

PARAGON 801

Chapter 801: Nascent Souls

Wei Wuyin's intentions stirred Element, causing the saber energies comprising King's Astral Core to grow abnormally active. After reaching the Astral Core Realm, the Nascent Saber Soul, Element, had firmly nestled itself inside King's World Sea. Sometimes, it would spontaneously shift locations, entering Ori's World Sea.

Wei Wuyin was greatly disappointed to learn that this habit of it wasn't an alternative method to enhance its level. The only aspect that changed was its spirituality, gaining a trace of reactionary intelligence. While it hadn't taken the initiative to communicate, Wei Wuyin could feel its intentions and will. Furthermore, Ori and King seemed to be able to imprint themselves onto the Nascent Saber Soul.

To this day, Wei Wuyin was unable to figure out what the Nascent Saber Soul was. Since cultivating, he had never met a cultivator who possessed one. When he asked Wu Yu about its origins and purpose, Wu Yu was similarly clueless. However, he wasn't entirely ignorant.

The King of Everlore had a Nascent Wood Soul in the form of an argan tree, and he wasn't the only one. The Sacred Elven Queen had kept a Nascent Holy Soul within a pendant of hers, flaunting it everywhere. The Demonic Abyss Master had a Nascent Demonic Soul that was a miniature version of himself entirely violet in color.

Wu Yu wasn't aware if the Divine King Han Xei had one, but what he knew was that even the King of Everlore couldn't figure out their origins. He had desperately tried to concoct several products to nourish them, resulting in the creation of the Enlightening Soul Pulse Elixir. Much to his dismay, it was a complete failure.

Wei Wuyin had tested this himself, so he understood the frustration. There were numerous products that affected the soul, but none of them was strictly Soul Nourishing in property. The Enlightening Soul Pulse Elixir was capable of rejuvenating the soul and bringing forth a heightened state of comprehension.

The harsh truth was that nourishing souls was not something within Mortal Limits. If even the King of Everlore failed to do so, he didn't want to waste his time. Moreover, if there was a way to do so as mortals, then he could revisit it after his cultivation reached a level where he could affect the soul.

Long ago in the Everlore Starfield, there was a genius Architect that heavily studied Nascent Souls. That individual was the descendant of a demon. According to him, the Nascent Souls weren't a result of failed Soul Impartations of the Heavens, the phenomenon that births demonic beings. In fact, they weren't related to demons at all.

That was it.

The Architect could only conclude that they weren't demons or failed demonic beings. These Nascent Souls varied in origins and they were attracted to lifeforms. They had no offensive or defensive abilities alone, most being exceptionally weak at birth. They couldn't cultivate and their intelligence was almost non-existent. Yet they had a strong resemblance to souls.

Almost every cultivator was familiar with the sensation of a soul, especially their own. The Spirit of Cultivation was created from a segregation portion, intermixed with physical, mental, and essence energies. To take that step onto the path of cultivation, it was an absolute requirement.

Wu Yu once mentioned that there was a theory floating around that they were Spirits of Cultivation refined into Heart of unique Qi that hadn't dissipated upon the deaths of their cultivator, remaining by themselves without any direction or purpose. While the theory was reasonable, no one could verify it. All Spirits of Cultivation dissipated upon the death of their cultivators unless sealed away and preserved. However, if this was done, a Nascent Soul was not the generated result.

Clearly, there was a crucial piece of knowledge missing in regards to these Nascent Souls. The issue was that this ignorance wasn't limited to just the under-developed Everlore Starfield, but the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region was similarly lacking any concrete information. Not even Seers could divine their origins.

The few details divined was how they developed and what they could roughly do, but the Nascent Souls all have innate memories that can be glimpsed upon, revealing these details already. This was how Wei Wuyin learned long ago. Unfortunately, Soul Nourishing Materials were so abnormally rare that few bothered to nourish them. The recorded efforts to nurture a Nascent Soul gave very little benefits.

Wei Wuyin also realized this. The Nascent Saber Soul acted merely as a stable body for his saber and elemental origin energies. However, he could easily create a stronger, more reliable body with saber force or metal origin force. The Essence of War's manifested saber was far, far better. As a saber at the peak Mystic-Earth grade, how could it not be? But King and Ori had an abnormally strong attachment to Element, so he couldn't abandon it.

Wu Yu had already left to refine the World Genesis Elixir to cultivate the Blood Origin Method, and Wen Mingna settled her stirred emotions as she hurriedly went back into meditation to consolidate her cultivation base. While she wanted to interact with Wei Wuyin more, her innate energies were rather restless and there was some unease in her body.

Her foundation had explosively increased and her body wasn't sufficient to house such abnormally powerful energies. She needed to use these energies to nourish her body, Sea of Consciousness, and dantian.

Bai Lin was resting atop the water. While she seemed abnormally lazy, that was far from the truth. Her action of igniting her Blood Essence had severely depleted her bodily energies, prompting severe exhaustion and weakness. While she hid it with those energetic eyes of hers, she couldn't even unleash her Fire Phoenix transformation even if her life depended on it.

She was currently digesting all sorts of bloodline energies pills that Wei Wuyin had refined from his own Bloodline Source exhaustion. Unfortunately, her issue ran deeper than just exhaustion. Normally, igniting one's blood essence was similar to a cultivator igniting their Spirit of Cultivation. The foundational damage was unimaginable.

Wei Wuyin moved away and found himself a small mountain to hew out a cavern with his Grand Earth Intent, shaping the earthly layer to his will. After ensuring the location was stable and sealing the entrance, he sat in the lotus position and rested his hands on his lap. He regulated his breathing and

moved his right hand outwards. From his dantian, a ray of light emanating sharpness hover above his hand.

Soon, it formed a saber that resembled King's Soul Idol Manifestation. It emanated white mist that effused an elemental aura. Clearly, Element truly had gained aspects of both.

Shiiing!

It released a saber howl that faintly shook the mountain. It wasn't very powerful on its own, but it can harness his Saber Intent. Within this Saber Intent, a wisp of his Elemental Origin Intent revealed itself. Wei Wuyin frowned as he glanced at Element for a long while. A dragon-head figure entered his mind.

"Could it be...?" Wei Wuyin was in his thoughts, feeling a little bit of disbelief and incredulity at his assumption. He placed that thought aside and interacted with his spatial ring. Regardless if his assumption was true or not, he needed to verify if the War Souls were capable of elevating the Nascent Saber Soul.

If what he learned from the Battlefield was true, then War Souls could nourish the soul when properly refined. This, however, was based on normal cultivators. If he took this strange existence and proceeded to refine it, he didn't know if there would be any divergence in the result. He hoped this wouldn't harm Element.

Despite its limited usage, it had been with him for over half his lifetime. He cared for it no less than his four Astral Souls.

"...Let me," King said solemnly.

"..."

King barely talked, mostly conveying its emotions through a single sound. However, whenever it resorted to normal words, every syllable was like golden treasure, thoughtful and relevant. This was the first time the three Astral Souls and Wei Wuyin heard it speak solemnly. It was clearly also concerned about this situation.

"Me too!" Ori added, but its uproarious energy was tamed and the tone of its voice was heavy and effused a sense of responsibility and obligation. The two were in concerted agreement.

"..." When he obtained Element, only King and Ori were present within him. They were already showing signs of sentience. Element could be considered their jointly raised child, taking heavily after King.

"No objections; you have my full support." Eden stated its position, opening continuous channels from it to the two Astral Cores within his dantian. Kratos didn't speak, merely grunted with a heavy throb of his heart, opening a channel as well that split to both Astral Cores.

Wei Wuyin realized it wasn't his duty to refine Element. He warmly smiled and nodded in acceptance, giving them free reign as he began to release a War Soul. It was a perfectly spherical orb of white light. When inspected, the War Soul revealed distinct scenes depicting war.

Wei Wuyin had once seen Cai Liuyang's last moments, holding Jing Jiu's body protectively in a fruitless manner as she was vaporized. Her fiery death was brutal and sad. In her last moments, her love for Jing Jiu was revealed where she tried to protect his corpse rather than her own body.

When Wei Wuyin once again recalled that scene, he couldn't help but recall a particularly painful memory. He needed a few seconds to calm his mind before he began to observe King and Ori. They had both externalized, connected to tubes of energy that ran into his glabella and heart.

When he gained the Nascent Saber Soul's memories of how to nourish it and its basic abilities, he learned that it was a Level One Nascent Soul. He had never come across the 'Level' designation for ranking before, so he didn't know what this meant or how to classify it. He didn't even know if there was a Level Zero Nascent Soul or if it naturally maxed at Level Nine like most aspects of cultivation.

He decided to keep an open mind and consider this as a different cultivation path, like Genesis Beasts.

"Begin!" King announced.

Chapter 802: Saber Soul Evolution

Under the combined effort of King and Ori, the War Soul's spherical form was dissolved at a slow, steady pace. It began to liquefy, initially startling Wei Wuyin until his interests rapidly grew. The War Soul soon became a drop of crystalline liquid that was no larger than a typical rain droplet. As it glistened with a rainbow radiance, Wei Wuyin's enthralled interest continued to increase.

Element released faint saber howls as this went on. Its excitement wasn't hidden at all, but its body quivered as if nervous of what was to come. The Nascent Saber Soul had its own set of memories that would transfer to the cultivator who refined it, so this meant on some level, it maintained a degree of sentience and awareness.

It hadn't developed to the exceptional level of King, Kratos, Ori, or Eden, but it fully understood the current situation.

°The Nascent Saber Soul only has simple memories of how to advance itself and what its innate abilities are. Its different from these Astral Souls of mine who are ignorant of their innate abilities without myself, like Kratos. An independent sentience.° The more he pondered on this subject, the more he thought about the Legion Commander's unique existence. °Unfortunately, there's nothing regarding its stages of development or what it could do.°

Whatever these Nascent Souls were, they clearly were not designed to self-cultivate. They needed an actual intelligent being to take charge. For some reason, he linked this reliance with the heavens. If the stories are true and the heavens created souls, nourished them until they fully grew, and then imparted them to newborn bodies or into objects, such as the Soul Impartations of the Heaven, then wasn't this the process? Was he acting as the heavens?

"..." Wei Wuyin's breathing grew unsteady as the grandness of it all dawned on him. He had to spend several minutes settling down his mind, inhaling and exhaling deeply to disperse his tumultuous emotions. At this point, the liquid War Soul had splashed onto Element like rain water smacking against solid ground.

It splashed and released a faint radiance of rainbow light. Unlike rain water, however, the liquid had all been greedily absorbed by Element as its saber howl became higher in pitch. It seemed as if it was in pain for the moment.

He gently rested his hand against the hilt and he felt it tremble against his touch. The feeling of pain and joy was transmitted to his senses. The Nascent Saber Soul might have found new housing in King and Ori's World Seas, but it was originally refined by his Sea of Consciousness and mental energies, so they were indubitably connected.

The intermixing of emotions caused Wei Wuyin to watch on. Since King and Ori decided to take the lead, he would only act as a foil for their efforts unless asked. If needed, they had free access to all his remaining alchemical products, materials in his spatial rings, Mark of Eden, and his innate energies.

The process continued...

While Wei Wuyin cultivated the Nascent Saber Soul, the outside world hadn't simply halted. The situation beyond was still developing. Most importantly, a date had been set for the upcoming summit. Due to the Everlore Association being the bringers of this suggestion, they were similarly tasked as its host.

The Everlore Association had always been a relatively neutral organization, so they were trusted by the majority of Mystic-tier forces. There wasn't a single Ascended being that hadn't engaged them in some way, establishing relations and supporting their continued cultivation. Whether it be for themselves or their established forces, the Everlore Association provided for them.

The Everlore Association took this responsibility heavily, realizing how important this summit is. It'll have a far-reaching concept towards the future standards of their Starfields. This was potentially an era-changing event that will likely be remembered for tens of thousands of years, and not a single figure within the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region wished to miss this.

They announced the name of the summit alongside the date, generating tremendous interest surrounding it throughout the entire stellar region. It was named: Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit. And its date was established twelve months after the announcement, held directly at the planet of Ever-Sky, the capital planet of the Everlore Domain!

While a single year might be considered extremely short, the entire event was given a timeline of five years! An entire half decade to forge these new standards to be a Chosen. Furthermore, the actual deployment of these standards, if reached during the summit, will likely take a decade or decades to implement. This was heavily due to the public release of the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill was far away.

There wasn't a single expert ignorant of what truly prompted this change, and understood that its existence was the reason for all this.

This was particularly harsh news for already established Chosen, but also a moment of respite to maintain titles and the benefits and protections that came along with it. While the various factions were likely to move away from nurturing Chosen that have exceeded a certain age, introducing a new batch of younger talents with Worldly Domains, this was already a reasonable enough concession to allow those soon-to-be outdated Chosen to adapt to their circumstances.

The logistics of the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit was soon released as well. Firstly, every Earthly Saint was invited. And that meant EVERY Earthly Saint. This included the notorious Saints, such as the largest

dual Void Hunter organization, Traceless, and its leader, the Traceless Emptiness Void Queen, and the most infamous and publicly known Evil Cultivator, the Sanguine Demon Evil King. They weren't excluded by the Everlore Association, especially since they've participated in the last ten Chosen King Trials with their descendants and/or disciples.

Next, the Everlore Association proposed a Non-Aggression Pact that would be completed by a Mythical Oath of an extremely detailed fashion. While it was extremely long, the finer points illustrated that during the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit, the various forces would be in agreement to cease all hostilities and not provoke battles amongst Earthly Saints.

The Everlore Association had even gone as far as to agree to deactivate the Ever-Sky's various formations and arrays, including adding various promises that would be sworn directly by the Evergod Pill Alchemic Saint. Furthermore, the Non-Aggression Pact was not going to be forcefully imposed on all existing Earthly Saints, as an invitation was not a requirement.

However, if an Ascended being acted in any ill-intended capacity, even did so much as piss on a sidewalk of another's territory, all those who signed the Non-Aggression Pact will be under strict oath to act against them with all of their power, eradicating them, and if impossible, annexing them out of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region entirely. Even its Void-Blank Spaces would be completely restricted.

This was towards Ascended beings, not just Earthly Saints. This further shook the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. The thought of having dozens of Earthly Saints dead-set on killing you. It sent shivers down countless spines. This clearly forced all Ascended beings to either join or just sit at home and twiddle their thumbs, unable to take advantage of the situation.

This prompted another announcement. The Everlore Association allowed any Ascended being to observe the discussion, and if called upon, they'll be allowed to speak their opinions on various discussed topics. To not be excluded from such a grand, era-changing event, very few individuals could resist the temptation!

