier, he devised a strategy to steal an entire planet beneath their noses. A plan that succeeded, far greater than he expected too. In truth, he hadn't expected Wu Yu to be able to fight three Mystic Ascendants on his own, including their support of combat-type Voidships. He hoped he was decent bait, capable of luring them away and surviving while they attempted to silence him.

If Wu Yu was pushed into running away for his life, Wei Wuyin would've used the same means to bring him to safety: the Void Portal.

Not only was Wu Yu capable of fighting against their line-up, he dominated them and captured them. This was both a pleasant surprise and also a little frustrating. If he had known Wu Yu had this strength, he would have planned differently. Regardless, the end result was still satisfactory.

"Do you know about them?" Wei Wuyin asked Wu Yu. He had no information about these three.

Wu Yu had interrogated them briefly. While Kun Yiming was silent, and Venerable Slayingsword was incapacitated, Venerable Bluecloud was an open-mouth flowing with information.

"They belong to the United Source Starfield. Our current location is the space between it and the Treasured Light Starfield. They are founders of their own Mystic-Tier forces. Kun Yiming is the female Ascended, she's the Matriarch of the Kun Clan, a clan with over seven thousand years of history. They make most of their profits by exporting certain herbal products at the peak of the astral-grade from their unique World Realm. She founded the clan, and it has two Ascended. Her and her cousin, but their relationship isn't great.

"Venerable Slayingsword established a Void Hunter Association. They travel the void-blank space to seek out fortune, and in a way, they act as pirates of the Dark Void. They are called the Reaping Sword Association, and have only the Venerable Slayingsword as an Ascended." Wu Yu looked at the state that Venerable Slayingsword was in, adding a with a little chortle: "He's going to need an Ever-Rebirth Pill or he's as good as dead."

Wei Wuyin glanced at the near-deceased physical body of Venerable Slayingsword. Wei Wuyin sighed lightly.

Wu Yu continued: "The last one here is Venerable Bluecloud, and he founded the Vast Cloud Pavilion. They were a merchant business, much like the Golden Life Pavilion, but much, much smaller. They operate only in the United Source Starfield and specialize in selling products of a spiritual-nature, such as spells, tools, cultivation methods, etcetera.

"The Vast Cloud Pavilion is divided into three factions, each led by an Ascended, and Venerable Bluecloud is its oldest member and founder. Shockingly, this Venerable Slayingsword is Venerable Bluecloud's grandson who defected at a young age. Quite an interesting dynamic."

Wei Wuyin absorbed all this information. Their factions had a total of six Ascended between them. They were diverse. He thought about this for a long while, contemplating wiping them all out and absconding away with his loot without worry.

Wu Yu could see the thought flow through Wei Wuyin's mind. He wasn't that concerned, however. He was aware that Wei Wuyin knew the value of having Ascended level subordinates.

After a long while, Wei Wuyin said: "Convincing them might be a little difficult."

Wu Yu suggested instantly, "We can force them to swear a Mythical Oath. We can turn them into slaves."

"Mythical Oaths?" Wei Wuyin had never heard of this type of Oath before. It was only after Wu Yu explained it to him in detail that his eyes brightened, but then he frowned heavily. This Mythical Oath thing might be extremely dangerous to him. If he was forced to swear one without a way to break it, how terrifying would that be?

In the end, he shook his head. "While I can use a Mythical Oath, I'm not foolish enough to use it to enslave others. I want subordinates with life, preferably those who choose to serve me. Like yourself, not lifeless drones that see no future. If in the future, they find ways to break it, then where would I be?"

Wu Yu thought for a moment and he was enlightened. There was no Spirit Oath or Heavenly Oath imposed on any Ascendant. This was quite intriguing. In fact, he would've made sure that even himself was given one. He realized he was free to betray Wei Wuyin without consequence.

But when the thought hit him, it also made him realize that he never thought about it once. There were no shackles on his legs and arms, free to act as he wished. This included acting to kill that young master. Yet if he was restricted, he would think of any way to free himself and seek insidiously swift revenge on his captor.

His words that were about to dissuade Wei Wuyin against such self-imposed restrictions were abolished at his throat. To cultivate loyal subjects, oaths weren't needed. A belief of freedom helped pave the way forward for one's thoughts and will, making one toil for you of their own decision.

Wei Wuyin nodded slightly, settling on his decision. After making sure their spiritual senses were thoroughly restrained, Wei Wuyin asked Wu Yu to change the immediate environmental conditions to sustain life, and then withdrew his draconic transformation.

Returning to his silver-eyed, human-like appearance of unearthly handsomeness, he said: "Wake them up."

Wu Yu sent a spiritual jolt through the chains, and the eyes of the three Ascended opened fiercely. They let out heavy heaving noises, clearly startled by the bout of unconsciousness and sudden awakening. As Ascended, it's been a while since they've slept instinctively let alone being rendered unconscious.

