

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1041 1035:An Unexpected Choice; Her Gratitude



"It's really him..." Qingye Ying clutched her hand against her chest, her heart throbbing with the intensity of thunder as her eyes reflected the image of the calm silver-eyed youth. Of all places, she hadn't expected Wei Wuyin to be here. Not here.

Decades ago, her many-great grandfather had schemed against Wei Wuyin in the hopes of attaining a portion of his talents willingly, changing her depressing fate brought about by an impure-quality Everlore Ascension Pill, and allowing her to cultivate once more. Qingye Yun was patient and non-violent, waiting for the right opportunity, and at the end of the Grand Spirit Trials, he acted.

The two clashed in a great battle of alchemy that was witnessed by tens of millions. It was as grand as could be given the size of their starfield. In that battle, she hadn't just lost to Wei Wuyin, but Qingye Yun had submitted to Wei Wuyin, granting him control over the Alchemist Association. Of course, this was all within his thoughts as he tried one last time to bid for Wei Wuyin's willingness to save her future.

He refused.

She birthed strong resentment and unwillingness in her heart. If it wasn't for the Heavenly Seer arriving, giving her a glimmer of hope, she may have tried to end it all. What was the point in living if a person couldn't cultivate? Moreover, she had an Alchemic Astral Soul, so she didn't have any form of

combat ability. A flawed Alchemic Talent, inability to properly cultivate due to her meridians, and unable to fight—unimaginably cruel fate.

In her mind, Wei Wuyin's future in alchemy wasn't nearly as great as her own. He didn't have an Alchemic Soul, so he'd never reach the peak of the Alchemic Dao.

Fortunately, a mysterious Heavenly Seer arrived at the Alchemist Association and brought her great news of changing her fate. The War Devil Realm! There, she would find a chance to change her destiny without Wei Wuyin. And she did! She found a human of a familiar name with an Alchemic Talent sufficient enough to perform the Meridian Grafting Method on, solving all her issues.

But all of that was ruined by the Devil War Realm's mercilessness, causing her to be relegated to a slave, hopeless and lost as her future days might be reduced to a pill dispenser or worse. Then, like a ray of warm sunlight in the cold night, Wei Wuyin's people arrived and freed her without asking for anything in return.

And when Hong Chunhua's group saved her, they swore on their lives to bring her back safely to the Alchemist Association. Hong Chunhua's words, words that Qingye Ying had never forgotten and never will, had changed her thinking of Wei Wuyin entirely.

"We'll ensure you return to the Alchemist Association safely as long as we're alive. But remember this, this is only because of his Majesty."

This was only because of his majesty! It wouldn't be wrong to say that Qingye Ying owed Wei Wuyin her entire life, and every breath she took from that moment onward, especially that of freedom, was only because of Wei Wuyin's intentions to not harm her which was reflected in his subordinates' actions.

Her eyes glistened with wetness. The emotions of her heart were rampaging endlessly as she saw that silver-eyed young man who defeated her and saved her. She had so much to say, but facing him, facing those Alchemic Stars radiating brightly in his eyes, she could only tremble slightly.

Tian Xiaolu's thoughts were entirely different. She wasn't surprised or shaken that Wei Wuyin was a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist or his Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality, as someone who was proclaiming themselves as one, this was the bare minimum of proof. She wasn't even shaken that Wei Wuyin was in the World Between the Fold. His entire existence was abnormal, likely suggesting he originated from one of those obscure forces hiding in the Sealed Regions, receiving shadow support from organizations from the World Beyond the Fold.

This wasn't just her belief alone. Higheater and his companion long ago had believed Wei Wuyin was invested in by a Worldly Saint Alchemist, likely a carefully selected descendant sent into the Sealed Region to conduct some major plot. A plot that might have taken tens of thousands of years of planning to pull off.

But they didn't care; they were Firstborns, and they didn't involve themselves in the fights between Destined, Seekers, and those who wish to overturn the entire world. If they hadn't been, they might've reported Wei Wuyin's existence in the War Devil Realm, captured him, or if they were more extreme with their approach—kill him.

The Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint also had her suspicions, but as a mortal, Wei Wuyin himself was relevant enough to change her plans. And it was clear that whoever stood behind him wasn't ordinary at all! It was just extremely unlikely that it was the King of Everlore, simply due to the planning that must've happened to get Wei Wuyin or his ancestors into the Sealed Regions safely

and invest in them until they became natives unrestricted by the Sealing Array.

'Whatever his purpose, as long as he doesn't interfere with my goals, I won't have to deal with him.' Her thoughts were simple, direct, and contained the heated determination of recently forged steel.

Wei Wuyin was unaware of many of their thoughts, so he didn't react to them. Seeing as how he was now the center of attention, he decided to push on through. He left the viewing box, leaving Liu Suyin there, and soon arrived beside Cao Cuifen who faced the three judges. After arriving, he saw Tian Xiaolu's neutral gaze and Qingye Ying's emotional one. He was curious about the latter...

The three judges were all top-tier figures of the academy, all seated on a high podium overlooking the coliseum, and they were shaken that Wei Wuyin even existed. From their senses, they could tell that Wei Wuyin was extremely young, not even seventy yet, but he had manifested Alchemic Stars. Even Qingye Ying and Tian Xiaolu were older!

More shockingly, however, and likely the most unexpected discovery that almost sent them spiraling into abject disbelief and gloomy silence, was that Wei Wuyin didn't have an innate aura of an Alchemic Soul cultivator! This type of aura was very difficult to conceal, almost impossible, as an Alchemic Soul was a reflection of one's four essential energies, and it affected one's bloodline, bones, and organs.

An Alchemic Soul, any type of defined soul, changed one's innate aura at the fundamental level.

A Mortal Sovereign Alchemist!

Under seventy!

Without an Alchemic Soul!

At first, it was a little shocking, but as it goes on, it becomes absolutely ludicrous. But it wasn't without precedent, and each of the judge's eyes became incomparably solemn, glinting with exceptional light of excitement, fanaticism, pity, and sadness.

"What a waste..." The male judge known for his elixirs said with a heavy, heartfelt sigh. Those three words echoed in the hearts of each judge, their sentiment was one and the same.

WHAT A WASTE!

Wei Wuyin was taken aback by their reactions. The initial surprise had given way to sadness and pity. Furthermore, it was all directed towards him!

Cao Cuifen leaned in, her sweet fragrance attracting Wei Wuyin's attention. Did she recently put on perfume? Wei Wuyin's thoughts aside, Cao Cuifen whispered: "To reach the Mortal Sovereign Alchemist level as a Mortal without an Alchemic Soul isn't unprecedented or without reason, if one's Alchemic Talent is at least the Heavenly Overlord level. If you had taken the pure path of alchemy..."

She didn't need to say more, but Wei Wuyin perfectly understood. He couldn't help but smile warily. He had an Alchemic Soul! But Eden and Kratos were strange. On an intrinsic level, they were hidden perfectly inside him. Eden was often sensed as being a slight anomaly in his Sea of Consciousness by others, like a byproduct of a unique cultivation method, and Kratos was seen as either a unique bloodline or method, like the Blood Origin Method's third stage.

The only one that had seen through them was Lin Ziyang, and she originated from the bloodline lineage that allowed him to have four Spirits of Cultivation, so her innate sensitivity and affinity towards Spirits of Cultivation were absurdly high.

"As a Dao Instructor and the youngest with priority, you have the right of challenge for shared property right. But, you must defeat Qingye Ying or Tian Xiaolu in a Swift Dao Clash of their choice. Are you willing?" The female judge said.

Wei Wuyin unhesitatingly nodded.

"Then," the female judge's voice shook the coliseum, inducing a silent atmosphere, "who will you choose?" With the crowd silent, they all waited for Wei Wuyin's choice.

Wei Wuyin didn't even need to think about it. He pointed at Qingye Ying with his right index finger outstretched, "Her." The most expected choice! This instantly made many envious of Wei Wuyin. Regardless of what, the Swift Dao Clash of the Alchemic Dao will involve concocting fourth-grade products, not fifth-grade like with Tian Xiaolu, and he had the Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality, with its assistant and the proof of his skills, he should trounce Qingye Ying!

The hearts of all Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, especially Qiao Leng, wailed with envy and frustration.

Tian Xiaolu frowned heavily, but she expected this.

The three judges looked at each other, seemingly deciding something, and then simultaneously nodded. "Then, we will begin the Swift Dao Clash in one hour." With that, they were about to bring individuals in to do prep and ensure all the formations and arrays were properly functioning.

"Wait!"