Lastly, all Mortal Sovereign Alchemists would be invited to the summit, and be treated as Earthly Saints, having a say in the discussion. This was a strange bit of detail to release separately. Simply because it needn't be stated. However, after some thinking, those more fluid with their thoughts instantly realized why this was released—the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn!

According to rumors, the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn wasn't an Ascended being, but a young man of unfathomable means. There had been many speculations as to how a Non-Alchemic Soul Alchemist had broken the conventions of the Alchemic Dao in a backwater location, but no one found it too shocking. The concept of elevating the qualities of one's energies or using a proxy was relatively well-known amongst the elite forces.

Furthermore, inventing did not mean making it. There were numerous Architects of the Alchemic Dao that never reached the Emperor Alchemist level yet were so well-read and experienced in reactionary insights that they crafted numerous theorized products. The King of Everlore had done something similar, creating the Seven World Wonders of Everlore. Every alchemist knew that one of those products was the reason why the King of Everlore was worthy to unleash the World Awakening of a True Saint!

In fact, almost every alchemist worth their salt had numerous theorized products that either worked or didn't, and more waiting to be tested. Until Wei Wuyin proved himself as a Grand Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, most thought the Golden Life Pavilion was merely tooting their horn to pull over a talented alchemist, speaking in potential, not ability.

Still, the last announcement was directed solely to invite the young, mysterious talent to participate. With the details of the Mythical Oath publicly released, this mysterious talent should have no fear arriving or leaving without worry about being accosted by the various powers.

But if anyone said the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit was going to be simple, no one would believe it.

After all, there were various mentions that the Ma Clan's participation was not negotiable. Just from this, one could tell there was more afoot.

After forty days, the mountain that Wei Wuyin occupied had transformed entirely. The inherent essence and energies within had been thoroughly altered from its earth-attributes. From afar, it no longer looked like a mountain, but a thick, jagged saber that reached to the sky. It was slimmer and sharper!

The seismic activity beneath was inducing various saber howls that resounded ceaselessly. It had transformed from an earthen mountain to a saber mountain!

Inside the man-made cavern forged by Wei Wuyin, he currently sat cross-legged while inundated by rainbow mist. With his eyes closed, he held Element in his hand that was releasing erratic and powerful rays of saber light that would integrate with the walls. These rays were like brilliant fireworks that exploded from its surface, and each of these lights could slice a mountain in half if properly harnessed, but Wei Wuyin remained unharmed.

An imposing will of sharpness and dominance was released from him, creating a thin layer of Saber Intent that protected him. When the saber light touched this layer, it became obedient and flowed down his skin to his hands, entering the saber he held as if returning home.

Since King and Ori took the lead, they've refined over 100 War Souls. This was sufficient to generate tremendous changes, including a wave of newly unlocked memories that seemed to have been sealed away in the depths of the Nascent Saber Soul.

"REFINE!" King and Ori's voices resounded throughout the cavern, and the various lights began to slow down their rapidly hectic movements. As if controlled by invisible hands, they were all pulled towards Element. It was like a magnet and a body of water. All the saber lights flowed into it and seemingly vanished inside with only faint ripples serving as evidence of its existence.

In mere moments, all the rays of saber light vanished, but the changes to the mountain were permanent. It would forever be a saber mountain, effusing out ores and essences of the saber. The environment would become a blessed cultivation ground for those who cultivate various Saber Cultivation Methods.

Wei Wuyin abruptly vanished, spatially shifting through the mountain and entering the upper atmosphere of the planet. Within his hand was a saber that quivered slightly as if containing unimaginable power.

Below, there were numerous Qi Condensation figures mining the mountain to obtain the recently generated materials of a saber-attribute, an incredibly rare and valuable resource. It was extremely rare for Ethereal Intent to naturally generate environments like this. There were even a few fruits and trees growing that would carry wisps of Saber Intent. These would be the so-called earthly treasures often spoken about by cultivators.

Wei Wuyin ignored those figures, focusing entirely on the Nascent Saber Soul in his hand. After 100 War Souls and forty days of continuous refinement, it had advanced to the Second Level, and new memories were unlocked.

"How interesting!"

RUMBLE!

Just as Wei Wuyin was about to delve into and exhibit the abilities of the Level Two Nascent Saber Soul, his Sea of Consciousness began to chaotically rumble. His mind was instantly directed towards the sky, his mind stirring intensely.

The Nascent Saber Soul flashed into his dantian.

Woosh!

Suddenly, Wen Mingna spatially shifted next to him, an indication of her tenth-ripple Spatial Resonance cultivation base, and her eyes were glowing a glossy gold as she emerged. She was just as surprised. And it wasn't just her.

All the Ascended beings of the Everlore Domain felt this presence instantly, lifting their heads and directing their senses over.

Wei Wuyin didn't turn to look, asking: "Is it him?" He could only feel the strange, unfathomable aura being unleashed directly above him.

Wen Mingna nodded, "The Third Ascension is underway." Despite her calm tone, her heart was quivering so intensely! She didn't expect that only forty days was enough for Wu Yu to attempt the Third Ascension! Perhaps he was extremely talented.

However, Wei Wuyin frowned so deeply that his eyebrows nearly went vertical. While Wen Mingna was reassessing her opinion of Wu Yu, he realized that something was wrong!

Chapter 803: Serendipitous Enlightenment

Forty days ago.

Excitedly, Wu Yu departed with the World Genesis Elixir in hand, intent on refining it and cultivating the Blood Origin Method. The surprise of holding a peak-quality Mystic-Earth grade product was still causing waves to surge within his heart.

When he explored the Aeternal Sky Starfield, he didn't simply idle about, but deeply learned about this new civilization and its standards. There was a hefty pile of envy when he learned about Han Yuhei, the little brat's success and reputation over the years, and it only grew with each passing moment. It was hard to reconcile with it.

All those years ago, that little brat was afraid to even be in his presence, stumbling over his words and displaying fear towards his every expression. Now, he was a grand Earthly Saint that was supposedly one of the strongest cultivators in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

Even the San Clan, those servants of the King of Everlore, had grasped greater strength and means than him. He wondered if he knew any of those who left before. With the lifespan of an Ascended being, as long as they weren't killed or inflicted with an illness beyond Mortal Limits, they should still be alive today. And he learned of a single name that frustrated him further—San Luoyang.

He hadn't recognized the snot-nosed, wide-eyed brat that would serve delicious fruits during their old gatherings before, but after he delved into the depths of his memory, he recalled him with extreme clarity. The little Qi Condensation servant favored by the King of Everlore all those years ago had become a Demi-Mortal Lord and an acclaimed Prime Mortal Sovereign Alchemist.

There was a tinge of regret held within his heart at his decision to not follow the King of Everlore before. However, that regret soon melted like snow in the summer as he held the World Genesis Elixir and the Blood Origin Method. These two things weren't simple at all.

The price of a Mystic-Earth product at the high-tier, low-quality was roughly 300 mystic stones, such as the Mystic-Will Convergence Pill. This World Genesis Elixir was peak-tier, and after Wei Wuyin's miracle refinement that still brought him tremendous shock, it had become peak-quality. Moreover, it didn't seem like Wei Wuyin post-refinement was too focused on increasing its quality, but easing the refinement process.

The value of a product of this level was inestimable. In the Aeternal Sky Starfield, unless you were one of the three Saint Alchemists, this level of product was utterly impossible to obtain without great sacrifice of time, effort, resources, and high-levels of luck. He knew that there were times where Mortal Sovereign Alchemists gathered together to jointly refine Mystic-Earth products, but these were typically low-tier at best. Yet even then, a peak-tier product at peak-quality wasn't simple for even the three Saint Alchemists to concoct. In fact, they might not be able to do so...

The value of this single ounce of liquid might be enough to outright buy half of a lower-ranked Starfield. He didn't bother asking Wei Wuyin how he obtained it or where, accepting it wholeheartedly. If his Young Lord wanted to tell him, he would've.

"Huh, Young Lord..." Wu Yu was in the depths of the sole ocean of the planet, seated on the seafloor. This place was abnormally dark, but to his spiritual senses, everything was abundantly clear. A faint smile surfaced on his face.

He calmed down and spent two days regulating his emotions and priming his body to refine the elixir. He repeated the instructions within the Blood Origin Method in his mind roughly a hundred times, thoroughly familiarizing himself with all aspects of the cultivation method. The Blood Origin Method was divided into three stages: Tri-Blood, World-Blood, and Heart-Blood.

Each stage signified greater progression in the method, evolving one's blood. Eventually, the heart will transform, capable of acting as a Secondary Dantian for the cultivator. It was extremely profound. The first stage, Tri-Blood, needed a cultivator to merge Origin Essence and Mystic Intent into their innate blood, creating a tri-polymerization of his blood.

As someone who failed the Third Ascension, he was extremely familiar with the requirement of merging Mystic Intent into the body. With this method, this process would be partially completed, increasing the compatibility one has with mystic energies, and thereby guaranteeing their success up to a certain level.

In the method itself, it listed the World Genesis Elixir as one of the alchemical products capable of expediting the method's progression. However, it hadn't delve into how much. The fact that Wei Wuyin had both this method and the elixir that went along with it, he felt that Wei Wuyin was becoming more and more unfathomable.

He no longer hesitated and proceeded to open the World Genesis Elixir as a strong worldly aura permeated inside the ocean, causing all the marine life to become abnormally active. The vial gushed out white light that engulfed him. He took one last breath, and dumped the contents of the elixir into his mouth.

He proceeded to refine the elixir in accordance with the Blood Origin Method. Instantly, his veins and arteries became flooded by flowing white light. They began to protrude from his skin, causing his skin to look veiny as they throbbed beneath his skin. His expression became dignified as the elixir circulated throughout his blood circulatory system as if it was a living parasite, infecting every ounce of fluid within his body.

When the flowing light breached his spine, his entire skeletal system was revealed by bright, scintillating light. With his bones and blood systems highlighted, he looked highly abnormal, but faintly reminiscent of a luminescent jellyfish on the seafloor. The dark, damp area was set ablaze by its brilliance.

There was a hint of discomfort as he felt as if his blood, bone, and skin was slowly emanating the same aura as a Worldly Domain, causing his eyes to contract instantly. Without warning, he felt a tremendous pain in his heart.

BA-DUMP! BA-DUMP! BA-DUMP!

The explosive beats caused seismic ripples that shook the ocean, causing massive waves to besiege the nearby areas and earthquakes to shake the planet. The inhabitants of the world were unintentionally afflicted by Wu Yu's cultivation efforts. They wailed and ran, afraid for their lives, but Wu Yu couldn't distract himself as the pain intensified. If a mortal experienced this, they would faint on the spot from the pain, if not directly explode into bloody mist.

Fortunately, Wu Yu was an Ascended cultivator with vast experience in refining alchemical products, so he hurriedly followed the Blood Origin Method to refine the latent power of the World Genesis Elixir into himself. Slowly but surely, his blood was merging with the Origin Essence and Mystic Intent generated by the elixir.

Soon, the pain subsided as a steady, miraculous mixture began.

Thirty-seven days later.

Wu Yu's body had gradually dimmed as more of the elixir was refined, and roughly thirty percent of the elixir had been properly refined. If other Ascended beings were told of this, they would unhesitatingly laugh at that person's ignorance. This was especially the case if they refined Mystic-graded products before, experienced in its difficulties to refine.

Wu Yu, however, wasn't able to dwell on this shocking development. His eyes were glossed over by faint light that mortals would be unable to describe in color. Within his pupils and floating in his sclera, Mystic Runes flowed animatedly within. His expression was entirely neutral, lacking any ounce of emotion, as his mind was seemingly elsewhere.

After taking the World Genesis Elixir, refining a tenth of its effects, he had easily reached the first stage of the Blood Origin Method, the Tri-Blood Stage. His blood essence had become one with Mystic Intent and Origin Essence. He even began to emit a similar aura as World Realms, Worldly Domains, and planets at their creation. It was as if he had become a person-sized world.

Within his dantian, his innate spatial energies began to instinctively combine with his physical energies enhanced by the Blood Origin Method, generating a pocket dimensional space within that bore remarkable similarities to a spatial ring's!

Without any action on Wu Yu's part, his Mystic Soul proceeded to facilitate the fusion as if it was an extremely natural process. A strange spatial fluctuation began to leak out of his dantian. If Ma Zheng saw this, he would be flabbergasted by this development. This was the sign of an Internal World's creation!

The Internal World was a World Realm-like spatial construct that was established within one's dantian, but it was abnormally difficult to cultivate, and even some Earthly Saints lacked it. It could be used to carry living beings and mystic-graded materials!!!

The mystic-graded rings that Cai Liuyang and Jing Jiu carried weren't byproducts of some worldly materials and formations, but extracted Internal Worlds from living Ascended beings. It was a brutal, cruel fact. While most willingly extracted their Internal World and recreated them with heavy effort, some were taken more...forcefully.

While an extracted Internal World greatly suffered, unable to be used to carry living beings, it was boundlessly useful to contain mystic-graded materials that reacted violently to fixed spatial energies.

As Wu Yu kept refining the World Genesis Elixir, not only was his progression of the Blood Origin Method abnormally quick and smooth, he had begun the creation of an Internal World, and his Sea of Consciousness was drowned by the Mystic Runes of the elixir.

When he inspected the Mystic Runes prior to Wei Wuyin's advancement, he recognized those runes and lost himself within them, losing a majority of his mental energies. At that time, he realized two of the three runes were runes that he himself had comprehended, while the third was an unknown rune that carried insights of Mystic Intent that he hadn't fully comprehended.

He hadn't expected that when it was being refined that he would be drawn into the Mystic Runes floating within his blood, slowly merging with his body little by little. As he focused more on these runes, his mind became enthralled by the magnificent qualities of the runes. He discovered that these runes were covered by a layer of seven-colored light that, interested in this, he pulled one into his Sea of Consciousness to better inspect it.

The World Genesis Elixir wasn't an enlightenment elixir, and it was designed to do so. However, it had been refined by the Seven Source Soul Light and its mystic runes carried wisps of its profound Mind Dao qualities. It adhered to Wu Yu's mind and began to fuse with it.

Wei Wuyin was completely ignorant of this development, not knowledgeable enough about the Seven Source Soul Light or Mystic Runes to predict this outcome. Yet the world's greatest discoveries were typically inadvertently created, found by accident and exploration.

Wu Yu had just discovered one of the most profound aspects of the Eighth Source Transcendence Spell that would soon set Wei Wuyin apart from other alchemists, establishing a crucial aspect of his future identity.

As the unknown rune delved into his consciousness, he began to comprehend all sorts of mystic insights that hadn't been discovered before. After three days, the insights coalesced into his Mystic Soul.

Without warning, Wu Yu's Mystic Soul began to release spiritual howls that rippled throughout the world. Wu Yu was startled awake as his eyes released boundless mystic light. He looked at his hands and arms to discover that tens of thousands of one-inch-sized illusory mystic runes were floating around him.