The sensation was extremely foreign to them at this point.

They opened their eyes to a pseudo-atmospheric layer that allowed them to breathe and speak out using their vocal cords. With their spiritual senses and cultivation bases restrained, if this wasn't established, they would only be able to look and listen.

Venerable Bluecloud inspected the surroundings, realizing they were on a lifeless rock and held by Wu Yu, but most notably, a silver-eyed young man of astonishing visage and form was standing before him. He was quite acute in his thoughts, experienced, and wise, so he hurriedly settled himself.

Kun Yiming's first instinct was to locate Venerable Slayingsword's body. After seeing him still tittering on the edge of life, her heart was pained yet calmed down. She too inspected the surroundings and found Wei Wuyin. Her heart shook.

Who was this young man?

Wei Wuyin gave each of them a look. Afterwards, he calmly and slowly said, "I'll give you all a choice: Live or die."

Two choices.

One answer!

Kun Yiming and Venerable Bluecloud were elite experts with thousands of years of experience, and having their lives decided in such a manner felt humiliating, but also frustrating. Because no one would choose death!

Venerable Bluecloud frowned after hearing this, realizing something was out of place. "What if we choose to live?" He hesitatingly asked. In his view, this meant likely being enslaved by the other party via a Mythical Oath. This was what Wu Yu wanted to do.

Kun Yiming frowned. Wasn't this old man's question redundant? It's not as if they haven't suppressed enemy cultivators and forced them to choose life or death, making them disposal tools that can act as cannon fodder? They were in the same situation!

However, Wei Wuyin's next words were shocking to her, to Venerable Bluecloud, Wu Yu, and even the barely alive Venerable Slayingsword as he spurted out a gurgle of saliva from his lips.

"Then you'll live. I'll let you go right now." Wei Wuyin's eyes betrayed no falsehood, revealing that he would truly let them go if they chose to live.

What nonsense was this?!

Skeptical, Venerable Bluecloud asked: "Why?"

"Because I can." Wei Wuyin answered with a faint smile, unconcerned that his answer came off as being incredibly arrogant and nonsensical!

"You'll have us swear an oath of silence? If we refuse, you'll definitely kill us!" Kun Yiming shook her messy hair, calling Wei Wuyin out. She didn't believe this one bit, but she was willing to swear an oath of silence. If it meant surviving, she would do anything. Cultivation was difficult, and she came all this way while facing extreme adversity. Who would choose to have all that sank into the abyssal drain of death?

But Wei Wuyin was undisturbed by her accusations. "Nope. I'll let you go, no Spirit Oath, no Heavenly Oath, and no Mythical Oath."

"..."

"..."

"Gurgle..."

The three were in disbelief. They turned to Wu Yu who held the faintest of smiles. He had an expression that said, "He makes the decisions, not me. I'm just here to listen."

Who was this man? They couldn't sense his cultivation but seeing how Wu Yu acted, he must be absolutely terrifying. However, just from his natural aura, he was certainly not a Mystic Ascendant. He reeked of the Mortal Dao. They sensed not a bit of mysticism on him.

Venerable Bluecloud eyed Wei Wuyin for a long moment, giving Wu Yu a few glances, and this lasted for a few minutes. In the end, he decided to test it out: "I want to live."

Then, as if on cue, Wu Yu exerted some force. A swelling sense erupted in Venerable Bluecloud's heart. Was this a trap? They were going to kill him for wanting to live?! Wait...that wasn't quite right...

Still confused, thrown off-kilter by the extremely strange sequence of events, he found that his innate energies started to flow properly. There was no sharp pain followed by his death howls. Instead, he was released, unbound by any spiritual chain.

Venerable Bluecloud was taken aback so heavily that his brain froze. Even Kun Yiming was shocked, but she remained observing the situation quietly. If the old man dies, then she could adapt and beg for life. She was ready to throw away her dignity. They all were.

"...I...it..." Venerable Bluecloud regained his spiritual sense, and he swept his senses towards Wei Wuyin instinctively. If this was an Earthly Saint in disguise, then running would be useless. However, what he discovered baffled him. He couldn't determine Wei Wuyin's cultivation base!

He could sense that he wasn't a Mystic Ascendant, and that he was still in the Mortal Realms, but he couldn't determine what stage. This caused him to further hesitate. He turned to Wu Yu, eyeing him with vigilance. But the middle-aged quasi Demi-Mortal Lord was silent, just amusingly watching.

He turned to see that his subordinates were all fighting for wind energies behind him. The voidship that belonged to his pavilion was released too, the people onboard were still unconscious, however. The celestial rogue was gone. It was truly gone.

He brought his one-armed, one-legged form upwards with his remnant powers, and started to fly away. He left Wu Yu's sphere of influence, landing on his voidship. Shocking him greatly. When he activated their formations and arrays, he was sent into an even greater stupor.