The crowd was raring to go for another round. Perhaps an upset will occur! After all, Qingye Ying had an Alchemic Soul while Wei Wuyin didn't seem to have one and it was fourth-grade, not fifth-grade. More importantly, none of them had ever seen Qingye Ying perform in a Swift Dao Clash, only Tian

Xiaolu devastating the other Dao Instructors mercilessly and she might be more capable than they thought.

If so, then Qiao Leng had a chance. With Wei Wuyin's young age, how could he or Qingye Ying rival three thousand years of alchemical experience?

But the voice had silenced them all.

Qingye Ying stepped up. She looked at Wei Wuyin, the light of gratitude was shining in the depths of her gorgeous eyes. "I surrender."

"..."

But when she said this, Cao Cuifen and the three judges' expressions changed drastically! Not only her, but Liu Yinlan was also equally as shaken hearing the real-time updates from her eyes and ears in the academy.

Tian Xiaolu reacted with total disbelief and an unexpected expression as well, but the navy blue-haired woman noticed that Cao Cuifen and the judges' expression was different than hers and the others. Wei Wuyin noticed this too, not expecting Qingye Ying to surrender before putting up a fight.

Wasn't this her time to have another match with him? Prove her words spoken long ago, that her renewed abilities meant Wei Wuyin wasn't her equal. But it didn't matter why Qingye Ying did it, this would save him a lot of trouble.

Or so he thought...

"You...surrender?" The female judge asked solemnly.

Qingye Ying didn't realize that the atmosphere around the judges was changing, and her thoughts were focused on repaying Wei Wuyin for saving her life when she was at her lowest, about to be sold as a slave, and used for other means. Because of him, she kept her purity and her freedom. Why would she fight against Wei Wuyin to share the Pure Excellence Cauldron? If he had asked, she would've just given it to him!

She had never been someone ungrateful, taught good principles by her many-great grandfather.

"You sure?" The male judge that commented about Wei Wuyin's wasted existence said deeply.

Qingye Ying gave Wei Wuyin a steady gaze and nodded firmly and strongly. "I am."

'Fool!' Cao Cuifen's expression darkened considerably. Who couldn't see that Qingye Ying had no ill-intentions? But the road to hell was often paved with good intentions!

The last remaining male judge nodded, his eyes stern as he gazed at Tian Xiaolu. "In accordance to the laws of Shared Property in the Endless Voyage Realm, should a co-owner of the shared property show sufficient evidence of reasonable doubt in the other co-owners from fairly conducting or accepting a challenge, then the responsibility will fall onto the other co-owner, deciding the fate of the shared property, even dissolve joint-ownership. Should you, Dao Instructor Tian, choose to do so."

"...!" Qingye Ying instantly started. Some in the crowd were slow and others were fast in comprehending what this meant exactly, so the reactions were a little mixed. But those Dao Instructors all instantly understood! And their expressions were twisted in shock.

Since Qingye Ying has shown her unwillingness to accept a challenge for shared property and defend it, she had lost the right to that shared property! Tian Xiaolu, in a single moment, after a single choice, had become a sole decider of the shared property fate, even to the extent where she can become the sole owner!

" ... "

This law protected a co-owner from having to share their property unfairly with another should the other co-owner willingly throw a challenge! After all, two-thirds was more than a half! And since shared property typically referred to useful cultivation tools, resource-rich environments, etc., this was a needed law to avoid scheming.

Qingye Ying was unaware of this, but Cao Cuifen, the three judges, and Liu Yinlan weren't!

Now, Tian Xiaolu was given a choice. Should she choose to remove Qingye Ying, then the shared property status of the Pure Excellence Cauldron will be removed! And Wei Wuyin's chance?

Like dust in the wind!

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Chapter 1042 1036:Tian Xiaolu's Choice



Tian Xiaolu's choice!

It all hinged on what she decided. But, regardless of whether she chose to remove the shared property status of the Pure Excellence Cauldron, Qingye Ying had lost all rights to her inherited legacy! A disastrous outcome that left many speechless.

Like mortals in a mortal city governed by a mortal government, very few cultivators were deeply aware of the intricate rulings and wordings of the Endless Voyage Realm's laws, the realm otherwise known as the World Between the Fold. It was obscure at times, convoluted in certain places, and

heavily open to interpretation. Most of the time, these laws simply didn't apply or affect them their entire lives.

Just the concept of shared property was something everyone avoided. As cultivators, greed and desire were intricately woven into their mentality, and sharing was as disease-ridden of a concept to them as a plague.

At the moment, Wei Wuyin carried the faintest of frowns. °Strange. But this does support my original theory.° Having abruptly lost his chance to possess the Pure Excellence Cauldron, Wei Wuyin's heart didn't ravage itself with a sense of loss or irritated frustration, only accepting that this was Tian Xiaolu's opportunity, and Qingye Ying was merely a delivery tool.

After all, even he felt something was off without any outside influences warning him, yet Qingye Ying wasn't even given a warning that made her hesitate to surrender. While she wasn't a Blessed, perhaps she didn't have the key to the legacy, and he was overthinking it. Her job was done, and the Heavenly Daos no longer needed her.

Wei Wuyin's thinking here wasn't abnormal given what he understood of the Heavenly Daos, but it was wrong. The Heavenly Daos' influence wasn't omnipotent, and a person's will could be terrifyingly powerful to ignore any lingering hints or feelings instilled into them by these forces. To put it simply, Qingye Ying was warned, but she wasn't willing to listen.

She only wanted to share the Pure Excellence Cauldron with Wei Wuyin to repay a debt of gratitude she held strongly in her heart. Not even the Heavenly Daos was strong enough to divert that emotional willpower, and it didn't have nearly enough time to expend Tian Xiaolu's Karmic Luck Value to affect the situation.

As for warning Wei Wuyin to challenge Tian Xiaolu instead? The Heavenly Daos had limitations, and one of those prevented it from deliberately pitting

two of its Blessed against each other. This type of 'resisted' interference occurred with Long Chen, Lin Ming, Yuan Longshi, Jing Jiu, and even Wei Wuyin whenever he met other Blessed. They had all acted using their own will, merely given the slightest warning due to having less Karmic Luck than the other Blessed. But this warning was not very strong, and it was like a casual itch that could be easily dealt with using one's fingernails—insignificant and immemorable.

"..." Tian Xiaolu was in the spotlight. She was now given a choice that would determine if two others, excluding Qingye Ying, would have the right to fight for a third of the ownership of the Pure Excellence Cauldron or be its sole owner until Qingye Ying was given another opportunity to claim it through an official challenge. A challenge that couldn't be taken for a few years!

Of course, many knew what she would choose, but the blazing hope in their hearts remained constantly throbbing. What if...just what if? Qiao Leng's eyes were wide with a barely concealed pleading hope to the heavens that Tian Xiaolu wasn't selfish, that her benevolence was as outstandingly heaven-defying as her beauty!

Please!

Liu Suyin's indifferent eyes glazed with an icy chill suffused with dissatisfaction. That elf had essentially ripped Wei Wuyin's opportunity out of his hands! She didn't know why she was worked up about it, but she couldn't resist feeling a dislike towards this elf.

While everyone else had their own thoughts, Qingye Ying was feeling the most shaken. Her ears were ringing with a sound of pounding regret. She only meant to help Wei Wuyin, to allow him to share in the inheritance, but she had instead taken it out of both of their hands! If she had only taken time to think! She had felt that something was wrong, that something might happen, but she ignored it because she wanted to help.

The road to hell was always paved by good intentions for others and oneself.

Now, Qingye Ying would have to wait years to challenge Tian Xiaolu.

Unfortunately, Tian Xiaolu now had access to the Pure Excellence Cauldron, and she was older, stronger, was a human, and would definitely be given all sorts of care from people unwilling to allow her to reclaim the cauldron.

A few years?

She might never reclaim it!

She barely eked out a tie after giving it her all! She wasn't a fool...the chances of retaking the cauldron in her lifetime were non-existent unless Tian Xiaolu died...

She had an urge to cry, but no tea-wait...her eyes were already wet and glistening. She was on the verge of crying!

Suddenly, she felt a rush of wind by her. She lifted her head to see a handsome face that seemed to exist only in stories about immortals, carrying a comforting smile and an at-eased expression. That person didn't say anything, merely touched her shoulder lightly and gave a soft nod and a light exhale.

She didn't know why, unable to fathom it at all, but her heart that felt as if it was filling with lead by the second got lighter, and her eyes blinked themselves dry. She deeply inhaled, straightened her posture, and inhaled out a turbid breath.

A single touch, a single smile, and a single breath had allowed her to regain her confidence.

In truth, Wei Wuyin still didn't know about Qingye Ying's gratitude, but he understood her feelings of regretting an action that was made with only good

will and intentions. While she lost her chance at her inherited legacy, Wei Wuyin lost his entire family.