"Is this...?" A wave of disbelief engulfed him as he felt a sense of awakening from his Mystic Soul. It was as if it was asleep this entire time, and these spiritual howls were its call to life.

BOOOOOOOM!!!

A deep, unsettling explosion occurred within his body as he looked upwards with an aghast expression. Wu Yu wasn't typically one to feel fear or uncertainty, having the calm grade of a monarch entrenched within his bones, but as he felt the cascading call of the Mystic Dao, generated by the heavens itself, he felt trepidation.

"This shouldn't be possible!" Wu Yu didn't hesitate to shoot upwards at startling speeds. While he was besieged by fear, he had never been one to shy away from obstacles. Even when he was chased by a Demi-Mortal Lord throughout multiple domains, he never once felt hopeless.

He arrived in the Dark Void and his eyes caught sight of something he hadn't expected. Unfortunately, he was unable to experience further shock or gather himself as his Mystic Soul howled even fiercer, causing his body to forcefully unleash its Demi-Mystic State!

Wu Yu swallowed slightly, but he didn't hesitate. He pressed his foot bravely forward and vanished like dispersing mist. He seemingly entered an entirely different world beyond Mortal Limits.

At this very moment, San Luoyang was concocting alongside seven other Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, surrounded by a violet-colored cauldron. It was none other than the Violet-God Cauldron, and it had an Utmost Purity Mist that spanned fifteen meters in diameter! Unlike its twenty-four meters counterpart, the White-God Cauldron, this was the third best cauldron of the Everlore Association.

The alchemists were all intensely focused, at the latter half of the concoction process. They had sweat upon their brows and backs, their eyes seemingly exhausted, and their complexions pale.

Abruptly, San Luoyang's eyes erupted with fierce light as he looked downwards at his feet.

"An Earthly Awakening?!" A genuine expression of disbelief flashed across his pale expression. The other Mortal Sovereign Alchemist also felt that aura as Ascended beings, feeling the disturbance of the Mystic Dao, and their minds that were taut and tugged began to experience drastic emotional changes.

"...!" San Luoyang immediately realized this development and hurriedly performed a hand-seal. A heavy explosive sound erupted from the cauldron causing the seven alchemists to cough buckets of blood as they were sent flying, crashing heavily against the wall. The sounds of bones breaking and wails of pain resounded as San Luoyang's expression was extremely cold.

He severed their spiritual senses and energies. San Luoyang's eyes unleashed an ocular transformation, revealing seven-colored stars in each eye! The Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality! He had somehow obtained complete control of their remaining alchemical energies and handled the finalization process himself.

The burden was tremendous as he sent copious amounts of his alchemical energies within, exhausting every last bit of it he had refined through a unique method prior. Blood trickled down from his lips and nose, even the corner of his eyes. Clearly, handling the final stage of the concoction process was extremely difficult.

After an hour, a pill was taken from the cauldron and the Mortal Sovereign Alchemists were all standing around it with solemn expressions. They carried wisps of sour emotion in their eyes, looking at San Luoyang with some frustration. Yet none of them voiced their opinion, just looked at the low-quality, low-tier Mystic-Earth pill, and smiles began to creep on their faces.

A smile suffused with a sense of pride and accomplishment.

After a while, one of the Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, Mu Yura, spoke out as she looked at the floor beneath her, "Who dares attempt their Earthly Ascension in our Everlore Domain?!" The audacity of this expert was as high as the heavens, and they were all pissed. They scowled and scolded verbally.

Another alchemist chimed in, "Let's find out."

The lights of everyone brimmed with violent light. They looked to San Luoyang who had a cold pair of eyes and messy hair, completely disheveled by his attempt to save the concoction process.

He looked around the room at the pale, angry faces of the Mortal Sovereign Alchemists around him, and then settled on the pill. He said in a glacial tone, "Let's."

Those words were enough.

Chapter 804: Earthly Ascension

A quaking feeling, intense and forceful, grew spontaneously within the hearts and minds of all Ascended beings within the Aeternal Sky Starfield, and the neighboring Starfields. Without fail, they all ceased what they were doing, be it cultivating, sexual intercourse, teaching, or fighting. There was no exception. Even newborn infants who wailed out their lungs felt something, their cries stopped as their freshly exposed eyes stared at the world, faint wisps of mysterious light flowed through their innocent pupils.

They all stared unblinkingly in a single direction. While some looked down, others up, some left or right, if these sightlines were all tracked, they would descend accurately onto a specific location slightly above the planet Rainbow Sky.

This was all due to a rare, exceptionally powerful phenomenon that stirred the Mystic Intent and mana within a set distance from its epicenter, and this range was extremely long, carrying itself across multiple Starfields in all directions.

It was a disturbance known by these Ascended beings as the Earthly Awakening of the Mystic Saint. Some called this phenomenon an Earthly Ascension, and it was the direct result of a Mystic Ascendant challenging their Fourth Ascension of the Mystic Dao.

Within the Dark Yin Palace, a gorgeous grey-eyed female was seated in a lotus position within a large, minimalistic room. There were wisps of pure yin energies flowing around her like fireflies. These energies brought a dim lightning that accentuated her exquisite figure. Behind her was an older alluring figure of the female gender, forming hand-seals as these wisps of yin energies were condensed and enriched by the surrounding formations.

"Your aptitude with the Pure Yin Convergence Method is phenomenal. Your Yin Physique is incredible to witness," Jun Baiyin commented with a faint, praising smile that could stir the souls, minds, and groins of men. She was none other than the Dark Yin Palace's Sect Master.

Na Xinyi kept cultivating, from time to time absorbing the ambient yin energies into her body, refining it and converting it into her strength. She didn't respond to Jun Baiyin, purely focusing on her cultivation efforts.

Jun Baiyin was seemingly unsurprised by this reaction, merely narrowing her eyes slightly as she switched to another hand-seal. Just as she did so, Na Xinyi opened her eyes and lifted her hand.

Jun Baiyin's heart stopped, hurriedly switching her hand-seal to what it originally was. Yet Na Xinyi was seemingly unaware of this, only inspecting the seal left behind by Wu Yu. It had grown abnormally active. Suddenly, Jun Baiyin's eyes flickered with mystic light.

She turned behind her, inspecting in a certain direction. She couldn't help but speak aloud: "An Earthly Ascension?! Who?" She was startled by this development. Typically, these things would be hidden or performed in an isolated area where the disturbance was minimized. The only exception was the upper-level Mystic-tier forces, such as the Everlore Association or Imperial Clan.

Na Xinyi's cultivation efforts were paused as she turned to Jun Baiyin with curiosity written across her face, "Earthly Ascension?"

Jun Baiyin turned back around, a faint, charming smile that carried wisps of doting on her face. She hurriedly explained the details of an Earthly Ascension, and then said: "Since it's in our Domain, then it should be the Everlore Association. However..."

As she said these words, a wisp of suspicion formed on her expression.

Na Xinyi caught this immediately, asking: "What is it?"

Jun Baiyin was silent for a while, turning back to the direction where the disturbance originated, and then softly replied: "However, it feels like a member of the Imperial Clan."

There were faint differences in aura, typically stemming from the Demi-Mystic State unleashed to its fullest extent during the Earthly Ascension. Directly after saying this, she added: "But its aura isn't the exact same. How strange..."

In the Aeternal Sky Starfield, the Imperial Clan has the most publicized attempts at the Earthly Saint Phase in recorded history of the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. While the vast majority of the results ended in depressing failure, they still revealed their innate potential and strength as the Imperial Clan. It thoroughly intimidated numerous forces, forcing the question: "If the Imperial Clan is this strong on the surface, then how strong are their hidden strength?"

The trepidation formed within these figures' hearts only grew.

Na Xinyi contemplated for a second, looking at the energized mark left behind by that mysterious Ascended being. She knew that this was likely the efforts of Wei Wuyin, but she couldn't help but link this so-called Earthly Ascension to that mysterious Ascended being.

Unfortunately, she was unsure if it was just a reaction to what Jun Baiyin sensed or if it was due to the mysterious Ascended being's direct association with the phenomenon. In the end, she could only settle her thoughts as she recalled that unearthly handsome visage with a bright smile, gorgeous silver eyes, and tall stature.

She looked down at her lap, feeling lost as she wondered where he was, and when they'd see each other again. After a long while, she said: "Let's resume."

Jun Baiyin frowned slightly. Then she smiled a loving smile, "Okay, Yi'er." She proceeded to resume the cultivation chambers formations to draw upon the pure, refined yin energies from various materials.

Na Xinyi slowly closed her eyes, but just before her eyes closed entirely, a vicious light of killing intent flickered through her pupils. 'Untrustworthy bitch...' She kept her emotions calm as she cultivated as usual.

Jun Baiyin was a mere Mystic Star Phase cultivator, otherwise referred to as a 'false' Ascended, yet she had sensed various details regarding the Earthly Ascension. And she wasn't the only one.

The Everlore Association had discovered this as well. The Mortal Sovereign Alchemists were on a large-sized, extremely well-equipped Voidship that was constructed from far sturdier material than the Tang Clan's matriarch. The inherent formations, both movement and combat-type, were all of the highest quality for its model.

Not only were the eight Mortal Sovereign Alchemists present on the deck, but two figures dressed entirely in full-body emerald-colored armor etched with mystic runes across its surface. These runes were elegant in placement and symmetrical fashion, glowing faintly with a mystical light. The two emitted auras that were unfathomable!

They were two of the three Ever-Knights. These Ever-Knights were Earthly Saints cultivated by the various Mortal Sovereign Alchemists and the Evergod Pill Alchemic Saint. They served as guardians of the Everlore Domain and protectors of the Mortal Sovereign Alchemists.

They were specifically curated to be the most lethal soldiers, taken from the abnormally talented. There wasn't a single force that didn't fear the three Ever-Knights of the Evergod! It was rumored that these Ever-Knights had obtained direct nurturing from the King of Everlore himself at his peak. Of course, this was never verified.

They had been mobilized after the Mortal Sovereign Alchemists sought to unanimously visit this reckless Demi-Mortal Lord that dared try to ascend to the next stage in their territory. If it wasn't for San Luoyang's quick thinking, they would've likely ruined a second cauldron. They were all seething with ill-intent, still nursing their wounds caused by the severance of their senses and the crash.

Mu Yura glanced at the Ever-Knight, her heterochromic eyes glimmered with a wisp of interest. She turned away, seeing San Luoyang looking into the distance with a heavy frown. She walked over and solemnly asked, "Why would the Imperial Clan do this? Was it deliberate?"

Those two questions caused San Luoyang's expression to darken considerably. Since the Spiritquake, numerous moves by the Everlore Association and other forces were being prepared and made. The Sky Zenith Saint Alchemist's potential success provoked fear in all their hearts, and the Imperial Clan's oath limitations that restrained them could be broken.

Not a single mystic force within the Aeternal Sky Starfield wanted this, especially not the neighboring Starfields. Threatened by this possibility, the Imperial Clan had already suffered some losses during this short period. But this move wasn't one he expected, and he couldn't fathom why.

Were they trying to sacrifice a talented piece to shatter some oaths? Or was this a display of power? Authority? It felt odd, but this was certainly brazen. This was why he asked for two Ever-Knights to accompany them. Furthermore, the Imperial Clan couldn't act against the Mortal Sovereign Alchemists of the Everlore Association without cause, so they were safe regardless.

"We're going to find out," San Luoyang coldly said. The aura from this Earthly Ascension was definitely related to the Imperial Clan based on the unique auric signature of their cultivation method.

The Voidship blazed through the Dark Void at speeds beyond the full speed of a Demi-Mortal Lord. This was an insanely fast Voidship, likely within the top ten of all Voidships in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region!

The Ascended beings who could sense the intense fluctuations from their flight path causes a deep level of intrigue. Soon, they began to gather and focus their senses towards the Earthly Ascension's epicenter. Whatever was about to happen, it was bound to be intense!

Wei Wuyin and Wen Mingna hovered in the upper atmosphere of the Rainbow Sky. They stood shoulder to shoulder, gazing at the area above them dignified expressions.

Wei Wuyin frowned, believing that something happened to Wu Yu to make him do something so reckless. After all, even False Realm Lords were capable of sensing others attempting their Seventh Astral

Tribulation. There was no way other Ascended beings wouldn't discover this. His intentions were for Wu Yu to ascend in Void-Blank Space or one of those devastated starfields.

Wen Mingna seemed to guess Wei Wuyin's thoughts, explaining: "Grand Monarch Wu Yu must've awakened his Mystic Intent. It seems it's not only the Third Ascension."

Wei Wuyin's mind stirred as he turned to her. Unlike Wen Mingna, he was woefully ignorant of details regarding the Mystic Ascendant Realm. However, Heavenly Seers were known for possessing knowledge beyond their states of existence. Furthermore, she belonged to a mystic-tier force and had years to study and learn from her seniors.

Wen Mingna saw the expression Wei Wuyin revealed and elaborated, "The Grand Seer once explained the simplistic detailings of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, including the overall goal of cultivators who seek the Earthly Saint Phase, the Fourth Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm. She said that a cultivator must awaken their Mystic Intent, grasping a true portion of the Mystic Dao.

"When I asked if it was possible to awaken Mystic Intent prior to reaching the Demi-Mortal Phase, she didn't answer me, but I believe it is under the right conditions, such as serendipitous enlightenment. If done correctly, an Ascended cultivator should be able to leap directly to the Earthly Saint after passing the other stages of Ascension. And it might not have been Grand Monarch Wu Yu's choice, but a direct, unintended consequence of awakening his Mystic Intent."

Wei Wuyin frowned. As he heard Wen Mingna's words, he didn't have that typical feeling that suggested an incompleteness of information. It felt whole. Did this mean a cultivator could skip stages in the Mystic Ascendant Realm?

When his thoughts reached here, he instantly recalled the Battlefield and Guan Yu's words. Guan Yu once said that the Nexus Battlefield considered those at the Mystic Star Phase as Ascended beings, so why would he consider them differently? In accordance with societal standards in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, even Wang Yutian, those at the Mystic Star Phase were all failures of the Mystic Ascendant Realm. Maybe that's so, but what if the phase was still the true First Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm?

If so, then all those 'successful' Ascended beings had directly skipped a stage, demonstrating incredible talent. Was the Mystic Dao designed in such a way? And what purpose did the Mystic Star Phase hold exactly?

He lifted his head towards the epicenter of the disturbance. Was Wu Yu attempting to become an Earthly Saint directly?

...was he the cause?