Kun Yuming saw this and couldn't help but tremble fiercely, both her heart and body. What was this development?

**Chapter 668 - 663: Drastic Changes To Heaven's Path**



"Gurgle...gurgle...gur-gurgle!" The devastated body of Venerable Slayingsword released a series of incomprehensible words, but clearly he was saying his choice. He wanted to live! He was far younger than those two, and he had so much potential. He might be able to become a Demi-Mortal Lord! Live for tens of thousands of years! Why would he choose death?!

"..." Kun Yiming inspected Wei Wuyin deeply and thoroughly. What were his intentions?

Wei Wuyin slightly smiled, "You can live, but your body was destroyed by my subordinate. How about this? To ensure you survive this ordeal, I'll give you this." Flipping his palm, he brought out a transparent bottle that contained a floating pill that resembled a Solar Star. It was tri-colored, containing black, white, and gray colors.

It was quite beautiful, like one of the most gorgeous Solar Stars in this world.

Venerable Slayingsword's eyes were barely functioning, so he couldn't determine what this product was, but from its appearance resembling a solar star, it could only be a ninth-grade alchemical product.

Kun Yiming, however, had her eyes working so she discovered what the pill was instantly. "An Ever-Rebirth Pill!" This pill could rebirth the body of a Mystic Ascendant without any consequences left behind, no incompatibility or rejection! This...

Her eyes looked at Wei Wuyin differently. To casually bring out a ninth-grade alchemical product, especially an Ever-Rebirth Pill was not an ordinary thing. However, she couldn't figure out what Wei Wuyin was doing. Such a precious pill was outrageously rare, worth more than the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill. Because it could rebuild a body without any requirements, especially useful to Soul of Mysticism cultivators who had their bodies devastated by their Third Ascension.

Its rarity, use, and grade made it worth on the market about one mystic stone and two hundred thousand astral stones. That was extremely valuable.

Venerable Slayingsword heard this and he twitched his limbless body in desire. He didn't want to die. This pill can restore his body completely. But he definitely can't afford it without selling an arm and a leg, both of which he didn't have anymore.

Wei Wuyin tossed it over. The spiritual chains were removed from Venerable Slayingsword's body. He hurriedly used his powers to grasp the bottle. With joy in his near-dead eyes, he floated. He wanted to leave immediately to refine this pill. After noticing his voidship was freed, he soared there. But he stopped after going a little distance.

He turned around, looking at Kun Yiming. His excitement hadn't wiped away his feelings. He wanted her to come along with him. He didn't dare to let her, a beautiful female Ascended, remain with Wu Yu. Who knew what they might ask her to do.

Kun Yiming was completely silent. A stalemate seemed to have formed. Then she turned to Wei Wuyin, her eyes filled with an intensity that revealed her suspicions. There was a single question that hadn't been asked. A question neglected because the entire situation was a little too good.

"Who are you?" Kun Yiming didn't ask this. A one-legged, one-armed figure returned dressed in tattered multi-blue robes. His expression wasn't filled with glee, but genuine interest. He wasn't scared to leave after collecting himself.

If this young man wanted him dead, he was clearly destined for death. Yet the young man seemed to treat them, Ascended, as insignificant enough to casually let them go, completely without a single oath being issued. This meant he didn't treat them as anything. Utterly insignificant.

If it was just that, it could be attributed to arrogance and youth, but Wu Yu, a Soul of Mysticism Phase cultivator that could invoke a Demi-Mystic State prior to the Third Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, the Demi-Mortal Lord Phase, was his subordinate and listened to his orders without question.

If it was just that, then he could just be some prestigious young master of a high-level mystic-tier force, but giving a Ever-Rebirth Pill so casually? That...that wasn't ordinary.

That was outright suspicious!

Wei Wuyin didn't show any shock at Venerable Bluecloud's return. He gave Wu Yu a faint look and smilingly answered: "My name's Wei Wuyin."

"..."

"..."

"...gurgle!"

The three Ascendants went into a shocked silence. This name! How could they not know of it?! They were there during the Grand Demonstration! The creator of the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill! Reported to be a Grand-level Mortal Sovereign Alchemist! There were outrageous rumors on his ability, his age, his origins, and his potential. They had all heard of Wei Wuyin!

Kun Yiming followed-up, still trapped by spiritual chains, "The Wei Wuyin who created the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill?"

Wei Wuyin revealed a faint sign of shock, "You know of this?" He brought out a bottle of Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pills. It was medium-sized, all of which were low-quality alchemical products made during his attempt at making peak-tier versions. They numbered seven.

They formed a strange field of stars that effused out silver radiance. It was breathtakingly beautiful, like observing the night sky up close.

Their hearts clenched tightly in their chests. It was him! It really was him!

The elusive Grand Mortal Sovereign Alchemist that couldn't be located by anyone! Oh my god! The Ascended looked at each other, baffled by this discovery.