And as expected, shattering the hearts of the top experts, Tian Xiaolu declared: "I'll dissolve the shared property title for the Pure Excellence Cauldron." That was it. Enough to drain the hopes from Qiao Leng and the other Mortal Sovereign Alchemists' eyes. There was no avenue left to fight for it. The cauldron would belong to Tian Xiaolu until Qingye Ying won it through the only official way allowed.

The three judges conferred with each other for a long moment before nodding in agreement and acceptance. "Then, the conclusion of this challenge has come to an end!" Their voices were unified, harmonious, and sonorous. The hype in everyone's hearts died down, and the crowd with things to do began to leave.

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Chapter 1043 1037:A Private Match!



There was no reason to stay. The students and Non-Alchemists weren't very interested in the aftermath of the clash. As for Wei Wuyin's existence, there was already a Tian Xiaolu, and while he was actually spectacular in the looks department, his status was too high, so there was likely no opportunity to meet. They dispersed, satisfied at the twists and turns they just lived.

Tian Xiaolu sweeping the Dao Instructors in a Swift Dao Clash of Alchemy!

Qingye Ying and Tian Xiaolu revealing their astonishing concoction capabilities at a very young age, making others sigh wistfully at the brilliance of each successive generation.

The two beauties struggle after claiming a 2-2!

A tie!

Then another tie!

And finally, the entire Alchemic Clash ended in a tie for the first time in many of their long lives! Who would've guessed this?

Another talented mortal that was revealed to be a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist showed up out of nowhere, with the looks of a mythical immortal and the bearings of an elite.

Then, Qingye Ying, the sole elf in the Voyage Academy of Myriad Transformations and in-name disciple of the Myriad Transformations Alchemic Saint, had thrown away her chance at the greatest alchemic legacy in the entire Endless Voyage Realm. Astonishing! Unbelievable!

So many unexpected events that were unpredictable to the absolute maximum extent.

The sound of steps taking their leave left the world rumbling and clamoring with activity. Discussions were being had on the way out, people speaking as if the event hadn't just concluded a few seconds ago.

"How did someone like THAT become an in-name disciple of such a great figure? Such bullshit luck."

"Haha, guess it's true what they say...elves are as brainless as they are talentless." These types of rude, racist comments resounded here and there. The knowledge of elves being an 'inferior' race had grown tremendously as Qingye Ying revealed herself, overturning the academy with her talent and

status. She brought envy and fought to claim respect and pride for her race, yet it was all flushed down the toilet in a single move.

The envy bred jealousy and made others harp on her 'inferior' status, used to make themselves feel better somehow.

"Haha! True. Too bad, though, she's quite something. That body and face, those ears that resemble my celestial race, oh!"

"Want to have little elven babies? You know, they might be pretty given her looks, but that also means you-"

"Yeah, yeah. I wouldn't taint my celestial bloodline with..."

The comments became increasingly vicious as Celestials and Humans commented wildly, vindicating their feelings to insult an entire race to uplift their own.

Wei Wuyin's expression remained unchanged, but his heart groaned in disgust. One of the reasons he loved the Myriad Monarch Sect was the way they viewed everyone equally, even demons who lived in an inhospitable environment or beastmen who've never had a hegemon like Wu Yu or the Sacred Elven Queen. Wu Yu's doctrine never discriminated against or favored any particular race, not even his own, unlike the others who were mainly of a specific race in both territory and powerhouses. In his own words, Wu Yu once said: "A True Monarch conquers heaven, earth, and all those in between. The air, grass, and lives are all equal in my eyes, and only I am above them."

Even demons of the Demonic Abyss Mountain kept elves, humans, and beastmen out of their territory unless they had a demonic lineage despite their inhospitable environment suitable only for demons. The Sacred Light Palace was mostly elves, over 95% of their entire population, and the same went for the Elemental Heaven Pavilion with humans instead.

The Devil War Realm was a huge representation that the racial divide was a natural constant of any civilization but not entirely simple in the cultivation world. The World Between the Fold had Celestials and Humans living in harmony, but only because they saw themselves as equals. If the elves produced an Ascended Sovereign level figure, they would treat them the same, having that same potential to become a grand sovereign of countless lives.

Qingye Ying's reaction caused Wei Wuyin to feel a tinge of respect. She clenched her fists, gritted her pearly white teeth, and her eyes were eerily calm. As a cultivator at the Astral Core Realm, her hearing could pinpoint a leaf floating on the wind from a hundred miles away, let alone those who spoke verbally and without restraint. While it was intermixed with all sorts of other conversations, many of them were like-minded. But, the will to disprove everyone burned in her pupils.

Tian Xiaolu hadn't left yet. She stayed there as the three judges brought the Pure Excellence Cauldron to her in a specialized spatial ring. The cauldron was at the mystic-grade, so storing it in a basic spatial ring was difficult, but it wasn't a genuine Saint Ring like Wei Wuyin's. Its space was extremely small, barely sufficient to store the Pure Excellence Cauldron.

She retrieved the ring and swore the necessary oaths to allow Qingye Ying to fight for it in the future, including that, as long as Qingye Ying hadn't acted against her first, she wouldn't bring harm to her in any way or plot against her to maintain ownership of the cauldron. The wording suggested that if Tian Xiaolu had other schemes against Qingye Ying, as long as her purpose wasn't to keep the cauldron, she could.

After all of this was said and done, the three judges gave Wei Wuyin a look, but they didn't approach. Still, Wei Wuyin could tell that each of them wanted to say something with their non-verbal cues. Clearly, they wanted to discuss

with Wei Wuyin later and would send someone to invite him to wherever they lived.

After a long while, only five figures remained on the coliseum's main stage as a blaring sound echoed, signifying the eventual sealing of the coliseum. The other four figures were Cao Cuifen, Liu Suyin, Qingye Ying, and Tian Xiaolu.

Wei Wuyin was surrounded by exceptional beauties, but his expression wasn't the slightest bit at ease. Why? Because Tian Xiaolu had just decided to willingly share the cauldron with Qingye Ying!

A good thing, certainly. But Qingye Ying refused! Yet who would've guessed that Tian Xiaolu also refused to keep the cauldron to herself! She even tried to forcefully get Qingye Ying to share it with her, almost borderline threatening. Even Liu Suyin's usually indifferent expression was contorted with a weird glint in her eyes.

Qingye Ying stared at Tian Xiaolu. She wasn't a fool. It was clear that Tian Xiaolu wanted to form a relationship, and while she felt exceptionally moved by her action, she couldn't simply accept her charity!

Eventually, after a long, long staredown, the former said to the latter uncompromisingly: "If you want me to share the cauldron, I'll only do so if Wei Wuyin can use it too!"

'So Qingye Ying does have the key to whatever inheritance is in the cauldron. And Tian Xiaolu knows this...strange. I thought the Heavenly Daos were deliberately manipulating things from the side to ensure a tie and eventually benefit Tian Xiaolu. But what if...is Tian Xiaolu an Exploitative Blessed?' Wei Wuyin was observing from the side, still a little confused about why Qingye Ying was so adamant about having him included. He could only attribute it to her being loyal to his possession of the Alchemist Association, which her grandfather led.

'But Tian Xiaolu truly has no gentleness or precision in her actions or words, and she doesn't seem like the scheming type.' Wei Wuyin believed a Blessed's type was determined after the first few fortunate events, and he was deemed an Exploitative Blessed after carefully thinking of greater ways to benefit from each fortuitous encounter. This was how the Heavenly Daos maximized a Blessed's gains and development.

If he had to guess by what type of Blessed he had classified, he would instinctively go for Interlinked Blessed, those like Long Chen whose fortuitous encounters were derived from relationships and how one developed these relationships, extracting the most from them. Especially considering she was trying so hard to form one with Qingye Ying.

That or whatever the hell Lin Ming was.

After a long silence, Tian Xiaolu finally looked Wei Wuyin's way, her expression neutral and unaffected by his looks, bearing, or exceptional talent. She turned back to Qingye Ying and said, "I will only agree if he's worthy enough to share this cauldron. If not, then I would rather keep it for myself."

Qingye Ying's heart shook! In truth, she wanted to agree, but she didn't want to exclude Wei Wuyin after trying to share the cauldron and losing it in the process. Would she lose her chance twice? The thought churned her stomach.

"Haha!" Wei Wuyin laughed in a carefree manner. "Sure, what do you suggest I do to prove myself?"