Chapter 805: Roar of the Earthly Monarch

The affair of ascending to the next stage was not a simple process completed in a single hour or day. The extraordinary process could take as little as several days to several years. This caused planet Rainbow Sky to become the focus of almost every Ascended being's attention, with a few idle or curious cultivators taking their Voidship to make their way over.

While the likelihood of failure was absurdly high, the slightest possibility that this unannounced and reckless Earthly Ascension attempt within the middle of the Everlore Domain might lead to success led to everyone's interest being drawn. Additionally, the aura bore incredible similarities to the Imperial Clan. To think that a member of the Imperial Clan would take this action in the Everlore Domain was intriguing and provoked both ill-intent and schadenfreude.

While the Everlore Association was a neutral force, this was by no means a neutral action. It was an announcement to many, brazen and forceful, treating the Everlore Domain as their backyard. If this was the case, then the undercurrents flowing through this event could lead to a greater development.

Within the Dark Void, a figure emerged hundreds of thousands of miles away from Rainbow Sky. They were garbed in dark-colored robes that concealed their figure, and their aura was indistinct and difficult to pinpoint. The figure's gaze was locked onto the area slightly above Rainbow Sky. The intensity within that gaze was overwhelming.

"Earthly Ascension?" Their voice contained a little bit of lingering fear. The figure had been tracking Wu Yu throughout the Everlore Domain in a quiet manner, inspecting for clues to discover if the Cultivation Method of its clan was leaked, and if so, by who and how. However, without the concealments, their cultivation base was merely at the Soul of Mysticism Phase, the Second Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Phase. From this Earthly Ascension phenomenon, this indicated that the cultivator he was tracking was likely a Demi-Mortal Lord.

If he had engaged such a cultivator, he would find it difficult to escape with his life, let alone interrogate the subject in a foreign Domain where he had little to no jurisdiction to act. Not only would he have failed, he might've been counter captured instead.

That linger fear rippled outwards and transformed into a calmness. Since this was the case, then it decided to observe from afar without interfering. That being said, the figure muttered to themselves: "Who could this person be? If they succeed..."

Suddenly, the figure's body shivered fiercely. Their heads snapped to a location, and their robes emanated a faint shadowy light that integrated into fixed space, and then they vanished like smoke in heavy wind.

"Insolent!" A calm, heavy, and forceful voice erupted throughout the Dark Void. A thunderous boom erupted that shook fixed space, causing countless ripples to extend for tens of thousands of miles.

"Ah!" A wail of pain resounded as the figure tumbled into reappearance with their robes tattered. No longer concealed in any manner, a slender male figure of average stature emerged. He was young in appearance, roughly in his mid-twenties, with a minorly handsome visage and an innately elegant disposition. Even though he was sent tumbling out, screaming in pain, he still seemed to contain a nobility entrenched into his bones.

An emerald-armored knight descended directly before the male figure with frightening closeness, their speed was tremendous and their presence contained an unfathomable dominance that subjected others to their will. An Ever-Knight of the Evergod!

The young man didn't hesitate to pull out a badge, showing it towards the Ever-Knight in a slight panic. "I'm a member of the Tian Clan! Tian Muqiu, grandson of Tian-"

The Ever-Knight emitted a burst of icy-cold intent that caused Tian Muqiu's voice to seize mid-sentence. He faintly swallowed as he felt a pressure engulf his body, threatening to crush him into meat paste. While there were oaths in place to protect him, his action currently could be misconstrued as invading, and thus warranted his death.

This was why he was deeply afraid.

The Ever-Knight clenched his left hand in Tian Muqiu's direction causing the surrounding Dark Void to stagnate and even fixed space seemed to solidify to an outrageous degree. This caused Tian Muqiu's expression to drastically change, becoming as pale as snow. This was clearly a preemptive action to seal off all his paths of potential escape! Unless he had a spatial talisman forged by an Earthly Saint's power, breaching this sealed space would be extremely difficult.

Desperation enshrouded his heart, "Wa-wait! I can explain!" In normal cases, a member of the Tian Clan, the number one clan throughout the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, and ruler of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, would never cower before anyone, even an Earthly Saint of the Everlore Association. Now, however, he realized the situation was greatly disadvantageous, especially with that thief stealing their clan's cultivation method!

He did not want to be caught in the crossfire of their aggression, justifiably killed due his efforts to track the thief. After all, he wasn't under orders of the Imperial Clan or given permission to do so. He just hadn't expected an Ever-Knight to arrive!

"Then, explain." A calm voice echoed through the Dark Void. Tian Muqiu's body shivered as he turned to see a grandly designed Voidship in the far off distance. With his senses, he easily discovered the source of the voice as a man that no one wouldn't be able to recognize!

San Luoyang!

Tian Muqiu glanced at the Ever-Knight who kept his spiritual sense trained on his body and aura, and he slowly calmed himself down with a faint breath. His ashen-pale complexion slowly regained its color. With a nod, he shot off towards the ship. The Ever-Knight stared at his departing figure, but then the emerald-colored armored existence vanished in a flicker of emerald light.

Tian Muqiu arrived above the ship's artificial atmospheric layer, bowing slightly in respectful greeting. While those of the Imperial Clan did not have to bow to anyone, especially a member of the main lineage such as himself, he had done so out of respect for San Luoyang's reputation.

San Luoyang was accompanied by two others, Mu Yura and a tall, chubby male with short hair. The male was none other than Shao Jing, the Echo-Burst Alchemic Sovereign, an Official Mortal Sovereign Alchemist and the creator of a unique concoction-assisting spell named the Echo-Burst Spiritual Spell. It minimized the influence of spiritual sense in the concoction process while maintaining awareness of the happenings within, lowering the possibility of a spiritual backlash during the process.

San Luoyang opened a location within the atmosphere, allowing Tian Muqiu to enter and land before the trio without hindrance. He carried himself properly. After calming himself down, he regained the prestigious image of the Imperial Clan.

Inwardly, however, Tian Muqiu was a rustling pile of crunchy leaves that was being stepped on with every passing second. His mind swirled as he considered why the Everlore Association would send San Luoyang, two other Mortal Sovereign Alchemists of great renown, and an Ever-Knight.

"Go on," San Luoyang urged. The indifference in his gaze was highly threatening despite no explicit intent.

Tian Muqiu didn't stall with any perfunctory details, outright stating: "The cultivator attempting their Earthly Ascension is not a registered member of the Imperial Clan. I've been tracking him, following him into the Everlore Domain territory a short while back."

San Luoyang frowned slightly. Mu Yura and Shao Jing were startled by this explanation. An Ascended being with the aura of the Imperial Clan wasn't a part of them? Yet they had the qualification to challenge their Earthly Ascension?! Who would believe that?!

While the explanation was short, it was riddled with enormous flaws. Most notably, there was no way a foreigner that practiced the Imperial Clan's signature cultivation method would be allowed to reach this level. They would've been snuffed out long, long ago.

Mu Yura sneered, "You're saying someone stole the Imperial Clan's signature Cultivation Method and reached this point without them knowing? Do you take us for fools or are you saying the Imperial Clan is incompetent?" Her disdain was heavy, clearly considering Tian Muqiu's attempt to separate themselves from this situation was a last-ditch attempt not to use this as justification for them to slaughter a potential talent.

Tian Muqiu understood how it looked. Even he hadn't reported it yet because he couldn't be certain before. His previous suspicion was that an armament refined by the Imperial Clan's cultivation method was being carried, refined within that person's body, and simulated its aura. This was why he hadn't reported this to the clan yet.

Now, there was no mistaking it.

However, Mu Yura's insulting words caused Tian Muqiu's expression to become cold. "Watch your mouth, Twilight Alchemic Sovereign." To call the Imperial Clan incompetent or even to suggest it, if it was anyone else, even a Demi-Mortal Lord, they'd be hunted down like degenerate dogs and slaughtered.

Mu Yura's disdainful smile froze, becoming slowly neutral.

San Luoyang coldly commented, "How courageous. Perhaps you are here as a scout of an invasion force? A breach of the established oaths?"

This caused a cold chill to touch Tian Muqiu's heart. He had to steady his nerves, reminding him that his life wasn't in his hands at the moment. But he didn't apologize, merely adorning a smile and replying with: "You jest, Tri-Vision Alchemic Sovereign. My search had inadvertently brought me into the Everlore Domain in pursuit of a possible thief. Please don't misunderstand my intentions, my grandfather might have a heart attack if he learned of this."

San Luoyang's eyes narrowed. After a long while, he ignored the subtle threat of his grandfather, and moved on. "Then, who is this cultivator?" He didn't dwell on the inconsistencies of that story.

Tian Muqiu plainly stated: "I'm unsure. I was close to finding them, but they slipped my tail and escaped with haste. I had only found them due to the disturbance here. If it wasn't for that, I might've already returned home."

"Is that so?" San Luoyang lowered his gaze contemplatively. After a long while, he revealed a faint smile, "Then you won't mind staying with us until you've completed your task. Maybe this cultivator might reveal some details, hm?" While he seemed to be asking, Tian Muqiu knew he had no choice in the matter.

He was detained. Furthermore, his grandfather will likely have to expend a tremendous amount of effort and resources to reclaim him. Who knows how the Everlore Association might take advantage of this situation? He could only nod, keeping a calm facade.

"Good. We'll send word to the Imperial Clan to have someone escort you back, so you don't have any accidents after this is concluded." San Luoyang turned away, looking at Rainbow Sky with a dark gaze. If this person wasn't a member of the Imperial Clan, then who were they? Could they be a thief?

Wei Wuyin and Wen Mingna had returned to the surface of Rainbow Sky, Bai Lin was nowhere to be seen. She had hidden away to the best of her ability at Wei Wuyin's behest. This situation will definitely attract Ascended beings, likely even Earthly Saints. If they discovered Bai Lin, the situation would become extremely complicated.

Wen Mingna understood the dangers of Wei Wuyin being discovered by powerful beings, so she was performing swift divinations regarding certain details. However, she discovered nothing. This wasn't truly nothing, as the absence of evidence was evidence of certain details. For example, the involvement of far too many Ascended beings mucking with her sight.

"There's likely more than one Earthly Saint existence nearby," she warned.

Wei Wuyin nodded silently. He had just escaped this situation earlier, but now he had landed himself in it once again, and this time in a location with an indeterminate attitude towards himself. He didn't think for a single second that the Everlore Association would accept him with open arms, peaceful intentions, and happy smiles.

Unfortunately, his past plans collapsed without any opportunity to be deployed. If Wei Wuyin knew that Wu Yu's cultivation advancement was far more complicated than that, he wouldn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Wei Wuyin was making calculations and considerations, trying to determine how to proceed if Wu Yu failed or succeeded in his attempt. His furrowed brow was almost vertical from all the thinking.

Suddenly, Wei Wuyin felt a soft sensation on his shoulder. He turned and sensed Wen Mingna lightly touching it, giving him a calm look. He felt her hand shiver slightly, revealing her true feelings.

"What is it?" Wei Wuyin asked.

"..." Wen Mingna's eyes were suffused with a glossy golden glow that gave her a heavenly feeling as if she could glimpse into the secrets that the world carried. With a lift of her head towards the sky, she slowly said: "There's so much turmoil."

Just as she said those foreboding words, a thunderous roar erupted that resembled the call of an emperor! It was heavy, forceful, imperialistic, domineering, and outright terrifying! The senses of all mortals were honed to this sound, and their knees grew abnormally weak. Most of them kneeled without warning. Others struggled fruitlessly to resist but were forced to their knees all the same.

Wei Wuyin and Wen Mingna were amongst the uncommon few that were unharmed, unaffected by the tremendous pressure that emanated outwards following this terrifying roar. The pressure weaved around them as if it had eyes, unable or unwilling to go near them.

On the Voidship nearby, San Luoyang and Tian Muqiu's expression experienced drastic changes.

Tian Muqiu's expression was the most exaggerated as his eyes bulged to their limits and his mouth opened with disbelief leaking out profusely in the sounds of intermittent stutters! It was only after a series of embarrassing sounds that he exclaimed with extreme shock, "Roar of the Earthly Monarch!"

His Mystic Soul twisted and wreathed within his dantian. It released a series of strange spiritual howls.

THUD!

Tian Muqiu heavily fell onto one knee, and his head lowered in obedience towards the direction of Wu Yu's Earthly Ascension! With this posture, it seemed as if he was respectfully greeting his monarch!

This caused San Luoyang to bawk out, "They succeeded?!"

Chapter 806: Dawn of the Grand Knight

The Roar of the Earthly Monarch!

It resounded throughout the world, spreading a distance that engulfed the entire Everlore Domain and its immediate neighbors, causing almost every living soul to lift their heads, lower their stance, kneel, kowtow, or flat out lay flat upon the ground! Unwillingly, their Natal Souls, Astral Souls, or Mystic Souls experienced massive upheavals from this tremendous force.

"How could this be...?!" Tian Muqiu was on one knee, unable to lift his head as his Mystic Soul was thoroughly cowed into obedience. There was faint wetness at the corner of his eyes, and the fierce struggle within his gaze was extremely apparent. Yet it was futile; Tian Muqiu remained kneeling.

San Luoyang was unaffected. With his Demi-Mortal Lord Phase cultivation base and the shadow protection of the Ever-Knights, he was capable of remaining standing, but even his Mystic Soul trembled in his dantian. His facial expression was dignified to the utmost limit.

The Roar of the Earthly Monarch was a unique phenomenon exclusive to the Imperial Clan's signature cultivation technique, the Ruler of the Aeternal Sky Method. This method was renowned for its ability to cultivate an extremely rare Qi, the Imperial Sky Qi, during the Qi Condensation Realm that can be used to transform a Heart of Qi into a Heart of Imperial Sky Qi.

This brought them incredible power, sufficient to become rulers of the Aeternal Sky Starfield and sweep across the forces, becoming the globally accepted strongest force in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. However, this method was extremely restricted, with only a few cultivators in existence throughout the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region that knows how to produce Imperial Sky Qi naturally.

Mu Yura and Shao Jing felt so stifled despite the protections of the Ever-Knights. They could only scrunch their expressions as if constipated. They resisted the urge to kneel before this roar.

But they both were startled beyond belief from this development, glancing at the red-faced, trembling, and teary-eyed Tian Muqiu in his humiliating state. They had never heard of a Roar of the Earthly Monarch affecting Ascended beings!

From Tian Muqiu's grunts through gritted teeth, it seemed the effect was so strong towards him that even the Ever-Knights couldn't protect him. They looked at each other to see the surprise in the other's expression, unhesitatingly and simultaneously turning towards the epicenter of the roar with abject shock in their eyes.

Who was this cultivator?!

On planet Rainbow Sky, Wei Wuyin held an exhausted and ashen-faced Wen Mingna in a bridal carry. Just earlier, she seemed to have executed a powerful divination spell to glimpse at the oncoming possibilities. In this environment surrounded by Ascended beings, this was a tremendously difficult feat for a mere mortal Heavenly Seer.