"No wonder..." Venerable Bluecloud looked at Wu Yu. "You're his knight..." He added under his breath, a light of realization on his aged face.

Wei Wuyin was confused by this title, but Wu Yu wasn't. He nodded in agreement, "I am." Wei Wuyin was unaware that alchemists had unique subordinates referred to as Alchemical Knights. They served alchemists loyally, especially those with Alchemic Souls who had no battle prowess. They were their swords, and people feared them because they received personal nurturing from alchemists.

"It seems you all know me. How curious," Wei Wuyin ignored this little exchange and said.

"Are you really beneath a hundred years old? Are you actually a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist? That you don't have an Alchemic Soul? Is it true that..." Venerable Bluecloud lost himself as he barraged out a series of questions. These were all questions that were on the minds of everyone.

Wei Wuyin laughed lightly, waving his hand to halt Venerable Bluecloud's continuous flow of words. He didn't answer. Instead, his eyes started to change. Within his eyes, seven stars manifested. They had a glittering brilliance that was soothing. Each star in a single eye was of a different color, as if reflecting the qualities of the Alchemic Dao.

Both eyes were mirror-images of the other.

"Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality!" Kun Yiming moved, causing her spiritual chains to jingle fiercely. The Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality was a sign of peak Mortal-Rank comprehension of the Alchemic Dao. It was similar to an emblem of recognition by the Alchemic Dao and a gift bestowed to Mortal Sovereign Alchemists!

Many likened it to Intent, a sort of Alchemic Will expressed through one's gaze!

None of them had any doubts any longer. Wei Wuyin was a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist!

Concocting a ninth-grade product wasn't the only requirement for the Alchemic Stars. An alchemist needed to gain the recognition of the Alchemic Dao! This meant their comprehension of the Alchemic Dao must be high, extraordinarily so! One of the main reasons why there was such a depressingly low number of 'Official' Mortal Sovereign Alchemists was because they needed the Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality!

For example, even if an alchemist had been walked through the process of concocting a ninth-grade product by an Alchemic Saint, they still wouldn't obtain it! Even if they concocted the ninth-grade product successfully!

Venerable Bluecloud glanced at Wu Yu, who had an arrogant smirk on his mug. He felt an urge to smack it off his face. If the rumors were true, then Wu Yu's future was limitless. Because if Wei Wuyin was as young as they say, he was bound to become an Alchemic Saint, the fourth Alchemic Saint of the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, excluding the King of Everlore.

Venerable Bluecloud wasn't an idiot. By this point, everything Wei Wuyin had done was outright clear. However, he wasn't going to go to them. After all, every Mortal Sovereign Alchemist had forces that supported them and vice versa. To add, they were all staying within top-tier factions that either nurtured them to their level or offered incredible conditions. Regardless, Wei Wuyin's future was not going to be ordinary.

Kun Yiming knew this too.

"Gurgle...!" Venerable Slayingsword was younger, having a lot more potential, and unable to restrain himself before an opportunity, so his reaction was incredibly intense. He tumbled in the air and landed before Wei Wuyin. He sent out a spiritual pulse with his intent.

Wei Wuyin turned to Kun Yiming and Venerable Bluecloud. "I'm lacking a few capable subordinates. Any recommendations? Of course, if you choose to live, I wouldn't mind accepting some of you. My own subordinate said you're all not half-bad." With a chuckle, Wei Wuyin said.

Kun Yiming and Venerable Bluecloud looked at each other, then at Wu Yu, and then back at Wei Wuyin. While the Terra-Mystic Mine was precious, they no longer had the right to it with Wu Yu present. This might even be a better alternative in the long run.

In a way, they were given an opportunity that many would absolutely kill to have. So did they even have a reason to refuse? They weren't being forced into it. So they knew that whether they said yes or not, Wei Wuyin didn't consider them as much, allowing them to go or killing them didn't matter to him. And while it hurt their pride a little, Wu Yu's presence and strength soothed their troubled souls.

Wu Yu observed all this. While he hid it, he found Wei Wuyin more and more terrifying. The crucial part of this act was showing them that they could freely choose their fates, and he held them to very little importance in his heart as they were, using his already established reputation and skills to awe and justify his view. It wasn't arrogance if it was true!

Then, they came to him. All of it was their choice!

A moment later, an icy chill flowed through Wu Yu's spine. Perhaps if they didn't choose to stay, they would certainly die. Wei Wuyin's Void Portal Creation was a terrifying ability. They would never escape his pursuit once he's locked onto them.

Kun Yiming and the rest didn't realize this, feeling that Wei Wuyin's manner of action was above board and honest. In their view, even if the world knew about the Terra-Mystic Mine, perhaps they would settle the matter peacefully if it was in Wei Wuyin's possession and he had no intention of hiding that fact. While Ascended, they were unable to fathom the true thoughts of experts or the value of that mine.