With the opportunity before him, he'd be a fool not to take it. Qingye Ying obviously had a key to the inheritance, and Tian Xiaolu refused to back down. While she said this, even if Wei Wuyin could not prove himself, he felt that Tian Xiaolu would relent regardless. In a way, relenting to Qingye Ying's will after proving Wei Wuyin wasn't worthy could earn an astonishing amount of

goodwill and establish a firm base for friendship, considering how much the pretty elf cared about this.

Despite his analysis of the situation, that's only if he is right about her intentions, and she wasn't so prideful as to keep the cauldron should Qingye Ying persist. It was best to prove himself, leave nothing to chance.

Tian Xiaolu nodded. A man shouldn't back down from proving his worth. "A match between you and me, a Swift Dao Clash, using fifth-grade products. If I win, I'm fine with Qingye Ying teaching you, but I won't allow you to use it or comprehend its secrets. If you win, you can do as you please. But there will not be a fourth," she glanced at Cao Cuifen, who had made her way to Wei Wuyin's side. Cao Cuifen's intentions were obvious. A wisp of disdain flickered in Tian Xiaolu's eyes.

Cao Cuifen blushed slightly, revealing a shy look as if all her secrets were exposed, including her intimate parts. She looked like a lonely, delicate flower at this moment, unprotected and beautiful.

Tian Xiaolu resisted the urge to snort contemptuously.

Qingye Ying felt like those conditions were acceptable. Everyone knew that the cauldron had secrets within, but no one dared to access it, given the Myriad Transformations Alchemic Saint's reputation and the fact the Principal was rumored to be related to her. Even the academy was named after her! It would be idiotic to think there was no connection.

"I agree." Wei Wuyin didn't hesitate to accept these conditions. He'd never participated in a Swift Dao Clash of Alchemy before, but he was extremely confident in his victory. After all, he wasn't just a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist—he was a Mortal Saint Alchemist!

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"Are you confident?" Liu Suyin asked Wei Wuyin. They had left the coliseum after it closed, following Tian Xiaolu to her residence in the academy alongside the accompanying Cao Cuifen. As Tian Xiaolu was a Dao Instructor, she was given a piece of land and a palace that she could use freely in the academy. There were certain obligations for various benefits, however. For example, if one wanted a piece of land in the Voyage Academy of Myriad Transformations, they had to swear an oath to perform at least three classes of their field of specialty once a decade, lasting upwards to a week.

Tian Xiaolu had already completed this task, and from how well-regarded everyone treated her as she walked by, with those with lust brimming in their eyes even showing restraint and respect despite her Astral Core Realm cultivation base, it was evident she had earned this right through her efforts.

Another example was having a private alchemy chamber with a set of specialized formations and an overall array beneficial to concoctions or cultivation established by Earthly Saints, and this required ninth-grade products to be exchanged for certain time limits. Despite the upper limits of the cultivation base in the World Between the Fold being extremely high, with the three City Lords having Worldly Saint Phase cultivation, at the Fifth Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, the value of ninth-grade products was still extremely valuable.

,m The trek to Tian Xiaolu's residence was abnormally long. Wei Wuyin felt an urge to fly, breaking the rules with how much time was being wasted through this walking bullshit. His irritation was reflected by all four of his Astral Souls,

with Kratos trying to madly persuade Wei Wuyin to simply use Void Arts to travel.

Despite his tumultuous emotions towards walking, he resisted this urge with all his might, ignoring Kratos and the rest. He glanced at Liu Suyin, her frigid personality was taking more initiative and willingly too. He felt that the woman he first met outside the summit would've kept that question to herself, not even deigning to talk to Wei Wuyin unless absolutely necessary.

"Confident? Of winning? Haaa...she has an Alchemic Soul...I'm actually shaking a little," Wei Wuyin held out his trembling hand, his expression ill at ease. Cao Cuifen was walking by Liu Suyin, who seemed to position herself between her and Wei Wuyin, and she looked over to see Wei Wuyin's hand trembling.

Her brows furrowed slightly but soon eased immensely.

Liu Suyin knew that this match would decide if Wei Wuyin would be able to directly share the inheritance within the Pure Excellence Cauldron! This was the cauldron left behind by the Myriad Transformations Alchemic Saint, a Worldly Saint Alchemist! It was a blessing for any alchemist, and while Qingye Ying could 'teach' Wei Wuyin what she learned from it, how long would it take her to develop to the point that she could properly disseminate the legacy?

Cultivation is difficult.

A fundamental truth and one of the main reasons this was the case was the abnormal difficulty in relaying information to others unless you've fully ascended beyond a certain point. A Saint Alchemist can raise a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist with ease, Tian Xiaolu was evidence of this, but a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist would find it extremely, abnormally, almost impossibly difficult to raise a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist without them having incredible talent.

This was why, despite the tens of thousands of years since the society of the Sealed Region was capable of producing Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, less than two hundred and fifty Mortal Sovereign Alchemists exist today, and only three Saint Alchemists.

Liu Suyin's expression subtly changed. She realized that while Wei Wuyin was a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, the disciple of the Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint was far from the same as those other Mortal Sovereign Alchemists in the Sealed Regions or the academy. She was trained and instructed by a genuine Alchemic Saint!

"Haha," Wei Wuyin heartedly chuckled. His hand instantly stopped its fearful tremors as he looked at Tian Xiaolu. She took to the front, escorting them from a few meters ahead, with Qingye Ying at her side. "We'll just have to wait and see."

"Wait and see..." Liu Suyin didn't feel reassured by this, but what could she do?

"Alchemic Talent can only get you so far, so please take this seriously. Dao Instructor Tian has a genuine Alchemic Soul, and her cultivation base is extremely refined." Qingye Ying slowed down and entered their group, walking beside Wei Wuyin. She warned, her expression laden with anxiety.

Despite her shift in attitude towards Wei Wuyin, even containing innate politeness and respect, everyone could feel that she believed Wei Wuyin was inferior to Tian Xiaolu. In Qingye Ying's mind, Tian Xiaolu was extremely talented and skilled in the Dao of Alchemy. Tian Xiaolu was a genuine Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, and she merely got lucky due to her inexperience from age, allowing her to seize a tie.

Wei Wuyin didn't respond, only revealing a slight smile.

After an hour and a half, they finally arrived at a plot of undeveloped land with a freshly constructed palace. It was clear that Tian Xiaolu had just recently obtained this land and she had little intention of developing it. There weren't even seeds planted in the garden spaces meant to beautify the place with flowers or rich greenery.

The path there was barren, not a single blade of grass in the desolate dirt. Despite that, the dirt was rich in earthen energies, and a network was beneath it that periodically infused water energies into the dirt, meant to water the plant life that should've been here. A pity.

They entered the palace and discovered a bland décor, minimalistic to the extreme, with a few chairs and tables, no paintings, busts, or sculptures of any type. Even the walls were dull white, it felt like the default color of a newly constructed palace.

"So empty..." Cao Cuifen commented as there was so much unoccupied space in a palace's main hall capable of housing hundreds with ease. It felt eerily uncomfortable having so much open space.

"Do you feel a chill? Scary..." Qingye Ying felt herself shiver, crossing her arms against her chest. The dim lighting and chill made this place feel haunted. The windows were opaque and restricted light, causing shimmers of strange shadows to form.

Liu Suyin didn't voice her own thoughts, but her eyes revealed a wisp of discomfort that bled through her indifference. If it wasn't for her spiritual sense, she would mostly be blind here.

Tian Xiaolu seemed to ignore their comments and reactions, stopped at the ascending stairs, and turned around. Her gaze lingered on Liu Suyin for a moment, and then said: "We'll conduct the Swift Dao Clash here."

Wei Wuyin noticed that she stopped just short of the stairs. Was she planning to give them an empty house tour?

Wei Wuyin thought for a moment, his eyes roamed on the few chairs and tables here. They were all of a certain type and size, and they felt very bare and suited for just their functions. He observed the dull white color a little and realized the paint was slightly fresh. In comparison, the palace itself was certainly a few months older.

"Wow!" Wei Wuyin exclaimed as he walked towards the walls, eyeing the paint with an intrigued gaze. "Such a rare shade of white here, it's quite soothing to look at." He nodded to himself, causing the others to look at him strangely. Wasn't this just the default color of the palace? What were you praising it for?

Tian Xiaolu's expression changed for a brief moment, returning to normal almost instantly.

Wei Wuyin didn't mind their looks, walking towards the chairs and table.

"Made of deadwood, sturdy yet bereft of wood energies, while the structure is simplistic and purposeful. No excess." He sat down, upright and with a firm seating posture, and nodded again. "This is a great place to read, think, write, and cultivate—no distractions."

"..." Cao Cuifen, Liu Suyin, and Qingye Ying were stunned into silence. This place felt as if ghosts dwelled here, absent of life entirely. Who could read here?

