

Paragon Of Sin #Chapter 1021: The Three Cities - Read Paragon Of Sin Chapter 1021: The Three Cities

Chapter 1021: The Three Cities

"Brazen audaciousness of the selfishly ignorant," Liu Suyin said. Her indifferent tone quivered with an icy chill, immersed in aggression that sent shivers down one's spine. "Do you not understand that this is your destiny? From the moment you obtained that Celestial Jade Key you wear, your life's path was set for greatness beyond anything you can imagine. Entering the World Between the Fold, acquiring the baptism of the Endless Spatial Channel—you exist to ensure the continued existence of the countless lives of your world and beyond it! That's the greatest benefit in this entire world."

Liu Suyin's chest rose and fell with short breaths. Her exasperation was evident to all, and she firmly believed every single word that she spoke. Even her typical emotionless state and tone were fracturing at its seams.

Wei Wuyin's eyes narrowed slightly; he naturally wouldn't become a compassionate self-sacrificing tool for anyone. He wasn't a saint. At this point, Wei Wuyin could tell that Liu Suyin was mad with jealousy, hence the explosive reaction.

Why, exactly?

Within the spiritual jade's abundant texts, there were many rules and details clearly explained. One of these rules was the stated requirement to reach the Grand Convergence Spatial Resonance prior to ascending for a chance to become a True Destined Voyager. However, in a Destined cultivator's lifetime as a mortal, they were only allowed three chances to obtain the necessary blessing to pursue this type of transcendent cultivation foundation.

Once during the Astral Core Realm's early-stages, the World Sea Phase, Sky Ruler Phase, or Soul Idol Phase; once during the Spatial Resonance Phase, the Fourth Stage of the Astral Core Realm; once during the Realm World Phase, the Seventh Stage of the Astral Core Realm.

According to the text, this allowed a cultivator to acquire a tenth-ripple Spatial Resonance, their bodies refined by the Law of Space's essential power changing their innate constitution and talent, and this was the bare minimum that allowed them to cultivate the Endless Voyage of Converged Destiny

Cultivation Method. This cultivation allowed one to reach the Grand Convergence Spatial Resonance, a needed requirement to control the Endless Void Mirror.

The method was insidiously difficult to cultivate. There was a sharp warning that advised against using alchemical products to bypass this requirement. Supposedly, products like the ninth-grade Spatial Divine Resonance Pill were ineffective. While this product greatly enhanced one's Spatial Resonance, capable of bringing them the tenth-ripple, it lacked the baptism that changed one's innate constitution to the Law of Space.

According to the text, everyone who tried to do so using such a method had been unsuccessful, and horribly so, being consumed by their spatial energies running rampant and devouring them. Wei Wuyin was skeptical that alchemy couldn't solve this. Fortunately, it didn't matter to him.

As for Liu Suyin, she had tried three times and clearly failed to open up the Endless Spatial Channel, unable to receive the baptism of the Law of Space. A shortcoming that likely instigated her current heated response originating from a desire to take the leadership role as the future Void Voyage Sect's Sect Master!

"If you find it so great, then do it yourself. You, the heavens, hell, or the gods themselves will never decide what MY destiny is!" Wei Wuyin coldly spat. A terrifying aura of dignity and pride began to diffuse into the room. In this room without wind, Wei Wuyin's robes fluttered wildly and his silver eyes glinted with a sinful light.

Ye Ziling swallowed heavily, her chest stuffy and nearly causing her to choke. However, even that was suppressed!

Liu Suyin's eyes violently contracted! She, as an Ascended being, felt her mind twist and shake from those gleaming, piercing silver eyes. Drawn into them, she felt her heart pound and pound like war drums.

Liu Yinlan's eyebrows knitted tightly together. To be honest, she was going to remind Wei Wuyin that he didn't have a choice. He should've sworn these oaths prior to attempting the channel, and according to the laws established by the three Ascended Sovereigns, all Destined that refused the call despite being chosen must be refined by the Endless Void Mirror—a death sentence.

However, Liu Suyin's oversight had launched a wench into the order of things. Wei Wuyin had already obtained the qualifications to become a True Destined Voyager, the third in the last twenty thousand years. The other two, however, both failed to cultivate the method and were subsequently devoured by space itself due to cultivation deviation.

Besides herself, who was forced to take this position, there was no one else with the qualifications. How could Liu Yinlan simply kill her only chance at freedom? For revenge? But, Wei Wuyin also obtained benefits of the Endless Void Mirror, expending unimaginable resources to open up that link. There was no way that he could ever simply leave—not in life or death.

Looking at Wei Wuyin, she felt a mild discomforting feeling but nothing more. As a being at her level, the Mystic Dao's will was sufficient to counter an underdeveloped sinful aura of a mere mortal.

"Okay." Liu Yinlan calmly said. She had agreed!

Wei Wuyin's aura originating from his Bloodline of Sin began to settle down. He was shocked that his Bloodline of Sin had grown abnormally active, a sight that hadn't happened before. There was a feeling in his mind, heart, and soul that a turning point of destiny was bound to happen. But this feeling was heavy and dark as if alluding to a great upcoming failure.

He felt this feeling didn't originate from the Bloodline of Sin but from the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity formations that were etched into his Sea of Consciousness, Eyes, and Mind's Eye. An alert of eventual sorrow.

Why did he feel like this?

"Liu Suyin will show you the Void Voyage Sect, and the benefits of cultivating here. You'll have twelve months to decide your destiny—to serve as the leading figure of supreme protectors of the Sealed Regions and protect countless lives or have it all end." After saying those words, Liu Yinlan gave a gentle smile unbefitting her ultimatum.

She walked a few feet from Ye Ziling. "Should you decide not to, Wandering Destined Ye will take your spot. She's received the blessing as well, and the only reason she's not a True Destined Voyager is that you're still alive. " Before anyone could react or respond, a burst of silver light immediately followed, encapsulating them all, surging upwards as a wad of light. Then, the

light diverged into two after reaching a certain point in the sky, heading to different locations.

In the World Between the Fold, there were three cities established throughout, separated by an unimaginably large space capable of exceeding entire starfields in length. They were the City of Endless, the City of Voyage, and the City of Guardians.

The City of Endless was the headquarters of the Void Voyage Sect, run by the Void Voyage Sect's Sect Master. The City of Endless was not as endless as the name suggested. It was, however, unfathomably vast, sufficient to eclipse the total surface area of three average large-sized planets combined, and housed tens of trillions of cultivators with relative ease. There was seemingly no lack of space, with spacious roads and buildings constructed throughout.

It housed the least number of inhabitants out of the three cities, but the greatest number of Ascended level Destined, the least number of Seekers, and a large number of their descendants. The main force of the Void Voyage Sect, tasked with ensuring the safety of the Sealed Regions sealing nodes.

The City of Voyage was the largest out of the three, home to the most cultivators and descendants of those beyond the Sealed Regions. They rarely interacted with the City of Endless except under special circumstances, such as the transference of people after overpopulation. Those termed as 'Seekers' could be found here, almost exclusively housing those from outside the Sealed Regions.

The City of Guardians was the smallest city, meant for training Destined and Seekers. A cultivation haven designed to strengthen both the City of Endless and the City of Voyage. However, entering required special permission from certain high-level figures.

Forty-two days later...

A comet of silver light finally came to a stop after an insidiously long journey within the World Between the Fold. Two figures stumbled out, landing roughly on the ground. Fortunately, the two figures swiftly regained their posture.

"That took so long! How far did we travel?" Wei Wuyin's annoyed voice resounded. After being sent away by Liu Yinlan, they had stayed in a wad of

spatial power, traversing across the World Between the Fold's expansive area. Despite asking this question, he knew they had traveled enough to cross the Aeternal Sky Starfield at least seven times. Unfortunately, they were also far slower than an Earthly Saint, barely equivalent to an Ascended being of the lowest strength.

"..." Liu Suyin remained silent, her emotions had regulated after the long trip, and she felt no need to speak.

Wei Wuyin shrugged; he inspected the surroundings and discovered a city as grand and impressive as the City of Endless. If the spiritual jade's information was right, this should be the City of Guardians!

Chapter 1022: Heavenly Resonance & Treasures

The City of Guardians!

Wei Wuyin basked in its majesty, from its artistic walls decorated with glowing runes, the numerous skyscrapers heading towards the sky of this strange world, and its vastness that didn't pale in the slightest to the City of Endless. After a long, long journey cooped up in a wad of spatial power, Wei Wuyin enjoyed this sight.

"..." Unfortunately, his travel companion didn't feel the same. Liu Suyin immediately walked forward, approaching the tall, imposing gate of the city. They were still a mile or two out, so they had a walk ahead of them. Stretching lightly, Wei Wuyin looked in the direction toward the City of Endless.

The heavy feeling of being observed remained, indicating that Liu Yinlan's senses were firmly attached to his existence even now. She was paying close attention, watching his every move, counting down the days until the arbitrarily decided upon twelve months came to an end. It was difficult to have any comfort of mind when a Worldly Saint was watching so intently. However, there was a silver lining here.

Liu Yinlan needed him; this was all a show to reduce Wei Wuyin's resistance towards accepting the responsibilities of a Destined. If he was her, he knew what he'd do. If so, then this long, tedious travel between cities likely had some underlying purpose. If he had to guess...

His eyes returned to the grand majesty of the City of Guardians. 'I would use this time to orchestrate godly cultivation conditions, breathtaking short-term

gains, and heavenly long-term benefits to lure my target into a lull of awe, greed, and hope. Most importantly, the hope to obtain one's freedom despite the restrictions.'

During their conversation, Wei Wuyin demonstrated a strong will, a sense of pride, and an unshakeable belief in his own talent and promising future. This was all deliberately done, a way to instill a certain image, but that's not to say he wasn't all of those things. After learning of the rules, laws, and oaths governing this place, he wanted to leverage his importance and obtain the maximum amount of benefits in the shortest period.

And Liu Yinlan had fallen for this. She took the bait while preparing her own. Now, he was curious how this would all unfold, given she had over a month to prepare this meaty bait to draw his attention. And in truth, he was quite hungry.

"You shouldn't underestimate a Worldly Saint." Within his Sea of Consciousness, the voice of Heavenly War Spirit's golden egg cautioned. Over the last month and a half, the two had spent almost all of that time together.

"I won't," Wei Wuyin reassured. While he lightly joked about being able to escape from a Heavenly Saint to Ye Ziling, he wasn't foolish to overestimate himself or underestimate any foe. He was but a mere mortal; it would only take a single breath of effort, and these Ascended beings could turn him into forgotten dust before he could blink.

Wei Wuyin finished his stretch and began to follow Liu Suyin to the city. The woman devoid of emotions emitted a forbidding, unapproachable chill now, not speaking a single word to him since their trip began. Her indifferent facade was shattering, revealing an image of jealousy and dissatisfaction—quite an ugly image for a beautiful woman.

Wei Wuyin could only sigh in his heart at her distant attitude. After all, she was a vital piece in one of his plans to escape from this situation. Fortunately, the Heavenly War Spirit was there to keep him company during those days, and they had much to talk about.

Most importantly, an explanation about what those terms it used earlier meant. For example, what was a link to a Law exactly? He expected a heavy dose of indiscernible strings of words and complex terms that couldn't be properly explained to mortals. After all, this was typical for advanced aspects

of cultivation vastly exceeding the Mortal Dao. Shockingly, it wasn't diluted by mysteriousness.