But she succeeded; She saw turmoil.

Wei Wuyin was pouring more unrefined lifeforce into her body, replenishing the roughly two hundred years she lost as a due to her divination. If it weren't for her exquisite cultivation method and incredible foundation bestowed upon her by Wei Wuyin, she likely would've lost far, far more. Seeing her current state, Wei Wuyin became concerned. He held her softly, placing her head once again on his shoulder, looking at her weakly fluttering eyes.

'...Such a heavy cost. Is it worth it?' Wei Wuyin felt that the difficulties of a Heavenly Seer were becoming more apparent to him. It was a tortuous path to sacrifice lifeforce to obtain a glimpse of insight beyond one's knowledge. He felt a tinge of uncertainty whether Wen Mingna should continue cultivating this path. It wouldn't be difficult to reset her cultivation with his abilities.

Just as the thought emerged in his heart, he felt a tight clench of fingers against his chest. Wen Mingna's body was extremely light, and she slowly whispered out: "Leave...three minutes...only chance..."

Hearing this cryptic warning, Wei Wuyin's heart was seized by surprise. He stared at this exceptional woman in his arms that was seemingly willing to give up her life for him. He held her a little closer. While he wasn't one to trust others too quickly, typically giving most a wide-berth until a natural growth, towards this woman, he held a trust in her. Not her abilities, but her intentions.

That was enough.

He suppressed his aura and rushed off towards Bai Lin's hiding place. In one hundred and seventy-seven seconds, he'll leave to avoid this turmoil that Wen Mingna had seen. He didn't send a spiritual transmission for fear of alerting others of his presence or connection with Wu Yu. Right now, the priority

was to leave with Bai Lin quietly, avoiding alerting the various organizations about her or his existence here.

One hundred and seventy-seven seconds later...

BOOOOOOOM!!!

A thunderous explosive boom echoed throughout the world, rippling outwards endlessly, spreading beyond the Aeternal Sky Starfield! Not a single living existence hadn't been shaken by this boom, and this caused a few people to receive a jolt that caused their eyes to gloss over; their senses towards the Mystic Intent had risen, entering a state of enlightenment.

This was restricted to Starlords, cultivators at the peak of Mortal Limits. Those lucky enough to enter this state had an extremely high chance of entering the Soul of Mysticism stage if comprehension of Mystic Intent was the only factor they lacked.

"..." San Luoyang's eyes sharply narrowed as his spiritual senses were thoroughly impacted by the sound and its aura. While he remained silent, he contacted the other five Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, and his expression eased slightly. The Ever-Knight no longer concealed himself, standing directly upon the atmospheric layer of the Voidship. His glistening emerald-colored armor radiated a tremendous and steady aura.

The location where Wu Yu vanished earlier began to unleash a colorful light that was unidentifiable and invisible to mortals, true Mystic Light. It was like a minor solar star that had spontaneously burst into existence.

Soon, the light dimmed, revealing a distinct figure. The figure was upright as if his back carried the backdrop of the Dark Void, imposing and mighty.

Those Ascended beings were all focused on this figure, their eyes unblinkingly inspecting every detail. From the figure's tall stature, exceptionally chiseled cheekbones, sword-like eyebrows that emanated an innate authority with the slightest movement, and those eyes that carried unfathomable serenity that carried a king's grace.

His healthy and luscious head of black hair was combed back with a touch of wizened grey at his sides. While the grey color indicated prime age, it accentuated his identity as knowledgeable and experienced. This was accompanied by an exquisitely groomed royale mustache with a trimmed chin strap, it gave off an extraordinary charm that elevated every ounce of his masculinity.

This was all tied together by black-colored, tight-fitting robes with a multi-colored trim that seemed to contain endless stars within. This was an outfit generated by the Essence of War, so while it lacked inscribed formations, its quality was extremely high. Before, it was at the peak Mystic-Earth grade, but with the infusion of his current Awakened Mystic Intent, it had elevated fully to low Mystic-World grade.

Handsome. Incredibly handsome! This was the thought in the superficial minds, but towards the others, they had but a single thought: Imposing!

Wu Yu ignored those roaming eyes, closing his own and feeling the changes inside his body and Mystic Soul. He lifted his hands and felt all the Mystic Intent that lingered everywhere. It wasn't as obedient as mana or pervasive, but it was heavily present. He couldn't sense all of it before, but as an Earthly Saint being now, he could.

"Incredible."

One word, but it was enough to encapsulate everything he felt and experienced. The mystic energy flowing through his body was far, far more powerful than before. Furthermore, he felt as if his entire body was perpetually in a Demi-Mystic State.

"Gran-Grand Monarch Wu Yu!" San Luoyang's eyes bulged outwards to an extreme degree; memories of his past were dredged forward with a merciless pull, bringing his time as a little servant back to his mind. That figure that scared him with just a single sweeping glance, causing him to feel outrageously inferior, had once again reappeared.

Wu Yu? The two Mortal Sovereign Alchemists beside San Luoyang and the Ever-Knights all inspected San Luoyang with abundant curiosity. Did San Luoyang recognize this Earthly Saint?

At this point, the Roar of the Earthly Monarch's effects began to dissipate, causing Tian Muqiu to burst out of his shackles, standing upwards with an unsteady stance, but his eyes revealed a wisp of furious rage that couldn't be concealed. To be forced to kneel by a cultivator, how humiliating was this? As a member of the Imperial Clan, THE Tian Clan, how could he accept such humiliation?

San Luoyang took a heavy step back, "Impossible! This is impossible!" Wu Yu was dead! He died! He failed his Third Ascension and vanished from the world thousands of years ago, how could this be?

How...

HOW?!

Wu Yu noticed a turbulent aura, and his eyes opened, focusing on the nearest Voidship with an emerald armored knight standing protective over it. His eyes flashed with spiritual light that easily pierced through the wards, locating San Luoyang, who seemed to have an aghast expression painted on his face.

Wu Yu lifted a slight brow with surprised curiosity, touching his face to notice his concealments had dissipated. "You recognize me?" After meeting Ma Sujiang and Exalted Purewhite, he had decided to conceal his facial features, especially when participating in the Golden Life Pavilion's competition and completing Wei Wuyin's three tasks. He hadn't expected to be caught when he visited planet Immortal Yin, so he took precautions to avoid unnecessary troubles.

While his current cultivation base might have elevated, his concealments had faded due to its instability and he had just realized this. He could regain those concealments at this moment, but they weren't needed any longer. Since his face had been exposed, then there was no need to hide anymore.

San Luoyang paled, recalling Wu Yu's reputation and domineering personality, including all his terrifying feats. He felt as if he had become that little mortal servant again, delivering fruit and pouring wine for those heaven-eclipsing figures. They treated him how he was then, as a lowly servant.

While his personal power, status, and means were now far, far beyond that, the trauma from before caused him to relive it all.

Wu Yu immediately recognized San Luoyang, despite his aura that had changed upon switching cultivation methods and ascending. It was none other than that snot-nosed, wide-eyed brat that once served him. Prior to this, a wisp of regret had been born in his heart, but after successfully ascending to the Earthly Saint Phase, a nostalgically amused smile was born.

Tian Muqiu was fearless. He pointed at Wu Yu with trembling fingers infused with hostility. He was just about to speak, accusing Wu Yu of being a disgusting thief when a voice echoed throughout the world that caused his words to be stifled in his throat.

"Who are you, Earthly Monarch?" The voice was incredibly soft, downright feminine, but it rippled with immense authority and power, audible to every Ascended being present. An Ever-Knight appeared a few hundred meters away from Wu Yu; a pair of tangerine-colored eyes revealed themselves behind their helmet. The tone was not speaking with friendliness or aggression, just imposing indifference.

Wu Yu moved his gaze away from San Luoyang, inspecting this Ever-Knight with keen curiosity. His eyes contracted slightly after realizing he was an Earthly Saint. Not only that, the other Ever-Knight patiently watching was too. He swept his gaze around, feeling a few similar auras as well.

His beating heart throbbed from this discovery, realizing his unexpected ascension had brought about all sorts of high-level attention. When he didn't feel Wei Wuyin's presence or receive a spiritual transmission, his mind stirred even further in a slight panic as his spiritual sense swept all over, including the planet Rainbow Sky. He heaved a sigh of relief in his heart after a while.

Wei Wuyin was long gone, but he didn't leave behind any traces. In the area he previously inhabited, there were etched words in the ground, extremely soft and made with a simple stick. If a cultivator wasn't searching, they wouldn't be able to find it.

"Speak!" The other Ever-Knight was more aggressive, explosively shouting that caused the nearby celestial bodies to tremble slightly. They wanted Wu Yu to identify himself, state his origins, and if they find it unpleasant, this newly ascended Earthly Saint could be short-lived. Their intent was clear.

Wu Yu settled his thoughts as he revealed a faint smile, "Me?" He asked with a hint of playfulness in his confident tone, seemingly unafraid of the two Ever-Knights. While the truth might be different, his display held no flaws. He continued: "I am Wu Yu; the Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn!"

Chapter 807: Wu Yu's Mystic Runes

"Grand Knight Wu Yu?"

"Neo-Dawn?"

The two Ever-Knights of the Evergod voiced their surprise, each homing onto a different aspect of Wu Yu's declaration of his identity. The Ever-Knight with tangerine-colored eyes and a soft, feminine-esque voice went still for a long moment, their aura gradually grew turbulent. The other Ever-Knight hadn't reacted much, standing atop the atmospheric layer of the Voidship in silence.

Their reactions, while curious, weren't nearly as exaggerated as San Luoyang whose eyes contracted with disbelief after hearing that name—Wu Yu. It was almost as if a ghost from the past had revived, his expression outright pale as snow, and his aura was in disarray.

Tian Muqiu, Mu Yura, and Shao Jing noticed this irregularity, realizing that San Luoyang hadn't just recognized this figure, but he was afflicted with some form of hectic trauma. The story there was likely interesting.

Wu Yu kept his expression steady, a confident smile suffused with hints of haughty arrogance on his face. While his inward emotions were as hectic as San Luoyang, dancing upon the unfolding precarious situation, he remained outwardly serene. He hadn't expected to attract such tremendous attention so early. Furthermore, he was in the Everlore Domain openly, facing two Earthly Saints of the Everlore Association.

He wasn't foolish enough to initiate a conflict with other avenues available, but he understood that showing weakness of any form or meekness would provoke a probing response. Moreover, he had to acquire an identity and justification to be present. Fortunately, Wei Wuyin left explicit permission for him to use the identity of the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn. This genius Grand Mortal Sovereign Alchemist was as mysterious as he was unfathomable.

In his heart, he wholeheartedly accepted his situation as a subordinate. After attaining the Earthly Saint Phase, the Fourth Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, this feeling hadn't lessened but significantly increased instead. There was no longer a single doubt in his mind about Wei Wuyin's potential or ability.

A short while passed before San Luoyang soon noticed the curious gazes upon him, forcing him to come face-to-face with his emotional state. He hurriedly took a few deep breaths as he regulated his thoughts, trying to dissipate the distressing images of his pitiful young form plodding along as a little servant, replacing it with the grandiose figure of his current self.

Softly and slowly, he said to himself: "Cultivation is boundless; there is no possibility out of its reach." He repeated this three times before his pale expression regained healthy color, his eyes glistened with a strong internalized belief, and he lifted his eyes to inspect Wu Yu, who was observing them with a shadow of a smile.

His expression carried wisps of an icy chill, and his body lifted upwards to fly out of the Voidship's formations, entering the Dark Void with total ease, exhibiting his strength as an Ascended being. His robes fluttered majestically as an alchemical aura suffused the Dark Void, highlighting his appearance and reinforcing his status as a skilled Alchemist.

The Ever-Knight standing upon the Voidship's atmospheric layer glanced in San Luoyang's direction, their brown-eyes flickering with indistinct light. However, they remained silent as they observed.

San Luoyang took the lead, soaring out and arriving before the Ever-Knight with tangerine-colored eyes. The Ever-Knight remained a few steps back, highlighting their difference in status. While the Ever-Knights of the Evergod were Earthly Saints nurtured by the Alchemist Association, their status was that of Knights, not figures of authority. San Luoyang was the highest-ranking member of the Everlore Association.

Wu Yu observed this display of power and prestige, clearly a tactic to reinforce that San Luoyang was the individual in charge. To think this snot-nosed, wide-eyed brat from all those years ago had grown to an imposing figure.

"Grand Monarch Wu Yu," San Luoyang called out with a calm yet chilly voice, "would you-"

"Grand Knight," Wu Yu interrupted as he corrected. He was no longer Grand Monarch, a singular title belonging to one person. He had long since discarded that identity upon his close encounter with death, further accepting it with the amazing growth of Wu Baozhai as a proper heir.

San Luoyang's mouth stiffened slightly. The rude interruption caused his eyes to dangerously narrow. It's been far, far too long since his words had been interrupted.

Suddenly, the Ever-Knight with tangerine-colored eyes erupted with an aggressive aura that shook fixed space, causing Wu Yu's robes to flutter widely in the Dark Void. While there was no natural wind in the Dark Void, the sheer pressure and movement of fixed space replicated this feat.

Wu Yu's brows furrowed as his body jolted slightly; his Mystic Soul rumbled within his dantian as it diffused wisps of mystic energy that circulated a complete cycle within his body. The chaos in his body was instantly abated, causing his expression to grow increasingly odd as he inspected the Ever-Knight with the light of surprise.

The auric outburst from the Ever-Knight was brief, merely serving as a warning to remind Wu Yu of his current situation and predicament. San Luoyang inwardly nodded after seeing the surprise on Wu Yu's face. A hint of a smile formed on his face as he continued: "Wu Yu, would you care to explain why you've initiated an Earthly Ascension in the Everlore Domain? Without the permission of the Everlore Association?"

Wu Yu's furrowed brows grew heavier.

"Oh yes, I should offer congratulations for your successful ascension. Congratulations, Wu Yu." San Luoyang's words gave one a strange sensation.

Wu Yu gave San Luoyang a long, silent stare. San Luoyang's disrespect was lining his tone was easily discernible, making him feel uncomfortable. In truth, this line of questioning was irrelevant, a bait, and he hadn't expected it. It was seeking admission of fault, not answers.

Furthermore, San Luoyang seemingly ignored his declaration of his title. Clearly, this man wanted to trip him into a trap fueled by anger. Any answer would throw him into the hole, justifying detainment or an assault. Because any answer would reveal a dismissive attitude towards the Everlore Association as a whole. San Luoyang wasn't looking for an explanation but grounds to act. This little trick was intricate but easily identifiable.

