

Chapter 711 - 706: Soldier Of War, Boundless Yin Saintess

While Autumn was undergoing its slaughter, an act that will serve as a reminder to all forces within the Endless Prosperity Domain of the prestige and brutality of the Dragonborn Saintess, ninth on the Immortal Saintess Ranking, the tenth on the Immortal Saintess Ranking was facing her own set of troubles.

In the Everlore Domain, there was a medium-sized planet named Immortal Yin. It was surrounded by a ring of grey misty light, emanating out a cold, dangerous aura of yin. Housing the prestigious Gold-tier force named the Dark Yin Palace, the Immortal Yin was heavily regarded for their gorgeous women and connections amongst Gold-tier forces.

At the edge of this planet, a Voidship was descending through a regulated entry point established by the Dark Yin Palace. All ships from the Dark Void must enter through one of its twelve entry points lest they be assaulted by the Immortal Yin's planetary formation, the Divine Yin Ring Array.

This particular Voidship belonged to the Dark Yin Palace and was owned by the Palace Master herself, Exalted Purewhite or Jun Baiyin. On this ship were a crew composed entirely of women, all of which were attractive in both appearance and aura. Jun Baiyin's exquisitely enchanting figure was standing on the deck alongside another figure that was younger, even exceeding her in appearance.

Na Xinyi's beautiful countenance was marred by a frown, yet the frustrated look barely did much to harm her image.

Jun Baiyin had a wry smile on her face, her eyes glimmering with complex emotion. This young woman who was originally accepted as a Core Disciple due to her unique physique had become the Dark Yin Palace's Chosen and the nominated tenth-rank Saintess on the Immortal Saintess Ranking.

After that unknown Venerable and Ma Sujiang arrived, she had taken Na Xinyi in as her personal disciple, teaching her the most unique and powerful Yin Arts, but this young woman was quite problematic. No, she was outrageously domineering and fierce.

The Dark Yin Palace had its fair share of shady practices, including even engagements with organizations that practiced a variety of Evil Methods. In fact, some of their girls would often go missing. They would be declared as KWT, or killed while traveling, but the truth was that they were often sold to prestigious men from high-tier forces. Their enriched, centuries of cultivated yin energies and retained Primal Yin would be devoured by these men.

And this was just one of the dealings that they had their hands in.

Then, Long Tingyu had abruptly vanished without rhyme and reason. Na Xinyi and this Long Tingyu stemmed from the same destroyed starfield, the Everlore Starfield, and seemed to have a close relationship. Due to this, Na Xinyi had deeply investigated all the illicit practices by the Yin Palace. Furthermore, Jun Baiyin accommodated for fear of enraging whatever force or backing that this Na Xinyi belonged to.

She wasn't an idiot. That unknown Venerable and Ma Sujiang arriving, both acting extremely strange in regards to Na Xinyi, carefully toeing the line, she knew that Na Xinyi's status was extremely special.

Now, Na Xinyi was acting as if she controlled the Dark Yin Palace, directly severing the relationship with these shady partners and even ransacking a few of them in search of Long Tingyu. What was worse, during a battle, a Mystic Star Phase cultivator had held her up, and then another acted to capture Na Xinyi. However, without warning, a phenomenon of endless stars and imperial might manifested, and that Mystic Star Phase expert was brutally slaughtered.

It terrified her and her opponent, so much that her opponent directly fled in fear. Not only was Na Xinyi's status special, but she was protected by a genuine Ascended! Yet Long Tingyu was nowhere to be found, and Jun Baiyin was at a loss! Because she genuinely had nothing to do with it! Now, she was left having to abide by this little girl's words.

That said, Na Xinyi's vicious actions of uprooting entire forces during this period had gained her a name, the Boundless Yin Saintess. This was because she took things to an extreme, and devastated these forces without any mercy, and possessed a unique Yin Physique that bestowed her immense yin energies. She was a woman with a mission, a feared existence by many.

Almost every Gold-tier force in the domain was afraid she would descend, unable to harm her, and unable to resist. It was her unknown background and means that allowed her to elevate her position to the tenth-rank on the Immortal Saintess Ranking, including her own exceptional talent and beauty as she ravaged the world.

There were few who didn't know the name: Na Xinyi!

"Xinyi, I don't think our Dark Yin Palace had anything to do with Long Tingyu's disappearance. I think an unfathomable expert acted, taking her away. They definitely exceed any connections we have," Jun Baiyin tried to explain. She was really vexed by this development.

It was even worse with Na Xinyi acting as the leader, even commanding her. But when she thought about Ma Sujiang's words of that unknown Venerable capable of breaching the planet to kill her, she accepted her circumstances for now. She had extended her lifespan after failing her Ascension with hard effort and a lot of sacrifices, so she didn't want to throw that away. However, if anyone knew that master was acting so meekly to their disciple, she would feel as if all her face was thrown away.

Na Xinyi's furrowed brows deepened. She looked to the runic marking on the back of her right hand that glittered with light, filled with stars that moved about animatedly. Clenching her fist tightly, a surge of mystic power caused the space to quiver.

Jun Baiyin felt the pressure and took several steps back, her heart thrumming with fearful hymns. The Exalted Purewhite was contemplating running, her heart just unable to handle that constantly engulfing pressure.

Yet Na Xinyi didn't act, merely unclenched her fist and relieved the stifling pressure. She said with an indifferent voice, "I know." After saying this, she retreated back into the internal quarters of the Voidship, leaving behind the trepidation of her figure in Jun Baiyin's heart.

Na Xinyi stopped in the hallways, slamming her fist against the wall with a harsh pound. "I know...you wouldn't just protect me, right?" She recognized this phenomenon within the runic mark as the same one as Long Chen's ring. Whenever it exploded with power, revealing itself during their struggles, this star-filled manifestation with an imperial aura was always the result.

However, she knew that the ring was in Wei Wuyin's possession. Furthermore, he had left her that ring. She believed that he left protections in her body during that time, unbeknownst that it was Wu Yu who had done it personally after the letter.

She believed that Wei Wuyin was responsible for this mark, and she didn't think he would leave Long Tingyu without any protection. While she didn't receive a ring, it was unlike him at all. And she would be right, Wei Wuyin might not have directly left her a spatial ring, but Xiang Ling had one. Considering their relationship, he considered them as one.

Wu Yu was aware of his romantic relationships and knew about Xiang Ling and Long Tingyu's own intimate relationship like mother and daughter, so there was no way he wouldn't act to protect her in accordance with his orders. However, his mark was removed by a demonic force of unfathomable power, and even Wu Yu, a quasi Demi-Mortal Lord was unable to locate her.

If she considered that Wei Wuyin likely left a similar mark on Long Tingyu, then Long Tingyu must've been taken away by a powerful being. She didn't want to believe she died, because the mark activated instinctually, so a commotion should've erupted if the individual had ill-intentions.

Long Tingyu was like a little sister to her, and she was deeply emotionally invested. Their relationship was so close that Long Chen's deliberate action of allowing her to suffer harm had caused Long Tingyu to break away from him! After which, their relationship became closer than ever, even joining the same force together!

Long Tingyu had even joined the Dark Yin Palace because she knew Na Xinyi was going to be there!

As for Na Xinyi's actions of dealing with those shady forces and eliminating the Dark Yin Palace's connections with them was only because of her own revulsion and disgust. She was intent on remodeling the Dark Yin Palace, and one day, make it hers to rule. The runic mark just allowed it to happen sooner, but it wasn't limitless. So she had to use what little power left with intelligence and caution.

Her eyes lit with a determined brilliance, "If you've been taken, I'll find you...and if a single hair on your head is harmed, I'll..." That determined brilliance was replaced by a sharp lethality.

Chapter 712 - 707: Soldier Of War, Mark Of Annihilation

WOOOOOSH!

The sounds of rushing air and gushing surges of energies resounded, emanating from a pillar of multicolored light. This pillar of light was zooming through the Dark Void at speeds faster than Ascended could react. Within it was a closed-eyed figure that was being turbulently rattled within like a ping-pong ball, yet his eyes remained closed and his expression was neutral.

The turbulence soon decreased as the figure slowly emanated out a deeply rich and refined spatial energies that stabilized the shifting chaos within.

"Such a long Spatial Shift," Wei Wuyin commented after his figure halted entirely, being carried along by the thick beam of multicolored light. He wasn't unfamiliar with Spatial Shifting, harnessing the ability after taking the Spatial Divine Resonance Elixir, a similarly heaven-defying, cultivation-exceeding

alchemical product like the Soul Deity Invoker Elixir, that elevated his nine-ripple Spatial Resonance to ten.

He was familiar with the power, but he found that this spatial shifting had some innate flaws. Mostly because of its hectic internal composition while moving. When one Spatial Shifted, they enveloped themselves in spatial energies and became one with fixed space, allowing them to travel through it at high speeds yet phase through things within fixed space. It was miraculous, but it had its flaws.

The most noticeable flaw was that a certain level of power that could destabilize fixed space will still impact the individual shifting about. It was mostly useful for traversing long distances and avoiding obstacles while in transit, an innate movement ability. There were some arts that replicated this ability, but they were even more flawed.

This pillar channeled the power of spatial shifting, but the spatial energies within were very faulty, having some holes in its execution. He patched up these flaws by infusing his own spatial energies within, which were outrageously rich, infused with faint void energies.

"Pathetic," Kratos spat with genuine disdain. The usage of Void Portals was far more exquisite and efficient, eliminating the concept of distance entirely, including the need for travel time as it was nigh instant, if not instantaneous.

Wei Wuyin didn't argue, because spatial shifting was low-level in comparison to Void Portals. When he first learned of Spatial Shifting, he had thought it would be similar to teleportation, but it wasn't. It was just a faster means of movement through fixed space, like traveling without air resistance.

In an intense battle, it was ineffective against high-level beings, and if he faced low-leveled beings, he didn't really need to use it. He even had an alternative in the Infinite Void Wings, one of his bloodline abilities that not only moved faster, but can create short-range Void Portals instantly, reminiscent of genuine teleportation.

"I hope it returns me," Wei Wuyin said as he used his spiritual sense to inspect the walls of multicolored light around him. He had left behind Bai Lin after forcefully breaching the planet, so there was bound to be an expert arriving soon. It was unfortunate that the terrifying twisting winds that prepared him for transport restricted transmissions, he just hoped Bai Lin wouldn't stay. If she did, she should hide herself.

While the so-called Spirithall wasn't a threat to Bai Lin, the Lordhall and Sainthall's experts were.

Unable to affect this, he compartmentalized his concerns and focused on the present. Hurling through space in a beam of spatial light, he was being taken to some unknown place. He touched his glabella, his eyebrows furrowed.

He felt a strange imprint there. From the feeling of its shape, it formed the character: Soldier. This alongside the 'War' mark and that vision he saw when obtaining it, he had an idea as to what this was about.

"Was I enlisted into a war?" Wei Wuyin couldn't help but chuckle to himself, finding this a little hilarious. Furthermore, he was a mere soldier. He was reminded of his days as an Outer Disciple in the Scarlet Solaris Sect, when he acted on the orders of Mei Mei, a Core Disciple at the time.

"..." King let loose soft keening sounds, reminiscent of a blade being sharpened by a whetstone. The sounds of war! Wei Wuyin could feel the stimulation it was experiencing. It originated from the 'War' character, and it was trying to tyrannically override King's Saber Will!

"King!" Wei Wuyin let loose a deep internal roar, causing this Divine Saber Astral Soul to fiercely tremble. The sound it emitted was fractured in consistency, vanishing completely soon after.

"..." King was silent. The other three were also silent. However, there were faint fluctuations from them as they sent their support to King. It was being controlled by the 'War' character just now, emitting boundless killing intent and filled with unnatural bloodlust. A fierce desire for blood and death.

SHIIIIING!

A saber howl resounded.

"Tch!" King regained itself, pushing off the influence of war. It wasn't a simple-minded weapon, but an existence that brought an end to everything with its edge, life, death, space, time, and especially war. It was meant to end, not to indulge. It was meant to end, not to slaughter.