The official term of a link to a Law was called the Heavenly Resonance of the Three Thousand Realms, and the act of calling upon this power was called an Edict of the Sage. These two names were spoken in a language that caused Wei Wuyin's mind to tumble, and he knew that it wasn't said in mortal language or Mysticism.

However, at the time, he could feel his two gooey Seeds of Law vibrate as if they were working heavily to decipher and translate these foreign words. Similar to how his Mystic Rune Seeds had given him a faint familiarity with Mysticism, it seemed his Seeds of Law were similarly effective, yet also far, far stronger than those fragmented Mystic Rune Seeds.

But hearing these terms made him realize something! Something that pounded his heart so heavily that his sense of hearing drowned in it.

This was the first time EVER that he learned of any clues remotely close to the Realm of Sages! Heavenly Resonance of Three Thousand Realms? An Edict of the Sage?! He would be a fool not to realize that these two terms were linked to the Realm of Sages. A hope was fostered in his heart. He was a step closer.

The Heavenly War Spirit continued its explanations. Firstly, it explained laws. But while he received an answer to his questions, he couldn't quite understand it. It had little to do with any language barrier, but that it was simply too profound. All he understood was that the Laws were a great force of the known world, and everything beneath the heavens thrived and functioned on Laws.

At the moment, his two Seeds of Law were fledglings that would eventually spout into a source of power that could access this unimaginable power, like a fetus needing to be nurtured and grown. For an inexplicable reason, Wei Wuyin felt that this type of activity had a tinge of a sinister air about it. Whether it came from the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity, Bloodline of Sin, his Heavenly Connection as a Blessed, or simply an innate instinct as a cultivator, he couldn't quite pinpoint, but it was definitely present.

At the Heavenly Saint Phase, with a heavy price, a cultivator could call forth the power of an Artificial Edict of the Sage, summoning a weaker version of the Heavenly Resonance of the Three Thousand Words, granting mortals the

potential to form Seeds of Law far before they could so on their own. That said, the vast majority of these attempts failed.

For example, Ye Ziling hadn't formed a Seed of Law despite experiencing the baptism. But, a genuine Edict of the Sage would always generate a Seed of Law to whatever Law that it was connected to. It would then be on the cultivator to nurture this Seed of Law into a Minor Law, grasping this unimaginable force. At an unimaginably hefty price far greater than what an artificial link required, a Heavenly Saint could also establish a genuine link.

The Endless Void Mirror that Liu Suyin spoke of, according to the Heavenly War Spirit, was a Heavenly Treasure forged by Ascended beings at the True Sage or True Soul Phase, the eighth and ninth stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, respectively. A Supreme Heavenly Treasure could only be forged by existences beyond the Mystic Ascendant Realm. And the term 'Heavenly Treasure' was much the same as titles like Mortal Gods, Realmlords, or Realm of Sages. It denoted a degree of widely renowned status based on its abilities, and this referred to the ability to establish a connection with the Three Thousand Realms of Law, using their grand powers without a cultivator. The absence or addition of 'Supreme' separated those artificial links from the genuine ones.

This gave Wei Wuyin a glimpse as to what stage those three Ascended Sovereigns could be in. Of course, this Endless Void Mirror could've been an average treasure to them, used to casually seal up the threat, so he didn't dare to make firm conclusions.

According to the Heavenly War Spirit, the lengthy process of nurturing a Law required the Soul Light of a Spirit of Cultivation that matched the Law itself. As such, not just any cultivator could nurture any Seed of Law.

Of course, Wei Wuyin's first question was if the Alchemic Dao could bypass this limitation, to which the Heavenly War Spirit merely replied: "The Dao of Alchemy is limitless." And this more or less answered his question, but reaching the level to do so might be absurdly difficult.

Could the King of Everlore, a Heavenly Saint Alchemist, do so?

During these forty-odd days of travel, Wei Wuyin gradually infused his Formless Divinity Soul Light into the Seeds of Law. Surprisingly, they readily absorbed it without the slightest bit of rejection. Moreover, it worked for both seeds. However, when he tried to use King's Omega Saber Soul Light, it

rejected it with a vigorous outburst that caused his soul to quiver for an entire week.

As if cleansing themselves of the Omega Saber Soul Light, the seeds refused any Soul Light, even the Formless Divinity Soul Light. After the week was over, it entered a depressing, being less substantial, and gooier state than before. It had regressed!

The Heavenly War Spirit chastised him for testing this himself despite her protests, and Wei Wuyin could hear the faintest of giggling smiles in her little girlish tone. However, it was deeply shaken when the cleansing process lasted a week, clearly taken aback after the Seed of Law had nearly destroyed itself to expel the Omega Saber Soul Light. It expected minor rejection, not such an aggressive response.

Wei Wuyin would later learn just how fortunate he was that he first used the Formless Divinity Soul Light to nurture the seeds for a long time before testing other Soul Lights, especially King's. If he hadn't, his two Seeds of Law would've been annihilated, wasting a 3,000 Karmic Luck Surge just like that.

Chapter 1023: A Rude Welcoming

The forty-odd days of idle time left Wei Wuyin the agility to inquire about a wide range of topics. Unfortunately, besides certain aspects of cultivation, the Heavenly War Spirit's knowledge was very erratic. Her memories and knowledge were partially sealed, and while she knew things far beyond most, she was still in her development stage, and only bits and pieces awakened by specific stimuli can be properly recalled.

This restriction was due to its egg-like state, and the core reason why she was nestled in Wei Wuyin's Sea of Consciousness siphoning off mental energies was to further expand what she can remember and communicate. Perhaps it was the design of its creator or simply a flaw in its creation, but this was the unfortunate reality of its existence.

That said, the Heavenly War Spirit huffily complained that Wei Wuyin wasn't supposed to be the intended target for her owner. A prodigious elite being amongst elite beings at the Demi-Mortal Lord Phase, bordering the Earthly Saint Phase, should've acquired her, or at least should've had seniors at the peak of the Mystic Ascendant Realm. As an item valued at five million War Souls, it was unrealistic to expect that Wei Wuyin, a mere mortal, could fully utilize any of its abilities—abilities that it doesn't remember.

While outwardly frustrated that the Heavenly War Spirit was classified for both Soldiers and Commanders of War in the available listings, and the Heavenly War Spirit's selective knowledge, Wei Wuyin wasn't too vexed by the situation. He was still a Mortal, and quite a few profound details vastly exceeded his current level.

It did, however, inform him that when his mental energies transform on an intrinsic level, entering the mystic-grade, it should be able to rapidly nurture itself, shatter this egg, and be properly born for usage. While Wei Wuyin's mental energies were terrifying, they were severely limited in usage due to their mortal-graded quintessential nature.

While the Heavenly War Spirit could now use it to openly communicate, a feat it could barely do when he was at the Gravity Emission Phase, it was still unable to properly grow.

Only left with a sigh, Wei Wuyin learned what he could. Except for topics of the Mystic Dao, which was almost exclusively in Mysticism, the Heavenly War Spirit was fully knowledgeable in aspects of war.

Wei Wuyin was taught a lot about a variety of tactics and strategies for war, such as the value of an army in an age of cultivators, where supreme beings can slaughter billions with a blink of an eye, and a variety of combination tactics. It had even given tips on how to train soldiers, promote commanders, establish strong, principled rules that will become a creed for any army, and how to spot traitors, identify bad habits, and nurture loyalty.

The overall discussion was extremely educational and lengthy with an excessive amount of questions that left the Heavenly War Spirit siphoning his mental energies for weeks. Unfortunately, things like arts, spells, formations, arrays, and alchemy were topics it was unable to delve into.

Wei Wuyin looked at the City of Guardians teeming with anticipation. °Let this bait be delicious and juicy enough to sate my appetite.° He could only pray that Liu Yinlan's preparations to secure his position as the True Destined Voyager were worthy of a Worldly Saint and a World Sect.

At the tall, daunting gates of the City of Guardians, Wei Wuyin caught up with Liu Suyin, who was waiting there with three armored cultivators by her side. They were two men and one woman. They resembled the first guard he met before at the City of Endless' gates, with slight differences being their helmet's design.

Their Ascended auras were robust and vigorous, firmly established within the Soul of Mysticism Phase. They curiously eyed Wei Wuyin as he arrived, not an inch of his body was overlooked. From one of these guards, a bulky male human revealed an astonished expression.

"I can't sense his depths," the guard pointed out. Without warning, his eyes unleashed a surge of spiritual light as he executed an Ocular Spiritual Spell. Wei Wuyin's body was instantly swept by its brilliance. The light was invasive, intending to enter through Wei Wuyin's orifices and pores to gather information regarding his internal conditions, bypassing any concealment tools.

The act was incomparably rude. Yet despite his actions, none of the Ascended present, be it the other guards or Liu Suyin, leaped forward to admonish the guard for his actions. The Vice-Sect Master of the Void Voyage Sect simply looked on indifferently.

Wei Wuyin had held back initially, seeing how she would react to this invasion of his personal space, and he felt greatly disappointed. Then, as the spiritual light swam within his body, excavating all sorts of details, Wei Wuyin subtly tapped into his four Astral Souls, galvanizing the entirety of his spiritual strength.

BOOM!

With an explosive thought, Wei Wuyin retaliated with a precision pulse of his spiritual strength. It surfed the wave of radiance like a formless divinity, deeply hidden and terrifyingly god-like. It sped towards the guard who held a faint smile, and then suddenly, that smile froze.

The guard felt a foreign strength enter his body through his left eye. Instinctively, he resisted, and as a result, his left eye exploded in blood and juices. He staggered back. The others were stunned, but the guard howled in extreme pain as the foreign strength pierced through his esophagus, silencing him unnaturally, and then entered his dantian like a stealth missile.

When it reached his Dantian, his right eye bulged. The others acted at this point. They shot towards and grabbed the guard, sending out waves of their spiritual sense into his body in the hopes of figuring out what was wrong. They hadn't seen any attack or fluctuation of power.

Was the guard undergoing a spontaneous bout of cultivation deviation? Seeing that his ocular spell had backlashed, it might be conflicting with his Spiritual Cultivation Method. Unfortunately, Wei Wuyin's spiritual strength had already entered his Dantian, and his Mystic Soul vibrated intensely, instinctively sensing the threat. But the spiritual strength was merciless, smashing heavily against the Mystic Core!

Wei Wuyin's Spiritual Strength might not be at the mystic-grade on an intrinsic level, but in terms of raw power, it was unquestionably at the apex of the Mortal Dao at his cultivation stage. As an amalgamation of the pinnacle of physical energies, mental energies, and essence energies such as elemental energies within him that his body allowed at his stage of cultivation, the resulting spiritual energies were unimaginably powerful, and the byproduct, its Spiritual Strength, was even more so.

After all, it was multiplied by four!

CRACK!

Wei Wuyin's silver eyes watched as his spiritual strength crashed against the guard ruthlessly. The subsequent howl of his Mystic Soul was harrowing to hear, and the spiritual sense of his allies was rebuffed instinctively by its survival instincts. His Mystic Aura raged in absolute dreadful chaos. They were thrust out forcefully, shooting back thousands of meters with blood leaking out of their helmets. Their eyes were wide with shock and horror.

"He's experiencing deviation!" The female guard shouted. She didn't hesitate to run. With a spin, she flew off into the distance. The male guard, however, gritted his teeth. He looked towards Liu Suyin, about to ask her to interfere, yet she was nowhere to be seen.

Wei Wuyin was carried off by Liu Suyin, brought a hundred miles away in a blink of an eye. Her eyes which contained no emotions felt unbearably cold to the guard. In the end, he kicked off backward with clenched fists.