"A place that restrains the glaring light, absence of foreign energies, and is pure in its minimized atmosphere. A good design," Wei Wuyin praisingly said and stood up, a refreshed look on his face. "Good place to do the Swift Dao Clash. When will we begin, Dao Instructor Tian?" With a satisfied smile,

Wei Wuyin asked Tian Xiaolu. She was staring at him in silence, no one could tell what she was thinking.

After a long while, Tian Xiaolu answered: "We'll begin now." She waved her hand and created a thin dividing line in the room, one side belonged to Wei Wuyin and the other belonged to her. "The product we'll use will be a Yin-Yang Essence Pill. In three days, whoever concocts the best Yin-Yang Essence Pill will be the winner."

The Yin-Yang Essence Pill was a fifth-grade product suitable for Yin Form, Yang Growth, and False Reality Phase cultivators, capable of nurturing yin energies, yang energies, and giving one the experience of how it feels to merge the two together, a vital requirement to the False Reality Phase of the Qi Condensation Realm and obtaining the power of Creation.

"I have a request," Wei Wuyin raised his hand as if in a class.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1045 1039:Swift Dao Clash's Outcome



"I have a request," Wei Wuyin raised his hand as if in a class.

Tian Xiaolu frowned slightly, "What request?"

"My methods for alchemy are quite...let's say, I rather not reveal my process to others. How about we swear oaths of fairness and concoct without others observing us? Just me and you, what do you say? We keep it simple." Wei Wuyin suggested. In truth, this was to prevent others from realizing his alchemical energies were at the levels of an Alchemic Soul. Both Liu Suyin and Cao Cuifen were genuine Ascended beings with powerful senses, and

who knew what Earthly or Worldly Saints were trying to slyly observe the clash? He could feel various spiritual senses on them since they left the coliseum. He needed to erect his formation to prevent others from learning this secret of his.

Tian Xiaolu's frown deepened. Normally, she would've denied that request without the slightest hesitation, but...

"Okay."

Wei Wuyin brightly smiled, "Great!"

The three women that were somewhat excited to see Wei Wuyin concoct had their expressions changed as they were booted out of the palace, forced to wait outside, their spiritual senses restricted from entering as the formations built within the palace activated. Not even Earthly Saints will be able to observe the inside without alerting the owner of the palace.

A Swift Dao Clash lasts for three days, and the participants can concoct as many times as they can in the seventy-two-hour timeframe, trying to concoct their best product. Many different strategies could be used, such as rapid concoction tactics where alchemists pumped out as many of a certain product until the end of the seventh-two-hour period ended and selected their best product. Or, the slow and thorough concoction process where the majority or entirety of the period was used to concoct a single product.

It was risky as a single mistake could cause one to lose horrendously. Fortunately, Mortal Sovereign Alchemists rarely failed products at the sixth-grade and lower. So this was typically the method used by Mortal Sovereign Alchemists.

Cao Cuifen looked at the closed door anxiously. She was only here for the sake of Wei Wuyin's success. Then and only then would she have a chance to...

Fortunately, Wei Wuyin hadn't sent her away or shown any distaste for her actions. Clearly, he tactfully allowed it.

Qingye Ying was the picture of anxiety. The golden-eyed elf knew she made a mistake. If she had simply accepted Wei Wuyin's challenge and lost convincingly, this wouldn't be happening.

Liu Suyin, however, was recalling the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit. Wei Wuyin hadn't concocted himself but used a proxy with an Alchemic Soul and Mystic Star Phase cultivation base to direct his knowledge and skill into, allowing him to leap beyond those Mortal Sovereign Alchemists who lack Alchemic Souls. They were ruthlessly defeated.

But now, Wei Wuyin had no one but himself to rely on and his opponent was a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist with an Alchemic Soul. How can he claim victory here? Even a miracle seemed unlikely.

Three days later.

p The doors to the palace opened and Wei Wuyin walked out alongside Tian Xiaolu. The latter's expression was different than anything she'd ever put on before, disbelief, shock, confusion, and uncertainty. It was topped off with a look of aggrieved defeat, perplexed to the extent that her eyes were questioning life itself.

Wei Wuyin coughed slightly, revealing a happy grin.

"What happened?" Qingye Ying nearly jumped onto Wei Wuyin for an answer. Despite their expressions telling more than any word, she wasn't capable of feeling relaxed until she received confirmation.

"I got lucky! Haha!" Wei Wuyin laughed to the high heavens, boisterous and excited.

"Lucky?" Cao Cuifen walked over too, her eyes shining with brilliance.

"Yeah, lucky! You probably won't believe it, I barely believe it." Wei Wuyin wistfully said as he sighed happily. "The heavens were just on my side. It was close too. Very close."

Tian Xiaolu's expression darkened slightly, a tinge of frustration in her eyes. She was unwilling!

"Be clear!" Liu Suyin couldn't maintain her indifferent state, breaking out irritably from Wei Wuyin's cryptic words.

"Well, I concocted about four different pills. Two of them were impure, I got a little unlucky, but the third was low-quality! I never realized how difficult a Swift Dao Clash was before this, considering it was my first time. But Dao Instructor Tian Xiaolu is also quite terrifying. She finished five and all of them were at least high-quality, her fourth one was even a peak-quality! I'm astonished." Wei Wuyin began to elaborate, but as he went on, the expressions of the others were changing non-stop!

The difference was a little too great, no?!

It was clear to them and all those who were eavesdropping from the shadows that the difference between the two was like the heavenly clouds and dirt mud! They might both be Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, but they were too young, and Tian Xiaolu had an Alchemic Soul! Her alchemical energies were on par with Ascended beings!

"But, I really got lucky. Like, really, really lucky. Tch, I didn't think Swift Dao Clashes of Alchemy was so difficult." Wei Wuyin clicked his tongue, revealing an aggrieved expression as if he was almost tricked.

"..." The others were clearly waiting for Wei Wuyin to explain further. Liu Suyin even had an urge to throttle the truth out of him. This was definitely being done deliberately to keep them in suspense!

Wei Wuyin decided not to tease them any longer. He reached into his chest, bringing out a palm-sized box that perfectly contained the aura within. It was one of the boxes used to keep mystic-graded materials that Wei Wuyin had been 'gifted' by the parasitic clans of the Elementus Domain.

He opened it! A strange light that felt there yet not to mortals, but extremely brilliant to Ascended beings, was revealed!

Mystic-Grade?!

Many shadowy senses were so shocked that they revealed themselves through the fluctuations of their senses. Then, Wei Wuyin clarified hurriedly: "I somehow concocted a transcendent-quality Yin-Yang Essence Pill! Aren't the heavens kind?! Haha!" Wei Wuyin's boisterous laughter was loud and filled with genuine happiness.

"..."

He won?!

HE WON?!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1046 1040: Suspicious



Transcendent!

The Yin-Yang Essence Pill was a pill of black and white colors intermixing together in unique harmony, dancing beautifully as if they were one spiritually enlightened entity. Within this black and white was a nebulous river of esoteric runes that flowed, twisted, and throbbed animatedly within! Mortals would find

these runes indistinct, almost invisible, but Ascended beings would realize they were fragments of genuine Mystic Runes.

Cao Cuifen's eyes were abnormally bright. "Spirit!" She breathily said. The fragmented runes imbued within the transcendent-quality Yin-Yang Essence Pill originated from the Spirit-type Mystic Rune. A sign of a true transcendent product!

She instinctively shifted her gaze towards the handsome, grinning visage of Wei Wuyin, her entire expression revealed indescribable levels of disbelief and amazement. Lucky? Very lucky? No, this was insanely lucky! This was a heaven-defying level of luck!

What absurdity was this? A Mortal Sovereign Alchemist had succeeded in concocting a fifth-grade transcendent-quality alchemical product? But Cao Cuifen genuinely felt as if the heavens wanted him to succeed! How else would this be remotely possible?

It was true that there were hundreds, if not thousands, of recorded accounts of alchemists generating a transcendent-quality product despite their degree of skill being random and inconsistent. It was a phenomenon called Alchemic Transcendence, exceedingly rare to the utmost limits. It wasn't confirmed, but it was said that out of every three hundred trillion products concocted of a single grade, at least one sporadically undergoes this phenomenon.

It was inexplicable, and many can't quite understand how or why it happens. Perhaps Saint Alchemists knew, but it was said that only Heavenly Saint Alchemists had an inkling as to the why, solely because they've reached a level where the fundamentals of the Mystic Dao, the Mystic Ascendant Realm, were grasped by them.

Yet for it to happen here of all places, to decide the match of a contest against Tian Xiaolu with something on the line? Absolutely un-freaking-believable.