Wei Wuyin felt it reaffirm its Saber Will, aligning with his Saber Intent. He felt somewhat satisfied, but also concerned. Wei Wuyin noticed that the 'War' character emitted multiple Intent auras that were intermixed within it. He also felt Saber Intent.

The auras within the 'War' character were affecting King, trying to infuse its own will into it. This included battle and slaughter, two intents he was quite familiar with as both Zuhei and Long Chen had comprehended them. But King wasn't formed using those in any capacity.

His saber wasn't meant to slaughter. His saber wasn't meant for battle. It was meant to bring an end to his issues, used only to do so. An absolute, total, and undeniable end. This was how his Saber Intent, his own Saber Will, formed within his mind and was reflected deeply off King. While it had taken it a step further, its foundation was that.

If it wasn't for this, he would've long since comprehended Slaughter and Battle Intent. In fact, if he wanted to, he could easily do so now. But he felt utterly no need to, because it'll taint his Saber Intent and went against his own identity. He wasn't Long Chen or Zuhei.

He was Wei Wuyin.

SHIIIIING!!

A fierce saber howl resounded again! All of a sudden, his three other Astral Souls auras receded, almost entirely nullified, and their energies faintly replicated King's.

Wei Wuyin frowned. He looked at the 'War' character and he was about to speak, but he decided against it. Since they wanted to act, let them. This mark sought to change King's essence, so it didn't need to exist. If he fell out of this beam of spatial energies because of it, so what? If he lost his qualifications to participate in this so-called fortune, so fucking what?

He held out his palm. From his dantian, Sea of Consciousness, and beating heart, an unfathomable amount of spiritual energies flooded into a single location, his Divine Saber Soul! With the surge of immense power, King's saber light was condensed within until it brightly lit within his body.

The sounds of saber howls were ceaseless. Wei Wuyin felt a sharp and deep pain within him, but he remained totally calm. For King, he decided to suffer in silence. A boundless surge of saber light left his dantian, making its way towards his right hand with unstoppable momentum!

The Mark of War started to thrum violently, realizing a threat was incoming. Yet it could do little except release some glinting light of futile resistance. The saber light flooded it instantly!

Eeeeeeeek!

A very strange screech resounded, like the death throes of an energy source. Wei Wuyin's entire hand was covered in blood, dripping out its gray colors onto the spatial walls. It merged with the walls and the multicolored light started to become enveloped, outright devoured by the gray color.

Wei Wuyin was startled by this development. But more, he couldn't react as the Mark of War character in his hand was changing! A distinct aura prevailed, taking over all the others with relentless might! Strangely, the 'War' character was morphing into another character!

"Annihilation!"

Wei Wuyin expected saber to replace war, so this took him by surprise.

Just as he started to ponder why this happened, the Mark of Eden's lifeforce acting to heal his mangled and damaged hand, the gray had entirely overtaken the cylindrical pillar of light, and then a strange popping sound exploded!

When he heard it, he felt his spiritual sense directly warp!

Chapter 713 - 708: Soldier Of War, Cost Of Admission

WOOOO! WOOOO! WOOOOSH!!!

UUUUUMMMMM!

A gushing cascade of sound alongside deep and loud droning echo accompanies a descending beam of piercing grey light upon a large oval platform constructed from translucent glass! The platform was relatively small, roughly thirty meters in circumference. The grey beam crashed against the glass platform with torrential might, producing raging wind currents and twisting light!

Within this grey beam overtook a few meters of space, and the base of the platform erupted in a brilliant array of white light that formed a unique character! Within this beam was a silhouette. The silhouette was currently in a half-kneeling position, its torso forward, its head downwards, and its two palms pressed against the surface of the platform.

"Ayo! We have another group!" A voice casually yet explosively shouted. It originated from a single figure standing at the edge of the platform, holding a tablet-like item in their left hand and tapping around on its surface with bits of spiritual light on its fingertips.

"Oh?" The figure hummed out curiously. "From the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region? We haven't had a group from here in years, was the sentry still on the lookout?" Another figure, taller, broader, and with a deeper voice arrived with stable steps and a rhythmic gait.

"Grand Cyclic Stellar Region? The sentry shouldn't have been decommissioned, those things almost never are." After answering this, the tall figure stared at the still cascading grey light that produced a turbulent environment.

The other figure tapped away at the tablet some more, "Why is the Stellar Transit Light grey? Is the array malfunctioning due to lack of use? Is this why its so late?"

"..." The tall figure remained silent.

While all this was happening, the beam of light finally ended its torrential arrival alongside the tempestuous and loud sounding environment it created, leaving just a single figure garbed in black to be revealed.

Wei Wuyin was taken off-guard by the two developments, unable to inspect the changes of the 'War' character's transition to 'Annihilation,' and the tainting of the multicolored light that his blood induced. Without warning, the light accelerated by a few hundred times, and he found himself here in a few seconds. During its rapid transit, he found it very difficult to perceive the circumstances with his constantly distorting spiritual sense.

Unable to accurately grasp his situation, he patiently waited until it concluded. With the light disappearing, he found himself on a solid surface once again. However, his body was in a half-kneeling position, and he felt an overbearing weight of gravity press against him. It was at least ten thousand times stronger than anything he'd ever felt normally, excluding his own astral tribulation, feeling taken by surprise.

'Such a strong gravitational force!' Wei Wuyin was awed by this feeling. He contemplated whether he should utilize his own Gravitational Central Mass to off-set the force or use his own physical body to resist. With a faint breath, he decided the latter and lifted himself up forcefully.

His physical body was outrageously powerful, refined to its limits, but due to this, it was also extremely heavy by itself. With a higher gravitational force pressing against him, it required far more physical power to lift himself up and act normally. He had to take a few seconds to acclimate, twisting his limbs and stretching out his legs.

"A single person?" A voice sounded, catching Wei Wuyin's attention. Still keeping his eyes closed, he relied on his spiritual sense to grasp the surroundings. When he finally extended it outwards, he was met with extreme resistance. It was as if a mountain was sitting on every stretch of his spiritual sense, trying to prevent it from moving.

It took tens of thousands of times more spiritual energy to traverse the same distance and grasp the same level of detail. However, his spiritual strength was terrifying to say the least, so after a little adjustment, he instantly engulfed the surroundings of a hundred meters in his spiritual sense.

"Oh? A Spiritualist?" A deep voice sounded out. Wei Wuyin's spiritual sense honed onto it, finding a tall, very tall and broad existence. He was at least seven meters tall, a literal giant that dwarfed Da Shan by over two times in height. Next to that giant of a figure was a smaller one, but still incredibly tall, about five meters in height.

Wei Wuyin would be forced to look up if he was using his eyes to see.

"It's a human?!" The five meter giant exclaimed, clearly quite shocked by the appearance of a human. The giant turned to his taller partner, asking curiously: "Is this a mistake? How can there be only one person, and a human at that?"

The seven meter tall figure furrowed its thick brows, "It doesn't matter."

"It doesn't?"

Wei Wuyin inspected the two figures while they exchanged words. They were both outfitted in heavy armor of exceptional design, seeming like the knights depicted in fairy tales on the Myriad Yore Continent. He always wondered why the Myriad Yore Continent's lore was quite rich, depicting legends and stories far beyond the imagination or limits of its experts.

He mused if there was something there, a greater mystery.

Because these knights' armor looked almost exactly the same, from the roundish pauldrons to the spiked knuckles. While they lacked helmets to conceal their expressions and faces, almost everything else was identical. Subconsciously, he touched his necklace that housed the Myriad Yore Continent in crystallized form.

After the two giants discussed his existence, Wei Wuyin tried to expand his spiritual sense outward. If he was in the Everlore Starfield, at his current level of spiritual energy and strength, he could easily grasp the entire Starfield with relative ease. If he tried to release his spiritual sense to its maximal extent in the Ninestar Starfield, he would still be able to grasp a large portion of whatever domain he was in, yet here, every meter of distance further intensified his consumption of spiritual energy.

He only reached five hundred meters yet only grasped the two giant knights and the glass platform in his spiritual sense. The consumption wasn't too outrageous to him, but he decided not to fully exert his greatest might. If he did, perhaps grasping over a hundred thousand meters in his senses wouldn't be far-fetched.

"Regardless if he's a single person, a human, or a Spiritualist, since he was brought here by the Stellar Transit Light, then the sentry must've selected him due to having the cost of admission," the taller giant firmly said.

It would be best to highlight at this point that Wei Wuyin had absolutely no idea what these two were saying. Their language was entirely different from his own, so he could only gather some clues from body language and vocal tone. Besides some mild shock and surprise, there wasn't much else he understood.

The taller giant walked forward the platform, "Alright! Recruit, listen!" His voice boomed, causing the folds of Wei Wuyin's skin to flap like waves. It was only then that Wei Wuyin realized that this armored giant's aura carried traces of mysticism! He was an Ascended!

Wei Wuyin retracted his spiritual sense from exploring the surroundings and fixated it entirely on the armored giant. He gave off an aura far, far greater than Wu Yu. Wei Wuyin's heart tensed. 'An Earthly Saint?'

Was this a genuine Earthly Saint?!

Wei Wuyin's expression changed as the giant began to speak a series of vocal enunciations that were entirely foreign. After a few seconds in, he interrupted the armored giant even if this might irk or displease him.

"I have no idea what you're trying to say."

The two giants were taken aback for a moment after he spoke. The smaller giant thought for a second and asked with a wisp of genuine confusion, "Do you not understand Mysticism?" These words were spoken in the language that Wei Wuyin understood, that he was incredibly familiar with.

"Understand Mysticism? What is that?" Wei Wuyin didn't know what that meant, was he referring to a language?

The two giants glanced at each other, seemingly confused that Wei Wuyin was unable to understand their previous words. It was only after a few seconds that the smaller giant jolted upwards, asking hastily: "What's your cultivation level?"

This time, he spoke in that strange language again, almost instinctively.

Wei Wuyin frowned, "I can't understand you."

The smaller giant realized his mistake, repeating: "What's your cultivation level?"

Wei Wuyin frowned. Aren't they Ascended? Was he able to hide his cultivation base from them? Furthermore, the taller one's aura was far stronger than Wu Yu's. Was he not an Earthly Saint? It was unbeknownst to Wei Wuyin that his Void Bloodline caused his body to feel like an unfathomable abyss of nothingness to most. Even when he was at the Spatial Resonance Phase, Venerable figures, those genuine Ascended, weren't able to sense his foundation without directly infusing their spiritual sense into his body.

Wei Wuyin didn't hide his cultivation base's aura any longer, deliberately revealing its state at the Sixth Stage of the Astral Core Realm, the Gravity Emission Phase!

The two giants started simultaneously, clearly shocked to their core by this reveal. "Astral Core Realm? Gravity Emission? Such a powerful spiritual strength!" The two exchanged glances, seeing the shock in each other's faces. Yet understanding also flowed within their eyes.

"Is there something wrong?" Wei Wuyin realized that his existence was an anomaly from their expressions and body language, but since it was a karmic encounter from the Heavenly Daos, and requiring less than a Karmic Surge, he felt it shouldn't be too difficult to acquire benefits here. It was just unfortunate that he couldn't understand what they were saying.

"How did you get here? Recruits must have the appropriate tribute to wear the mark," the smaller giant tapped his forehead, speaking once again in Wei Wuyin's understood language.

Wei Wuyin lightly touched the 'Soldier' character on his glabella. It hadn't changed despite the 'War' character changing to 'Annihilation'. Wei Wuyin subconsciously glanced at his palm to notice that there was no longer a mark, not of war nor annihilation. A bout of confusion assaulted his heart for a moment, but he regulated his thoughts.

"What is this tribute?" Wei Wuyin asked.

The taller giant now spoke out, his voice once again booming with a strong, explosively hot air. "The tribute is a unrefined Seed of War. Where is it?" It seemed the taller giant was looking impatient, and his gaze even was a little unfriendly towards Wei Wuyin.

Wei Wuyin's eyes brightened after hearing this. The Mark of War on his palm had reacted to the box of strange material that he obtained from Long Chen's corpse. With a wave of his hand, the box containing it appeared. He wasn't able to deduce what it was, but he had kept it for further research. An object obtained from a Blessed couldn't be insignificant.