Clutching his head, the guard felt his entire body was in turbulence, and his Mystic Soul was on the verge of collapse. In his Sea of Consciousness, transmitted by his Mystic Soul, was the image of stern, glacial eyes. They were silver, like the most beautiful moons in a painting. A wave of regret surged in his heart.

"...!" Unable to scream, his Mystic Core began to emit scintillating mystic light. From inside his flesh, his arms, legs, neck, and face, it was as if an aurora borealis was swimming within them.

CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!!!

The Mystic Core was ravaged by foreign spiritual strength, unable to resist the terrifying and impossible to pinpoint strength as it caused unimaginable havoc. The body of the guard became bloated. It grew and grew. And it grew and grew. Until...

It could no longer grow.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!

An explosion of epic proportions was unleashed, containing all of the guard's cultivated energies, uncontrolled, unfocused, and freely released! The explosion was massive, sweeping tens of miles in an instant. The walls glowed with a faint light, shielding itself from harm. But after it reached roughly thirty miles, the surface of the World Between the Fold began to ripple.

In the blink of a mortal's eye, all that untamed energy and power was sucked into a vortex. It came and went in an instant. There was no damage to anything, not even the ground. It was as if there was only one less person in existence and nothing more.

Wei Wuyin's eyes were calm. The guard's actions were taboo to cultivators, and if he was allowed to continue, his secrets could've been exposed. Liu Suyin looked his way, her eyes flickered. "What type of talisman did you use?" She had kept her eyes on Wei Wuyin and felt no fluctuation of any kind. If Wei Wuyin had a protective seal of Wu Yu or that armored Commander, she would've felt a mystic power signature, but there was nothing that happened.

To an outsider, the guard genuinely suffered a backlash and experienced cultivation deviation, an extremely rare type of event for Ascended but entirely possible. The cultivation method to cultivate a Grand Convergence Spatial Resonance had its own backlash that could devour a cultivator using their own power.

Wei Wuyin innocently blinked, "Talisman?"

Liu Suyin tried to glean something from his expression. Unfortunately, she found nothing. Moreover, there was no evidence that Wei Wuyin was responsible. She would never guess that the guard had allowed Wei Wuyin the opportunity to end his life by invading his body with his spiritual power, giving him a direct line to his Mystic Core without setting up defenses.

In a real battle, Wei Wuyin's spiritual strength might be terrifyingly impressive, but it could be passively resisted by Mystic Aura, instantly reacted to using spiritual sense, or dodged effortlessly. He was, after all, a mere Mortal. But even a bee, if given access to an elephant's brain, can use its stinger to kill a grand beast.

"Is it safe to enter the city?" Wei Wuyin looked at the spot where the guard had vanished.

"...Yes." Liu Suyin brought Wei Wuyin back. The two guards returned, their expressions ugly, and the male guard was seething in anger. But he only glared at Liu Suyin for the briefest of moments before hiding his expression under a guise of melancholy and loss.

He didn't blame Wei Wuyin; that child was under a hundred, a mortal at the Realm World Phase, and hadn't revealed any fluctuation of mystic power. However, Liu Suyin as the Vice-Sect Master could've saved him! The rage in his heart stomped with the ferocity of a thousand horses.

Under the two gazes of the guards, Liu Suyin said: "He's a Destined." Then, she gestured towards the crescent moon necklace hanging from Wei Wuyin's neck. The female guard sighed and nodded. The male guard gave Wei Wuyin's neck a look and similarly nodded.

Woosh!

The gates opened.

The two walked through the gates without looking back, entering the City of Guardians. However, the male guard gave one last fleeting look at Liu Suyin's back. The fire of hatred within his eyes blazed violently.

Boosh!

The gates closed.

Chapter 1024: City of Guardians;Liu Clan's Past

Entering the City of Guardians, the first thing Wei Wuyin noticed was that it was sparsely populated. The City of Endless felt endless, with people, countless buildings, and heavy activity. But the City of Guardians had a solemn air, the inhabitants here were all moving with purpose, and their auras were flourishing with strength and stability.

However, the streets were equally as spacious despite the city being noticeably smaller. "The City of Guardians is home to Destined and Seekers alike and their families. This seems more like a sect than a city," Wei Wuyin mused thoughtfully. The atmosphere of the City of Guardians felt more sect-like than the City of Endless, while the latter felt more like a large country housing its citizens.

Unlike the City of Endless, Wei Wuyin can actually glimpse at the ends of the city, the very edge of the furthest wall, meaning it wasn't nearly as vast. Considering it was meant to train Destined and Seekers, designed as a cultivation haven, this was a much-appreciated feature. If it had the same vast area as the City of Endless, then he'll go mad by traveling through Skyships for days, weeks, or even months. That said, there were definitely more than a few billion inhabitants in the city.

Liu Suyin remained silent as she took the lead, a destination clearly in mind and settled on. Since Liu Yinlan was preparing this show and feast, he'll simply let Liu Suyin lead him to the table for now.

"Is it customary to let guards violate your person?" Wei Wuyin off-handedly asked, curious why no one reacted to the guard's taboo act. Such an intrusive scan could expose a cultivator's innermost secrets, including the secrets of their cultivation methods.

"...No." Liu Suyin took a while, but she eventually responded with a flat tone. "But the Gate Guards can inspect anyone they have suspicions of seeking entry, disregarding the target's comfort. They must ensure the safety of the city by any means." Liu Suyin finally began to talk more. However, Wei Wuyin felt a distinct, subtle dislike towards the Gate Guards. Considering these guards had the given authority to disregard her status, it was easy to understand her dislike towards them.

As an Envoy of the Void Voyage Sect, she likely had to deal with them far more frequently than any other cultivator.

"I see." Wei Wuyin nodded slightly, observing the inhabitants of the city. He noticed Timelords, Starlords, and Ascended beings with crescent moon necklaces. They had varying degrees of silvery radiance, indicating the difference in their quality. There were four types of Destined: Spiritual Destined, Unyielding Destined, Wandering Destined, and True Destined Voyager. Except for the last type of Destined, the others denoted varying successes that Destined have had during their three attempts at the Trial of the Three Voyages at three different cultivation stages. The highest voyage they reach determined their status, and this translated to their access, resources, and opportunities to enter the City of Guardians.

As for Seekers, they had their own trial called the Trial of the Void. They sported half-moon necklaces of a dull, dark grayish color. If the necklaces were connected, they would form a full moon.

Whether it was Seekers or Destined, they all completed their initial training and trials at the City of Voyage or the City of Endless before being sent here.

"Why are there so many inhabitants that are non-Destined and non-Seekers here?" Wei Wuyin asked as he calculated the ratio of the crowd, finding it roughly 1:80 for every Destined or Seeker he saw. Moreover, the atmosphere felt genuinely like a sect, with groups of cultivators here and there. Some of them had organized uniforms denoting a specific origin. There was even a young celestial man escorted by Ascended beings. There wasn't a single Seeker or Destined amongst them.

Were their organizations separate from the Void Voyage Sect in the City of Guardians? Was this the eventuality of strong cultivators congregating and populating?

"..." Liu Suyin's eyes darted to and fro across the bodies of the crowds. Despite being the Vice-Sect Master of the Void Voyage Sect, the reception she received was mostly brief glances and small gasps of shock. However, most of the looks were directed in Wei Wuyin's direction, especially some of those from the females here.

"Destined and Seekers mostly live their lives in the City of Guardians. It is outfitted by various formations that allow cultivators to easily transport themselves to specific areas meant for defense. Furthermore, the city itself is built around one of the most important locations in the World Between the Folds. So we encourage population growth and marriages to establish firm roots and an extra layer of security." Liu Suyin uncharacteristically began to

explain. Wei Wuyin felt like she was given orders to explain everything in a good light.

"Due to this, most are descendants of Destined and Seekers from the last eighty thousand years. Very few have connections with current Destined or Seekers." This painted a decent picture in Wei Wuyin's mind.

"So...does this mean that descendants of Destined and Seekers born here can't become either?" Wei Wuyin asked.

"They can't; while descendants of Destined born in the World Between the Folds can operate within the Sealed Regions, none have ever been able to wield the power of the Endless Void Mirrors."

"Mirrors?" Wei Wuyin instantly caught that. "There are two?"

"There are two halves of a single mirror," Liu Suyin touched her crescent moon necklace, the Celestial Jade Key, and the faintest of sighs left her lips. "The Seekers' Emperor holds one half and the Destineds' Empress holds the other."

Wei Wuyin got a better grasp of the dynamic within the World Between the Folds. Likely the leader of the Seekers was inside the City of Voyage. The Void Voyage Sect might not have complete control over the City of Guardians, a jointly held haven for both sides. That was an interesting thought, a chink in authority and strength. It was a little frustrating that this information wasn't in the celestial jade.

"Hm. Why can't descendants of Destined use the Endless Void Mirror if they can operate in the Sealed Regions?" Wei Wuyin backtracked to his previous topic, seeking elaboration on a confusing detail.

"..." Liu Suyin didn't respond, avoiding the question with silence.

"What if the Destined descendants entered the Sealed Regions and procreated? Could their descendants use the Endless Void Mirror?"

"They can't." Liu Suyin flatly answered.

"Aren't you a descendant of a Destined? Liu Yinlan is your ancestor, right?" Wei Wuyin found this curious because it was evident that Liu Suyin desired the True Destined Voyager title and the subsequent Void Voyage Sect's Sect

Master position. If she couldn't use the Endless Void Mirror in the beginning, why even try?"

Liu Suyin's left hand clenched into a fist, her breathing became a little heavy. It was subtle, and difficult to discern, but the question was clearly triggering. Wei Wuyin felt like he had misread the previous situation because of this reaction. Was Liu Suyin ineligible from the start?

"I wasn't born here; I was born in the Sealed Regions." Liu Suyin's fist unclenched as she answered. At this point, the two had arrived at a Skyship's boarding area. Despite the city being considerably smaller, it was still incomparably huge and required Skyships due to the lack of spatial shifting and forbidden personal flight.

"Isn't Liu Yinlan your mother?" Wei Wuyin was taken aback. The two were extremely similar in terms of facial features, besides their eye color, but eye color changed the most among cultivators, especially due to ocular-type cultivation methods.

"No." Liu Suyin said as she showed her Celestial Jade Key to the female attendant, receiving two paper talismans, and being directed to enter the Skyship with Wei Wuyin in tow. They entered and began to walk to find their rooms. After they settled themselves, sitting across from each other, Wei Wuyin finally couldn't resist asking.

"Bu-"

However, Liu Suyin interrupted him. "Sect Master Liu is my ancestor; I was born from the Liu Clan of the Aeternal Sky Starfield."

"One of the Eight Noble Clans?!" Wei Wuyin always felt that they had a connection, but after learning that the Void Voyage Sect was very distant from the world, this felt increasingly unlikely. However, after thinking about how the Void Voyage Sect operated, Wei Wuyin now found it highly questionable that they have such a strong reputation in the Sealed Regions.

"Yes." Liu Suyin glanced at the window as buildings and people flashed by.

"But if Liu Yinlan is your ancestor, then shouldn't you also be unable to use the Endless Void Mirror? She was a True Destined Voyager before, right?" Wei Wuyin's curiosity was endless, and since Liu Suyin was in an answering mood, he was milking this to the greatest extent.

"Sect Master Liu was a mother of four before she became a Destined. Her children stayed and kept procreating, and I'm within that line of descent." The way she spoke of her origins was extremely distant and cold.