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In the Aeternal Sky Starfield, there was a Voidship flying on a predetermined course. In this voidship was San Yongli, who was cultivating in her private quarters.

All of a sudden, her glabella glowed a radiant gold. Her eyes shot open, and there was confusion in her eyes. When she inspected the Book of Heaven's Path, she realized that entire details written within it had changed.

Her eyes widened in extreme shock. "So many changes? Wait, what happened to the Boundless Martial Ruler? The All-World Origin Spear? The Blazing Vermillion Lotus? The Sky-Piercing Sword of Six Paths? What is happening..."

She found out that almost all the legendary mystic-graded armaments and tools mentioned in the Book of Heaven's Path for certain figures such as the True Martial World Emperor, True Elemental Emperor, and Six Paths Empress had vanished...

It was as if they were never forged.

After a moment, her eyes went wide as she recalled a specific detail. "The Unknown Terra-Mystic Planet that was destroyed in the United-Treasured War! What happened?!" Her heart shook as she recalled an event in her past, this world's future.

An unbelievably valuable Terra-Mystic Mine was discovered by some unassuming powers. Soon, knowledge of it leaked and a war that devastated the United Source Starfield and Treasured Light Starfield unfolded as a result. The two starfields were nearly destroyed due to various foreign powers participating in it and their own greed. In the end, the mine vanished in history. Some say it was destroyed into thousands of pieces by the powerhouses in the war, divided amongst them equally, and others say it was sent forcefully through some portal and had shattered, scattering it throughout the stellar region.

She had plans to snatch a portion when the time came, but now...

When she noticed the vanishing of multiple mystic-graded armaments and tools listed in the Book of Heaven's Path, she realized something must have happened to it...

...But what?

### **Chapter 669 - 664: Only The Best**

In the void-blank space between the United Source Starfield and Treasured Light Starfield, the union of three mystic-tier forces with a deeply intertwined relationship through their Ascended, their founders, had formed under the banner of the Grand Mortal Sovereign Alchemist that had overturned the conventions of cultivation, its rate and pacing, and redefined what it'll soon mean to be a genius.

Wei Wuyin handled the matter of the three Ascended, establishing a basic, mutually beneficial agreement between them. He was reluctant to place them under any restriction, refusing to allow them to swear oaths of silence. In his words, it simply wasn't important.

Despite this attitude of his, the three were tactful and swore Mythical Oaths of silence and trust, displaying their convictions to Wei Wuyin. Wu Yu found them quite intelligent despite their greed. As long as they know how to seize an opportunity, their futures will be bright.

Wei Wuyin was helpless before their assertive behavior, allowing them to do as they pleased. However, in this manner, they were unable to pressure Wei Wuyin to swear an oath of a similar restriction. Clearly, their relationship was defined as a lopsided one.

With them taking every step, Wei Wuyin had truly obtained a few forces at the mystic-tier with very little effort. While the Kun Clan and Vast Cloud Pavilion wasn't solely his, he had their founders under his belt. With sufficient time, he'll drive their cultivation bases upwards and allow them to firmly sit at the top.

For now, their forces were meant to act for his interests. This timely obtaining of their aid will go a long way in any plans he would have in the future.

Wei Wuyin didn't act immediately. The damages to their bodies were quite extensive. He had learned from Wu Yu that they could use a bit of their cultivation and lifespan to revert the damage, but the cost was not small. This was echoed by the duo, absent Venerable Slayingsword whose body was almost completely destroyed. Without the Ever-Rebirth Pill, he was lost.

Still, the body of a Mystic Ascendant wasn't easy to repair. Wei Wuyin only had the Ever-Rebirth Pill that could work, but that was a full-body replacement, not partial. Therefore, they'll just have to exhaust some of their lifespan.

Curious about this ability, Time Reversion, Wei Wuyin asked Wu Yu about it as the Venerables handled their own subordinates, including the harsh in-fighting for his transmuted wind energies. While shocked by the sudden existence of this pure wind energy, they didn't ask as Wei Wuyin wasn't willing to speak on it.

They did gather the remaining wind energies with glee. With a quick inspection, they found it incredibly useful and vast, being highly beneficial to wind cultivators. It had to be peak astral-graded wind energies infused with high-level intent aura. They didn't hesitate to gather what they could, distributing it to their subordinates while keeping some for themselves.

Wu Yu explained Time Reversion as best he could, explaining that it was a form of self-inflicted time manipulation that was born from the fusion of mystic energy, time energy, and spiritual energy. It allowed them to impose a strange type of reversion of events, and while it can heal, it wasn't actually healing.

The strain of it exhausted the lifespan of the user, noting his damage was so extensive that he had lost two hundred years. Further bringing up his sufferings and losses, still being a little shameless. Furthermore, it can't affect energies or various forces, only physical mass or mental consciousness. Therefore, an Ascended can't just regain all their power after exhausting it.