The emotional expressions that Tian Xiaolu had initially shown, revealing a face of extreme unwillingness, were completely warranted in Cao Cuifen's eyes and the eyes of everyone watching from the shadows! They felt pity. They felt genuine pity for Tian Xiaolu.

What a way to lose.

What rubbed salt on the wound definitely was Wei Wuyin's skill being extremely below Tian Xiaolu by a large margin. Out of four products, he concocted two at the impure-qualities, an absurd disgrace, one at low-quality, and one insanely lucky transcendent! Tian Xiaolu had concocted an additional Yin-Yang Essence Pill and four of them were high-quality, with one being at the peak!

Liu Suyin was equally as shaken in her heart, but unlike the others, she frowned slightly. Something didn't quite feel right. She was present at the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit and Wei Wuyin had used a proxy to blow the other Mortal Sovereign Alchemists out of the water! There was no way Luo Ning, that aged figure, was capable of exhibiting such nurturing without assistance. Even without an Alchemic Soul, Wei Wuyin's results should've been better, right?

When Wei Wuyin requested to be isolated, she originally thought it was to avoid the prying eyes of Cao Cuifen, and she was internally satisfied with his vigilance. She exuded harlot energy in her eyes. But now, Liu Suyin was skeptical if he was trying to keep secrets from her as well.

The only other individual that reacted differently was Qingye Ying. She was engulfed by a bundle of hectic nerves at the beginning, racked with guilt at costing Wei Wuyin his chance to benefit while regretting being idiotic enough to lose her own, causing her to be unable to really think things through with clarity.

Her anxiety, however, was relieved. Alongside it, her thoughts grew clearer as she looked at the transcendent-quality Yin-Yang Essence Pill. She remembered when she came here, learning the truth about transcendent-quality products, and felt equally aggrieved that Wei Wuyin had experienced Alchemic Transcendence, a phenomenon that allowed him to gain the title of the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn, solidifying his image as an era-defining figure back them.

However, this thought triggered a series of her own memories from the Everlore Starfield. Most importantly, the World-Light Refraction Elixir! Wei Wuyin had, in a few minutes, concocted all three quality grades of the product with relative ease, helping solidify his image even further. It was a monumental moment where Wei Wuyin showed off his prowess to the maximum.

Thinking about the Swift Dao Clashes of Alchemy, Wei Wuyin should've been able to decimate Tian Xiaolu. But the thought once again invoked her anxiety, bringing to the surface what she learned from the strand of Spiritual Awareness left behind by the Myriad Transformations Alchemic Saint and the Spiritual Jade containing the beginning portions of her legacy.

She was an alchemist of the Alchemist Association, born and raised there, so she understood that alchemists were divided in their specializations. These specializations can be a single type of product, such as Pill, Paste, Pellet, and Elixir, or a single product, like the Yin-Yang Essence Pill. There was even a single category of a type, such as fire-attributed pills or recuperative elixirs.

The Myriad Transformations Alchemic Saint was one of the few Saint Alchemists of the World Beyond the Fold that specialized in all types, an undeniably rare breed. For example, even the King of Everlore was more renowned for his pills than anything else. That said, he did dabble in other product types, but his pills were undeniably heaven-defying.

The Everlore Ascension Pill.

The Everlore Mortal Ascension Pill.

The Ever-Rebirth Pill.

Just these three pills break conventions set by the heavens to the limits. The Seven World Wonders of Everlore, detailing seven theoretical products, four of which were pills. A sign of his level of prestigious knowledge of pill concoction, while the other three were one of each other type.

So she felt that Wei Wuyin might specialize in elixirs, even fortunate enough to specialize in light-attributed elixirs. In her mind, regardless of his specialties, Wei Wuyin should give Tian Xiaolu a decent challenge!

But...reality would suggest that it wasn't even close. Instinctively, she sighed with relief that Wei Wuyin's abnormal Alchemic Talent proved her earlier words—just Alchemic Talent couldn't bring you far in the Alchemic Dao! A cultivator must fully exert their Alchemic Talent by using an Alchemic Soul, otherwise, they'll be left behind by those who had them!

Wei Wuyin's cultivation path might bring him power, but it would leave him helpless while facing true cultivators of the Alchemic Dao.

However, after calming down, and staring at Wei Wuyin's grinning and triumphant face for a long time, Qingye Ying was unsure of her thoughts. Wei Wuyin had a spontaneous Alchemic Transcendence in their Alchemic Clash, and now he had one again?! Anyone would find this unbelievable. What were the chances of a one in a three hundred trillion chance occurring twice on the same person?

Qingye Ying couldn't even do the math! It was just too ridiculous!

So she was naturally suspicious. Wei Wuyin's earlier words about keeping his process hidden also sparked her internal meter of suspicions, nearly setting it

ablaze! Fool me once, shame on me. Fool me twice...I refuse! Her golden eyes stared pointedly at Wei Wuyin.

But her mind struggled intensely with the possibility. How could it not? The only possible explanation for this happening twice was that Wei Wuyin had purposefully concocted a transcendent product! As a Mortal! Furthermore, the first time was an eighth-grade product!!

What she knew from the initial legacy was that, except non-Alchemic Soul Earthly Saint alchemists, almost no other alchemist had the means to freely concoct transcendent-quality products without abundant external support. Why? Because transcendent-quality products involved fragments of Mystic Runes! Mystic Runes were manifestations of Mystic Intent and Earthly Saints possessed Awakened Mystic Intent!

And only Alchemic Soul alchemists at the Earthly Saint Phase had the slightest of slight chances at concocting transcendent seventh-grade or higher products at will! Even with external support of the highest grade, others would find it extremely, abnormally, nearly impossibly difficult to concoct.

Yet this silver-eyed man...

Qingye Ying's eyes narrowed sharply, completely forgetting the debt of gratitude she wished to repay for a moment as her thoughts clouded with this possibility. Unfortunately, she had no evidence! Unlikely didn't mean impossible! Moreover, she didn't have evidence that what Wei Wuyin concocted that day was even a transcendent-quality product!

There were no Ascended beings to bear witness! It could've been a divergent concoction! A modified product generated by a complete accident—a mutation of materials due to unseen qualities within them. This was the most likely possibility, and almost everyone who heard that story would think the same!

If a group of ants decided to believe a drop of pink liquid was the fallen tear of a god, went out and told monkeys that it was the tear of a god, but those monkeys knew that it could've just been the juice of a strawberry by their description, one can imagine that the monkey will just think its juice! After all, the ants were simply too insignificant, their worldview extremely narrow.

To the inhabitants of the Everlore Starfield, Wei Wuyin declaring something as transcendent had very little relevance to the eyes of truly powerful alchemists, especially if they understood how difficult it was to accomplish!

Far, far away, in the City of Endless, Liu Yinlan received news of Wei Wuyin's victory against Tian Xiaolu. Her current expression was marvelous, infused with shock, disbelief, amazement, and solemnity. "What heaven-defying luck..." After a long, long while, those were the only four words she could say.

Wei Wuyin finally stopped laughing, hurriedly putting away the transcendent Yin-Yang Essence Pill with the utmost care. It was as if he was scared others would steal it! A few disdainful gazes from the shadows were sent his way. "I've won, so that means we can begin?" Turning towards Tian Xiaolu, Wei Wuyin's eyes glinted with the brilliant light of anticipation.

Tian Xiaolu had to take a long breath before finally calming herself down. Losing in this manner as an alchemist was the worst feeling imaginable. But she decided to accept it. Accept it and move on. Regardless of the outcome, she still benefited as long as Qingye Ying didn't refuse to share the cauldron. Without her, all her goals were just dead in the water. So this outcome, while a little frustrating, worked out in her favor and reinforced her belief that if she had faced Wei Wuyin in an Alchemic Clash the first time they met, she would've demolished him entirely.

"Let's go," Tian Xiaolu invited Qingye Ying and Wei Wuyin back in. Her gaze on Liu Suyin and Cao Cuifen spoke volumes. She was clearly not going to let them in! This was strictly for the legacy.

As the trio entered the palace with the most minimalistic decor, Wei Wuyin sent an apologetic look toward Liu Suyin, and the various formations went into full force. The three might learn the secrets held within the cauldron, and everyone watching from the shadows was excited! This was a chance! As long as they seized it properly, how many Alchemic Sovereigns might gain the means to reach the Alchemic Saint level?!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1047 1041: Pure Excellence Cauldron



"..." Liu Suyin silently gazed at the door of Tian Xiaolu's minimalistic palace, her eyes as indifferent as ever, yet the light within those pupils seemingly devoid of emotions was rich in thought.