"So you're not tainted by whatever restriction others are? That's intelligent of her," Wei Wuyin commented. To leave your descendants in a cage was quite vicious. Furthermore, the environmental conditions didn't come close to the World Between the Folds.

"..." Liu Suyin went silent, her indifferent eyes glossed over with the imagery of passing objects from the outside. She was clearly in deep thought, likely experiencing turmoil within her heart.

'Everyone has a story. I wonder what's yours...' Wei Wuyin thought as he observed the silent yet beautiful Liu Suyin. While her personality was certainly shitty, and the apathetic bearing was discomfoting to speak to, everyone has a reason for being the way they were.

After two hours, Wei Wuyin thought of something. In the history of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, the Void Voyage Sect was said to have existed for a long, long time. One of the most ancient sects that avoided conflict, but twenty thousand years ago, it suddenly entered the budding empire of the Tian Clan, establishing itself as a World Sect, and acquiring worldwide acceptance for top experts, including the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor.

When he thought about the timeline, he noted a peculiar detail. "Did the Void Voyage Sect involve themselves in the politics of the Sealed Regions because of the Liu Clan's impending demise?"

Twenty thousand years ago, the third Earthly Saint of the Sealed Regions, the Liu Clan Matriarch of that time, had attempted to overthrow the Tian Clan. She failed—horribly. In the end, she was imprisoned while the Liu Clan was spared, maintaining their name as a Noble Clan. The timing was too coincidental!

Liu Suyin's eyes gained an animated light, and she glanced at Wei Wuyin. She didn't answer him, but those eyes of hers felt as if it was the most straightforward reply. With an understanding nod, Wei Wuyin heaved a soft sigh. The Sealed Regions' history was so complex and interesting.

There were eighteen Stellar Regions, but he knew that Tiangou had likely devastated most of them by eating their Solar Stars and expunging excess,

and the rest were occupied by the Twenty-two Starfields. Since the Everlore Starfield had been devastated too by the Tiangou, it was the last remaining location with signs of a functioning cultivation society.

Shockingly enough, the history of the Sealed Regions had dragons, phoenixes, vermillion birds, and various other beasts that were now extinct. He wondered what happened there. As for Wu Yu's implied words that the Divine King Han Xei had eradicated the dragons, that was clearly only the smallest population in the Desolate Dragnet Stellar Region, a weaker bunch.

What about the rest? What happened during those eighty thousand years to only have a single stellar region left? Was it the former Imperial Clan's Supermassive Mystic Radiance Belt project that happened tens of thousands of years ago? Did they steal Solar Stars, combine planets, and wipe out entire species?

Was it something else?

The most baffling question: If the Stellar Transit Light led to a titan-exclusive camp of the Battlefield for far longer than eighty thousand years, and even Divine King Han Xei's legacy originated from an ancient stash of a titan, then what happened to titans?

Why were there only humans and celestials defending the Sealed Regions and acting as protectors?

He closed his eyes, leaned back, and deeply inhaled. One day, he'll have all these answers.

Chapter 1025: Bloodlines & Flaws

On this trip, vastly different than before, Liu Suyin was talkative throughout. She and Wei Wuyin engaged in conversation detailing a variety of topics. Initially, Liu Suyin found Wei Wuyin's persistent ignorance a little tedious to satisfy. He was an incessant machine of pinpointing questions, seeking and seeking elaboration and explanations relentlessly.

She was given explicit orders by the Sect Master to assuage Wei Wuyin's curiosity and to deliberately highlight the marvelous benefits granted by the True Destined Voyager status and living in the World Between the Fold. Initially, these topics were a duty, but then this silver-eyed mortal began to bring up topics of cultivation. The tone of the conversation shifted instantly.

"Stable space relies not just on form and stability, but density and cohesion of mana, energies, and essence to..."

"Mana has no will, but if you sense it thoroughly, there's a subtle instinct that can be interfaced with by..."

"The Primary Light Source is said to be unchangeable, but I...through this theory of execution...a method to expand..."

Liu Suyin's typically indifferent eyes glinted from time to time, regardless of the subject that Wei Wuyin brought up, the fresh viewpoint and takes was unimaginably beneficial to her. There were certain things that she, an Ascended being, was unable to express in words, such as the faint instinct of mana, yet Wei Wuyin perfectly explained it.

Soon, the tedious conversation between a heated exchange of back-and-forth ideas and beliefs about certain aspects of cultivation. She was thrilled; they discussed for hours on hours. Then, days had passed, and the indifferent light in her eyes had morphed into an invested one.

"But Chaotic Space is about ensuing chaos, disorderly energies, and destabilization, so how can it be..." She asked questions now, seeking out things that confounded her for decades to centuries. When Wei Wuyin discussed the Law of Space and all it governed, especially Fixed, Stable, and Chaotic Space, it was as if he entered a professor-like state.

"By deliberately causing chaos, new fields of application can be deployed. For example, causing a collapse of two points of space, then interconnecting them through a stable..." Wei Wuyin was a masterclass of Spatial Convergence Theory, especially as he spoke about things such as the Stellar Transit Light, Void Gates, Void Portals, etc.

It wasn't purely one-sided, however. Liu Suyin was an Ascended being, and her knowledge included the Void Voyage Sect's vast stores of knowledge, so quite a few profound details had slipped from her lips. The human bloodline—for example.

Wei Wuyin was always curious about human bloodlines, especially after Lin Ziyang's story reached his ears. She belonged to a lineage that can innately split their Spirits of Cultivation. Were there other human lineages like that? With powerful convention-defying abilities? Were they even human to begin with?

What he learned was that the human bloodline's foundation, much like demon-hybrids or beast-hybrids(Beastmen), was to be flexible and accepting. Any humanoid race of standard physical attributes, any hybrid for that matter, had a piece of the human race within them.

Da Shan, for example, was a cross-breed of a violet mountain demon, a distant titan relation, and a long lineage of humans. The extent of this difference was uncertain until birth, highly based on how they obtained that bloodline and how distant certain lineages were.

For example, there are beastmen like Zuhei who were a mixture of humans and an ancient, extinct Sirius, a race of beings that existed alongside Phoenixes, Dragons, and Vermillion Birds. However, Zuhei was more human than beast, yet his cultivation path was predominantly beast. This caused innate flaws in their progression.

'Unlike me, Zuhei's Spirit of Cultivation isn't stabilized by a Mark of Myth formed by progenitor-level essence blood. I wonder if this is why there's no record of Beastmen ascending...' Wei Wuyin quietly mused. Despite Elves, Demons, and Humans all having reached the Mystic Ascendant Realm by the hands of the King of Everlore, no Beastman had.

And it wasn't as if the King of Everlore hadn't tried. He tried. Eventually, Wu Yu attributed the King of Everlore's dislike towards beastmen as one of his initial failures and stayed away from them. Wu Yu heard once that the beastmen were taking two cultivation paths at the same time, neither of which were compatible.

He felt that this was a hurdle that Zuhei would be forced to face, a consequence of taking two paths simultaneously, yet neither was compatible with the other in a natural fashion. Only by using methods like the True Dragon Transmutation Method can you 'properly' convert yourself into a hybrid in accordance with the human race's cultivation system.

Wei Wuyin couldn't fathom taking Bai Lin's path, slowly edging through transformations until eventually becoming a genuine True Dragon. And considering Zuhei also lacks this ability, he would have to solve this inherent flaw.

And this flaw was extremely well-known throughout the Void Voyage Sect; Liu Suyin and Wei Wuyin had discussed why or how this flaw came about, purely

out of an academically theoretical approach, and she said that—according to her, Beastmen were enslaved in the Azure-Prime Galactic Region.

They were lesser races, including the elven race. A race similarly known to be able to intermingle with 'superior' races like humans yet remaining 'lesser'.

This stoked his interest intensely, curious why elves were considered inferior. Unfortunately, Liu Suyin didn't know. She had never delved into it, a topic that wasn't remotely important to her. Furthermore, there were two other 'lesser' races among the outside world as well, all afflicted with the same critical issue: their inability to ascend to the Mystic Ascendant Realm using the Spirit of Cultivation, and this included hybrids.

But Wei Wuyin was immediately baffled; the Sacred Elven Queen had ascended! And while in the last eight thousand years since elves had been reintroduced into the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, much like dragons, almost forgotten through time if not for their relocation, there hadn't been a single other Ascended elf.

What did the King of Everlore do?

But when he inquired about the Sacred Elven Queen, confusingly, Liu Suyin dismissed the possibility despite telling her of his starfield's recorded history. She was fiercely adamant that there had never been an Ascended beastman or elf in the entire history of the Sealed Regions—ever. Not even an Everlore Ascension Pill had helped in this regard.

"..." This sent Wei Wuyin into a spiral of confusion. These discussions had revealed a lot of the world's secrets to him, but also directly placed heavy questions in his lap to contemplate.

'I wonder...' Wei Wuyin thought about the Everlore Ascension Pill, thinking about the transcendent-quality version. Could it...was that how...the possibility infected his thoughts and conjured a curious itch he was dying to scratch. He'll certainly have to test it later. Unfortunately, the Heavenly War Spirit plainly said she didn't know about the Alchemic Dao with heavy depth, even if she was fully formed with all her memories, and at most, she knew that the saying always held true:

"The Dao of Alchemy is limitless."

DOOSH!

The Skyship they were in soon landed; it took close to six days before they arrived at their designated destination. It was still a little excessive if you asked him. Fortunately, this ride was tremendously informative. The more he learned about the history of the Sealed Regions, the more he felt as if there was an array of complex webs interwoven in every fabric, some visible and a few hidden.

Liu Suyin's face shockingly leaked out a rare wisp of emotion—reluctance. They left the Skyship with her wanting, especially the profound details gleaned from the Grand Convergence Spatial Resonance and Wei Wuyin's insight into observing certain phenomena, such as Stellar Transit Light, using the unique perspective of a True Void Dragon.

Wei Wuyin trickled the bits here and there, patiently, slowly, and she felt irritated at how deliberate he was expounding on what he knew. However, she kept her temper hidden behind her indifferent expression, maintaining her cool and slowly extracting what she could.

When they finally left the Skyship, Wei Wuyin was welcomed by the sight of a building with three towers of varying heights side-by-side, all part of a singular whole, and colored in deep azure. The sheen of its walls was glistening with nobleness, generating feelings of awe and reverence.

The building wasn't massive by any means, only about a few miles of space within—spacious yet not excessively so. At its double-doors standing at twelve meters in height, with descending stairs that numbered eighty-one steps, granting it a loftier feeling, two armored figures holding two halberds proudly stood guard. The blades on the sides of these halberds were distinct, with one having a crescent moon blade and the other having the other portion as a blade. The latter resembled more an axe than a halberd.

They both emanated unfathomable auras.

Earthly Saints!

Beings at this level acting as mere guards for the building's doors! Liu Yinlan, what scrumptious bait have you laid out?

Just as Wei Wuyin felt an almost irresistible urge to lick his lips from anticipation, the doors opened, and walking out was a figure loudly crunching on something. A sound of crunchy chewing was interrupted by a soft exclamation.

"Ah! It's you?!"

Wei Wuyin eyes briefly contracted after hearing this familiar voice.

Chapter 1026: The Ever-Eating Librarian

At the heights of those eighty-one flights of stairs, the man who appeared was garbed in a long-sleeved, tight-fitting robe of a scholar, and his body was average despite a ravenous appetite existing perpetually in his gaze. While his appearance was far from outstanding, the air about him granted one a sense of freshness and amicability.

Seeing him appear here today was one of the things that Wei Wuyin could have never guessed in his lifetime, so the light of surprise effusing from his silver eyes was as genuine as humanly possible.