It could be used on others, but the cost is typically heavier. Moreover, the stronger the cultivator's body, the weaker their innate time energies, the longer the reversion needed, the greater the exhaustion of energies and lifespan.

Wei Wuyin pondered this heavily. He hadn't understood how that skinny Ascended in the Four Extreme Continent had saved He Yanglei before, but now he did. That was a miraculous life-saving ability. How peculiar yet fantastical.

When asked if this lifespan can be recovered, Wu Yu had said some of it could be. The lifespan that is exhausted from the body can be restored, but the lifespan of a cultivator's core being, their soul, is reduced by a small margin that can't be easily recovered without the proper resources.

After asking about a few other abilities of Mystic Ascendants, Wei Wuyin sent Wu Yu to oversee the Ascended, get their information and other details, such as cultivation needs. He needed to make a record of what they needed. However, he emphasized that they should keep it restricted to low-tier, ninth-grade products.

Wei Wuyin didn't wish to spend too much time on Mystic Ascendants when he had others to supply. Their cultivation needs will likely be absolutely horrific. He couldn't imagine supporting four Ascended, genuine ones too.

Wu Yu, however, told him a bit of information that shook him. According to him, Wei Wuyin had a reserve of wealth sitting in the Golden Life Pavilion's vault. Just waiting for him to claim it. Wu Yu even knew the exact amount, totaling 2,167 Mystic Stones and 665,725 astral stones. This was after the 13.2% deducted from his total earnings for his legal relatives. The Golden Life Pavilion had bestowed Wei Wuyin a sizable amount, absolutely astronomical.

Some of it was from the entrant fees for both the Grand Demonstration and Golden Auction. After all, the final bid was 1,500 mystic stones. While Sacrificial Bids were a thing, it couldn't cover a little over 2,500 mystic stones.

Wei Wuyin went into a period of deep contemplation after learning this fact. The value of a mystic stone was equivalent to one million astral stones, so this was not a small number. After Wu Yu told him that most gold-tier forces had the value of less than ten mystic stones, and that ordinary mystic forces in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region might have upper hundreds to lower thousands, he found this to be a little too expensive.

Did the Golden Life Pavilion give him a vast majority of the total profits? There should be no way that was ideal. They must certainly wish for him to claim it, or to point that his value was that high.

Regardless, the value of those mystic pills that won the auction allowed him to reduce the awe in his heart. He was confident in concocting mystic-rank alchemical products in the future, and when he did, just ten pills on the level of the Mystic-Will Convergence Pill would exceed his total earnings.

He decided to leave a permitted note for Wu Yu to use his wealth for himself, including to distribute it to the others, such as his new subordinates or the Ascendants. He didn't believe the Golden Life Pavilion would hold the funds if he gave them the order. Moreover, the products he had given out six years ago were definitely about to be or had been exhausted.

Unfortunately, he too was exhausted of alchemical materials and he wasn't able to unload his excess of products for replacement materials. The Elementus Cache was unable to sustain his outrageous concoction and refinement speed, and his cultivation base's needs grew explosively with each stage. Even ninth-grade products had minimal effect towards pushing him to the maximum.

Not because of diminishing usage, but simply because his cultivation base was simply too great. If he reached the Realm World Phase, the Seventh Stage of the Astral Core Realm, if he survived whatever shenanigans his astral cores start, he would find it increasingly difficult to progress towards his ideal maximum. Furthermore, with his Gravitational Central Mass was an abnormal black hole, and it was likely the compressive abilities it had, including its uniqueness, will elevate the maximum his cultivation base would reach.

This depressing thought led to him once again realizing he needed not just materials but concoction methods and better products. However, he refused to use other alchemists' products for his cultivation. Not just him, but his own astral souls refuse it.

Since he started cultivating with this ideal goal, his astral souls had only settled for the best of the best. In fact, they refused to take a Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill. This made him quite confused. Even though he had concocted the peak-tier version successfully, they had refused!

Their reasoning? It wasn't good enough!

Outrageous!

Since they were linked to him, they felt his every ambition and desire, including the likelihood of concocting transcendent-quality alchemical products! It was just a harebrained idea of his, an idle thought in passing, yet they latched onto it like leeches!

Left with no choice, he could only seek out a means to normalize transcendent-quality products. However, even after half a decade of rumination and study, he was unable to replicate the feat again. However, the absence of success was not the absence of progression. The way of discovery can be a stable and steady process of elimination. He believed he could try more experiments in a mystic essence rich environment.

Thinking up to here, he touched the earthen shell beneath him that contained all the mystic-graded material of a planetary mine within. As he did, he felt faint vibrations from within.

"Are you done yet?" Wei Wuyin asked seemingly no one, still within Wu Yu's pseudo-atmospheric area.

Click! Clack! Clack!