The taller giant's eyes lit, and then that unfriendly air vanished abruptly. He waved his hand and the box vanished from Wei Wuyin's hands, appearing in his. With a brief nod after a quick inspection, he gave Wei Wuyin a firm stare reminiscent of a Commanding Officer of a mortal military unit.

"Your tribute is accepted. You're now admitted to the 49th Unit of the Helix-Titan Battalion." After saying this, the tall giant spoke some words to the smaller titan in that strange language called Mysticism, and gave Wei Wuyin a last glance. With a firm gait, he left without looking back.

The smaller giant had a wry smile, a wisp of pity in his eyes as he observed Wei Wuyin.

Chapter 714: Soldier of War, A New Type of Cultivation

'Spiritualist!' Such a novel concept invigorated Wei Wuyin's mind, expanding his horizons and opening up pathways in his train of thoughts that he didn't know existed. Yet he was stumped almost immediately, finding some inconsistencies with this Spiritualist concept.

From his currently limited knowledge, spiritual energy was the combination of physical, mental, and essence energies filtered through the soul that was uniquely extracted during the Qi Condensation Realm process, the moment one established their Spirit of Cultivation. Then, spiritual energy was reintroduced in a balanced ratio of physical, mental, and essence energies to create Metaphysical Qi, the fundamentals of a cultivator's strength.

If one replaced their physical and mental energies with spiritual energies, wouldn't there be some confusing overlap? How could Metaphysical Qi be produced if it lacked these crucial components?

He was outright stumped by this for what seemed like a decade within his thoughts, his mental energies expended at an extremely fast rate to deduce and consider these elements. It was after a spark of realization that Wei Wuyin considered one detail he'd neglected—Spiritual Force. This was an evolved version of Metaphysical Qi that was generated during the Astral Core Realm. It was formulated by the imbalance of Spiritual Energy, Physical Energy, Mental Energy, and Essence Energies. This imbalance heavily favors Spiritual Energy, transforming Astral Force, this evolved version of Qi, into Spiritual Force.

This type of force was the primary power source of all Spiritual Spells at the Astral-grade, and why spells at the Astral-grade level were far more effective than their lesser versions. If Wei Wuyin had delved into the Dao of Design, creating Astral-graded Arts, Spells, Formations, and Arrays, then this wouldn't have required such extensive thinking.

However, since reaching the Astral Core Realm, he'd essentially focused on the Dao of Alchemy and testing out his current powers, something he still hadn't fully grasped. Be it the means of Draconic Void

Energy, Elemental Origin Energy, Alchemic Eden Energy, he was still exploring their vast mysteries, not even capable of delving into advanced concepts.

To put it simply, quite pathetically in fact, his comprehension of Arts, Spells, Formations, and Arrays was still at the Qi Condensation Realm, with a few exceptions. This was all attributed to him prioritizing the Alchemic Dao and his short time spent cultivating overall, including the lack of guidance and pre-existing designs.

Fortunately, he now understood some of the principles behind Spiritualists. They replace Qi and Astral Force with Spiritual Qi and Spiritual Force, directly allowing Spiritual Energy, which has physical and mental energies, to replace theirs. It was an extreme act, and there might be some complications, even outright disadvantages, the most obvious would be discarding an entire vein of arts and aspects of cultivation, such as Creation. After all, Creation was centered around the balance of physical, mental, essence, and spiritual energies, creating Metaphysical Qi that could interact with the world, even gain permanence.

However, the advantages would be tremendous as well. The reserves of spiritual energies one would possess would be outrageously high, so spells, formations, and certain arrays that were too costly to be executed by a single cultivator could be perfectly performed.

What some cultivators didn't realize was that the vastness of physical energies in one's body, its potential, was utterly massive! The amount of physical energies Wei Wuyin's body, bloodline, and cells contained would eclipse all four of his World Seas combined. This was just a matter of quantity, not quality. While this wasn't true for the Sea of Consciousness, the container of mental energies, it was still far greater than a single World Sea.

If replaced by spiritual energies, the amount of Spiritual Force a cultivator possessed would be outright ungodly.

Spiritualist! A Spiritual Being!!

The wonders of cultivation were boundless!

While Wei Wuyin's mental energies had been rapidly used, coming to all these conclusions, only a few seconds had passed in real-time.

He couldn't help but directly ask, "I see. Why do you think I'm a Spiritualist?" The female titan was immersed in her self-generated awe, making one realise that she was just fascinated by these types of cultivators.

The others listening also turned to Wei Wuyin, giving him a strange stare. In their minds, it seemed Wei Wuyin was just torturing the female. After all, the concept of Spiritualist wasn't unfamiliar to anyone with the qualifications to enter the Battlefield, and Wei Wuyin was showing all the signs of being one.

The female titan also thought that Wei Wuyin was doing this on purpose, yet her mind was filled with impassioned thoughts as she explained: "This isn't the Battlefield, so the spiritual sense restrictions are pretty lax, but its still roughly ten thousand times more costly to use one's spiritual sense here than in the outside world. You've been using your spiritual sense..."

She trailed off, looking at Wei Wuyin.

Wei Wuyin was enlightened. They had mistaken his absurdly high spiritual strength through continuous refinement, a byproduct of his highly elevated physical, mental, and essence energies, as having vast spiritual energies. Well, he did also have far more spiritual energies than those of his cultivation base, but that was due to him having four Astral Souls.

In fact, the spiritual energies that his Astral Souls contained weren't outrageously high in comparison to his Astral Core's size. The reason his astral force and World Sea was massive had to do with the strength of his four aspects of energies, expanding it greater and greater, capable of storing more astral force than normal as a result.

While his upper limits of his energy reserves had elevated due to various means, such as his True Dragon Bloodline, Eden's continuous expansion of his Sea of Consciousness, refinement of his body by Elemental Origin Energies, it wasn't that vast of a difference quantity-wise.

To put it simply, if both Wei Wuyin and the female titan had a hundred units of spiritual energies, a single unit of her energy would be expended in a minute, while Wei Wuyin's would take twenty-four hours. This was brought about by their difference in Spirit Units and Spiritual Strength, not spiritual energies. Due to this, she had mistaken Wei Wuyin as having enormous spiritual energy to continuously power his spiritual sense, so had everyone else.

In fact, Wei Wuyin was well aware that the amount of his spiritual energy might not exceed these Star Core Phase titans. One's cultivation base was highly reflective of their spiritual energy limits and the potential of their Astral Soul as a whole, hence why his limits elevated with each stage, and Wei Wuyin was only at the Gravity Emission Phase, he hadn't even formed his Domain Seed yet.

That said, he suddenly recalled that he needed to concoct transcendent version of his Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill before he ascends, since his estimation of the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill's peak-quality effect meant it could merge with one's self-created Domain Seed, increasing its potential outright. If the transcendent version was like the Soul Deity Invoker Elixir, then he must take it prior to ascending the next phase and maximize his cultivation foundation.

"Sir..." The female titan broke Wei Wuyin out of his thoughts, bringing him back to reality again. The continuous expansion of his horizons was a little overwhelming. Unlike most cultivators that gradually learned about these principles and studied these aspects, he was just being drowned by it all. He was like a youngster that just went from addition to multiplication in arithmetic.

What else did he not know?

Was Spiritualist the only new type of cultivator? Was there more to what he already knew? Purists? Could Tuo Bihan's path be secretly terrifying with unique arts and methods? He was just too ignorant of these things!

"Thank you for enlightening me. However, I'm not a Spiritualist," Wei Wuyin answered honestly. After that, he slightly frowned. He decided in his heart that he would acquire these so-called War Souls and obtain as much cultivation information as he could from this greater world. If he was going to face the Calamities of Hell, stay alive, reach the Realm of Sages, and accomplish his goals to conquer, then he needed to know all possible avenues available to him.

Despite his answer, the others felt that Wei Wuyin was teasing the female titan, dismissing her due to that insulting assumption. After all, Wei Wuyin had his eyes closed, and was releasing his spiritual sense in a range of several hundred meters at all times. They could distinctively feel it around their bodies!

Who else would be able to handle such exhaustive actions except a Spiritualist?

Yet before these thoughts could take effect as expression changes, the Void Gate started to make a series of mechanical noises.

"All soldiers of war, at the ready!" Zun Torju shouted thunderously, causing the bodies of all these titans to tense. They all stared at the black abyss that was the Void Screen that would lead them to the Battlefield. If before, they were somewhat leisurely, relaxed by Zun Torju's speech, then now, they were once again reminded of their circumstances.

Some gulped.

Some gripped the handles of their weapons.

Almost all their breathing hastened or halted.

And their hearts started to race.

The only exception amongst this Company of titans and Starlords was a single person: Wei Wuyin.

Since his Scarlet Solaris Sect days, he had been cultivating a relatively peaceful path through usage of wealth, influence, and status. Now, he was thrown to the wolves filled with ignorance, about to be thrown into a strange Battlefield by the Heavenly Daos where the weakest soldiers were Starlords!

Behind his closed eyelids was flickering saber light and his body released faint draconic roars. Kratos and King were amped! They wanted to finally use their full strength!!

Wait...

Wait!

'The bare minimum was Starlords?'

Wei Wuyin's expression drastically changed. This didn't make sense! The Heavenly Daos, who couldn't sense his actual strength and state, had given him an opportunity to fight in such a high-level battle? This didn't make sense at all!

Something's wrong...

Wei Wuyin's thoughts were like rapidfire explosions as he went through all of the recent events, realizing that he had somehow missed something along the way. An opportunity? Did he miss his fortuitous encounter? Was it Captain Zun? Battalion Commander Borus? Was it the opportunity to back out and return to the headquarters? Was it something else entirely?!

Shit!

Just as Wei Wuyin was about to take a step back, the Void Gate activated and he felt his body lift slightly off the ground. A vastly powerful, unable to be defied suction force was emitted by the Void Gate's

abyss-like screen of jet-blackness and he was propelled forward before he could even think. His body entered the Void Gate as his mind roared and Kratos and King cheered!

Chapter 715: Soldier of War, Fall

VOOOOSSSSSSHHHHH!

Wei Wuyin's auditory senses were instantly overwhelmed by the sounds of rushing water and surging winds, their combined volume were unexpected and outrageously loud to the point one could feel as if their body was caught within a fierce, enveloping, and torrential storm of rain and wind. It wasn't just the sound, Wei Wuyin felt his entire body experience intense turbulence as he entered the Void Gate.

This was an experience he'd never felt before, even when he traversed the void before, it wasn't remotely as chaotic as this. Unfortunately, the speed of his movement caused his spiritual senses that were struggling to release itself outwards, attempting to grasp their surroundings, were being subjected to a titanic level of restriction. It was adhered to his body, so he was ignorant regarding his current circumstances.

The spinning and twisting of his body was all he could feel, and he felt tempted to open his eyes. However, when he did, the rays of intense spiritual light leaked outwards and an unbearable pain stung his eyes. Hurriedly closing them, he could only struggle to regain control of his out-of-control body.

"Sir!"

A loud shout filled with power breached the veil of chaos that Wei Wuyin heard, faintly allowing him to realize that his body was spiraling at an intense speed. He was rotating like a bouncy yo-yo, and that voice felt as if it was zooming past him—sometimes close, sometimes far. Despite all this, he remained absolutely calm.

"SIR!" The voice sounded out again, yet it was weaker than before. This time, Wei Wuyin recognized its direction instantly. Just as he was about to act to draw closer, the voice sounded out and Wei Wuyin felt a strange urgency swell within him.

"SIR! SIR!!!"

This concerned voice wasn't alone.

"WHAT THE FU-"

"WATCH OUT! WATCH OUT! WATCH OU-"

"...Oh my go-"

BOOOOOOOM!!!!!!

Wei Wuyin felt the hard ground meet his flesh and bone! The ground gave way to his refined body, sinking and cracking ceaselessly. The earth lifted and crashed downwards, other bits of earth hugged against his flesh as it buried him, and he could feel faint wetness on his back.