"Old man?"

"Wei Wuyin!"

The two exchanged looks across a distance. Liu Suyin was taken aback by this interaction, giving the newcomer a brief look before recognizing his status based on his robes and emblem of a full azure moon on his upper-left torso. But considering that Wei Wuyin had never been to the World Between the Fold, she was a little surprised that they would recognize each other. Unless this status was recent, and he was a member of that group?

The old man smiled. So this was the one he was personally instructed to show the greatest care to! How unexpected. "Come up; these logs of metal and power won't halt you." After saying those words, the small jar filled with nuts emanating an earthy glow was stuffed inside his mouth once again, followed by loud chewing.

Wei Wuyin's eyes brightened. This was the old man from over a decade ago, the Ascended being that he met alongside a mysterious young woman from the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region! The humble eater of strange things! He had never gotten his name, but there was a silently forming bud of friendship between them. A type of natural affinity.

In a way, besides Wang Yutian, who was disguising himself as an automaton lacking intelligence and individuality, the old man was his first true exposure to

those outside of his birthplace of a starfield, and into the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

Wei Wuyin didn't hesitate in the slightest at the open invitation. He stepped on the stairs and began his ascent. Liu Suyin gave him a look and followed immediately after. She originally found that being with Wei Wuyin felt like a heavy, exhausting chore, but after their days of conversation on the Skyship, she was desiring more.

If the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's elite masters knew that she, the Vice-Sect Master of the Void Voyage Sect, wanted to tether to a mortal youth almost five times younger than her to pick his brain, there would be quite a lot of exclamations of disbelief and surprise.

Wei Wuyin climbed the eighty-one flights of stairs with quickness, arriving before the two Earthly Saint guards and the old man stuffing his face using some type of pecan-like food. It gave off a sweet smell.

The old man saw Wei Wuyin's interest, pushing his jar towards Wei Wuyin as an offering gesture. Wei Wuyin, just like before, didn't hesitate to grab a handful. The vigorous earthly energies within were incredibly powerful. Despite getting a mere handful, the weight of these nuts could destabilize the orbit of a tiny-sized planet should it drop on its surface.

However, Wei Wuyin's arm contained absurd degrees of strength, and with ease, he ate the pecan-like nuts one at a time. It was indeed sweet, earthy, and nutty in flavor. Rich earthly energy began to circulate through his body as it reached his stomach, effusing out these energies constantly. "Good stuff," Wei Wuyin remarked genuinely. Just a single nut could equate to a seventh-grade Earth Essence Pill. Where did this man find such high-quality natural foods?

"Good stuff indeed," the old man nodded approvingly with a chuckle. The two shared a gaze, then popped a few more and chomped down in a mutually enjoyed state bearing faint smiles.

"Azure Librarian." Liu Suyin called out, causing their states to slowly withdraw. The old man gave Liu Suyin a look. With a cough, he put the jar away with a flick of his wrist to who knows where and bowed slightly.

He respectfully said, "Greetings, Endless Envoy Liu." Wei Wuyin finished what little stock he had gotten from the old man, and gave him a raised brow. The

tone in that voice of his might sound respectful, but it felt extremely perfunctory. The more he learned and saw about the World Between the Fold and its three Cities, the more he felt that Liu Suyin's Vice-Sect Master status was insignificant. Very few citizens gave her anything more than the faintest of glances, as if she was wholly irrelevant.

Also, what was this Endless Envoy? Did this mean she was here as an Envoy of the City of Endless? Not as a Vice-Sect Master? Intrigued, Wei Wuyin watched Liu Suyin who was entirely unbothered by the title.

"Did you recently take up this post?" Liu Suyin asked out of curiosity.

The old man lifted himself and nodded, "Keen eye, Envoy. I took this post seven years ago after succeeding my Third Ascension; I must apologize if I still look a little unsettled and green here and there, please forgive any offense I may cause." After explaining this, he turned and said with a directing gesture: "Please."

Liu Suyin nodded, walking into the building while Wei Wuyin quietly followed her inside. The old man followed immediately after, and the doors wooshed into a loud closing.

Wei Wuyin immediately realized why the old man was called a Librarian! This building with three towers, noble and gorgeous, was a library! There was a large opening at the entrance, followed by a wooden desk. But beyond that, doorways and twisting side stairs painted mystical feelings into one's heart leading to the unknown, with the background of shelves of books, scrolls, and faintly glowing jades carefully and beautifully placed with every turn of his head.

Awed would be an understatement for Wei Wuyin's feelings. The walls, desks, and shelves of books, scrolls, and jades had a wooden design of reddish-brown. It resembled the old libraries of Red Dove City, Wei Wuyin's birthplace, and brought him nostalgic memories.

There were lines of azure here and there, adding to the allure, not tainting the colors at all. These lines seemed to direct to various available paths, like a guiding hand through doors, across shelves, and more. At certain intervals, across the upper walls and wooden floors, there were silver, gold, or black characters painted on those azure lines.

"Amazing!" Wei Wuyin earnestly remarked. A space of knowledge was always the most interesting to the ignorant. To someone who had his own personal library, filled with all sorts of books, scrolls, and spiritual jades, some of which he wrote and annotated himself, including a lover of novels of myths and immortals, stories of legend and heroisms, annals detailing great villains and mysterious histories, Wei Wuyin couldn't help but feel strangely at peace here.

"Beautiful, isn't it?" The old man strode next to Wei Wuyin with a chuckle of pride. "The Sacred Library!" He introduced himself proudly. As if the name had invoked some magical existence, an awe-inspiring aura was unleashed from every area of the library, whooshing towards them and causing their robes to flutter without wind.

Wei Wuyin's eyes opened wide. This...was good bait, Liu Yinlan!

Soon, the aura subsided and the old man swiftly arrived at the other side of the desk with a bright smile. "How may I assist you today?" Like a diligent clerk of the vast halls of books and written word, the old man acted the part perfectly.

Wei Wuyin glanced at Liu Suyin, who explained: "The Sacred Library houses the various cultivation methods, spells, arts, histories, and a variety of topics that extends from the dawn of the Sealed Regions and goes beyond them—to the outside world that we ensure isn't threatened. You're free to peruse within your accessible area for three months. I'll then take you to another area in the city, only allowed by Destined after they've completed their three trials."

"Three months?" Wei Wuyin's eyes brightened considerably. However, a realization soon occurred to him, giving the old man a look. "I've never learned your name before, a regret of mine. "

The old man was a little surprised. He thought his moniker as Higheater was rather well-known amongst the Aeternal Sky Starfield. Did this boy never inquire about him after arriving at the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region? Slightly amused, the old man introduced himself properly: Higheater is my ascended title, but my name is Chi Yongyuan."

Chi Yongyuan? Quite befitting!

"I'm the 327th Azure Moon Librarian of the Sacred Library, you can call me Azure Librarian Higheater or simply Brother Chi."

Wei Wuyin slightly grinned, "Big Brother Chi it is. I'm entrusting you to direct me to the...best areas of the library." A strange light flickered within his eyes, and as if Chi Yongyuan understood, those eyes of his similarly flickered with the same light, and a bond of mutual understanding formed.

"Of course, of course."

Chapter 1027: The Bait of Knowledge

"The Sacred Library is an amalgamation of tens of thousands of years of effort from experts and scholars within the World Between the Fold. It consists of all types of knowledge, such as the cultivation profundities, and experienced annotations of seniors regarding arts, spells, formations, and arrays, including rare and exclusive legacy methods.

"The Sacred Library can be considered the brain of the City of Guardians, designed for Destined and Seeker alike to expand their horizons and seek insights from cultivators' who lived generations ago. It can be used to serve as a path or a foundation to forge your own. Moreover," Chi Yongyuan slid his index finger gently across the spines of various books and thick tomes on shelves, continuing: "it contains our history."

Wei Wuyin stood to the side, his eyes inspecting each shelf with a respectful light. Liu Suyin had already gone deeper into the Sacred Library, granting Wei Wuyin a full three months of freedom. She made an off-handed comment regarding not being his babysitter and ventured upstairs.

Wei Wuyin could sense the reluctance emanating from her for a brief period, but this later soothed out as if she had decided upon something. She left him alone in the care of Chi Yongyuan.

"So I can read whatever I want?" Wei Wuyin asked with a hint of disbelief. Regardless of what organization you joined, the restriction of knowledge was always practiced, especially core records of histories and methods unique to the organization. The Scarlet Solaris Sect, Myriad Monarch Sect, and True Element Sect all had this same practice.

Chi Yongyuan sneaked a few nuts into his mouth, but his chewing was anything but discreet. After a brief swallow, "Unfortunately, no. I've been told that you achieved completion of the Trial of the Three Voyages, receiving the blessing of the Endless Spatial Channel, but you haven't accepted your position as a True Destined Voyager yet. Right?"

Wei Wuyin nodded, "That's right."

Inwardly, Chi Yongyuan wasn't surprised. After seeing Wei Wuyin with the Celestial Jade Key in the War Devil Realm, he knew that he was bound to arrive here and become a Destined. And from his impeccable cultivation foundation and stores of ninth-grade alchemical products in his possession, he was certain that Wei Wuyin's origins extended outside the Sealed Regions.

While he felt that this was a scheme, he wasn't too invested in dealing with it. Furthermore, it was highly unlikely that Liu Yinlan hadn't picked up on Wei Wuyin's abnormality. If so, then this all might be a counterscheme of hers. It was best to play his part and distance himself.

"Well," Chi Yongyuan pointed at the stairs leading to higher areas of the library, deeper locations: "we're on the ground floor of the library, also the area containing what we librarians called the Free Study. Here, you can read up on all sorts of information, but the arts, spells, and cultivation methods were all at the low Earth-tier or lower. As for the recordings of history, they...leave much to be desired. Scattered droplets of varied historical accounts and confusing terminology."

Wei Wuyin swept his gaze across the different mediums of knowledge. The library's first floor stretched for miles, and beneath the ascending stairs, it was all the same, consisting of numerous books, scrolls, and spiritual jades. He frowned slightly, asking: "What's Earth-tier?"

Chi Yongyuan didn't hesitate to elaborate, stifling his own suspicions, "The grading system of the cultivation world beyond the Sealed Regions. It consists of Foundational, Earth, World, and Heaven tiers, and each tier is divided into Low, High, Peak, and Pinnacle. Similar to the Alchemic Dao, except Pinnacle grade replaces Transcendent. It's how arts, spells, and cultivation methods are designated."

Wei Wuyin had been exposed to this long ago due to the Soldier's List, but he was always curious if it related to spells and arts individually as well. Surprisingly, it did! In the Sealed Regions, there wasn't a regulated set grading system for methods. It was strange, perhaps deliberately done by the most powerful forces.

"You may be asking yourself: why isn't this part of the Sealed Regions? There's a good reason for this." As if reading Wei Wuyin's thoughts, he gave a

faint smile. "There's no specific classification or bracket for these tiers for realms or stages, so it's a little hectic."

"What?" Stunned, Wei Wuyin was immediately confused.

"Oh...Uhm, let's see." Clearly, Chi Yongyuan realized where he went wrong. He thought for a while and then said: "For example, Foundational-tier arts isn't a designation that means inferior. Foundational-tier isn't inherently 'lesser' than Earth-tier, simply 'different'. World-tier isn't 'higher' than Earth-tier either. It's solely based on what they are involved in, like different fields of study. The grading system purely divides the depth of that field in whatever category they're in."