However, he wasn't certain why this was the case. While they had some history, he had never abused San Luoyang before. The little servant was favored by the King of Everlore, and while they teased him at times, he was mostly ignored and overlooked. He had only recalled him due to the King of Everlore's interest...

Wait...

His eyes glinted with the light of realization. 'So the little servant wants to show off his power, huh?' From standing out to having the Ever-Knight act, to his current line of questioning, it was all a show of strength, not just towards him but for all those watching.

Wu Yu's brows eased to a neutral state, replying with: "And you are?"

"..." San Luoyang's faint smile stiffened for a brief moment, answering: "It seems I haven't introduced myself. I am the Everlore Association's Grand Secretariat, Northwestern Branch's Association Master, and Prime Mortal Sovereign Alchemist—Tri-Vision Alchemic Sovereign, San Luoyang." The pride in his eyes was incredibly apparent, almost smug.

Wu Yu nodded, "Not bad. Not bad."

Those words caused San Luoyang's pride to diminish slightly. Not bad? He could essentially be considered the highest-ranking official in the Alchemist Association, excluding the eternal President King of Everlore and Vice-President Evergod.

Not bad?!

Wu Yu had always been thinking of how to proceed from here. The situation had grown complex, and San Luoyang seemed out to place fault and act against him, causing the situation to become even more intense. He didn't dare to carelessly use Wei Wuyin's status too much. If he explicitly stated their relations, it could be twisted into a challenge, and this might provoke a unintended consequences. If he was confident in handling the situation, he might do so, but at the moment, he wasn't.

Considering the unverified rumors of Wei Wuyin being linked to the True Element Sect, this could backfire considerably as he'd give ample reason to have him detained as an invading member of another force.

He was stuck in this predicament, and he couldn't easily figure out a way to navigate out of this situation. However, he glanced towards the Ever-Knight that stood behind San Luoyang. He was still new to the Earthly Saint Phase, but the instant benefits that he had acquired were Awakened Mystic Intent and enhanced Spiritual Sense.

The things he couldn't observe before were in full view. For example, despite not emitting his aura, just exerting the bare minimum of his powers to maintain himself in the Dark Void, Wu Yu could determine that San Luoyang had five distinct shadows of Mystic Runes flowing within his body.

There were thousands, if not ten thousand, of very, very tiny runes circulating around him continuously, but they were all repetitions of the exact same five. It reminded him of the World Genesis Elixir that had the same exact three types of mystic runes flowing within it, two that were familiar to him and another that wasn't.

However, when he looked at the Ever-Knight, he realized there were hundreds of thousands of runes circulating around this individual, but they were less distinct. He couldn't immediately determine how many sets of runes they were. That was until the Ever-Knight directly released their aura towards him.

The waves of Mystic Aura carried all the mystic runes, and it became increasingly distinguishable! Wu Yu's odd gaze from earlier had been because he realized that the Ever-Knight had three sets of mystic runes! Only three!

If Wei Wuyin had seen this, he would realize why every Ascended being had a distinct aura that made them feel different and why Earthly Saints felt naturally unfathomable. The mystic runes that represented Mystic Intent that circulated around them were indistinct and hard to decipher, but most notably, they were internalized and externalized—a clear sign of Awakened Mystic Intent.

Wu Yu, on the other hand, realized that the rumor that this Ever-Knight was nurtured by the King of Everlore was likely all false, if not somewhat misleading. Considering even the little servant had reached what he could only consider the 5th Runic Ascension, yet this Ever-Knight was only at the 3rd Runic Ascension!

When he discovered this, he looked towards the Ever-Knight that stood protectively by the Voidship, and his eyes initiated his ocular spell, the Spirit Eyes of Imperial Insight. His gaze became infused with multicolored starry light. A piercing light erupted, and the Ever-Knight snorted aggressively, unleashing his Mystic Aura to prevent Wu Yu's gaze from penetrating any further.

Unable to see the insides of the ship, Wu Yu faintly smiled. He didn't intend to see inside but merely provoked a response to draw out their Mystic Aura. The Mystic Runes fluttering around the Ever-Knight in the tens of thousands were fully exposed! Like the other, a 3rd Runic Ascendant!

"What is the meaning of this?" San Luoyang realized something was wrong, directly questioning Wu Yu aggressively. However, he decided to use this as an impetus to move forward.

"You've entered the Everlore Domain without permission and illegally initiated an Earthly Ascension, disturbing the lifeforms of the Everlore Domain. Wu Yu, I'll have to invite you back to our headquarters until this matter is given a proper explanation." San Luoyang originally intended to place the identity of a member of the Imperial Clan on the Ascended being to further trouble the Imperial Clan later, but since it was Wu Yu, he felt it wasn't needed. Still, he was curious about how Wu Yu cultivated a method similar to the Imperial Clan and even forced an Ascended being of the same cultivation method to kneel with his Roar of the Earthly Monarch.

They could slowly interrogate Wu Yu. And as a newly ascended Earthly Saint, his innate powers and energies wouldn't be remotely close to a true Earthly Saint, let alone two.

Wu Yu's gaze softened and relaxed, looking at his hands as he inspected the fluttering runes that lingered around his fingers and hand, instinctively attracted by his Mystic Soul's emitted Awakened Mystic Intent.

There were tens of thousands of runes around him, and even more inside of him, and as he counted the number of sets there were, his heart grew more and more at ease. He inspected a particular rune that he hadn't seen prior to today, and it matched perfectly to the unknown third rune that was within the World Genesis Elixir.

"Eight..." As he softly muttered this, he turned to San Luoyang, the smile of haughty confidence returned.

"I can give you an explanation right now: My Young Lord, Grand Mortal Sovereign Alchemist—Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn, Wei Wuyin, sent me here to deliver a message to the Everlore Association, no, the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region." Wu Yu's words caused the auras of quite a few spectators to fluctuate; their interest clearly grasped at this moment.

San Luoyang's expression changed. If it wasn't clear before, it was essentially confirmed now. He deduced that Wu Yu must've failed his Third Ascension long ago and lost his body, somehow hiding out in fear until Wei Wuyin came along and created an Ever-Rebirth Pill for him.

San Luoyang couldn't help but be drawn into a certain pace, asking instinctively: "What message?"

Wu Yu recalled the words left behind by Wei Wuyin, written with a simple stick, and his heart grew firm.

BOOM!

Just as he was about to speak, the Ever-Knight in charge of protecting the Voidship explosively shot towards Wu Yu with terrifying murderous intent!

Chapter 808: An Uncomfortable, Unnerving Feeling

"...No. No, no, no! Wh-what have you done? WHAT DID YOU DO?!" A crazed, hectic, emotional voice exploded outwards in the form of a spiritual burst. A mixture of vigorated rage, distressed confusion, and unnerving disbelief encapsulated it all. It was torn, heavy-hearted and fueled by shock.

It belonged to San Luoyang.

Shortly before, the Ever-Knight tasked with guarding the Voidship of the Everlore Association shot towards Wu Yu with tremendous murderous intent that could freeze hardened soldiers. The explosion generated by the sheer force of his spontaneous movement sent the Voidship spiraling backwards, calculated or not, the Voidship traversed thousands of miles in moments before slowing to a difficult halt.

"...!" Wu Yu was caught off guard by the display of hostility, unsure of its origins, and only allowed to give a brief glance towards San Luoyang who's expression was still in the process of changing. The senses of an Earthly Saint were phenomenal, allowing him to grasp minute changes in the briefest of moments.

Wu Yu's thoughts were extremely fast, even faster than his body's response time. He could see the violent trail the Ever-Knight left behind, an eruption of thousands of mystic runes cycloned around them as it empowered their every action. He thought about how he could grasp all these details, how strange it was that one Earthly Saint was aggressively moving and the other wasn't, and reminded himself of the difference of their foundations.

He was a newly ascended Earthly Saint. Besides his Mystic Intent at the Awakened-level, he hadn't refined his physique or energies to the next phase, consolidating his cultivation base and familiarizing himself with the usage or properties of an Earthly Saint. There were all sorts of new things within his body, such as a strange internal space that resembled the insides of a Spatial Ring, and the usage of these external mystic runes that flowed all around and through him.

Unlike before, he felt an active control of these runes as if they were a part of him. Seeing how the Ever-Knight's runes swirled around him in a vicious and hyper manner only reinforced his own ignorance. However, when the Mystic Aura of the other party cascaded towards him, his tens of thousands of Mystic Runes acted instinctively, forming a connected network that defended against it.

They felt alive.

His Mystic Soul rumbled slightly within his dantian, feeling far different than before. Immersed in these changes, he felt a wave of euphoria.

The brown-eyed Ever-Knight clenched their fist, causing a condensation of Mystic Runes, and an outburst of mystic energy that gathered at his knuckles, converted to extreme mystic power. A hot, earthen, and free-flowing aura emanated from its fist. The mystic power gained essence, form, and identity—a will of its own.

The Ever-Knight's emerald fist became a small inferno, blazing with incredible heat, and seemed to embody the heaviness of earth and the pervasiveness of liquid. The immediate fixed space was burned, scorched a tint of black, and fiery, dark-red light emitted without pause. It flooded the world without hesitation.

Blazing Inferno Magma Intent!

It was perfectly infused with the Ever-Knight's mystic energy, producing Blazing Inferno Magma Power that threatened to smother the world.

Wu Yu's reaction was abnormally swift for him. The Ever-Knight was a 3rd Runic Ascension, and despite being a newly ascended Earthly Saint, he was fully confident in the Imperial Heaven Qi Method and its various spells and arts. With his seemingly constant usage of Demi-Mystic State at the Earthly Saint Phase, he felt an itching urge to unleash the 3rd Grand Transformation.

However, he held himself back as he decided to take it slow. This was an opportunity, and while he was caught off-guard initially, confused by the abrupt hostile action, it didn't stop that the situation unfolding was an unavoidable one at this point. He could only adapt or die.

And he had no intention of dying today.

Wu Yu interacted with his Mystic Soul, its mystic energies flowing through his body and causing the internalized mystic runes of eight different sets to grow abnormally active. Suddenly, he felt a burst of tremendous physical power flood through his body in a vigorous and unstoppable fashion.

"Oooh!" He released a low-roar of shock, invigorated as the mystic runes empowered every iota of his physical energy, every cell of his body, and missing not a single location. Within just a single pinky, he felt far more strength than he had ever felt before. The thought of crushing his previous self with simply a pinky swing popped into his mind, causing a faint arc of intrigue to form.

However, the wave of heat that singed fixed space and faintly affected him refocused him instantly. The Ever-Knight used one hand as a pulled back fist, and the other as an outreached hand that grasped towards him with a heavy, vicious clench.

Wu Yu saw the mystic runes surrounding the Ever-Knight vanished abruptly, reappearing around him and releasing faint silver light of spatial power. His eyes contracted slightly as his newly empowered senses couldn't process its speed, finding himself instantly surrounded as the mystic runes took upon a mixture of indistinct mystic and spatial colors.

A spherical spatial cage formed that sealed his movement, kept at bay by his own mystic runes, but only passively. He was still trapped in a single moment. Wu Yu felt isolated from the entire world, as if he was drawn into a sealed spatial ring intermixed with a Worldly Domain. This was clearly the evolved version of the

Spatial Resonance Phase's Spatial Prison ability!

World Prison!

Wu Yu's heart thumped fiercely as his spiritual senses expanded outwards to analyze the prison. Despite its simple nature, this World Prison was terrifying. Just this ability alone used by an Earthly Saint would've prevented even his Demi-Mystic State 3rd Grand Transformation Form at the Soul of Mysticism Phase to be utterly helpless, like a fly caught in a jar.

To think the gap between these two stages of cultivation was so abnormally massive. A wisp of despair flitted through his heart for a brief moment, until his senses caught a fluctuation of weakness originating from a specific location. He once again was reminded of his new cultivation level, far beyond his previous power limits.

This was one of the main reasons cultivators had to consolidate their cultivation and practice their abilities, to ensure they were fully aware of their powers. Otherwise, if a grown powerlifter thought he had the strength of a baby, he might helplessly stand there as he was beaten by a scrawny child.

Wu Yu was fortunate his thoughts were abnormally fast, fortunate that his senses were extremely powerful to find this fluctuation, and at ease that he possessed a stark difference in foundation. Wu Yu took a step to his left, his mystic runes pushed against the World Prison, and he didn't hesitate to punch in that direction.

BOOM!

A hole was punctured in the World Prison followed by a thunderous shaking of fixed space. Without hesitation, Wu Yu urged his mystic energies, forming reinforced mystic power infused with his Imperial Heaven Mystic Soul's innate energies.

An outburst of multicolored stars flooded the area of ten miles around Wu Yu as his punch hadn't just punctured a hole, but caused the World Prison to pop like a balloon!

"What?!" The brown-eyed Ever-Knight was shocked by this development. Shockingly, he hadn't reacted the same way when Wu Yu attacked the weak point of the World Prison or punctured a hole, but when his World Prison had popped outside of his control. The sound of his surprise was extremely genuine, but the murderous intent in his eyes only grew fiercer.

Wu Yu shot towards the location of the World Prison's hole, reaching it before even realizing that the World Prison had utterly collapsed. He escaped for a hundred miles out before he saw the unique silver-colored mystic runes swirl about chaotically, slowly returning to the Ever-Knight in a defeated manner. And while he thought of it as slow, to the casual observer, they wouldn't even be able to sense its return before inhaling a tenth of a normal breath.

Wu Yu immediately frowned. He looked at the Ever-Knight who was still charging at him, and at his blazing fist, and his mind felt abnormally alerted. He couldn't pinpoint why, however. The exchange might've taken a long time to describe, the actions simple, but they happened in far less time than a mortal's blink of an eye.

The Ever-Knight's brown-eyes glinted with a ferocity, a steeled resolve of unbreakable structure was reflected. Wu Yu's heart grew taut. This entire thing felt strange. So, so, so strange.

Why did he feel that it wasn't right? That something wasn't right?

「Worldly Magma Incineration Art: Fist of the Molten Inferno」

However, he had very little time to consider this feeling as the Ever-Knight's fist seemed to have reached a climax of its charge, spurting out fiery light without equal. He launched that fist with tremendous force. A gigantic molten fist that size of a small-sized moon formed, as large as one would imagine.

This startled Wu Yu instantly. This was a tremendous attack of a wide range, yet he immediately executed his First Step of the Ninth King Art, and while he hadn't actively drawn upon his internalized or externalized Mystic Runes, they grew active as they assisted his Movement Art. In a blink of an eye, he vanished from his location and re-emerged over ten thousand miles away, easily dodging the molten fist.

However, his heart clenched without warning. He didn't know why, but he felt extremely uncomfortable. Then, he saw a line of mystic power linking the molten fist to the Ever-Knight. The Ever-Knight was seemingly temporarily stunned by Wu Yu's ease of escape or its quickness, but that was brief.