'I fell?' Wei Wuyin felt his body feel a tinge of pain as he realized what had just happened. He had crashed into bits of solid earth, impacting the ground at terminal velocity. While Wei Wuyin might not

seem heavy, he weighed a tremendous amount as he stored a vast quantity of energy within his body, particularly his flesh.

Buried within the earth, Wei Wuyin tried to release his spiritual sense outwards. The first thing he noticed was a pile of crushed flesh and blood beneath him, causing his expression to change. It was only when he noted the blood belonged to a non-titan that his heart settled down. However, as he moved a little, his hand touched a crushed skull that leaked out cranial fluid.

Moving that to the side, he tried to gather his bearings once again, but his expression continued its shift. He felt as if the weight on his spiritual sense had elevated to roughly ten thousand times greater than before. If by normal standards, it was close to a million times more difficult to move a single inch forward with his spiritual sense. It was extremely terrifying!

'That woman soldier did say the Battlefield's restrictions were far more strict than where we were, but I didn't think it'd be by this much!' Wei Wuyin felt genuinely pressed in his attempts to expand his sensory range. He had to muster a vast quantity of his spiritual strength and heavily increase his usage of spiritual energy, pushing out until it reached fifty meters. Then, and only then, did he realise that he was surrounded by bits of mangled bodies and crushed corpses.

They were all non-titans!

They were humans!!

Wei Wuyin's spiritual sense, however, could not escape his burial grounds. He was surrounded by crushed rocks and sundered earth, his bodily outline was perfectly shaped, and he seemingly crashed deep into the ground. The corpses and body parts weren't just due to his collapse, but the earth had swallowed these figures and they were crushed by the terrifyingly refined earth.

None of these humans had bodies even close to his durability or strength, so they were ripped to shreds after. When he pushed his sense further outward, his thoughts were awed. There was an abyss-like chasm that had formed, creating a long slit that spanned for over a hundred meters.

"AHHHHHH!" A horrified scream sounded within his senses as the body of a human fell into the chasm, crashing into the earth and bouncing against the jagged walls, splatting the earth in their blood and painting it red. Yet the earth was so hard that when they fell in and touched the bottom, their body released a sickening sound on impact, like a bag of sand hitting metal.

It sent shivers down one's spine.

And the life signs of this individual came to an abrupt end.

Wei Wuyin slightly frowned. He realized that his void dragon scales had manifested instinctively, recalling his strange feeling from earlier. It had acted as a protective layer for his body, so he wasn't injured.

Using his scaled hands and nails turned dragon claws, he dug out of his current state until he entered the chasm. There were still some fragmented rocks that fell down after being dislodged from up above. When he finally escaped his buried state, only then did he realise how deep he was. It wasn't just a few dozen meters deep, but he was roughly two kilometers buried in the earth. It was only when he shot his senses directly upwards did he gauge that distance.

His expression darkened considerably, as if night had fallen on his face. How fast did he drop?! And why did he drop from such an absurd height?! Reeling in his spiritual sense, he kept it fifty meters in every direction.

"If I didn't have such a tough body, wouldn't I have become a pancake?" When he thought about dying in such an embarrassing manner, he sighed as his scales receded. If one wasn't prepared, one could die in horrible ways.

"NOOOOOOOOOO!"

Wei Wuyin looked up and saw a body descending at absurd speeds, about to crash against the bottom of the chasm! When he heard the crying voice of despair, his heart raced. It was the female titan!

He hurriedly expended more spiritual energy, expanding his senses to envelop five hundred meters in every direction. When he saw the four meter tall body flailing as it fell, descending at an incredible speed, he hurriedly acted. When he moved, he instantly realized that the gravity of this Battlefield was just as absurd as the restriction on spiritual sense!

No wonder they couldn't fly!

This was almost a million times the gravity of a normal planet?! How outrageous was this! This reminded him of his Gravity Source Astral Tribulation, while not close to his maximal gravity output from his Black Hole, it was still terrifying to say the least. Yet he didn't hesitate to draw upon his strongest physical power and exploded towards the direction, racing forward until he was directly beneath that incoming body, and expelling out a surge of wind force from his mouth!

He directly impacted her falling body with a gushing wind force that sought to slow down her raging descent. She, too, was descending at terminal velocity! If she landed at her current speed, she would undoubtedly meet a brutal and devastatingly swift death!

WOOOOSH!

The rushing wind served its purpose, slowing her down instantly, and Wei Wuyin hurriedly jumped and caught her large body in a strangely held bridal carry. Her tall height, lengthy form, and heavy armor made it a little awkward for Wei Wuyin. Even Da Shan wasn't this difficult!

When he landed back on the ground with a heavy thud, the female titan was nestled safely in his arms.

"Yi!" The female titan yelped. "You're...you're alive?!" The sheer amount of abject shock in her voice was undisguised.

However, Wei Wuyin wasn't focused on her at the moment, but his wind force that he exuded out into the world. His brows furrowed to the point they were nearly vertical. He noticed that his astral force was subjected to a very strange restrictive power in the air, causing it to considerably weaken.

The state of it was extremely terrifying, and he felt as if his astral force barely exerted a single percentage of its original power. While this was still incredibly powerful, it was mind-boggling how restrained that was.

Suddenly, his mind was brought back to the scenes he had witnessed when he was selected by the Mark of War. The scene of entire beings fighting, killing each other in brutal, mortal-like ways and dying

pathetically as a result. He had originally thought that this carnage was the result of genuine non-cultivator mortals at war, but now experiencing the restrictive environment of this world, he felt only those at the ninth stage of the Astral Core Realm, Starlord-level figures, would have the means to even inhabit these hazardous conditions.

If those who hadn't refined their physiques with their Star Cores were here or had abnormally strong bodies, they would be crushed into pulp by the extreme gravitational force in the matter of milliseconds.

Wei Wuyin kept his spiritual sense extended, remaining in the chasm without moving. He finally spoke to the female titan that was still in shock, "What happened to me?"

The female titan's expression changed, feeling somewhat awkward that she was being carried by someone half her height. While Wei Wuyin's arms were rather powerful, there was a bit of discomfort with gravity pressing against her heavy body. Yet when she heard Wei Wuyin's question, her eyes lit as she said: "You fel-"

THUD! CRACK! DOOSH!!

The sound of flesh and bone slamming against hardened earth abruptly resounded, startling the female titan into a frightful jolt. Her vigilance rose as she turned her head to see a large figure that was dead, its head half-split at the forehead by a sharp weapon. Her expression drastically changed as she recognized it was a member of their Company.

Seeing the figure's right eye loosely hanging from their sockets, blood and brain fluids dripping downwards, and their body still twitching shortly after death horrified her. Yet she clenched her fist and said in a steel-like manner: "Let me go!"

Wei Wuyin's frown lessened in intensity. He released her and allowed her to stand on her own two feet. Wei Wuyin wasn't able to grasp the surroundings, his visual ability was gone and even his spiritual sense was foggy here, so he could only notice the female titan glancing upwards.

"We have to go back up!" She said as she reached the walls, not waiting as she used her metal gloves to grab the jagged and protruding parts of the chasm. She heavily breathed out as she grunted upwards. The earth was still stable in some areas, so she was starting her long climb. Despite her near-death experience, she was rushing back to support her allies. Her determination was downright fearsome and admirable.

Wei Wuyin was taken aback by this development. However, he realized she couldn't fly. He fell silent for a long moment, observing the female titan make her way upwards with gusto and grit. However, she was extremely slow.

'This is so frustrating,' Wei Wuyin felt weaker than he had prior to taking the transcendent Soul Deity Invoker Elixir. At least he didn't have to restrain the spiritual strength of three of his Astral Souls then or seal his Celestial Eyes. Since he arrived on this battlefield, he had only exerted a single Astral Soul's worth of Spiritual Strength, yet it still exceeded a certain limit of his.

Wei Wuyin hadn't expected the transcendent elixir would push them to such absurd levels of power. Furthermore, he was operating in this unique environment ignorant of its rules and the enemies present.

'Screw it.'

Wei Wuyin's thoughts ceased all unnecessary considerations. Typically, he would keep his cards hidden in his sleeve, but he decided against doing so unless it was absolutely needed. He stepped forward by a single step, his body's bloodline energies stimulated by his will. Drawing upon his True Dragon Bloodline, he directly entered his Draconic Form!

With hexagonal scales colored grey, his body's musculature tightened yet seemed far more powerful and prominent than before. With a shrug of his shoulders, his Infinite Void Wings sprung forth for roughly ten meters in length, far smaller than before, but their tangibility was far greater.

With his True Draconic Form invoked, he tapped into Kratos and King's Spiritual Strength entirely, causing his spiritual sense to vastly expand, encapsulating an entire kilometer in every direction. Even the clarity of his senses were heightened.

The female titan felt the overwhelming surge of spiritual strength envelop her, and her grip missed its intended destination, causing her to nearly fall to her death. She hurriedly held onto a rocky protrusion with a single hand as she glanced at the bottom of the chasm.

"Spiritualist!"

However, what she saw wasn't a Spiritual Being, but Wei Wuyin's exquisitely shaped True Draconic Form! Her eyes widened with disbelief and uncertainty. Was this...

Wei Wuyin soared upwards until he arrived before her, reaching out with his eyes still closed. Those wings of his barely move yet they allowed him to easily hover in this intense gravity. His expression was exhibiting the utmost calm as he stated, "We're returning."

He didn't give the female titan a chance to speak, the collar of her body armor was grabbed by him and he flew upwards!

Chapter 716: Soldier of War, Remembrance

"WE'RE FLYING?!?!" The female titan shouted incredulously. She felt the weightlessness of having a foreign power lift her, causing her to feel incredibly strange. With her collar firmly grabbed, she could only clutch at Wei Wuyin's forearm that carried her with all her might.

"Hang on!" Wei Wuyin spiritually transmitted. With a shake of his Infinite Void Wings, he halted his vertical ascension and blitzed horizontally. The two traversed the darkness that was the chasm at astonishing speeds.

The female titan felt her heart pound with the might of a thousand drums! Her eyes noted that a figure was flailing like she had from afar, screaming in despair and deathly fright, trying to reach out and grasp life. Their fearful panic was reminiscent of herself, and her eyes widened.

"Tai Hao!" She recognized that voice and figure instantly, especially after their extensive two year training together. A fellow member of the 49th Squad! Before she could urge Wei Wuyin to take action, she realized they were approaching the flailing figure already.

Wei Wuyin didn't even say a single word, soaring to meet the flailing a few hundred meters above the chasm's floor, grabbing their armor by the waist strap, causing Tai Hao to grunt and retch from having

the wind knocked out of him as his body folded like a prawn. Yet Wei Wuyin didn't lower the speed of his flight, performing a swift spin as he dispersed the momentum of the grab, unfurling his Infinite Void Wings further.

Woosh!

They shot straight upwards!

While carrying two titans, Wei Wuyin soon exited the chasm and his spiritual sense swept the scene. What he sensed left him with a solemn expression, not a hint of surprise anywhere to be seen.

"Gaah!"

"Die! Die! Wai-NO! STO-"

"I want to go home...I just want to go ho-"

Sounds of flesh meeting metal, metal meeting flesh, bone being crushed, blood being spilt, and lives lost were endlessly resounding. The smell of blood was intense, sweet and bitter at the same time.

Unlike before, the clarity of his spiritual sense allowed him to grasp far more. He could feel the radiance of murky light drenched, no, tainted by blood energies. The stillness of the world's mana, followed by the disgusting levels of impurities in the air and ambient essence. There were spontaneous fluctuations of life continuously appearing from the skies, and they descended at a rapid pace, slowing down at a certain distance from the ground until they safely landed.

These life auras were all soldiers that were being dropped into the chaotic battlefield without rhyme or reason, immediately conducting battle with those not of their race. He felt a powerful gravitational nullifying force, almost specially honed to this world's own gravity, and it dispersed it for a brief moment. These meteorically descending soldiers slowed down after being enveloped after reaching a certain distance, landing safely.