"Worried about him?" Cao Cuifen eased closer to Liu Suyin in a natural manner, her eyes containing a faintly teasing smile as she spoke. "Or maybe, you're thinking about the things that make him exceptional? Hm?" Her words garnered the slightest reaction as Liu Suyin's eyelashes fluttered. But after a long while, the Vice-Sect Master of the Void Voyage Sect didn't respond.

By now, Wei Wuyin was a topic of investigation and discussion. Those who were watching and even those who weren't were investigating Wei Wuyin's origins, age, past feats, and future potential. Unfortunately, they could only find a few things.

Firstly, Wei Wuyin was a soul of the Sealed Regions. The reason why 'soul' was the term used was that Wei Wuyin's soul was unaffected by the Sealing Array of the Sealed Regions, effectively marking him as a natural-born existence there.

Secondly, as evidenced by him wearing a Celestial Jade Key of the City of Endless around his neck, he was a member of the Void Voyage Sect—a Destined.

Thirdly, and lastly, Wei Wuyin had invoked the Endless Spatial Bridge, obtaining the blessing of the Law of Space, and becoming a True Destined Voyager. It was even reported that the bridge had undergone some strange changes than what was mentioned in recorded history.

So Cao Cuifen's words of Wei Wuyin being exceptional weren't exaggerated. Not only did he call forth the Endless Spatial Bridge, but also triggered an abnormal change, he was a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist at the Realm World Phase, beneath the age of a hundred, and without an Alchemic Soul.

If the word 'talented' was a person, it might feel awkward if Wei Wuyin was described as such.

"..." Liu Suyin didn't respond. It was extremely difficult to know what she was thinking.

Inside the palace, the trio went upstairs and was brought to a large room with reinforced walls, a table meant for practicing alchemy, and windowless. There were soft light-emitting crystals embedded in the walls and ceiling, dim and barely noticeable. It was difficult to even see with one's eyes.

The air was rich in an alchemical aura that lingered, including refined mystic essence. Wei Wuyin could barely feel it thanks to his unique cultivation base, and Qingye Ying could feel it thanks to her alchemical energies reacting

slightly in response to it. Despite being a mortal, an Alchemic Soul can just barely interact with things beyond the Mortal Dao.

"..." Qingye Ying was stunned into a daze by this room absent of any real substance. Was this Tian Xiaolu's alchemy chamber? So barren...

Wei Wuyin couldn't help but think that Tian Xiaolu took minimalism to an extreme. Besides the table, there was nothing at all. In comparison to his alchemy chamber that was filled to the brim with shelves of books, scrolls, and spiritual jade crystals, both being a suitable location to practice alchemy and study the Alchemic Dao.

But to each their own.

Tian Xiaolu briefly inspected Qingye Ying and Wei Wuyin's expressions. It was clear that she cared about others' thoughts of her rooms despite them being as barren as a desert. So when she saw Qingye Ying's absent-minded expression filled with disbelief and awkwardness, her heart slightly dropped. This was everyone's typical response when she brought them here.

But when she saw Wei Wuyin inspecting the area, intrigued by the crystals, the painting of the wall, and the table's placement and shape, a feeling of satisfaction emerged in her heart, evolving to happiness when Wei Wuyin said: "The air of serenity and pureness here is well-designed."

Words she always wanted to hear yet never received. Moreover, she could sense the sincerity within his words, far from those who fake their praise, saying things awkwardly for the sake of saying it. Unbeknownst to Wei Wuyin, his casual words had touched Tian Xiaolu's heart; he simply believed that everyone's style had benefits, and he didn't mind giving his thoughts on them.

In fact, he realized that his own alchemy chamber was too cluttered with unnecessary distractions. The bookshelves, pillars of light containing spiritual jades of his recorded thoughts, and the vibrant lights all took away from the

concoction. He decided to establish two rooms in the future, a study and a concoction chamber, likely linking the two by a corridor where he could prepare himself mentally for both—self-reflective study and concoction.

"Shall we begin?" Wei Wuyin calmly asked Tian Xiaolu and Qingye Ying. This broke Qingye Ying out of her disbelief at how Wei Wuyin could say this place had an air of serenity when it was lacking almost everything. It felt more creepy than serene! But, she collected herself and looked at Tian Xiaolu.

The heaven-blessed beauty nodded in response, taking out the ring specifically designed to keep the Pure Excellence Cauldron within.

"There's a misconception that cauldrons can be forged at the mystic-grade using mystic-graded materials," Tian Xiaolu said as she interfaced with the ring, breaking the seals per the method given to her by the three judges. Each seal broken caused a spurt of mystic light to surge, so thick that all three mortals present could see it!

She continued, "but that's not true." Another seal broke, causing a burst of explosive light that caused their robes to flutter as if they were in a tempest. The exquisite curves of Qingye Ying and Tian Xiaolu were shown off a little more here, and their hair danced beautifully. A sight that would entice any heart.

"Only cauldrons that evolve from continuous successful concoctions of mystic-graded products can be considered 'true' mystic cauldrons, blessed by the Alchemic Dao. The others aren't even worth the dust it generates in inactivity." Tian Xiaolu reached the last seal, the tempest grew stronger and the room was inundated by mystic light!

Wei Wuyin recalled his All-Elemental Eclipse Cauldron that had elevated in grade after each successful product generated Utmost Purity Mist. Originally, it was named the Nine Element Eclipse Cauldron and of a lesser grade.

Slowly but surely, it elevated until it reached the absolute pinnacle of the astral-grade. Moreover, with his continuous successes with ninth-grade transcendent products, not only was his Utmost Purity Mist changing, but the cauldron seemed on the verge of a transformation.

All alchemists were fully aware that a cauldron with Utmost Purity Mist was far better than one without. While it was possible to forge a mystic-graded cauldron with the right materials, it would lack Utmost Purity Mist and an innate connection to the Alchemic Dao.

"My master once told me that the difficulty of evolving a cauldron to mystic-grade was unimaginably difficult, nearly impossible. She wasn't able to do it." Tian Xiaolu said as the tempest kept growing, her voice grew dignified and expectant.

"The vast majority of mystic-graded cauldrons in the World Beyond the Fold are said to be forged at the mystic-level. From what I was told," Qingye Ying chimed in, her eyes mystified by the beauty of the mystic light whooshing throughout the room. She continued after a brief pause, "there are only eighteen true Mystic Cauldrons in the world that most of the inhabitants of the World Between the Fold originate from."

Wei Wuyin's eyes reflected the mystic light's brilliance as he digested their words. He knew that Qingye Ying wasn't talking about the entire Azure-Prime Galactic Zone, but the Stellar Cluster that the Sealed Region resides in. A place with multiple interlinked Stellar Regions, much like the Sealed Regions were.

It seems the Myriad Transformations Alchemic Saint might've actually talked to her! And this was also caught by Tian Xiaolu, who briefly glanced over with interest blaring within her gorgeous eyes. Suddenly, the last seal collapsed entirely and a thunderous explosion of sound erupted!

For a moment, Wei Wuyin felt his body lifted in the air as if there was no gravity, no sense of weight at all, and his entire body was tingling! Eden's roots trembled intensely within his Sea of Consciousness, the thirteen soul rings around its Astral Form thrummed with spiritual light.

At the center of the room, a translucent cauldron with seven different colored stars dancing beautifully upon its surface emerged! Wei Wuyin's Celestial Eyes were pushed to their limits, but it was overtaken as his eyes began to change!

Without his will, the Alchemic Stars of Spiritual Transcendence manifested! A nucleus of mystical origins formed with the seven stars dancing in the same manner as the cauldron. If one looked closely, it was exact in speed, orbiting path, and level of brilliance!

Wei Wuyin instantly felt a connection! The cauldron...was the nucleus! The seven stars representing the seven aspects of the Alchemic Dao surrounded it beautifully, and perfect harmony was formed.

The translucent outer shell looked like frosted glass, but one could tell that the materials were metallic. There was a unique purity to it, but also it felt tainted by the seven stars. This type of tainted feeling also felt pure, making one feel extremely confused by their feelings.

The tempest soon subsided as the cauldron levitated of its own power, gliding upon the ambient mana of the world, spinning around extremely slowly. Shockingly, it was as if the ambient mana of the world refused to let it touch the ground or any surface as if afraid it'll dirty it. The scene was breathtaking.

"The Pure Excellence Cauldron is a low-level Mystic Cauldron, but it's far better than high-level cauldrons forged using mystic-graded materials."

Qingye Ying commented, following Tian Xiaolu's line of explanation.

Immersed in its beauty and magnificence, Tian Xiaolu's eyes were fixated on the cauldron floating before her. Instinctively, Tian Xiaolu reached out to touch it, to possess it, but as her soft hands neared, it retreated an equal distance.