This explanation shook Wei Wuyin's heart, descending him into another abyss of confusion. But Chi Yongyuan decided it was best if Wei Wuyin obtained a comprehensive explanation of this through a different medium. He brought Wei Wuyin over to a shelf beneath the stairs, trekking the long halls of various shelves, following an azure line with characters such as 'Cultivation', 'Architects', and 'Methods' etched into them and found a shelf that contained a thick tome that was the six-inch thick with slim pages.

It was titled: "An Apprentice's Guide to Designing Methods, Vol. 1." With a practiced tug, the thick tome was brought out and placed in Wei Wuyin's arms. Taken aback by its heavy weight, Wei Wuyin gave its dark grey cover another look.

"This will explain it better than I can," Chi Yongyuan smilingly said. The aspects of cultivation were always difficult to explain. "I'll give you some time to read. When you're done, we can continue the tour." It seemed this was a crucial book to read before continuing forth, especially if Wei Wuyin was ignorant.

"Hm?" Wei Wuyin comfortably placed the thick tome to his side, carrying it easily, but didn't let this ever-eating librarian go so swiftly. "The True Destined Voyager status, does this mean without it I'm restricted from entering the higher levels besides the Free Study?" Liu Suyin had said he was only allowed in the permitted area, but dangling this piece of meat without letting him clench his teeth into it felt insufficient as bait.

After all, what if those areas beyond were useless to him?

"Oh right! Yes. The Sacred Library is divided into four areas, including the Free Study. You saw the three towers from outside, right? They are the three other locations containing various degrees of accessible information. The Free Study can be accessed by everyone, but most are limited to acquiring one medium of information at a time, and only once a month. So while 'Free' it's extremely limited.

"This isn't true for Destined and Seekers, however. They can access the Free Study without restriction, read as they want, for however they want, but are unable to take anything with them. They must pick here and read here. As their status rises—for example, Spiritual Destined, Unyielding Destined, and Wandering Destined all have varying degrees of accessing rights.

"Most of them don't matter, so I won't bore you with the details, but your access has been set to as an Unyielding Destined despite not 'officially' being a Destined. Therefore, you have full access to the Free Study's millions of books, scrolls, and spiritual jades containing boundless knowledge. The three towers are called the Sealed Tower, Voyage Tower, and Guardian Tower, and their importance and quality are as such, from least to greatest.

"If you wanted to enter the Sealed Tower's library and learn what's inside, you'd typically have to pay a hefty fee or achieve some meritorious services for the World Between the Fold. Certain statuses only grant you access into the towers, payment is still required for Destined and Seekers."

"I have to pay?" Wei Wuyin's left eyebrow rose with curiosity, flipping through the pages of the thick tome.

"Haha, no. You're allowed to read as much as you can in these three months, from the Free Study to the Sealed Tower. That said, you're a little special. You can enter the Voyage Tower too, but the rules of the Free Study for non-Destined and Seekers apply to you—a special exemption. I've never heard of that before." Chi Yongyuan said with a slight shift in tone near the end, and Wei Wuyin instantly picked up on the subtle warning of caution.

"Oh?" Wei Wuyin realized that this was the bait designed by Liu Yinlan. He could enter a higher level, but only read up to three things within these three months. Free? There was never a thing such as free in this world.

"If you were a True Destined Voyager, you can enter the Voyage Tower freely, and even pay to visit the Guardian Tower's library." Chi Yongyuan sighed enviously as he sneaked something into his mouth. If it wasn't for the chewing,

Eei Wuyin wouldn't have even noticed this action. "Well, when you're done with the book, come back to the front desk and we'll—"

"I'm done," Wei Wuyin bluntly said, closing the thick tome, and handing back the book to a stunned Higheater. Bits of crushed nuts almost escaped from his dropped jaw, hurriedly swallowed. His eyes were completely disbelieving at the moment. Skeptically, he said: "I know you might be in a rush to visit the Voyage Tower, but—"

Wei Wuyin shook his head. "Foundational-tier focuses on independent forms of energies and forces. For example, a Lightning Art that uses pure lightning forces to unleash devastating or a Fire Cultivation Method that refines fire-attributed essences into fire-attributed energies for bodily or spiritual refinement.

"Earth-tier involves the Spirit, Will, and Physique to varying degrees. Such as forming a physique using various external forces or energies, assisting with the inclusion of Intent, or the composition of a Spirit of Cultivation. Creating a unique Astral Physique or converting one's Spirit of Cultivation into a uniquely modified attribute—like the Alchemic Soul or War Soul transition, for example.

"World—"

"Wow!" Chi Yongyuan interrupted with false praise. He felt that Wei Wuyin was tricking him, so he inwardly rolled his eyes. If you already knew, why ask? "Since you know, what do you want to do? I'm ready to assist you in whatever way you want. I know the Free Study forwards and backward like the back of my hand."

"..." Wei Wuyin's eyes flickered with a calculating light, deep in thought about his next step. After a long moment, Wei Wuyin's grinned. "I intend to explore a little."

"Explore?"

"Come back in a week," Wei Wuyin said as he pulled out a book from the shelf. With such a treasure trove before him, he intended to solve his most pressing issue! Knowledge!

Chapter 1028: Building A Library

"So much to do," Wei Wuyin breathily commented as he inspected each shelf filled with various mediums of text and information. Due to Liu Yinlan's efforts, he had complete access to the Free Study and Sealed Tower. A tantalizing lure of knowledge beyond the Sealed Regions, all granted with a limited amount of time. It was nothing more than a taste.

Unfortunately for Liu Yinlan, Wei Wuyin never liked sampling benefits, and this all-you-can-eat buffet was not an illusion to him. While the Voyage Tower and Guardian Tower areas were likely greater than the first two levels, Wei Wuyin didn't mind. A sharp glint flickered within his eyes.

"A week should be enough," Wei Wuyin said as he grabbed a book with a hardcover. It was titled: "Principles of Fire Energy - Vol.1." When he flipped the back, he found a brief description of its contents. It detailed the compiled experiences of architects who've studied fire energy in-depth, all of which cultivated a Heart of Fire Qi, transforming it into a Fire Natal Soul and further. They were all credited as Ascended beings, and the subject matter was mortal-graded energies, so they were fully knowledgeable.

The amalgamated knowledge of these experts was organized and formulated into this single book.

With a motion, he pulled out a scroll. "The Art of Fire, By Yan Wei." The scroll was the personal notes of a single person, and it described his experiences in practicing various arts of fire from his days as a Qi Condensation Realm cultivator into the peak of the Astral Core Realm. It had a table of contents that delved into specific arts.

As he delved into the first few sentences, he found that there was a lingering emotion within the ink that contained a wisp of spirituality. It was sad, vexed, and unwilling. There was a hint of deathly aura wafting out. This man was at the end of his road as he wrote this, the last ditch effort to leave behind his legacy.

Wei Wuyin realized that books were organized and formatted mediums of information, but scrolls were personalized journeys of cultivators describing their insights and efforts. As he unfurled the scroll, the sensations of hectic emotions grew stronger. Wei Wuyin sighed softly in his heart.

It wasn't very known, but Wei Wuyin recorded all of his experiences in various forms and kept them with him. Since he claimed his vengeance, dyeing Red Dove City in crimson blood, his path in life had been difficult to continue, and

he found it hard to find a reason to continue living. He contemplated ending it all on more than one occasion, meeting his parents, brother, and Dai Lyn with a bright, irrepressible smile in heaven.

But a woman had steered him away from such thoughts, channeling his focus towards legacy and dreams yet to be accomplished. It's why he became a Core Disciple of the Scarlet Solaris Sect, how he met Bai Lin, and Su Mei, and cultivated diligently to the point others thought he relied on an external treasure to rise to prominence.

"Here!" A thick, blank scroll slammed into a desk. The sleeping silver-eyed youth jolted awake. When he looked at the scroll and the manicured hand that held it, he blinked curiously.

"Record your journey and thoughts—past, present, and future. Especially your past and future. Your legacy and what you've accomplished and want to accomplish matters, let others know it, but most importantly, let yourself know it." The voice didn't leave room for debate or refusal. The owner of the voice lifted their hand and briskly walked away.

"Boss, I..." When the silver-eyed youth finally caught his bearings, he looked upwards to see a slender figure departing. A wave of emotions swelled within his heart.

The figure stopped at the doorway, pressing its hand against the wall. "Don't give up; this world needs a Wei Wuyin as much as I do. Okay?"

"..." The silver-eyed youth felt an indescribable emotion searing into his mind, inextinguishable even by death. With a heavy swallow, the youth weakly smiled as he grasped the scroll. "Thanks, Mei Mei..."

A single moment could define a person's entire path in life, and Wei Wuyin has had many defining moments that led him here. Without those moments, his principles, beliefs, and heart would've long since descended into the abyss. Fortunately, he had those moments, and he became who he was today because of them.

"Let's begin! Begin! Begin!" Ori's excitement began to leak out. It knew what Wei Wuyin was intending to do, and it loved doing big things the most. It was already connected to Eden, primed and ready.

"Tch." King formed a connection with Eden as well.

"..." Kratos was dissatisfied with all this, especially the constant sensation of being in a cage. It protested equally as hard when Wei Wuyin wanted to feign as a prisoner in the Ninestar Starfield. Even if it knew why, the thought of restraint, imaginary or real, was equally upsetting. Still, it linked with Eden all the same.

"You're really going to try this?" The Heavenly War Spirit questioned skeptically. "You're a mortal, but even if you weren't, Ascended beings wouldn't try to do what you're thinking. It's far too reckless. You might lose your mind." It had tried to offer warnings ever since Wei Wuyin had communicated his plan to Eden to see its plausibility. As an existence connected to Eden, it could sense the intent it possessed, and as such, knew their absurd plan.

"This is the perfect opportunity. How could I let this go?" Wei Wuyin grinned as his silver pupils began to transform into manifest with seven different colors. When Wei Wuyin experienced the Unity of Alchemic Stars in the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit, he learned how to inscribe insights and knowledge into his memory from others.

It had birthed a thought to himself. Since the beginning, he's always read things one by one, kept doing so until he felt content with what he learned, and then moved on to the next source of information. Unfortunately, locations like the Myriad Monarch Sect and True Element Sect had libraries as large or larger than this Sacred Library, including annotations, diaries left by cultivators, and visual recordings.

It was difficult to look through all of that information. After all, a cultivator only had a limited amount of time and energy to spare for reading, and learning and most of it was typically consumed by the refinement of materials, practicing, enjoying one's life with relationships, and rest. Despite the long lifespans of cultivators, one couldn't do it all.

However, Wei Wuyin realized he had the proper tools that could allow him to do it all. A brazen idea, only possible due to three factors: Eden, his Second Mind, and his Sea of Consciousness.

And all he needed? Was a library of information!

And here it was, like a gift from the heavens, and his heart was set on obtaining it all! Every. Last. Bit!

Wei Wuyin placed the book and scrolled back. Inside his Sea of Consciousness, a grand palace that had eighteen floors was slowly forming that could make kings and queens feel ashamed of its design, occupying a third of his Sea of Consciousness. Eden's roots slithered around it, supplying it with a continuous stream of mental energies.

Wei Wuyin's mental Incarnation manifested within it. It belonged to his typically slumbering second mind. It was now fully awake and walked the vast halls of the grandest palace it had ever seen.

The incarnation was welcomed by endless shelves of eighteen floors extending as far as the eye could see. There were tens of thousands of books, scrolls, and platforms that contained lingering traces of eden force. In comparison to the number of shelves, the books and scrolls were unimaginably scarce. Those books and scrolls were what Wei Wuyin had already read, recorded, and manifested as a copy.