These soldiers had special items that resisted the gravity for a brief moment. However, it seemed to only activate once as there were far too many Starlords that fell into his chasm and lost their lives from plummeting to their deaths.

Wei Wuyin realized the soldiers all were summoned above the carnage, brought down in selected areas as a group and then they were deployed, acting as a group and fighting against spread out enemies.

Unaware of this detail, Wei Wuyin hadn't landed with his Company or Unit. Instead, he spun through the air wildly and crashed into the landing zone of humans, it seems. Recalling this, he looked down and noticed the gaping chasm formed by his devastatingly explosive fall. There were various beings fighting around it, even using it to their advantage and sending their enemies into it with fierce kicks or shoves.

He didn't blame anyone in particular for this development. This was the unfortunate result of his late arrival, with Spirit Captain Zun expecting Zun Torju to explain these crucial details or provide him with expected items to survive, and Zun Torju expecting that Wei Wuyin was fully aware of the Battlefield's details alongside having all the needed tools. It was a series of rapidly developing events with no breathing room that caused this.

As he was thinking about whether to seal the chasm, he heard a cry of warning.

"Sir!" The female captain called out, causing Wei Wuyin's head to shift to his left. With a shake of his wings, he moved a few meters away, dodging an incoming arrow that zoomed past the area his skull had been. It was an incredibly accurate and lethal shot.

Wei Wuyin was shocked to realize that this arrow contained an aura that resembled Mystic-Graded Armaments. If a Starlord was impacted by this while they were unable to muster their fullest strength, suppressed by this hazardous environment, their refined physique might be like flimsy paper against a sharp steel knife. Furthermore, it flew extremely fast despite the gravitational force and its aura was concealed. If it wasn't for that warning, it would've taken him longer to react to the arrow's flight.

Wei Wuyin turned his attention to his left and noticed a male human figure garbed in uniquely outfitted armor, pointing his bow at him with killing intent emitted from his eyes. The human was over two hundred meters away. This was the first time Wei Wuyin had seen an archer at the Star Core Phase, or even at the Astral Core Realm.

Perhaps the projectile arrow would be mostly useless in an expansive space that was the outside world, but in this type of environment that was very grounded, filled with chaos and unsuspecting targets, very reminiscent of a mortal's battlefield, this bow and arrow combination was incredibly deadly.

When the male human noticed Wei Wuyin's attention focused on him, feeling the abundant spiritual sense sweep against his body despite being so far away, he shivered violently as he cried in shock: "A Spiritualist!" After saying this, he swiftly turned around and sprinted away as if his life depended on it, and to him, it did.

"..." Wei Wuyin's eyebrows furrowed. That figure was not an ordinary Starlord. He had mystic-graded arrows, a bow, and his armor was clearly of different design and quality from the others. However, as he raced through the Battlefield in retreat, somehow, the humans weren't attacking as if they could differentiate him as friend or foe.

He looked at the Battlefield raging below him. There were three distinctive forces being summoned to the Battlefield from above, divided by their race. There was a large group of titans, some from the portion of the Helix-Titan Battalion he came with, some from another battalion with the insignia of a crimson skull that was biting a double-sided sword at its handle, and another with a violet-colored drop of blood.

These violet-colored titans were easy to notice, their auras emanated faint demonic energies and their sizes were smaller or larger than others, including their skin tones and body shapes. These were likely a batch of demon-hybrid titans that originated from the same battalion.

Then, there were humans that were all wearing similar suits of armor or daoist robes reminiscent to uniforms of organizations, also divided into groups. They fought in a coordinated fashion in two's and three's, striking at the larger titans with incredible lethality. Wei Wuyin's heart shook seeing how swift and precise these humans were.

These titans were being outright dominated, outlasted, and these humans never fought one-on-one battles. They fled immediately at the slightest disadvantage and regrouped towards similarly dressed individuals, assisting their allies along the way. Their training was impeccable, absolutely seamless.

While the titans were in disorder.

The third group confused Wei Wuyin's spiritual sense, causing him to question his own understanding of races.

There was a race that looked like elves, with pointy ears, slender forms, and bright eyes, yet they all sported short, fluffy colorful tails slightly above their buttocks, like some beastmen of canine or feline lineage. However, be it elves or beastmen, these individuals were clearly not either based on their auras. Furthermore, their pupils weren't circular, but star-shaped with five points, and their irises seemed to contain stars like the far-off Dark Void.

If Wei Wuyin had to guess, he would say they were an elf-beastman-demon hybrid, and while he knew these individuals did exist, some even in the Myriad Monarch Sect, these beings were certainly not them, and seemed to be pure-blooded members of their own race!

Unlike the different uniforms of humans or fully armored bodies of titans, these figures wore only robes that were like silk, zipping through the battlefield. When struck, these robes were as tough and durable as the titan and human armors. In fact, some of them even overlapped layers and defended against explosive assaults with far more efficiency. There seemed to be a unique formation imbued within these malleable silk-like battle robes.

"Sir! Sir!" The female titan shouted continuously to attract Wei Wuyin's attention. Wei Wuyin could see the urgency in her expression, the burning fire in her eyes to fight alongside the members of her race. As for the other titan, Tai Hao, he remained silent in hopes of staying away from the dangerous battlefield after almost tasting death. Their attitudes were completely different.

However, seeing the carnage and brutality of this battlefield, Wei Wuyin wouldn't judge him for his cowardice. Still, he wouldn't enable it. With a shake of his Infinite Void Wings, he landed. Seeing his terrifying spiritual sense descend onto the area, the nearby cultivators engaged in battle couldn't help but look upwards and shouted fearfully after noticing him.

"SPIRITUALIST!" They scattered with insane quickness. There was no exception amongst titans, humans, or that strange race. Wei Wuyin's existence was just directly feared after he enveloped them in his spiritual sense. It was as if Wei Wuyin's True Draconic Form was less relevant than his Spiritualist status, albeit he wasn't one.

Regardless, he unintentionally cleared out a small area for himself and released the two titans. The female titan was awed by the cleared space, yet she regained herself fully after a moment. "Thank you, sir!" With a roaring dash, she directly grabbed a sword that was stained with blood, belonging to a fallen titan, and surged towards the chaotic battlefield. She ran towards her fellow titans that were engaged in a heated, blood spilling battle with the enemy.

She slayed a fleeing human soldier with a single swing of her 'borrowed' sword, showing adept proficiency as she brandished it. The severed body did little to stop her dauntless rush, plunging towards her unit's location.

Wei Wuyin's expression changed after witnessing this valiantly ferocious display of bravery. This female titan's fighting spirit and will was unyielding and commendable. He knew, however, that she might die here. Yet he didn't have the means to protect her, he could only hope she remained alive through it all.

He looked at the titan named Tai Hao and frowned, "Go. Assist her." He tossed him towards the female titan's direction. A yelp of shock and disbelief resounded followed by a small skidding thud. Wei Wuyin gave him a 'glance' and the titan gritted his teeth, rushing towards the female titan with a low roar.

BOOM! CLANG!! SHIIING!!!

Wei Wuyin's senses noticed intense fluctuations, and he lifted his head and saw several figures engaged in a ruthless battle above the battlefield of Starlords, above the spawn point of the numerous Starlords. They clashed amongst the murky clouds, releasing devastating attacks in the skies with vigor and force, causing repeated sonic booms to erupt. These figures were all Ascended!

Wei Wuyin felt the ardently surging aura of Zun Torju, a fluctuation he was quite familiar with after his numerous displays of might. The ground for mortal beings. The skies for ascended beings. This differentiation was quite clear.

Ba-Dum! Ba-Dum! Ba-Dum! Ba-Dum!!

Wei Wuyin gently caressed his chest as the sounds of weapons met, wails of regret were screamed, and abrupt severance of life were unfolding before him. He felt those thunderous and invigorating heartbeats that stemmed from his own self.

"It's been far too long."

This feeling of fear, excitement, and stress once again swirled within his thoughts. Since the Scarlet Solaris Sect, he'd almost forgotten the brutal, life-risking nature of cultivation. How he had risked his life continuously to pursue greater strength. All these Starlords that stood at the peak of the Mortal Limits were all risking their lives, having cultivated their entire lives for the power and life they wielded, yet still unwilling to settle for what they have, pursuing a greater path at all cost.

Wei Wuyin was reminded of his early years that forged him into the man he was today, when he fought for every opportunity with unyielding purpose when he had nothing—no family, no allies, and no trust. Since becoming an Inheritor of Sin, delving into his role as a talented Alchemist, he had lost a portion of his original self.

While entirely reasonable, after all, he was forced to face the Calamities of Hell as a mere mortal, dancing at the edge of death, how could he not change? When he first learned of this, he lost his will to progress and sought only to live out his dreams. Later, he was reinvigorated by that Evil Cultivator's will to fight against the very heavens using any and every means. This changed his perspective, allowing him to challenge the Calamities of Hell using his innate gifts and that exceptional mind of his.

However, since conquering the Second Calamity by his own means, as a mere mortal no less, he no longer held as much vigilance, fear and uncertainty as before. This allowed his mind, his soul, some breathing room to further grow and remember who he once was. The 'him' before acquiring the Bloodline of Sin, forged by the principles, ideals, and moral beliefs of his family, the 'him' that learned from Mei Mei and others about the struggles of cultivation and the will one must have to face it as a mortal.

For nearly three decades now, he's been developing as an alchemist and tactician, causing the warrior in him to fade, bit by bit. He had forgotten what it meant to struggle, even faintly feeling as if cultivation

wasn't that difficult after all. Yet he was reminded today from all his ignorance, from the brutal sights and burning intensity of these soldiers at the Mortal Limits, that cultivation forever remained a difficult path filled with struggles that required the will to face it.

Wei Wuyin's Infinite Void Wings slightly lowered. The ground beneath his feet started to fissure, spreading out like spiderwebs. The air around him congealed slightly.

It was time he learned the what, why, and how of this so-called Battlefield. His spiritual sense settled on that deadly archer that was far away, releasing a steady number of arrows, accurately slaying star-pupiled and titan race alike with unerring accuracy.

With a step forward, the air around Wei Wuyin trembled.

Chapter 717: Soldier Of War, Human Archer

The Infinite Void Wings lifted, shaking once, and then expanded to fifteen meters in length. The expansion caused space to tremble, causing the nearby soldiers to feel as if they were swept by a breeze. They glanced at Wei Wuyin's scaled form, yet they weren't too startled by his appearance, but the gushing spiritual sense emitted from his body.

"Its really a Spiritualist!" A soldier of that strange race exclaimed from over six hundred meters away, disengaging from battle against a titan and retreating. The titan was almost killed by the soldier, their tendons severed by the quick, agile movements of its daggers. Unable to move effectively, their deaths were all but decided just then.

However, when the titan soldier realized that its life was spared, it felt the gushing wave spiritual strength descend. Unable to contain its shock, a wisp of fear emerged on the soldier's expression as they turned to note Wei Wuyin and the congealing space.

"A Spiritualist!" However, unlike the star-pupil race's fear and horror, there was excitement and elation within their voice. This type of event wasn't abnormal either, with many non-titans retreating in unison after noticing Wei Wuyin's spiritual sense sweep against them. Under the assumption that a Spiritualist had noted them, they outright retreated as if priorly instructed, as if they were trained to do so with an extensive regiment.

Their hectic and hasty retreats prioritized themselves, giving all the losing titans within a kilometer or so range some reprieve. This allowed the entire Company of titans that Wei Wuyin descended with to breathe out sighs of relief after seeing Wei Wuyin's existence. While those from other battalions were awed and used this time to group amongst themselves.

The female titan was already injured, suffering a blade wound to the neck that threatened to sever her head from her shoulders. However, she was still standing while a corpse of a star-pupil race was lying beneath her feet. She was triumphant, and her eyes were blazing with fighting spirit. When she noticed the frightful retreats of the other races, the female titan glanced at Wei Wuyin and clenched her fist.

Wei Wuyin's body has unleashed the limits of his Spiritual Strength that King and Kratos could release, and it allowed him to fix to the archer in the distance. However, he was internally shocked by the conclusions that the others were reaching. Moreover, the titans everywhere were completely unafraid, even those not from his company.