It seemed he was about to redirect his attack when his body erupted in a fiery light intermixed with silver and mystic colors, causing Wu Yu's pupils to shrink as the Ever-Knight's application and usage of his mystic power was incredible! The Ever-Knight arrived before him in the blink of an eye, about to launch a swift fist strike towards his face.

Instinctively, Wu Yu parried the fist by heavily striking its wrist, shifting its power and causing a thunderous boom to erupt, and then he saw an opening revealed as the Ever-Knight seemed dazed. Wu Yu's discomfort grew, but his instincts as a fighter refused to allow him to take advantage of this situation, and he infused his right leg with mystic power and kicked out at the Ever-Knight's abdomen with all his strength.

Just as the kick was about to hit, the Ever-Knight's revealed eyes sparkled with a light of success and relief.

"..."

BOOOOSH!

Wu Yu's kick crashed against the Ever-Knight's armor, and the Ever-Knight was about to retreat, but Wu Yu's discomfort caused him to instantly execute his 1st Grand Transformation, effectively doubling his Mystic Core's power, supplying him with tremendous strength. Then, he executed the 2nd Grand Transformation, galvanizing his Imperial Heaven Aura to further increase his strength!

His entire body glinted with multicolored stars that revolved throughout the surface of his skin, like a moving picture. It was extremely beautiful, yet his facial features remained visible and clear to see. The ferocity revealed was extraordinary, and the Ever-Knight's eyes widened for a moment as he could finally catch a glimpse of Wu Yu's sets of mystic runes!

Four...five...seven...oh my go-

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM !!!

If the previous thunderous booms could be described as heart-shaking, then this was loud enough to be heaven-shaking!

The Ever-Knight's emerald-colored armor brightened with Mystic Runes, revealing itself as an armament at the Mystic-Earth grade, one of the strongest defensive armaments in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region! It had four sets of unique mystic runes, indicating its high-level.

But it wasn't enough.

Wu Yu's kick slammed against the Ever-Knight's armor, redoubled in power by two Grand Transformations, pushing him out for hundreds of thousands of miles. He hurtled through the Dark Void leaving behind a long trail of dark-red blood, and the lingering of a surprised, horrified, and distressed groan of tremendous pain.

But just as Wu Yu was about to follow-up, his spiritual senses caught something.

'Oh no!' His mind reeled, but it was too late. The tether of control that the Ever-Knight had towards the magma fist manifestation had somehow been severed, its direction and course no longer under anyone's explicit control. It became a rogue moon fueled by an Earthly Saint's power!

Then it happened.

"...!" Wu Yu.

"...!" San Luoyang and the others.

"...!" All the observers from afar.

Aghast at the sight. They all watched as the magma fist penetrated the atmosphere of Rainbow Sky, smashing into its surface at impossible speeds. There was nothing its protective formations could do.

They only saw a fiery light erupt...

Chapter 809: The Reason for Turmoil

Rainbow Sky was a medium-sized planet with a population of over twelve billion. This only considered the cultivators and mortals, not the other forms of life such as insects, birds, reptiles, fishes, and other

things needed for an ecological system to sustain itself over time. If they were considered, then to say it housed trillions of living beings would not be an exaggeration.

It was home to many forces and promising talents, outstanding beauties, and hardworking folks that simply sought to provide for their family. These people had dreams, ambitions, and plans for the next day. Whether to travel the planet, visit far-off family members, explore the stars, or confess their love to another. It was numerous; it was endless.

Those bright lights, on this day, half of them were met with a brief shadow covering their sight. They might have looked up, or been unaware as they napped, or too engrossed in the bodies of their loved ones to notice, but the shadow appeared.

It was large and it was emanating fiery light, heat scorching fiercely. The lucky ones were incinerated instantly. The unfortunate ones were on the other side of the planet. They felt the quakes, the feeling of something wrong at the cusp of occurring, yet they couldn't react as the earth beneath them cracked and lifted, the sky scorched by heat, and their flesh melting almost instantly after.

These people might not know why they died, but they felt death approaching.

The scene sent everyone into a stunned silence. They watched as the magma fist spared no life on Rainbow Sky. The devastating power of an Earthly Saint was fully revealed at this moment.

It was often said that Ascended beings have the mighty power to destroy continents, planets, even starfields, yet few had ever really seen it take place. In the times of war, perhaps this was the case, the power that led to thousands of starfields to be reduced to less than two dozen. A measly two dozen.

Wu Yu's heart felt as if it had stopped, his senses felt every life be snuffed out. A tremendous wave of emotions surged through his heart, and he couldn't help but look away as the planet met its final moments. It didn't explode. It didn't crumble into innumerable pieces. It just melted from the scorching heat and became a mass of hot rock.

The magma fist mercilessly passed through the planet with ease, as if it was merely paper, shooting past the planet, yet its remnant power had caused this catastrophic scene to unfold.

Utterly devastating...

"..."

"...No. No, no, no! Wh-what have you done? WHAT DID YOU DO?!" A crazed, hectic, emotional voice exploded outwards in the form of a spiritual burst. A mixture of vigorated rage, distressed confusion, and unnerving disbelief encapsulated it all. It was torn, heavy-hearted and fueled by shock.

San Luoyang shouted out. The Ascended beings weren't talking vocally, but through publicly available spiritual messages that anyone with the appropriate sense level can grasp with ease. Yet at this moment, he shouted vocally, and the Dark Void, a vacuum, trembled ceaselessly. Just from the reverberations of space, the experts on scene easily understood his words.

But they were confused.

San Luoyang was shouting towards Wu Yu!

Wu Yu halted his 2nd Grand Transformation, conserving his Imperial Heaven Aura, and he looked at San Luoyang. "Think," was all he said, as he looked at the Ever-Knight beside San Luoyang. The tangerine-colored eyes within the helmet were slightly bulging with shock. Clearly, even this Earthly Saint was caught off-guard.

The discomfort in Wu Yu's heart unraveled itself, producing tremendous doubts in his mind. He looked towards the trail of blood that the Ever-Knight left behind, finding his struggling form that was attempting to use Temporal Reversion to heal his physical injuries. Unfortunately, it seemed the intermittent bursts of time energy was a sign of continuous failure.

The neck portion of their armor was drenched in dark-red blazing blood that elevated the temperature of the Ever-Knight's immediate surroundings. The Imperial Heaven Aura was quite skilled at hindering healing efforts, including space and time energies. Now that it was reinforced by his Awakened Mystic Intent, this Ever-Knight would have to purge out the Imperial Heaven Aura before attempting to heal.

However, from that unsteady Mystic Aura of theirs, that kick of Wu Yu had severely wounded them. They wobbled as they kept trying to revert the tremendous damage they suffered. The brown-colored eyes of the Ever-Knight weren't fixed on the devastated Rainbow Sky as one would expect, but Wu Yu.

Wu Yu stared back into those cold, analyzing eyes, as if they were looking for some confirmation of sorts. This caused Wu Yu's thoughts to stir with frantic effort.

A glint of realization entered his thoughts as his eyes widened, and then turned to Rainbow Sky and with haste, shot towards Rainbow Sky with unsettling speed. Shortly after, a fierce, mind-shaking roar of rage and mourning rippled for hundreds of thousands of miles. All the spectators felt it. They felt unnerved by such an emotionally-fueled roar.

Where did this emotion come from? The lives lost on Rainbow Sky or was it more?

A starry light from the scorched and slowly fragmenting surface of Rainbow Sky shot back into the Dark Void, approaching the Ever-Knight at high-speed. A wave of abhorrent killing intent erupted from the starry light.

The Ever-Knight with tangerine-colored eyes quickly realized the devolving situation. They acted without hesitation, enveloping San Luoyang in a bubble of mystic power, sending them back to the Voidship that was far, far away, and shot towards the space between Wu Yu and the Ever-Knight, intending to intercept the former.

The other injured Ever-Knight's eyes blazed with fiery light. The Ever-Knight didn't hesitate to bring out a small pearl-like silver object the size of a typical wrecking ball, and then he shot towards Wu Yu with it closely following.

The Ever-Knight sent out a spiritual wave that carried a single message. The message caused the spectators to reel and gasp, confusion and shock apparent. They observed as the brown-eyed Ever-Knight brought out a Shell World Pearl, began to form hand-seals, activated it, and the three Earthly Saints, Wu Yu included, vanished in a burst of silver light.

They were all shocked by this event. Then they saw the smoldering remains of Rainbow Sky, their noses sniffing as if they could smell the burnt flesh of billions. Some of them felt sick to their stomachs,

realizing why Earthly Saints were once again prevented from fighting in territories. No wonder other powers restricted them from entering. Others shook their heads in pity, the loss of life was heavy.

Few planetary formations could protect the living beings from an assault, especially Earthly Saints that were stronger than the average. Not even the Soul of Mysticism Phase expert guarding the planet survived.

However, for those with strong enough spiritual senses, they felt that it was an accident. The control of the magma fist had been severed by Wu Yu's attack, causing this event. It was unfortunate, and likely why the Ever-Knight resorted to using the Shell World Pearl after realizing that Wu Yu was too difficult to easily suppress as they had expected of a newly ascended Earthly Saint.

Just unfortunate.

Who could've seen this coming?

San Luoyang was frantic, staring at Rainbow Sky with his hand over his heart, feeling the pain from this event. While he didn't know why the Ever-Knight had attacked without his order, he knew that the Ever-Knights of Evergod were a loyal trio that only acted in accordance to the King of Everlore, Vice-President Evergod, or his orders.

He knew that the Evergod must've sent down orders to directly capture Wu Yu, but even he likely didn't expect this event. San Luoyang could only roll in his distressed emotions, blaming Wu Yu unjustly. With some time passing, he realized his spur of the moment words were unfair.

In the far off distance, an archaic Voidship distanced itself from the battle. At the edge of the deck, pressed against the railing, a pale-faced Wen Mingna stared at the fiery blaze and the devastated planet with calm eyes. Yet within those depths were unfathomable emotions.

A touch on her shoulder caused those emotions to leak with a start, only sealing itself after turning her head to see the closed-eyed Wei Wuyin. His handsome face and calm expression caused her heart to tremble slightly.

Wei Wuyin 'looked' at the direction of Rainbow Sky. "Did you know?" Three words formulated a question that caused Wen Mingna's hands to clench around the bar of the railing so hard her knuckles turned white.

Wei Wuyin slowly nodded, seemingly acknowledging this answer, and removing his hand from her shoulder.

Wen Mingna lowered her head, her brows interlocked as if she was on the verge of crying. "Do...you blame me?"

"..." Wei Wuyin didn't answer her immediately. This was his fault, in a way. If he had ordered Wu Yu to escape immediately with all his effort upon exit, leaving that message in the earth instead, then Wu Yu wouldn't have stayed and got caught in this scheme.

However, ifs were ifs.

Wei Wuyin soon answered Wen Mingna, "No, I don't. I'll never blame someone for saving my life, and the life of Bai Lin and themselves. It would be selfish of me, stupid of me, and against my nature."

Wei Wuyin placed his hand softly atop Wen Mingna's, causing her heavy grip to loosen slightly. She turned her teary-eyed gaze towards Wei Wuyin with some surprise. When she saw that warm smile, she felt her mind stall.

"Thank you," Wei Wuyin wasn't one to say these two words easily, but Wen Mingna deserved all of it and more. Not just for her willingness to give her life to give him information about Hell, not even understanding the tremendous importance and significance this carried for him, but her continued efforts to support him.

He couldn't fathom why this outstanding woman was willing to do all this for him. Even now, he couldn't recall a single moment that would cause Wen Mingna to perform any of these tasks so thoroughly and completely. Perhaps it was simply in her nature to give her all no matter what, perhaps it was something more.

Moreover, she wasn't emotionless. She felt remorse and guilt, despite having nothing to be guilty about.

Wen Mingna's tears began to slowly fall, and she turned away towards Rainbow Sky. Her eyes that contained guilt and sadness had changed, replaced by determination.

Wei Wuyin thought to himself: 'The Everlore Association...'

Earlier, before San Luoyang's scream, before Rainbow Sky's destruction, before the fight between Wu Yu and the Ever-Knight, directly after Wu Yu had announced himself as the Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn, in the Everlore Association's Central World Realm—Everlore God Realm, in a luxurious sky palace designed in seven-colored light of the Alchemic Dao was floating above a unique Dwarf-sized Solar Star.

The Solar Star had a Mystic Radiance Belt; however, the Mystic Radiance Belt wasn't of the typical mystic color, but of the seven distinct colors of the Alchemic Dao. They were quite beautiful, giving the scenery that it shone upon a unique appearance.

Within the palace known as the Evergod Absolute Palace, a slender male figure dressed in golden-colored robes observed a large oval mirror that reflected an animated scene and released spiritual sound waves. The images were of Wu Yu and Rainbow Sky in the background. He was carrying his confident smile and talked without fear.

From the point-of-view of the displayed scene, one could determine that it belonged to the brown-eyed Ever-Knight. Somehow, the mirror was connected to the Ever-Knight's senses.

"Grand Monarch Wu Yu?" The figure had a husky, alluringly rich voice that contained the epitome of authority, wisdom, and age. Despite that, the chestnut-colored skin of his hands and back of his neck was smooth and youthful, lacking any signs of aging.

They lifted their hand, waving it across the mirror and the image of Wu Yu expanded until only his neck and face was visible in the oval mirror.

"One of that person's old toys? He's alive..." The golden-robed man touched the mirror with a slight tap of his finger, causing it to return back to normal. "So he's the Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn now? Hmph. He survives and the first thing he does is become another's toy, quite pathetic."

A short silence ensued, broken by the man's voice: "But he did reach the Earthly Saint level. This Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn..." That rich voice slowly lowered in tone, carrying a little curiosity.

"First that little bitch's advancement and now this person. If he's truly under a hundred years of age, his potential..."

The scenes on the oval mirror continued until San Luoyang began to leave. This caused the figure to release a hum of amusement and then one of realization. "Scan the planet, search for traces of the Utmost Purity Mist or high-level Alchemic Energies."

The order was immediately carried out as the Ever-Knight glanced at San Luoyang for a brief moment, proceeding to search the planet. Wei Wuyin had created the Divine Edge Spell to seal manifestations of the Alchemic Dao, the emissions of alchemical energies, but not to rid the traces left behind. An oversight on his part, never realizing that he left a trail behind with each concoction.

That instantly caused the Ever-Knight to locate where he had conducted his experiment of the Eighth Source Transcendence Spell!

And so, the golden-robos figure discovered it too.

"It's recent!" The golden-robed figure stared at the oval mirror, viewing the remnant aura, and then recalled Wu Yu's abrupt Earthly Ascension. This was atypical for cultivators to do, unless...