The mental incarnation flickered to the fifth floor, finding The Art of Fire by Yan Wei. He brought it out, and its contents were exactly the same as the outside world. Even the lingering emotional auras were perfectly replicated, the strength of the Seven Source Soul Light's ability to emulate the seven emotions alongside the seven principles of alchemy.

"My library."

The mental incarnation drew upon the mental energies of Eden and rapidly read through the contents of the scroll. It took a few seconds to read and memorize it all, including contemplating the profound principles that were described within. The exhaustion was heavy.

After it was done, it lightly stomped its foot as the roots of Eden received a burst of its mental strength that contained the second mind's experiences and thoughts, bearing the exact same similarity to Wei Wuyin. Then, in the outside world, a conscious Wei Wuyin's eyes glinted with radiant light.

He lightly breathed out excitedly, "It works!"

After his second mind transmitted its conversation with the Heavenly War Spirit to him, he realized that he might have been underusing and undervaluing the importance of having two independent yet connected minds that shared memories, thoughts, emotions, and intelligence. While the Unity of the Alchemic Stars had given him the idea of etching information into his Sea of Consciousness to ponder on at a later date, the Sacred Library was a wealth of information that he would never be able to fully acquire in his lifetime due to all sorts of time constraints, and the unwillingness to sacrifice what time he had to learn a lot of barely usable knowledge.

And now they all congregated into a single idea—the Eden Library, a palace within his mind!

And so, Wei Wuyin decided that within a week, he'll copy every last piece of knowledge within the Sacred Library, and every day after, his second mind will take the job of a scholar.

The only difficulty was the absurdly high cost of mental energy to copy each piece of information. Fortunately, he had prepared numerous mental energy replenishing products after experiencing his World-Light Refraction Elixir's near-failure and the Unity of the Alchemic Stars.

Chapter 1023: Firstborn

Within the Sacred Library, for the last seven days, a figure swept through the halls and shelves like a flickering shadow. No area within Free Study was left untouched by this shadow, like a ravenous wolf ensuring not the slightest scrap eluded it.

Wei Wuyin's antics were obviously noticed by others. The Free Study of the Sacred Library can be considered the first level of the building, and numerous cultivators of the City of Guardians would enter to find a specific book, scroll, or spiritual jade that contained visual or auditory instructions from scholars and experts.

The rumor of the silver-eyed youth scouring for a specific book began to spread. Wei Wuyin didn't so much as hold any item for longer than five seconds, flipping through pages like a whirlwind or unfurling scrolls like surging waves, before placing them back and finding another.

"An antsy youth," Chi Yongyuan said as he stuffed his mouth with marble-sized, aquamarine-colored berries that greatly resemble raspberries. He had

replaced his jar of nuts with a paper bag of fruits, these berries emanating enriched water energies. For the last seven days, Wei Wuyin's spree caused quite the commotion, but he knew that Wei Wuyin was limited by time and access, so he was likely looking for material that suited his cultivation.

While he, the 327th Azure Moon Librarian of the Sacred Library, offered his incredible services, he was politely brushed off with a swift thanks and goodbye combo. However, he didn't feel any misgivings about Wei Wuyin's conduct. The goal was likely to find anything useful and depart to the next levels, especially the Voyage Tower. While he could only access three materials of knowledge there, it would definitely be endlessly beneficial to him.

Woosh!

Wei Wuyin flickered to the front desk, his eyes had faint dark circles around them, and his breathing was slightly chaotic. Chi Yongyuan saw this and smiled, "Found what you're looking for?"

Wei Wuyin's expression was slightly strange. If Chi Yongyuan knew that he had just copied all materials of knowledge into his Sea of Consciousness' materialized library, which will thereby be referred to as the Palace of Eden, then he didn't know how he'd react. Especially since even the spiritual jades of scholars and experts had their recordings copied, a difficult feat to accomplish even at his level.

Wei Wuyin heaved a soft sigh, reaching over and reaching into Chi Yongyuan's bag with a practiced motion. Chi Yongyuan's eyebrow twitched as Wei Wuyin pulled out a handful of berries as if he owned the bag and the berries. Without even blinking an eye, Wei Wuyin popped one in his mouth and chewed, enjoying the juicy flavor and gushing fleeing instantly. A soothing watery chill coursed through his body and relaxed his mind.

"No more Heavy Autumn Pecans?" Wei Wuyin asked as he ate another. The Heavy Autumn Pecans were the nuts filled with extremely heavy earth energies, carrying with it Heavy Earth Intent, a mid-level Intent.

Chi Yongyuan helplessly sighed, "You ate the last of it. Your appetite is even worse than mine." The comment was filled with dissatisfaction, but Wei Wuyin could see that Chi Yongyuan didn't really mind it. In fact, it was extremely rare to find someone who can eat these types of materials. Some Ascended beings would stay away from them due to their hard-to-process nature. Only those with exceptionally strong bodies would refine solid and raw materials

through eating, with most being purposefully farmed and refined specifically for alchemy or its other derivative form—cooking.

To him, Wei Wuyin was a kindred spirit.

"Ah." Wei Wuyin ate his handful and reached for another. The bag or jars that Chi Yongyuan had were independent spatial dimensions that could hold copious amounts of raw materials and foods. Wei Wuyin swore to make a few for himself. One of the greatest pastimes, when he was at the Scarlet Solaris Sect, was eating great food and drinking incredible wine, an act that dwindled as his cultivation base increased and his reliance on grown sustenance diminished to a non-existent level.

He survived six years in the Dark Void, and he barely ate or drank anything during that time, if alchemical products were excluded. A truly heart-wrenching monotonous existence that was.

"You're going to the Sealed Tower next?" Chi Yongyuan asked as the two ate, watched by numerous curious eyes. Wei Wuyin nodded; he swept the Free Study completely clean, and right now his Second Mind was taking its time to read each material with a passion. It'll segregate the useless from the relevant, sending only the profundities and interesting topics his way.

If he ever needed a more thorough explanation, it would be easy to connect with his Second Mind and receive it, so he had no worries of never being able to access information. If Chi Yongyuan knew that he was using this type of method to learn, it would likely send him spiraling into total disbelief.

"Alright, let me send a notice." Chi Yongyuan said as he touched his Azure Moon emblem. It briefly lit with a soft glow. "My replacement will be here in a bit," Chi Yongyuan explained after seeing Wei Wuyin's curiosity flare.

"Oh. Actually, I've been meaning to ask you a few things." Wei Wuyin had scoured through the Free Study yet the topic of advanced knowledge of the three cities and their inhabitants, purpose, and hierarchy wasn't present. Perhaps this type of information simply wasn't included or unnecessary, since most living here were inhabitants, but he couldn't find anything related to its supposed eighty thousand years of history.

"Go right ahead," Chi Yongyuan was assigned to Wei Wuyin by chance, meant to service his needs and questions within a defined limit. After all, he

was an Azure Moon Librarian, not a normal staffer that handled basic matters. He was an Ascended being and a Demi-Mortal Lord at that.

"What's an Azure Moon Librarian?" Wei Wuyin asked the first question that a million sources of information within the Free Study had no insight into. Not even the Spiritual Jade given to him by Liu Yinlan had information regarding this particular status.

"I thought you knew," Chi Yongyuan chuckled. "We're the keepers and organizers of the Sacred Library. We vet the information and reject forms of knowledge that have too many errors or don't meet the proper requirements in their category, such as having a fresh perspective. We decide what goes into the Free Study and Sealed Tower. Not the Voyage or Guardian Tower, however. The Voyage Tower is handled by the Crimson Moon Librarians and the Guardian Tower is handled by the Silver Moon Librarians.

"If a piece of material is too valuable, we send it upwards to be vetted by the Crimson Moon Librarians. If they deem it too valuable or sensitive, they'll send it to the Silver Moon Librarians." Chi Yongyuan's explanation was easy enough to understand. Wei Wuyin realized why he was given the task of showing him the Free Study and Sealed Tower, mostly because he has the authority over it.

"There's 327 of you?" Before, Wei Wuyin heard that Chi Yongyuan was a recent hire of seven years, so he assumed that he was the newest addition.

"There were," Chi Yongyuan said with a flickering expression.

"Were?"

"Haha, yeah. You've met mister 328 actually, the most recent hire of five years ago. Tch, tch." Chi Yongyuan said with a little bitterness as if his freshman status lasted far too short for his liking.

"I have?" Wei Wuyin was stunned.

"Yeah, he's about-" Chi Yongyuan began to describe the person. Instantly, Wei Wuyin recalled the skinny old man that was He Yanglei's Dharma Protector in the Devil War Realm. The man had saved He Yanglei's life and was nearly about to end his, but he abruptly left and Wei Wuyin never saw or heard from him again. It's been a while, and Wei Wuyin didn't mind it. Unlike

the shameless Venerable Spiritwalker, the skinny old man had only done his job—protect his charge.

"All of you are at the Demi-Mortal Lord Phase?" Wei Wuyin was stunned if that was the case. If so, were all Crimson Moon Librarians Earthly Saints? What about Silver Moon Librarians? Worldly Saints?!

"Yeah; it's one of the bare minimums to become an Azure Moon Librarian. All those beneath are called Pages, and they are the basic staff. But don't look down on them, they are all Ascended beings, and all at the Soul of Mysticism Phase. I was a Page before, they have a lot of free time due to being so numerous." Chi Yongyuan's expression was filled with joyful nostalgia.

Wei Wuyin and Chi Yongyuan discussed a little more about Librarians, and Wei Wuyin learned that the Crimson Moon Librarians had to be Earthly Saints, but there were only eight of them. As for the Silver Moon Librarian, there was only one. Moreover, the qualifications to become a Silver Moon Librarian weren't to be a Worldly Saint, but to have robust experience within the Sacred Library for a long period, a test of knowledge, and a vote held by all the lesser librarians and certain members from the three cities.

Liu Yinlan was included in this voting process.

"There's something that's bothered me since I saw you," Wei Wuyin frowned as he eyed Chi Yongyuan.

"Oh?" The ever-eating librarian was intrigued. "Let me guess: You're wondering how I was in the War Devil Realm, huh?"

Wei Wuyin nodded. After reading the spiritual jade provided by Liu Yinlan, he was aware of how difficult it was for beings such as Destined and Seekers to leave the World Between the Fold, considering Celestials were entirely absent from the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's history despite the Void Voyage Sect being a part of the Aeternal Sky Starfield's Three World Sects, it meant leaving was extremely difficult, if not outright impossible.

However, more curiously, it was clear that the Void Voyage Sect wasn't a genuinely core component of the World Between the Fold. It seemed more like a limited City of Endless status, and even then, it wasn't very important. The proclaimed Vice-Sect Master received very little attention or admiration as one might expect from a city with a sect built in.

"Haha, yeah." Chi Yongyuan felt as if he could read Wei Wuyin's thoughts. "The World Between the Fold's situation is incredibly complex, near chaos if it wasn't for the Ascended Sovereigns from beyond. No one disregards their orders, and no one dares to." A wisp of emotion emerged in his eyes.

"..." Wei Wuyin waited for Chi Yongyuan to explain.

"Well, it's simple, I guess. You see, those born in the World Between the Fold can not enter the Sealed Regions, and they can only leave the World Between the Fold into the outside world under a certain set of...extreme circumstances. But this mostly has to do with the Ascended Sovereigns' unwillingness to dilute the natural Soul Aura of the population below."

"The Sealing Array?"