He was slightly confused. Did the titans have a way to differentiate allies and enemies? Because he couldn't! Despite his spiritual sense being pushed to the limits, he wasn't able to sense any form of difference except racial auras, but he wasn't emitting a titan race's aura, so this led to his confusion.

Unable to figure it out, he decided to set it aside for now. After all, he had a clear differentiation: those who ran were enemies! With a heavy breath, he accepted the pain emitting from his body due to the elevation of his spiritual strength. With a flap of the Infinite Void Wings, he lifted into the air by a meter, and then bent slightly. With an explosive push, he flew towards the archer!

The human archer too noticed this strange development, having just ran away after failing to down a scaled enemy that might have been a Spiritualist, already establishing a fair bit of distance between them rather quickly. However, he felt the torrential outpour of inspective spiritual sense sweep past him and his expression paled.

He saw the grey-scaled soldier blitz towards his direction, its sense focused solely on him. The other human soldiers noticed this, and their expression grew incredibly tense, especially those from the same unit and company as this human archer. He, too, was a squad leader.

"Prepare the Anti-Spirit Pulse Flags!" The human archer shouted out, keeping his composure despite his fear. Those within his squad hesitated for a moment, but they reacted with renewed vigor. There were five human soldiers that acted, both male and female, dressed in green robes, not in the strangely designed armor of the human archer. They gathered together in a pentagonal shape, forming a single hand-seal while facing Wei Wuyin's approaching figure. They each held a small, two inch flag that was black with a cyan-colored edge.

The archer was at the center, his bow in hand, and an arrow nocked. The fires of battle ignited within his eyes. 'If I can kill an enemy Spiritualist, I'll be greatly rewarded by the War Spirit!' He pulled his bowstring back with an arrow, forming a full crescent-shape. The arrow's shaft was silver in color, emitting out interesting spatial fluctuations, but its tip was void black, like it reflected all light.

Wei Wuyin had just commenced his flight, soaring past the three races without hesitation. While some ran, the titans cheered and their morale was lifted. These Spiritualist cultivators must be extremely powerful, or outright troublesome to deal with.

When he sensed the pentagonal formation with the archer at the center, at the ready and not retreating in the face of his pursuit, he was intrigued yet his expression darkened. If they weren't afraid of him, then their means to deal with him must be reliable!

Wait...

No...

He wasn't an actual Spiritualist.

Almost losing himself in the hype, he sped forward even faster, nearly doubling his speed. He was just a hundred or so meters away from the squad of six, and his claws glinted with saber light.

"Activate!" The moment Wei Wuyin reached just shy of fifty meters, still soaring fairly low to the ground, the human archer barked out this order. The humans in his squad roared, causing a series of

explosive booms as a raw, unrefined spiritual strength pulsed outwards from them. It formed a sphere that expanded continuously, causing the area it engulfed to darken.

Wei Wuyin immediately realized his spiritual sense was being consumed, outright destroyed and he was unable to glean any information regarding their existence. This startled him and he faltered slightly. They had ways to negate spiritual sense?! He felt his Spirit Units dissolve at its foundation, as if it met its absolutely bane.

He was unable to gauge why this was happening. Yet was soon engulfed, and his Spiritual Strength within his body felt as if it was shut down for a moment. When this happened, effectively blinded, his senses felt unprecedented danger.

WOOSH!

While his spiritual sense was eliminated, his spatial awareness was completely there. Without any hesitation, he halted his forward momentum and lifted his hand, clenching his fist fiercely before his face.

Boosh!

A gust of spatial winds smashed against his face. If a normal cultivator were to be brushed by these spatial winds, the violent currents of spatial energies, they would have their flesh severed thoroughly in numerous, uncountable pieces. Yet the spatial winds merely battered his Draconic Void Form and caused only a slight breeze to be felt.

"An arrow?" Wei Wuyin had caught the shaft of an arrow. It had somehow merged with fixed space, arriving before him in the same manner as his Spatial Shifting. It was locked onto him through a Spatial Lock, so it would only come in contact with him and nothing else. This was an extremely terrifying object that could bypass almost all defenses and strike its target.

If it wasn't for his extremely high Spatial Resonance and Void Dragon instincts, he would've had his head pierced through! In this location where spiritual sense was hindered, astral force was suppressed, and one could only rely on their physical abilities, this arrow was king. There was likely no cultivator here that wasn't an Ascended being that could survive.

"H-he...he...STOPPED IT!" A female human amongst the group of six shouted in flustered terror in her voice. She was fully aware that the Void Slaying Arrow was not an object non-Ascended beings could hope to survive when targeted, and even Ascended beings caught off-guard would lose their lives.

If its a Spiritualist, they would certainly notice the movement of fixed space through their spiritual sense, even impede the trajectory of the arrow naturally through their spiritual strength, but they had used the Anti-Spirit Pulse Flags! These were Mystic-Graded Talismans that were one-time consumable items that could establish an area completely dissolving spiritual strength and sense! To ensure it succeeded, they even used six at once!

She was terrified as the small flag crumbled like dust in her hand. Without any hesitation, she ran away! Her legs were in full sprint as she hadn't even awaited the order to retreat! From how she moved, she might be wishing she had four legs.

The others were still in awe and shock, unable to believe that Wei Wuyin dealt with this move so easily, so they were slower. Were Spiritualists this terrifying?! No wonder they were given run-on-sight orders! With scrambling haste, they fled in different directions.

However, their Squad Leader, the human archer, was breathing heavily, his expression pale, and his eyes dim. He had released that arrow in this strict environment, causing him to be entirely drained of strength. He wanted to scream out for them to take him with them, but he didn't even have the strength to speak.

He regretted hiring outsourcing for an elite squad and not nurturing a set of his own deathsworn, but there was no pill for regret. Moreover, it wasn't easy to cultivate five peak Astral Core Realm experts of suitable strength that wouldn't be a hindrance here.

Woosh!

Wei Wuyin soon arrived before the human archer with a steady landing.

"So this is how I die? In this godforsaken Battlefield? Me? Haha," the human archer had seemingly given up as he chuckled. He directly kneeled on both knees, causing a slight stir in the dirt, and lowered his head as if in total defeat, letting his helmet fall powerlessly to the side. Without a shred of energy in his body, without a will to fight, it seemed this enemy had truly surrendered.

Wei Wuyin, however, kept five meters of solid distance between them. He thought for a moment. Then, his body trembled slightly. He started walking forward to arrive before the human archer with his claw glinting with saber light.

Just as that claw was about to fall, the human archer lifted his head in a rapid fashion, his eyes glinting with lively light that foretold no surrender. Without his helmet, his handsome countenance was in full display, including those green eyes of his that contained an unfathomable charm. Those eyes were definitely filled with the utmost self-confidence, not defeat or weakness.

"I win." The human archer grasped a small flag, this one three inches in height, with a triangular shaped flag covered in blue light... The human archer activated the flag, causing the entire area of ten meters with him as the center to be inundated by blue light.

Chapter 718: Soldier Of War, Jing Jiu

The blue light was indescribably swift. So fast that it moved as fast as light itself, so there was no way a mortal cultivator could ever react in time. The human archer had a smirk of victory as he was washed by the blue light, unharmed. His eyes observed Wei Wuyin's figure melt before the light, allowing him to feel relief in his heart.

The light only lasted for a few seconds before vanishing abruptly, revealing only the human archer in his kneeling state. After a quick breath, he hurriedly shouted out: "Return!" While he had outsourced to elites, he had, after all, hired elites to protect him.

Those that ran in horror earlier seemed to have expected this development, arriving back towards the human archer with faint smiles on their faces. One of the male soldiers brandished his sword, chuckling all the while. "Li Bing, you were quite fast in your retreat. I almost believed you actually fled like a coward, pissing yourself."

The female that ran first coldly snorted, wielding a spear with two bladed sides. She didn't deign to respond.

Seeing the cold expression and attitude of Li Bing, the male human soldier chortled.

"Sir, shall we move?" Another soldier asked, inspecting the surroundings. While the Spiritualist had cleared out most enemies with his presence, there was bound to be more enemy soldiers flooding their way soon. At least, he thought so.

"Move? Why would we move? No squad would dare challenge us, especially after he slayed a Spiritualist." The sword-wielding soldier scoffed. To him, this was the safest place for them to rest in this chaotic battlefield, a rare moment to gain rest.

The soldier that had asked the question ignored the sword-wielding soldier, turning to await their Squad Leader's response.

Jing Jiu, formerly referred to as the human archer, coughed a little as he looked around. The other soldiers of either race were giving them a wide berth. He shook his head after witnessing their reactions and considering his current state, "Gu Yuan is correct. We'll rest for a few minutes here, then we'll regroup with the others." After saying this, he brought out a jade bottle from his armor. It contained three pills that were beyond the mortal-rank. He rolled one of the pills out and was about to consume it.

The female soldier glanced and felt envy. In fact, they all did. Who had enough wealth to afford Mystic-Earth grade energy recovery products? Only such products would be useful to Starlords like them in such a rapid environment like the Battlefield.

"You have so many mystic-graded items, pills, bow, arrows, and talismans—quite wealthy, aren't we?" A voice abruptly resounded within the group's defensive formation. The expressions of every last one of them changed, turning to see a grey-scaled, winged figure standing directly before Jing Jiu, entirely unharmed!

Their eyes widened and their minds exploded with horror as a surging spiritual strength erupted that envelope them all, stifling their breaths and seizing their spirits. Such tremendous spiritual strength!

'The Spiritualist is alive!' Their thoughts were unified, and if they could be read, it would almost form a seamless harmony. They were absolutely staggered by this development!

The sword-wielding soldier paled until he became as white as snow, struggling to escape the spiritual bindings of Wei Wuyin's spell. Unable to move, unable to react, they felt as if their entire souls were fixed into a single point in time. Frozen completely, they could only hear the faint sounds of Wei Wuyin's movements.

Jing Jiu's eyes were the widest, unwilling to believe that Wei Wuyin survived both of his assaults. While the first could be attributed to luck at sensing the spatial fluctuations, Jing Jiu felt that it was impossible for Wei Wuyin to realize the second!

However, he was still able to keep an internal calm as he tried to interface with his last life saving tool. While it would take out his soldiers, he would be able to survive this! In his current state of lacking almost all of his energy, he wasn't willing to risk his own life for them! So Jing Jiu hurriedly tried to activate his armor's most powerful ability, but he found that everything was fixed in place!

He couldn't move a single inch. He couldn't activate his mental energies, astral force, or physical energies! Those wide eyes could only become bloodshot as he felt the sensation of intense deadly crisis overwhelm him. A crisis that he might not survive!

Unwillingness surged in his heart, fueling his cultivation base with some source of strange strength. This strength stimulated by his current situation started to rise, slowly loosening the effects of Wei Wuyin's restrictive spell. If given enough time, he might be able to escape! The light of hope dawned in his heart, as brilliant as the brightest solar star, and he clung to it fiercely.

Shiing!

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

A saber howl resounded as Wei Wuyin used his claws instead of saber, unleashing lines of saber light that met the glabellas of each human soldier before around him, leaving only Jing Jiu unharmed. Five bodies collapsed, dead.

The struggling will within Jing Jiu grew stronger and stronger, fighting against the spiritual spell. It was at the cusp of allowing Jing Jiu to regain his freedom.

"Oh?" Wei Wuyin's voice of interested surprise resounded. He reinforced the Fixed Soul Spell's power, releasing the limits on Eden's spiritual strength, almost doubling its might. The strange force within Jing Jiu stalled for a moment, causing his bloodshot eyes to become even redder, almost about to burst a blood vessel in both eyes. The ferocity of his fierce struggle was readily apparent in his expression.

From up above, an Ascended being's aura descended. It was flustered and urgent, trying to interfere!

Wei Wuyin didn't hesitate any longer, feeling the outrageous surges of pain brought about by unleashing three Astral Souls' worth of Spiritual Strength. Even with his True Draconic Form, he had already exceeded a certain limit, only remaining perfectly intact due to his refined body.