It wasn't planned.

Forced ascensions happened quite often, and they were typically signs of extremely high chances of success. Wu Yu must've experienced this. No wonder...no wonder...

"He must still be on the planet, watching and waiting," the man mused with a hint of a smile in his voice. Unfortunately, the Ever-Knight likely wouldn't be able to find him through whatever concealments he had off a cursory sweep of his senses. He was just about to deliver orders when Wu Yu announced a message to the Everlore Association, and just before he changed it to the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, the man ordered with remarkable swiftness: "Destroy Rainbow Sky; capture Wu Yu."

"..." The Ever-Knight need not respond. He was given orders and he would enact them without hesitation. After all, he was an Ever-Knight of the Evergod.

After the fighting began, the golden-robed man coldly said with clenched fists: "I will not let what happened before happen now. Never again." Those words carried incredible hatred, and those fists radiated tense power. The figure walked away, his seven-colored eyes revealed a light of inner turmoil but steeled resolve.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!!

A series of hectic explosions occurred in the Shell World Pearl's unique spatial realm, isolated it was, but the powers unleashed were barely being contained!

Suddenly, an implosion occurred as a silver energy halo spread out and expanded, stretching outwards for thousands of miles!

Then, three figures tumbled out of its epicenter.

Chapter 810: Escape, Chase, Flee, Attack

The implosion of the Shell World caused a destabilization of fixed space, and few possessed sufficient spiritual sense to wade through the chaotic distortions generated by it. That ever-expanding wave wasn't simple, and San Luoyang's eyes widened as he hurriedly took the helm of the ship, sending it flying in reverse to dodge.

A few thousand miles away from the combat, some spectating Ascended beings concealed by spatial energies were directly impacted by the wave. Those lucky were capable of tumbling backward, coughing out copious amounts of blood, while others suffered an irreversible fate, not even getting enough time to fully scream before being blown apart.

Their lives ended in a brief, horrified whimper.

While these were mostly Mystic Star Phase cultivators, those considered to have 'failed' their ascension, or those at the First Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, they were still beings who grasped mystic energies and the power beyond Mortal Limits.

This caused the stronger experts to grow appalled, retreating for tens of thousands of miles, separating themselves from the fallout of three Earthly Saints fighting.

The Ever-Knights and Wu Yu had tumbled out of the Shell World Realm after a series of thunderous, chaotic explosions resounded throughout the Dark Void. After a moment, the three figures became clear to those spectating from afar with ocular spells enhancing their visual ability.

San Luoyang was alongside this group of spectators, with Mu Yura and Shao Jing directly beside him. They were observing this with astonishment, not expecting this event to devolve in such a drastically horrific fashion. The end of Rainbow Sky and its billions of inhabitants were already enough to keep their jaws gaping for several hours.

They just watched lives end. So, so many lives end without a legitimate reason.

And they were unable to process such a development, with San Luoyang being the worst out of the three. His eyes were bloodshot, and he couldn't retract his gaze from Rainbow Sky.

Mu Yura couldn't help but gather her bearings, asking with a wisp of anger: "Why would you send an Ever-Knight to attack in OUR Domain?!" She questioned with trembling fingers.

San Luoyang was immersed in his own chaotic mind when those words battered his senses, causing him to stumble out of his stupor. He slowly turned to Mu Yura, speaking through gritted teeth: "I didn't!"

"What?!" Mu Yura was startled. Shao Jing's brows furrowed as he inspected the grief-ridden expression of San Luoyang, observing genuine empathy within those eyes of his. While San Luoyang's status and cultivation base were high, that wasn't any indication that he didn't care for life.

Mu Yura refused to believe this, "An Ever-Knight would never act unless given an order! Who else but you can give that order? Who el-" Her words came to an abrupt stop as her thoughts caught up, and then she paled. She said nothing else, but her expression became dark.

"..." Shao Jing sighed in his heart. He added, "It seemed to have been an unintended accident." His justification was the thoughts of almost every expert present. There was no reason for the Ever-Knight to attempt to destroy the planet deliberately. As for Wu Yu's emotional roar, most thought it was due to the grief of all the lives lost. After all, they felt it too.

"..." San Luoyang placed his hands together, interlocking his fingers, brought it to his mouth, and squeezed his fingers against the back of his palms. His arms and hands began to shake erratically. After a while, the shaking ended, and his raging heart settled down. This was a method he would deploy to regulate his emotions, and his eyes lost a little of its madness.

Soon, the states of the three Earthly Ascended grew clearer, bringing a light of astonishment to everyone's eyes. The Ever-Knights were ragged, their emerald-colored armors were broken in various places, missing some pieces, and the glowing runes on its surface were fractured. The opening of their helmets were leaking blood, leading all the way down to their neck and torso.

They seemed battered and rattled. Their Mystic Auras were hectic and weak. The two Ever-Knights were extremely close, clearly having used various combination spells and arts against their opponent.

On the other hand, Wu Yu was largely unharmed. While his outfit lacked defensive formations, it was the byproduct of Essence of War and was Mystic-World grade, leading to its incredibly durable state.

Wu Yu's expression was dignified, but this development thoroughly shook his heart. He hadn't consolidated his cultivation base yet or grasped all his powers to their limits, but this handicapped fight was not as difficult as he expected.

He had to reevaluate the difference between a 3rd Runic Ascendant and himself, an 8th Runic Ascendant. It might not just be that difference; his Imperial Heaven Physique forged through the Imperial Heaven Qi Method might be of a higher grade than theirs. These Ever-Knights seemed frightening at first, but their attacks couldn't breach his defenses.

They had mystic-graded armaments, Awakened Mystic and Material Intent, such as Blazing Inferno Magma Intent, and thousands of years of experience, yet they weren't capable of rivaling him in his 1st Grand Transformation. He thought of taking out the Myriad Monarch Canon to deal with them, but it was completely unneeded.

"Who are you?" The tangerine-eyed Ever-Knight breathily questioned in utter disbelief. Wu Yu was far too strong for a recently ascended Earthly Saint. It was unbelievable!

Wu Yu didn't reply immediately. He instead glanced all around to feel the destabilized space around himself. He had never been brought into an isolated World Realm against his will, and he was fearful that they had means to call forth reinforcements or use it to their advantage. So he focused entirely on breaking out and destroying the walls of that World Realm, finding its core, and unhesitatingly crushing it to escape.

However, he wasn't comforted by this development. Putting aside his current strength, he was still in the Everlore Domain. He wasn't ignorant to believe they didn't have the means to expel or outright kill Earthly Saints if they were willing to pay the price.

And he was right.

The Everlore Domain was of an even higher degree than the Ninestar Sainthall's Nine Domains. They had a powerful mystic-graded array that would put the Grand Mystic Domain Array used in the Soul-Rising Saint Domain to shame. It was suicidal to oppose a force inside their territory, reinforced by planetary and starfield-wide arrays. If it weren't for the orders to capture Wu Yu alive, this array would've been deployed and resulted in a fierce struggle that would likely lead to his death.

Even if that was disregarded, he was surrounded by Earthly Saints of the various Domains, and they likely wouldn't hesitate to hinder him or suppress him for an offered price. Each of these Domains had their own arrays and protections.

Wu Yu was feeling an increasing sensation of crisis enveloping him, originating from the surroundings. It was the Imperial Heaven Aura that was reacting so vigorously, giving him this feeling of great danger. He had to leave.

He had to leave now.

Wu Yu regulated his breathing, settling the trepidation within his heart. He answered the Ever-Knight slowly, "I've stated my identity, do I need to repeat myself? If so, then I will. I am Wu Yu, Grand Knight of Neo-Dawn. Remember it well." Wu Yu stood imposingly in the Dark Void, a stark contrast to the fragile appearance of the two Ever-Knights.

"And your connection with the Imperial Clan of our Aeternal Sky Starfield?" A voice arrived from afar, belonging to another Earthly Saint. It was delicate and alluring, definitely belonging to a female cultivator.

Wu Yu was taken aback. "Connection with the Imperial Clan?" There shouldn't be any association between him and the Imperial Clan, so he felt that there was something sinister afoot based on this question. He looked in the direction of the voice to find a slender womanly figure wearing a facial veil.

She floated a few miles outside of the Everlore Domain's borders, yet she could still send her voice through. The two Ever-Knights also looked in her direction.

At this moment, Tian Muqiu's eyes brightened considerably. Since his detainment, he had to stay on the Voidship, and he didn't really have time to speak out. His cultivation was far too low to engage in a discussion of Earthly Saints, but with the Imperial Clan being brought up, he didn't hesitate to speak out.

However, just as he was about to speak, a hand clutched at his throat. It belonged to San Luoyang, and his expression was extremely dark as the Voidship kept retreating away from the Earthly Saints. With widened eyes, Tian Muqiu could only stare at San Luoyang in abhorrent shock.

Mu Yura was stunned speechless, but Shao Jing calmly appraised the situation ongoing with the Earthly Saints. His hands were twiddling as his eyes reflected a wisp of concern.

San Luoyang didn't remove his hand, but he thoroughly suppressed Tian Muqiu. If the Ever-Knights were victorious, then this wasn't necessary, but those Ever-Knights weren't Wu Yu's match. Even with a disadvantage of one against two and as a newly ascended Earthly Saint, Wu Yu had come out ahead.

San Luoyang couldn't help but feel bitter in his heart as he recalled all the legends of Wu Yu. Of how he suppressed all the Ascended beings of the King of Everlore's main entourage long ago, such as the Divine King Han Xei and Demonic Abyss Master. There were lowly whispered rumors that the Demonic Abyss Master had kneeled in defeat once. His talent and strength was considered the highest of his time, the absolute greatest. He hadn't taken notice of this before, even believing that the past Wu Yu was not the current Wu Yu, but this situation proved otherwise.

No matter his cultivation, Wu Yu was always top-freaking-tier. He didn't wish to bring attention to them; if he was in Wu Yu's situation, he would take drastic matters to escape any hostile situation.

Unfortunately for him, Wu Yu's eyes were still drawn to San Luoyang's Voidship by some strange intuition, as if by an unseen hand pointing in that direction, and he took note of San Luoyang clutching Tian Muqiu's throat. He didn't know who Tian Muqiu was, but a spontaneous thought emerged in his mind.

"My only connection is with the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn, my Young Lord. Since I was rudely interrupted before, I'll announce what I was sent here to say." Wu Yu strongly spoke, looking around him with a forceful gaze.

The brown-eyed Ever-Knight was startled. If things were correct, especially based on Wu Yu's reaction before, then Wei Wuyin likely met his demise on Rainbow Sky. What message did a dead person have? Still, he sent a transmission to the headquarters to activate the Everlore Domain's Earth-Sky-Heaven Mystic Array.

Wu Yu was an 8th Runic Ascendant, and the Ever-Knight was far too injured to stop him. His goal of making Rainbow Sky's destruction seem accidental forced him to take a direct blow, and that blow had shaken his entirety. He did not expect Wu Yu to be so terrifyingly powerful. If they did kill his Young Lord, then this figure was an open danger that must be eliminated at all cost.

While everyone was focused on Wu Yu's upcoming words, Wu Yu glanced at the brown-eyed Ever-Knight. A sharp light filtered through his eyes, and he didn't hesitate to move. He was extremely fast, executing his movement art to the maximal extent of his ability!

The brown-eyed Ever-Knight was startled, his heart shaken as he hurriedly pressed his hands forth, conjuring a spherical ward of his mystic runes that started to tremble incessantly as their color became dark-red! He had infused his Blazing Inferno Magma Intent into his runes, empowering them further to establish a terrifying ward.

The other Ever-Knight wasn't slow either, realizing the feint. He formed a hand-seal, and his body flashed through space in retreat, and a halo of tangerine-colored runes encircled the brown-eyed Ever-Knight's dark-red mystic ward. It reinforced its strength, creating a double-layered protection.

Clearly, the two knew the target of Wu Yu's attacks. Wu Yu had targeted the brown-eyed Ever-Knight with ruthless attacks from the very beginning. If it wasn't for their joint means, the situation might've...

Seeing this, Wu Yu coldly smiled.

2nd Grand Transformation!

Wu Yu once again unleashed this form, his skin glistening like a canvas with a multicolored starry sky painted on it, and he twisted his body with an agile fashion. Without hesitation, he pushed his powers to the limits and explosively rocketed towards San Luoyang's Voidship!

"...!"

"Damn it!" San Luoyang shouted in fury and fear, hurriedly tapping into the Voidship's arrays' power and propulsion formations, instantly causing it to flee rapidly. The drainage of mystic stones was heavy, but San Luoyang didn't care. The speed temporarily elevated to match an ordinary Earthly Saint!

Unfortunately, Wu Yu wasn't an ordinary Earthly Saint.

The two Ever-Knights immediately realized Wu Yu's actions, but they were a mess, so their reactions after setting their preliminary defenses were delayed. Still, they canceled their defensive efforts and launched their greatest means to tail Wu Yu. They had to stop Wu Yu from harming the Mortal Sovereign Alchemists!

The brown-eyed Ever-Knight felt that Wu Yu might kill them as revenge, so he was even more urgent, focusing wholeheartedly on the chase. They blazed through the Dark Void like shooting stars. The brown-eyed Ever-Knight took the lead.

San Luoyang withdrew three pellets of a golden color. They contained mystic runes that seemed hyper-violent. He looked at Wu Yu with a heavy stare, using his all to send the ship fleeing into the distance. He had no intention of being a hostage. A few Earthly Saints from outside immediately realized the severity of the situation, and they didn't hesitate to breach the borders to shoot towards the Mortal Sovereign Alchemists!

The Everlore Domain will undoubtedly forgive them and maybe even reward them! And with their thought speed, how could they not take advantage of this situation?

Instantly, four Earthly Saints became blazing comets hurtling through the Dark Void! Their target? Wu Yu!

Wu Yu's expression grew savage without warning, and he spun his body around with a frightening quickness. Yet he didn't seem to slow down as he flew towards the chasing Ever-Knights with an even greater speed.

"...?!"

But they didn't expect that Wu Yu would withdraw a heavy tome. This tome rapidly transformed into a halberd seemingly forged from the night sky filled with multicolored stars, animatedly and lively, and it gave off an increasingly powerful aura!

The Myriad Monarch Canon!

With a heft and roar, Wu Yu violently launched the halberd-transformed Myriad Monarch Canon towards the brown-eyed Ever-Knight!

The world seemed to have frozen as a cosmic tail of the starry sky soared towards the brown-eyed Ever-Knight's chest.

Tian Muqiu's eyes widened with disbelief as he recognized the Myriad Monarch Canon's initial appearance! "The Aeternal Sky Scripture?!"