"Mhm. The Sealing Array is designed to suppress those not born in the Sealed Regions indiscriminately. It's extremely powerful and incredibly consistent. If an Earthly Saint were to descend to the Sealed Regions, their cultivation base would be restricted by two stages. If a Demi-Mortal Lord did, the same held true—Mystic Star Phase limitation. And those at the Soul of Mysticism and lower would outright die. It's impossible to regress to a mortal state without an extended period of carefulness and alchemic assistance, and the array doesn't care to be gentle, so mortals are obliterated on contact."

"But why?" Wei Wuyin asked in puzzlement. These so-called Ascended Sovereigns did this to prevent the intermingling of Soul Auras?

"The mixture of Soul Auras weakens this limitation. If done enough, after tens of generations, those newly born existences will have the natural Soul Aura that is unaffected by the array. While it might not seem so at first glance, this is a great danger to the Sealed Regions and the outside world, especially if you know why it's sealed in the first place." Chi Yongyuan grimly explained.

"..." Wei Wuyin's thoughts flared. "Those born in the World Between the Fold have a different Soul Aura?"

"Yeah, they do." Chi Yongyuan confirmed. "However, there's a group of minority cultivators that are exceptions to this rule, and they are mostly free to travel to the Sealed Regions and World Between the Fold after paying a cost. In fact, we're given missions and collect certain resources that others can't from the Sealed Regions. These cultivators were born from Destined, but not

within the World Between the Fold. They are sons and daughters of high-level Destined at least at the Unyielding Destined level.

"Those cultivators are fully unsuppressed by the formation and have no consequences with procreating and intermingling Soul Auras with the natives of the Sealed Regions. I'm a part of that group, and we're called Firstborn."

Wei Wuyin's body trembled slightly from the name. He felt as if it was linked to something incredible.

"I was born in the Aeternal Sky Starfield roughly eight thousand years ago, so was the other one you met, that grumpy guy is quite something. We've done a lot of missions for the Golden Life Pavilion over the years, including for the Eight Noble Clans. Of course, most don't know of our true origins, believing us to be Vagabonds that have a friendship or something." Chi Yongyuan formed an amused smile.

When he thought of that feisty woman of the Ming Clan, he couldn't help but feel a little heat within his body. It was too bad that he was an Azure Moon Librarian and couldn't get time off soon or he'll visit with his Demi-Mortal Lord cultivation base in full glory. The night they'd have.

"Uhm," he cleared his throat after realizing his thoughts had become indecent. If Ming Yuling knew his thoughts towards her grandmother, who knew what she'd think?

"The Firstborn..." Wei Wuyin kept focusing on this title. He couldn't help but ask, "What about Trueborn?"

Chi Yongyuan's expression was filled with joy, pity, and faint blush immediately darkened, growing somber and sharp.

"..." Wei Wuyin could hear steps behind him from eavesdroppers becoming eerily silent. He immediately realized that many had stopped, staring his way, and their eyes all carried a solemn light.

At this moment, Chi Yongyuan's emblem glowed once again. Then, he faintly smiled: "Let's not talk about that until you become an official Destined. My replacement is here, so let's go."

"..." Before Wei Wuyin could even seek out an answer, Chi Yongyuan was already near the stairs and traveling upwards. Wei Wuyin glanced at the dark

gazes around him and thoughtfully followed along. He knew that this was a topic he couldn't ask about casually.

Chapter 1030: Two Libraries Worth

"..." Wei Wuyin remained contemplatively silent as he followed Higheater through several flights of stairs. The scene before of eerie silence, shifted focus, and aversion was extremely disturbing, and Wei Wuyin's heart throbbed intensely upon recalling the moment.

What was Trueborn? Who were Trueborn?

From his understanding, it was a clandestine organization that acted using a variety of Evil Methods within the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, and they had cultivators amongst the various elite forces of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region amongst them. What he originally thought was an elusive organization operating in the literal shadows, a route of ill-profit and swift advancement through immoral methods by the elites, a known secret that wasn't very well-known, now had a heap load of questions piled on top of it.

Judging from Higheater's response, he knew that obtaining an answer without being a Destined was extremely difficult. Unfortunately, he didn't intend to become a so-called Destined, trapped by oaths and slaved to work for another's purpose. But fortunately, who was he? Did he not possess fantastical powers beyond typical convention? With his Alchemic Eden Force, he could delve into the memories of non-Ascended beings with ease, learning this accursed secret to its fullest.

He simply needed a target, time, and an opportunity.

The two ventured through the library until they came across a circular door that emanated faint wisps of spatial power. It greatly resembled a Gateway Door, and Wei Wuyin eyed Higheater curiously.

"The Sealed Tower's library is within an isolated Internal World. The inside can be considered its own dimensional space capable of housing living things, and the...well, let's just enter." Higheater halted his explanation halfway with a smile. He pressed against his Azure Moon emblem and walked into the door, inundated by silver light, and he vanished. Wei Wuyin didn't hesitate to follow.

Woosh!

Wei Wuyin felt strange immediately after entering the gateway, a sensation that he hadn't felt before. It didn't match typical spatial shifting nor entering a Void Portal, but a new feeling that was a mixture of the two. When he regained his senses, he felt as if he was experiencing déjà vu. A library was before him, filled to the brim with books, scrolls, and spiritual jades on various shelves and platforms.

"Is this...?" He blankly mumbled as he discovered that the layout of this library was exactly like the Free Study floor. There was no difference at first glance. It was only after repeated inspections that he realized that the library's halls and shelves were slightly taller.

Wei Wuyin abruptly sniffed. Like a dog smelling something strange, he sniffed a few times as his True Void Dragon's physical senses began to grow abnormally active. 'There's bits of strange spatial essence here...what? Wait...is this?' Wei Wuyin's thoughts rapidly congregated to a conclusion: this was origin essence intermixed with spatial energies.

An Internal World!

It was intermixed into the air, stabilizing the space and granting it the ability to contain the essential aspects of life. He's been in Wu Yu's Internal World once before and this felt familiar. It wasn't the same but it also wasn't the same as his Saint Ring, the difference rose his curiosity to the maximum as he kept trying to discern the difference

Higheater gave Wei Wuyin a look, baffled by his sudden dog-like smelling action. Was there someone cooking here? He lightly sniffed as well. Before long, the two sniffed the air as if trying to find something, going here and going there.

There were others in the Sealed Tower's library, so they instantly became the focus of those in view. An Azure Moon Librarian and a silver-eyed mortal were...smelling the air? A few sniffed as well as if thinking they'll smell something special. Before long, a cascade of sniffing began to unfold amongst the inhabitants of the library.

After Wei Wuyin had acquired the composition of the air, he saw a few scholars and cultivators sniffing with flared nostrils. They were in a frenzy of sniffing.

"..." Wei Wuyin was completely dumbfounded.

A soft cough from beside Wei Wuyin caused him to snap out of his daze. Higheater nudged him. "What was that about?" Since he didn't smell anything, Higheater thought it was merely Wei Wuyin being a little strange, but after everyone began to do so, it strangely made him feel as if he was excluded.

"I-it's just the air is a little different," Wei Wuyin explained with an awkward smile. Was Higheater sniffing too? He was doing it for cultivation, but what was he doing it for? Was the old adage true? Monkey see, monkey do? Was he a monkey?

"Different?"

"Forget it. I have full access to these materials, right?" Unwilling to dwell, Wei Wuyin changed the topic. Higheater ate a mouthful of berries and nodded.

"You can learn from everything here, but fair warning: there are hundreds of times more material here than in the Free Study. After all, these are materials typically paid for. It'll be easier to tell me what you're looking for and I'll point you in the right direction."

Wei Wuyin nodded, understanding the concept of keeping good things behind a paywall while granting delicious crumbs for free at the beginning. The Free Study was as its name suggested—FREE! But the Sealed Tower remained true to its name as well, with its contents sealed behind a restriction of entry, either in status or wealth.

"No need; I'll find you if I get hungry though." Giving a grin, causing Higheater to roll his eyes in response, Wei Wuyin blitzed away to a shelf. He didn't care what this shelf contained and swiftly brought it out, opening it, and processing to swiftly scan its contents. Within the Palace of Eden, on a shelf of one of the eighteen floors, an exact replica was formed.

Wei Wuyin soon drew enormous amounts of attention. At times, beautiful women and helpful scholars would interrupt Wei Wuyin and seek if he needed assistance in finding a particular material of knowledge. He had to politely decline their good intentions. This became a little annoying after a few days, so Wei Wuyin formed spiritual characters above him that said: "Do NOT talk to me."

The message was received by all; he didn't experience any further interruptions from thereon out. While there were some whispers from corners of the library, a few heated gazes, and some scoffs of envy, Wei Wuyin remained focused on finishing his goal.

After two-and-a-half months, Wei Wuyin was heaving out hectic breaths with a pale complexion beside a bookshelf, hanging on with his fingertips. His upper body was nearly horizontal, and the area around his eyes looked eerily sunken from mental exhaustion. The desire for sleep had never been so strong before. However, he finished recording the last book in the library.

Despite having copious amounts of mental energy replenishing products, the strain on his Sea of Consciousness was the result of his current degraded state. He had spent every waking moment for nearly three months copying content into the Palace of Eden, and it had nearly caused his Sea of Consciousness to collapse. Even Eden's tree roots looked faintly withered after continuous exertion of its power, including maintaining the stability of his Sea of Consciousness.

If it wasn't for Eden and his phenomenal foundation, this feat would've been completely impossible, especially in the given time frame. Fortunately, his efforts over the last two decades to maximize his foundation had given outstanding returns.

"You okay?" Higheater had kept an eye on Wei Wuyin throughout these months, but he couldn't figure out what Wei Wuyin was doing. Could he have been scouring for a specific material this entire time? In fact, he had a theory that Wei Wuyin's purpose here might all be for a specific book.

It wasn't just him; Liu Yinlan was equally as baffled and skeptical, feeling as if Wei Wuyin might be here solely to find a specific book, scroll, or spiritual jade of some expert. Since his arrival, besides the time on the Skyship, Liu Yinlan's senses had never left Wei Wuyin's body. Could there have been a mystery regarding why he's here?

If it wasn't for her plans not being affected by Wei Wuyin's actions, she might've shifted her tactics. Since it didn't matter, she allowed it. After this, she'll be one step closer to freedom. She simply had to stall while she prepared everything for that eventual day.

Wei Wuyin dryly coughed, "I'm fine. I'm okay." He had to give a double reassurance, one for Higheater and the other for himself. He lifted himself up with a heavy breath, his eyes incredibly dim.

"Shall we check the Voyage Tower?" Higheater asked, unsure if the desire of Wei Wuyin was on higher floors. But Wei Wuyin held up his hand, his chest rising and falling with force, and he shook his head. "No, no, no. I'm good."

After exhaling those words strenuously, Wei Wuyin didn't care about his image at all as he sat down, and then laid flat on the hardwood floor. The cool sensation brought him great comfort.

With a soft murmuring noise, he closed his eyes.

"Ah?!" Higheater was taken aback. "You know, we can find a be-" As he was about to offer Wei Wuyin an alternative to rest, he discovered that Wei Wuyin's breathing had entered a rhythmic cycle—he had fallen asleep!

With a wry smile, Higheater sighed. What exactly was this young man looking for? Was it worth it to push one to this state?

If anyone knew that Wei Wuyin's Palace of Eden now had eighty thousand years of gathered information, experiences, and knowledge from both libraries, they'll be in heart-erupting shock. Especially if they learned that his Second Mind was deeply enthralled with reading them patiently and carefully while he slept.