Jing Jiu felt his head be grasped by Wei Wuyin's draconic hand, slowly being poured copious amounts of foreign power into his Sea of Consciousness. He roared in his heart, feeling as if his entire mind was being sieged and invaded. He grew increasingly fearful. This Spiritualist could read his thoughts?! The thoughts of a Starlord?!

However, he soon realized it was much, much worse as his entire Sea of Consciousness was being perversely inspected, all his secrets, all his emotions, all of his experiences, and every last thought he'd ever had! They were all being swept through by this strange mental power with absolute precision.

To have something invade your mind, it was a horrifying, harrowing experience, and he couldn't even resist it at all. He tried, oh boy did he try, but his mind seemed to have been severed from his spirit and body, even that strange will within him went totally silent. Unable to communicate with it, he was left alone for the first time in his entire life with nothing to rely on.

His originally handsome countenance was no longer like how it once was, his eyes had popped several blood vessels and became entirely crimson, while tears of blood streamed down his cheeks.

'Is this how it felt to die?'

His thoughts were unfathomably clear at this moment as he felt a weakness envelop him. When that feeling of death overtook him, he felt an urge to beg the heavens, earths, divinities, gods, ghosts, and even devils for salvation. An act he swore he'd never do before, acquiescing to another being. Yet...it was what he wanted the most.

Before death, all his pride and confidence was like ash in his mouth.

He still hadn't told her his truest feelings.

He still hadn't killed that person he swore.

He still hadn't solved that mystery.

So many unresolved regrets remained.

He never thought that he would die here...not here...

Psuush!

The soul-shivering sound of skull, brain, and blood being crushed into pulp resounded, leaving behind a half-headed corpse that went totally limp, falling to the ground in a lifeless manner. Even the thud felt muted, as if it fell on a bed of its lingering regrets.

Wei Wuyin's expression was incredibly dark as he shook the bits of blood and flesh off his scales, looking not at the corpse of Jing Jiu, or the Ascended aura that was currently going berserk, but at the murky sky with his closed eyes.

OOOOM!

"So he was a Blessed after all..." Was all he could think about before the world darkened and all things beneath the heavens once again froze.

Chapter 719: Soldier Of War, Types Of Blessed

The entire world, from the particulates in air, the vapor of blood slowly ascending according to the natural law of condensation, the soundwaves of a soldier's death throes, the last flicking flame of life within the eyes of a man with a sword plunged in his heart, to the violent aura suffused with rage swiftly descending from the sky had all been plunged into a state of absolute stillness.

Yet there was a single figure amongst these paused existences that was unhindered by the Heavenly Daos' restrictive power. It was other than Wei Wuyin.

While his eyes remained closed, he no longer needed to heavily resist the freezing force of the Heavenly Daos, his Astral Souls, notably Kratos and Eden, had already gotten extremely used to its occurrence that he had been paused for less than a millisecond of actual time. With his mind, body, and spirits freed, he shrugged his shoulders.

"Its a little too unfortunate that the stress on my body couldn't be paused," Wei Wuyin commented with a wry smile. He was currently exerting the spiritual strength of all three of his Astral Souls, causing his physical body to be subjected to an extremely high level of stress. It felt as if losing his True Draconic Form would cause his physical body to explode.

Fortunately, despite the extraordinary pain with every breath and movement, he was used to such hell-rising pain. As someone who was burnt alive, almost crushed by a Black Hole, and suffered the heartfelt pain of losing his entire family, he could resist both the physical and mental suffering this pain caused with relative ease.

Just as he was about to inspect the surroundings, he stilled. Not due to the Heavenly Daos' strange force, but out of shock. He realized that his Divine Saber Astral Soul, King, was still in full effect. It wasn't affected by the freezing force!

Unfathomable levels of shock shook his heart, unable to comprehend why this change had occurred. When he investigated King, attempting to communicate with it, he found King was unresponsive yet fully active. It was surrounded by its Saber Annihilation Light in the form of a ring, and it revolved around its Astral Soul's saber form like a Mystic Radiance Belt.

However, when he observed Ori, his Divine Elemental Astral Soul, it was still and silent. There was no strange ring formed from his Primary Light or any activity to speak of. Unable to immediately grasp the difference, he calmed his heart and decided to investigate more on the cause later.

RUMBLE! RUMBLE! BOOM!

Wei Wuyin was unable to open his eyes, yet he could feel the thunderous accumulation occurring up above. "When I killed Yuan Longshi, Eden and Kraros weren't able to immediately break the stillness effect of the Heavenly Daos. Because of that, I was frozen for an indeterminate amount of time while that one meter thundercloud had gathered."

Thinking back to that time, he couldn't help but sigh. Yuan Longshi was his first time killing a Blessed. He had thought it was the Unnamed Commander before, but after all the evidence that suggested he was just a sinner that had slain a Blessed, he couldn't help but feel quite peculiar.

Right after doing so, Wei Wuyin was struck almost instantly by a cloud of lightning that was like endless eels cackling with thunderous booms. He hadn't been able to react before he was struck.

Feeling the prickly electricity in the stilled air, hearing the roiling of the clouds and the thunderous booms, he now realized that the Heavenly Punishment was building up again. When he had broken the bindings before, he felt as if he had been subjected to rigor mortis. So if he considered timing wise, it likely took time for it to accumulate. Considering Yuan Longshi had given roughly equivalent to a Karmic Surge, the lightning punishment must be a specific punishment for those of a certain level.

"Yet there's always been something that's bothered me..." Wei Wuyin was once again reminded about the Scripture of Sin. The Heavenly Daos were the cleansers of Karmic Sin, so why or how could it deliver Karmic Sin to others? It seemed detrimental to its purpose, and while killing a Blessed was horrific in its view, there was no indication within the Three Thousand Commandments of the Heavenly Daos that stated that it was an Act of Sin.

The Heavenly Daos were unfair, yet it was also fair.

If it wasn't the Heavenly Daos, then what was creating Karmic Sin? And what was Karmic Sin and Karmic Luck, exactly? After all, the Black Skeleton was capable of delivering Karmic Luck to him in his early

years, and she seemed like the Envoy of the First Sinner, or the First Sinner themselves, so could these two things be separate things?

All of this was extremely confusing. The more he thought about it, the more he thought that there was a crucial key piece missing from the answer. Perhaps something extremely simple, in fact.

Wei Wuyin determined that his question was logical, but his assumptions weren't. Dismissing these chaotic and difficult thoughts, he realized from the thunderous booms that more time was needed before the lightning fell.

He decided to analyze the memories of Jing Jiu. After reading his entire life, Wei Wuyin had heavy suspicions that he was a Blessed. The issue was that, be it Lin Ming, Long Chen, or Yuan Longshi, he was unable to tell at first glance. However, the more time he spent with them, the greater his thoughts of them being Blessed, like a humming echo in the back of his head. Due to this, he decided to outright kill Jing Jiu to verify his own theory of the Heavenly Daos methods.

His first suspicion of Lin Ming was after a series of events, such as the mysterious woman behind him, and Yuan Longshi had to do with how unfathomably talented and lucky he'd been throughout his life, establishing an incredible legend through continuous conflict and surviving outrageous events.

When he inspected Jing Jiu's memories, he learned that there were remarkable similarities with Yuan Longshi's life, if not the exact same type of Blessed. The type of fortunate individual that grabs opportunities in life and death scenarios, not in women like Long Chen or sporadic opportunities that require willpower, means, focus, patience, and intelligence to grasp like himself.

He decided to call these types of Blessed, War Blessed. They generated their fortune through continuous conflict, oftentimes outrageously brutal or acquiring benefits from other's corpses, such as Yuan Longshi obtaining the Bloodforge Mystic Method after killing his hated enemy. For example, this very Battlefield was an extreme example. The Heavenly Daos presented these types of Blessed with opportunities to earn through killing.

Considering he decided to name one, he decided to name them all by his own categorization.

Long Chen, those who gathered elite talents and derived fortune from them, not just females, he decided to call these types of Blessed individuals: Interlinked Blessed. They established relationships and benefited off these relationships, but it also placed a huge emphasis on their Karmic Luck due to their reliance. A Blessed had to make full use of their relationship to benefit, either immediately or long-term.

He knew of three events where Long Chen's Karmic Luck had faltered, unable to save those he'd form Interlinked Relationships with. The first was Wu Jiao. The Ancestral King of Wu turned his allies into bloody mist before his eyes. The second was Lin Ziyang, who suffered almost full crippling. The third was Lian Yu, who died in his arms.

He was aware that when these types of Blessed had low Karmic Luck, these Interlinked relationships became extremely detrimental, perhaps even being sacrificed deliberately by the Heavenly Daos to ensure its future plans to benefit them took effect. He was unsure exactly.

As for himself, he knew he was an Exploitative Blessed. These Blessed's objectives were to exploit fortuitous encounters, be it people, things, or events. However, unlike the other two, his opportunities weren't clear-cut, allowing him to either obtain nothing, something, or possibly everything.

He was unable to determine Lin Ming's Blessed type, but it wasn't War, Interlinked, or Exploitative. It might be a mixture of all three, perhaps, or an entirely different one. Yet all Blessed seemed to have the unique benefit to those around them. Those that had Karmic Ties with them, such as Xue Yifei with Yuan Longshi, Bai Lin with himself, or Long Chen's allies

After settling his thoughts, he felt like his understanding of the Heavenly Daos were clearer in this frozen stillness. Was the clarity of his thoughts due to being here? Being beneath its fiery fury that wished to strike him down?

He couldn't help but chuckle while shaking his head, dismissively thinking that it felt very similar to when he comprehends Intent. However, that was a little silly, right? Could the Heavenly Daos be comprehended?

Ignoring this thought, he recalled Jing Jiu's treasures and means. Wei Wuyin was fiercely taken aback by the Anti-Spirit Pulse Flags that dissolved his Spiritual Strength, but the talisman he had, the Azure Demigod Radiance Talisman, a Mystic-Graded Talisman of exceptionally high-grade that could outright kill a Demi-Mortal Lord if caught off-guard.

Fortunately, it was damaged, and it could only reach five meters in effective radius. When Wei Wuyin arrived at the five meter distance, Kratos had informed him that the void was rippling strangely. He realized there was a trap being laid for him. So he temporarily camouflaged himself against the void and sent a Void Image in his stead.

The Void Concealment was an extremely difficult Bloodline Ability and he couldn't move fast while using it or sustain it for longer than a few dozen seconds before being forcefully expelled. Moreover, it didn't allow him to merge with the Void, so he couldn't use it to dodge an attack. Not yet, anyway.

But it was enough to fool Jing Jiu.

When Jing Jiu activated the talisman in his ah-ha moment, Wei Wuyin had already retreated in full force with the Infinite Void Wings. Then, used Void Concealment again to arrive before Jing Jiu without being noticed. If the Battlefield wasn't so restrictive to spiritual sense, he had little doubt that all those elite Starlords would've seen through his Void Concealment with incredible ease, especially since they would've had their Worldly Domains manifested at all times in such a chaotic battlefield.

It was one of the reasons he never used it. It was almost entirely nullified in effectiveness against powerful spiritual sense or Worldly Domains that grasped the entirety of a cultivator's reach.

BOOM!

A final thunderous boom resounded, and Wei Wuyin felt that the punishment was ready to descend. With a faint smile, he allowed it to naturally occur.

Ohn! Ohn! Ohn!

His Bloodline of Sin activated once again, covering his entire body with its uniquely dark-red colored symbols, including the strange circle with various runic markings and esoteric symbols that emanated a trace of sinful light at his glabella. The sinful eye that was both vertical and seemingly demonic had sideways pupils that contained a hue of golden color at its center.

The lightning collapsed onto Wei Wuyin and inundated his body like a flash of golden light. The golden light transformed into its own set of symbols that enveloped his body. The entire experience to Wei Wuyin felt like a single word: tingly.

Karmic Luck Value: 43,053.0.

First Calamity: Survived - 7/7.

Second Calamity: Claimed - 1/1.

Third Calamity: Suppressed - 43 Years.

The entire tattoo, unlike it had done before, underwent a rapid change!

Karmic Luck Value: 44,052.4.