Wei Wuyin noted the cracks beneath him, a wry smile on his face. With a 'boosh' sound, a white and golden head of Bai Lin emerged. Between her beak was a piece of rock. She chewed and with a hearty crunch, she swallowed with ecstasy in her eyes. She had been eating the mystic-graded ore since the beginning.

With a wave of his hand, the earthen shell opened up and Bai Lin exited with ease, her belly almost twice as big. This caused Wei Wuyin's eyes to bulge a little. "How much did you eat?"

Bai Lin didn't answer, only sprawling on the floor angel-style and burped out a hefty mist. She turned her contented gaze towards Wei Wuyin, and while she didn't speak, her words were clear: "Not enough."

Wei Wuyin couldn't help but laugh. "I fear if you ate anymore, I'd have to let you ride me," he quipped.

Bai Lin's eyes went stern. She lifted her body up with astonishing quickness and pranced around, as if ready to fight ghosts, devils, and gods. "No one takes my spot! I am the soaring legend in the sky!"

Wei Wuyin was taken aback, "Not even me?"

Bai Lin huffed, looking Wei Wuyin dead in the eye, "Not even you!"

Wei Wuyin was baffled. To refuse to be the rider, only the mount, he didn't know what to say. Only Bai Lin would be like this! He lifted an eyebrow, staring at her bulging belly, then back into her eyes curiously.

Bai Lin noticed this and sucked in her gut. "I'm fine! See?" But it only lasted for a few seconds before she breathed out, regaining that noticeable bulge.

"..." Wei Wuyin stared at her.

"..." Bai Lin stared back.

**Chapter 670 - 665: Three Tasks**



"What shall you do now?" Wu Yu asked curiously, standing firmly upon the sphere of earth. He completed the task of sending the three Ascended off, noting down their cultivation needs and means to communicate. After handing this to Wei Wuyin, he was left without much to do.

Bai Lin was lazily lying down on her belly, and Wei Wuyin leaned against her wings while in a seated position. His demeanor was quite leisurely and carefree. Despite that, his eyes were closed. They formed a strange aesthetic beauty that Wu Yu found awe-inspiring.

To think that little crane that followed Wei Wuyin since the Myriad Yore Continent hadn't been replaced. If this showed anything, it was that Wei Wuyin cared heavily about sentimental connections. After all, Bai Lin before was unimaginably useless. Even Xiao Bai was stronger, faster, and more capable than her as a recently born winged colt.

Wei Wuyin's thoughts were flowing as he considered various details from the information he learned from Wu Yu. That question of his next moves were pressing, and he knew that he needed to decide. Originally, he was intending to meet with Ying on his mission, gaining an overview of this new cultivation civilization that engulfed this entire stellar region.

But Wu Yu had thoroughly filled him in on various events and circumstances. As a Mystic Ascendant, a figure of experience and great strength, he had even gained an inkling that the Golden Life Pavilion was in the midst of turmoil.

This was a frightful variable towards his strongest reliance. As he was, he didn't feel his current reputation, talent, or wealth would be sufficient to warrant the success of his original plan. Right now, he was a mysterious figure, but when he arrived, those mysteries will soon be cleared up and he'll be embroiled in all sorts of schemes and direct conflicts.

He never liked stepping into the swirling mass of chaos without confidence of escaping without harm, especially since the Calamities of Hell were still a pressing concern. A severe delay of focus could inevitably lead to his eventual demise.

Wei Wuyin opened his eyes, the silver light suffused within his irises flowed beautifully within. "You have three tasks. First, find out what's happening with the Golden Life Pavilion, specifically the Ma Clan. I won't step on the stage without a stable platform."

Wu Yu wasn't shocked by this order, but he couldn't help but interject. "You have no intentions to join the Everlore Association? You could even ally yourself with the Imperial Clan, they have an Alchemic Saint rumored to be his disciple. In fact, the True Element Sect isn't a bad option either. You can find partnership with either of them."

Wei Wuyin gave Wu Yu a focused look, then shook his head. He didn't answer, but his gesture spoke volumes.

Wu Yu understood. Each of those three were eliminated based on how Wei Wuyin intended to operate. And that could be summed into a single word: Freely. There was no way any of those forces would allow him to be present without a restrictive oath, especially the Imperial Clan.

While the Ascendants weren't a threat now, they'll certainly be in the future. A threat to the totality of the Imperial Clan's rule. Unlike the San Clan where the strongest expert, a False Realmlord, was unable

to even sweep a planet's defenses due to their ancient lineage and protections during the King of Everlore era, the Imperial Clan was matchless in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. At least, that's how it seems on the surface.

Those in power reacted violently to those who may threaten said power.

The True Element Sect was suspicious, fragmented, and chaotic to begin with. Their way of conduct was quite distasteful, and their current situation, be it internal, political, or financial was desperate. The Myriad Monarch Sect was unified, stable, and had set rules that benefited growth of the talented without restrictive oaths for juniors, so it wasn't hard to establish oneself safely there. The planet itself was unbreachable by the peak experts of that time as well, adding credence to its utmost safety.

As for the Everlore Association...

They were the greatest unknown variable with their attitudes being completely up in the air.

At least, this is what Wu Yu felt he understood from Wei Wuyin's gesture and previously used tactics. In truth, he wasn't far off, but there was a little more to consider on all three fronts.

"Your second task is to give purchasing rights with these sets of financial limits to these groups or individuals," Wei Wuyin flipped his palm and brought out a spiritual jade. He handed it to Wu Yu and it contained a list of percentages and names. The Golden Life Pavilion can give his earnings to these selected groups to buy the cultivation materials, tools, armaments, protective-talismans, or other things they require from them.

Wu Yu accepted it. After a brief glance, he was somewhat shocked. "You're giving so much to the elves?"

"You said the Elven Sanctuary has never given birth to a genuine Ascended. Don't you find this strange?" Wei Wuyin didn't answer, but asked Wu Yu this instead.

Wu Yu frowned slightly. He pondered for a long moment, and then his eyes brightened. "It is strange," Wu Yu replied while rubbing the bottom-half of his royale mustache. According to his knowledge, several thousand years ago, the entire King of Everlore entourage had arrived, including the Sacred Elven Queen. She was already a genuine Ascended, and she had brought over the elven race into this human-dominant civilization.

He continued with a light of realization in his eyes, "There's no record of her. All the others have established themselves, even those slaves of his, the Yi, Er, and San bunch. But not her? Her innate cultivation talent might have been below mine, but her intelligence and comprehension was terrifying. I can't imagine she couldn't develop herself here."

"..."

A long moment later, Wu Yu couldn't figure it out, finding it frustrating. "What are you thinking?" While he didn't feel his insightful experience and knowledge was small, he couldn't fathom what had happened. He could only see if Wei Wuyin had any insights himself.

Wei Wuyin had a little more knowledge about certain circumstances than Wu Yu. For example, the Four Extreme Continent's elves and the Sacred Elven Queen's interactions with Lin Ziyang's unique clan and their legacy cultivation method linked to their bloodline, the Multi-World Exalted Qi Method.

Observing the elves in Myriad Yore Continent and then later those in the Four Extreme Continent, he had already had some suspicions.

"Wait and see. For now, just deliver them their purchasing funds." Wei Wuyin didn't explain, unable to be absolutely certain himself. But if his guesses were right, then this Sacred Elven Queen was more than just terrifying, she was...

"What's the third task?" Wu Yu couldn't figure it out himself, and he never liked to listen to wild speculation without much evidence.

"At this moment, you're my greatest individual force I can rely on. You've settled a lot of troubles, and acting as a guardian has been perfect. So I need you again," Wei Wuyin said smilingly, but the guilt was a little wispy in his eyes.

Wu Yu didn't mind watching after those youths, so he didn't understand why Wei Wuyin felt guilt. But when Wei Wuyin explained, his expression widened with shock and then he looked at the earthen sphere beneath them.

"This entire thing is Terra-Mystic Ore?!" He was deeply shaken by this reveal. This giant mass of earth was actually Terra-Mystic Ore? That precious ore that was both limited and outrageously valuable in the entire stellar region? There was so much of it here?! He instinctively sent his spiritual sense into it, his jaw dropping at the sheer mass of mystic aura condensed within.

He had thought Wei Wuyin replaced it somehow, moving it with an explosive burst of wind force or something. But he mined the entire thing in minutes? Gathering it all into this sphere?! He knew that Terra-Mystic Mines were notoriously difficult to mine, and even the Optimal Sky was still being mined after a hundred years since its discovery. If this method was discovered, there would be many happy folks.

Wei Wuyin gravely nodded. After learning about Terra-Mystic Ore and its uses, he finally understood the vast significance of that celestial rogue. "Your job is to keep this secure and isolated from others. Likely for a long time. I need access to it, but I can't leave it unguarded."

Wu Yu's eyes widened slightly. His first job was to babysit some juniors, but now he was to sit on a precious trove of ore? It was far more dangerous. If discovered by true elites such as Demi-Mortal Lords or Earthly Saints, he would experience death ten thousand times to be kept quiet. Furthermore, he couldn't flee his fastest either with it in tow.

Wei Wuyin solemnly added, "I can only leave it to someone I absolutely trust, strong, and know is competent to handle it. That's you."

"..." Wu Yu was unable to say anything about this, especially after being lauded with praise. He understood that this mission was of great importance and couldn't be left to just anyone. He had to accept. But he frowned, "What are you going to do while I complete the first two tasks?"

Wei Wuyin revealed a faint yet excited smile. He caressed the sphere of earth with his palm. His Celestial Eyes' silver radiance brightened a considerable degree, which then transformed into seven stars of seven different colors within each eye... "I'm going to experiment."