First Calamity: Survived - 7/7.

Second Calamity: Claimed - 1/1.

Third Calamity: Suppressed - 16 Years.

Chapter 720: Soldier Of War, An Ascended's Anger

999.4...

Wei Wuyin was unable to inspect the Bloodline of Sin tattoo's current changes with his eyes closed, yet the infusion of Karmic Luck Value that he felt was exact and completely comprehensible. His senses were extremely sensitive to Karmic Luck and its aura to the point he could ascertain its exact value. This discovery enlightened him that his Soul, Body, and Mind was experiencing unseen changes.

Unfortunately, he couldn't determine how much time was shaved off towards the deadline until the 3rd Calamity, yet he didn't agonize over it. He had consciously made the choice to deliver that lethal blow, furthering his understanding of Blessed while ridding himself of a potential issue down the line. After all, after thoroughly invading Jing Jiu's Sea of Consciousness, he didn't think he'd have time to delicately erase his memories of his actions in this Battlefield.

Without that opportunity, he couldn't allow such a talented cultivator with great fortune to live or thrive. As for crippling him, Wei Wuyin was aware of Ascended's ability to utilize Time Reversion. That outsider Holy Son had survived his lethal strike due to this very ability. Those beyond Mortal Limits can interact or reverse a non-thorough death if they were willing to pay the price, let alone a minor thing such as a crippling.

As an Alchemist at the Mortal Sovereign level, he had a dozen ways to resurrect a crippled cultivation base. Fortunately, as an Alchemist, Blessed, and further discussion with Wu Yu, he learned that extensive damage to a mortal body using highly refined time energies were increasingly difficult to

reverse, and after a certain extent, outright impossible. This was how Mystic Ascendants injured each other, not forcing themselves into a perpetual state of conflict and revival.

Thus, his Void Energies were perfect to prevent these Ascended being's Time Reversions. He had not just flooded Jing Jiu's flesh with draconic void force, eviscerating every organ, his Sea of Consciousness, but destroyed every ounce of his cultivation base. He had even used alchemic force to extract and refine the strange glob inside him that carried his Soul Aura, just like Long Chen.

He was shocked to discover that the glob of light wasn't white, but blue in color. Furthermore, he now knew from Jing Jiu's memories what the so-called Seed of War was and its importance to cultivators, including how it was obtained and why it was offered. He learned everything about the Battlefield that Jing Jiu knew, and it was a lot to unpack.

Unfortunately, he was unable to delve further into that as the world's frozen state was slowly coming to a resume. Alongside this restart, the violently torrential aura from above descended with tremendous might. The entire Battlefield shook just from its release, and every nearby soldier in a thousand meters looked startled by this.

An Ascended was enraged?!

Wei Wuyin, however, was extremely calm as the outpour of might flooded the ground and swept towards him like a tsunami. To exert such immense power despite the severe restrictions on the Battlefield was proof of this particular Ascended's might.

The Infinite Void Wings shook, and without a single indication, their size of fifteen meters in length explosively increased. Not only this, but Wei Wuyin's heartbeat intensified to the point the sounds of Draconic Roars echoed out. When the roar was unleashed, the faint spiritual image of a misty figure enshrouded him protectively in a cloud-like manifestation.

Wei Wuyin kicked back gently, yet his movements were anything but. With that simple action, the Infinite Void Wings reached forty meters each, yet it became more and more corporeal as it grew. The fixed space shook and Wei Wuyin reached out, taking all of Jing Jiu's and his five soldiers' spatial rings in a seamless action.

Additionally, Wei Wuyin exercised Kratos, Eden, and King's Zenith Origin State's Mana Control, causing the surrounding still, lifeless mana to stir and flow alongside him, acquiescing to his will. He didn't stop there!

Heart of the World, World of the Saber!

Saber Heart Intent!!

The environment was low-quality, yet Wei Wuyin didn't discard any slightest increase in his abilities at this crucial moment. The ambient essence and energies that littered this world with filthy and turbidity started to change, shifting until it became saber energies. With a tremble of his wings, Wei Wuyin absolutely exploded with monstrous speed that caused him to zip across the Battlefield while saber light assisted his movement.

In a mere blink of an eye, he had retreated three miles away! The support from the ambient mana, energies, and Infinite Void Wings were wickedly terrifying as they accelerated his movements to their

utmost limits. Yet he hadn't stopped, soaring even faster as he turned his body around and shot off into the distance.

"...!" A grunt of shock and complete disbelief resounded that caused the eardrums of the nearby soldiers to burst, spurting blood wildly, many holding their heads in extreme head-pounding pain. They exclaimed out in terror, wanting to retreat yet those near that outpour of power clashed with it directly. The fortunate was pushed back with severe injuries, while the unfortunate was directly smashed into bits. Clearly, this figure intended to obliterate Wei Wuyin.

"..." The figure that descended couldn't be seen due to being shrouded by a radiance of blue light. However, if their currently unleashed aura was any indication, their emotions were at the boiling point. The blue radiance enshrouded Jing Jiu, seemingly carrying him in its arms, deliberately unharmed by the frightening aura it emitted.

After a short moment, barely even a second, the figure had processed the truth of what happened, realizing that Jing Jiu's entire body was damaged by highly refined time energies, making reverting his death an absolute impossibility. While an Ascended might be beyond Mortal Limits, they still had limits.

Wei Wuyin didn't even deign to look back, already reaching a ten miles of distance from that Ascended. He had thoroughly read Jing Jiu's memories, and was quite aware of the figure that he had offended. It wasn't just any ordinary Ascended, but an exceptional genius who reached the Demi-Mortal Lord Phase in a span of five hundred years!

Their talent was regarded as top-tier in a cultivation civilization that contained Alchemic Saints and Ascended Sovereigns! However, Wei Wuyin was well aware of this and still decided to kill him!

As he flew forward, passing intense battles filled with wails of pain and shouts of death, his expression remained absolutely serene. This figure would definitely not allow him to live after learning of the damage he'd done to Jing Jiu, so he couldn't...

"AHHHHHHHHH!" An remorseful, vengeful scream resounded that caused almost every fight in hundred miles in every direction to cease for a brief moment. Not a single soldier was able to ignore such a terrifying, sad scream that seemed to carry endless sorrows, untold regrets, and utter rage.

Their hearts simultaneously shivered.

Wei Wuyin was the only one that hadn't shown the slightest change, but he was also moving the absolute fastest on the Battlefield. He turned into a streak of grey as he traversed the murky skies tainted crimson by the bloody air.

Abruptly, Wei Wuyin felt a strange feeling as if he was being locked on. It was fortunate that Wei Wuyin's eyes were closed, because his pupils had shrunk considerably after this sensation enveloped him. When he read through Jing Jiu's memories, he learned about the restrictions Ascended beings experienced in the Battlefield.

And the terrifying fact was: there was.

Nothing that he hadn't experienced already, at least. The spiritual suppression, the astral force dilution, the heightened gravitational force, and murky, turbid environment. Yet for Ascended, they could still exert their Spiritual Sense to a certain extent, and their Mystic Power was still terrifying and defying Mortal Limits.

The Battlefield had no true distinctions between Mortal and Ascended, with the forces battling coming to a mutually accepted agreement that Ascended were not to intervene into the Mortal-level Battlefield. If this was broken, these figures would be subjected to certain fines.

That's right. Fines! Just a little bit of wealth subtraction for full-blown lives lost. Regardless of how high this was, it simply wasn't high enough. Of course, it was the other Ascended's job to interfere and prevent any deaths on their side, not allowing the enemy Ascended to act freely!

He had also learned about what distinctions he had from other humans, and that was a radiant halo slightly above his head that had a unique color that determined which camp he belonged to. It was made from pure mystic qualities, so he was entirely unable to sense it without his Celestial Eyes. If he could just use his normal visual sight, he would also be able to determine this as they were fully visible.

However, Wei Wuyin would never rely on others to save his life. Look at Jing Jiu or the Temporal Reincarnator, people and even the Heavenly Daos, were unreliable at times. Reassured by this belief, he started to veer a little, flying at a diagonal angle yet remaining his course in a straight line.

The Ascended aura behind him was increasing in intensity, reaching closer. He could feel that the Ascended being had started to chase after him, locked fully on his aura and existence, and there was no location he could escape to. He angrily questioned where the Demi-Mortal Lord equivalent for the titans were, but only for a moment as he knew that they would certainly use this opportunity where humans were minus one to slaughter an Ascended or a few Ascended in their area.

After all, Ascended beings were only rewarded if they killed other Ascended beings. Even if they slaughtered billions of mortals here, they would receive nothing from the War Spirit, and without the War Souls granted by the War Spirit, there would be no rewards for them. Either from their own race or the War Spirit itself.

"There's no reason to run; you're dead already," the Ascended beings voice was frighteningly calm and clear via a spiritual transmission. Yet he still remained calm, his Infinite Void Wings explosively surged once again, reaching eighty-one meters each, over doubling their original size. As he did, he also stopped his diagonal ascent, and directly shot upwards.

As he did, a ray of piercing mystic power washed over where he was. It almost touched his heel, his shift in direction was exceptionally timely. The fixed space beneath Wei Wuyin collapsed for a brief moment, yet was repaired almost instantly. If that attack had impacted the ground, tens of thousands of soldiers would have lost their lives indiscriminately.

This Ascended being was not holding back!

Wei Wuyin already felt they were a mere mile away, and the Ascended beings that saw him incoming were about to act, but after noticing the raging Demi-Mortal Lord's aura, they split and remained neutral. There was no need to get killed in their rage.

Wei Wuyin shot past these beings that fought ferociously above the clouds, not giving them a single sweeping glance. If he could get a Demi-Mortal Lord to take action and halt this enraged existence, that would be beneficial, yet when he sensed an aura similar to his, up to three, and they gave him a wide berth, his thoughts darkened yet his expression remained calm. The enlarged figure that looked on was quite frustrating, however.

In the end, he softly sighed in his heart. He twisted himself around, halting his ascending momentum, glancing down and feeling the aura of the Ascended being blitzing towards him. They were firmly within the Ascended Battlefield, above the murky and bloody clouds.

He couldn't help but swiftly transmit his spiritual sense, "This is the Battlefield, don't you think acting against a minor Astral Core Realm junior is going a little too far?"

The blue radiance halted a few hundred meters beneath him. Shockingly, the Ascended being was still holding Jing Jiu's body. Their figure started to dim and reveal their figure.

Wei Wuyin's spiritual sense couldn't grasp their features very well due to their own protective spiritual shielding, but he already fully knew how this figure looked and who it was. A gorgeous, absolutely fairy-like woman of astonishingly impeccable grace. There was no flaw in her bearing, looks, or talent.

From Jing Jiu's memories, she was the girl he loved the most in this world. They were of the same age, but after Jing Jiu entered the Ninth Stage of the Qi Condensation Realm, he was delayed for two hundred years cultivating a unique foundational method. Because of this, he was only six hundred years old, yet at the Star Core Phase while she had reached the Demi-Mortal Lord Phase.

There was a more convoluted story there, but Wei Wuyin didn't really care. As childhood friends and possible lovers, she was bound to carry boundless rage, sorrow, and grief in her heart. She was a hotpot of boiling emotions ripe to explode.

Her beautiful face was glacial.

"I don't care if you're a junior or a god; Since he experienced death today, you will also experience the same." The woman stated in a matter-of-fact manner, her voice extremely cold yet perfectly serene. She didn't seem like one who was angered to the utmost limits imaginable, but her seething aura betrayed her true emotions. And if Wei Wuyin could see her eyes, he would realize she was looking at him with the greatest degree of hatred imaginable, as if he had taken everything from her!

"..." Wei Wuyin wanted to spit out how unreasonable that was, but he only wryly smiled. Why did Blessed have terrifyingly talented or intelligent female companions? Did female Blessed have something similar? Or were War Blessed all gifted with their partners?

"Fine," Wei Wuyin said with a defeated tone. "Then, you leave me no choice." As those words were said, Wei Wuyin removed his self-imposed limits.

Ori's Spiritual Strength was unleashed!