"..."

Wei Wuyin and Qingye Ying noticed this, their expressions slightly changing. Tian Xiaolu, however, refused to give up. But, she tried a different approach. She mustered her alchemic force and enveloped her hand in its seven-colored light, reaching out again.

The cauldron retreated!

Tian Xiaolu frowned; she tapped into her powers to a greater degree, enveloping her entire body in alchemic force, and approached. In her mind, the Pure Excellence Cauldron refused to be touched by impure things. Unfortunately, for every step she took, the cauldron retreated an equal amount. It was unwilling to let her approach it or touch it!

With a dark expression, Tian Xiaolu calmed down. She turned to Qingye Ying. She expected that this might occur, especially since certain objects forged in a manner like the Pure Excellence Cauldron have their own will. Her frown deepened as she saw Wei Wuyin blocking his eyes with his hands.

What's with him?

If she knew that Wei Wuyin was panicking because his Alchemic Stars of Spiritual Transcendence were exerting themselves to the maximum and he couldn't control it, she wouldn't just be slightly startled. Wei Wuyin couldn't suppress it! He didn't know what to do, especially after going to great lengths to hide his ability thus far.

While there might be some holes and suspicions here and there, it was merely that! No concrete evidence. If the evolved Alchemic Stars were revealed...

Qingye Ying, however, was too entranced by the Pure Excellence Cauldron to notice Wei Wuyin's plight. She stepped forward to grasp the cauldron.

BUT!

It retreated.

She learned from Tian Xiaolu, her alchemic force enveloping her, and she tried again.

It retreated! It didn't allow her to come remotely close.

Stunned, Qingye Ying looked at Tian Xiaolu. The latter's brows quivered in thought and she said, "Perhaps it needs a key to accept ownership?" While she said this, she thought that Qingye Ying was the key to the inheritance. She still might be, but if they can't touch the cauldron, how could they get the inheritance legacy left within?

"..." Qingye Ying's eyes lit with brilliance. She reached into her robes, pausing slightly as she eyed Wei Wuyin, and seeing him looking away, she nodded to herself. At least he caught on quick, and she undid her upper robes until she was only in her white brassiere. There was no heavy padding on her undergarments, yet their shape, form, size, and softness were excellent.

At the center of her chest, below her collar bone yet above her breasts, were two characters that read: "Myriad Transformations." She formed a handseal and the two characters glowed, releasing a grand aura that exuded great dignity and authority.

Tian Xiaolu's eyes brightened considerably. She was also shocked that Qingye Ying's body was so incredible, from the curves of her hips to her ample breasts. She could invoke entire wars with that body. Even she felt slightly heated, and her orientation was as straight as they came.

Qingye Ying took a step forward!

The Pure Excellence Cauldron seemed to tremble slightly before the light. The two girls were excited by this. Tian Xiaolu knew she made the right decision and Qingye Ying was excited that the cauldron accepted her.

She reached out once again.

The cauldron spun a little faster.

She neared it until her fingertips were a mere inch away. A satisfied smile formed on her beautiful face. And then...

WOOSH!

The cauldron vanished. When it reappeared, it was at the far corner of the room, extremely far away from Qingye Ying and Tian Xiaolu.

"..."

Did it just spatial shift away? The two were flabbergasted to the extreme!

"Unworthy!" A feminine voice, soft and dignified like a young princess of a grand dynasty, resounded throughout the entire room.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1048 1042: Spirit Of The Cauldron



Unworthy!

Unworthy!

Unworthy!

The voice was like an echoing pulse, constant and life-confirming. By the time it finished, Tian Xiaolu and Qingye Ying's Spirits of Cultivation were

thrumming with spiritual light. The outline of their Astral Cores revealed itself in their dantians, responding to the voice intensely.

Thunderstruck, the two women stared at their abdomens in abject shock. Their Alchemic Souls were riled into such a hyperactive state that their foundations were being shown to the world.

Qingye Ying's Astral Core was two centimeters, an above-average size for a Gravity Emission Phase cultivator. The average size for this stage of cultivation was half a centimeter, so her foundation was stable and strong.

Qingye Ying discovered that her cultivation state was being shown, so she subconsciously looked toward Tian Xiaolu, and her eyes widened to their limits. "Thi-thirty-three!" She breathily exclaimed.

Tian Xiaolu's eyes glinted fiercely. She looked at Qingye Ying and saw her Astral Core. They could both see the other's foundation! Her eyes sharpened considerably. Her foundation was one of her greatest secrets; she was at the Astral Core Realm's Realm World Phase, so her Astral Core was fixed, focused more on her Domain Seed's size and growth.

While it wasn't impossible to expand one's Astral Core post-Realm World Phase, it required hundreds of times more resources to achieve similar effects. It was effectively rendered a pointless endeavor, time-consuming and costly. As such, for Tian Xiaolu's Astral Core to be thirty-three centimeters, one can imagine the absolutely terrifying levels of her foundation.

Tian Xiaolu was told by her master to ensure that no one learned of her foundation, especially not the cultivators of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. It would ensure her life wasn't filled with deadly troubles. While slightly cryptic, she trusted these words due to how solemn she was that day. A flash of killing intent flickered through her eyes as she clenched her fist.

Qingye Ying felt a sliver of fear course through her spine. She gulped violently. How could she not know how absurd that size of Astral Core was? Even Wei Wuyin's one-centimeter-sized Astral Core at the Sky Ruler Phase wasn't as exaggerated as this!

Her survival instincts flared, "I'll swear an oath of secrecy!" She shouted hurriedly, cold sweat on her forehead.

"..." Tian Xiaolu remained eerily silent, causing Qingye Ying to panic slightly. Tian Xiaolu's cultivation base was higher, and they were both Alchemic Soul cultivators. Unfortunately, with just World Pressure, Tian Xiaolu could crush her easily.

Tian Xiaolu suppressed her riled emotions, reminding herself that Qingye Ying was still needed and that it would be too dangerous to kill her in this location. If she did, she'd likely have to face the revenge of those who worshipped or sought the favor of the Myriad Transformations Alchemic Saint. Bringing her head on a spike should yield some reward. This was why cultivators avoided targeting those with powerful alchemists behind them.

Then, as if remembering his existence, they both directed their gazes towards Wei Wuyin, who kept his eyes covered by his hand this entire time. But that didn't matter because Wei Wuyin had a spiritual sense and ears. It was easy to deduce the contents of their conversation.

"What?" Qingye Ying realized that Wei Wuyin's Astral Cores weren't reacting the same way as they were. His abdomen had no radiant glow. "Only Alchemic Cores?" She directed her attention to the Pure Excellence Cauldron floating in the corner of the room.

This verified that Wei Wuyin didn't have an Alchemic Soul! Qingye Ying had her doubts earlier, but this made her realize that those thoughts were nonsensical.

"Or it only affects females," Tian Xiaolu added grimly. Still, she intended to make Wei Wuyin swear an oath of secrecy as well. This was especially so since they both came from the Sealed Regions. If word got out...

Qingye Ying realized that was possible too. They didn't know if it only affected Alchemic Cores or just females. "What do we do?" After Tian Xiaolu's killing intent subsided, she couldn't help but ask. The Pure Excellence Cauldron was their only chance at obtaining whatever the Myriad Transformations Alchemic Saint left behind. If they can't even touch it, then what can they do?

Tian Xiaolu frowned deeply, "That voice. Did you hear it too?"

"I did," Qingye Ying nodded after calming down. The voice was feminine, soft, and dignified. She couldn't help but picture it belonging to a princess of a Mortal Kingdom. There was a haughtiness within that was innate and inseparable.

"Unworthy!" The Pure Excellence Cauldron's voice resounded once again. The two women started. They looked at each other, deeply shocked by this development, and turned to the cauldron.

Qingye Ying meekly asked, "Master?"

"Master? As if I would accept trash like you. Pathetic." The voice was extremely harsh. The expression of the golden-eyed elf contorted slightly. As if rubbing salt on the wound, "Inferior Bloodline. Abomination! Worthless."

"...!" Qingye Ying's eyes erupted in anger, her fist clenched tightly and her teeth gritted with the will to commit violence. She lunged at the Pure Excellence Cauldron, trying to snatch it and suppress it. While she was only an Alchemic Soul cultivator, she still had tremendous physical strength far beyond mortals. Unfortunately, the cauldron spatially shifted away, appearing at the furthest distance between Tian Xiaolu and Qingye Ying.

"How?" Tian Xiaolu couldn't help but shout in confusion. It was an extremely well-known fact that spatial arts and abilities were restricted in the World Between the Fold, a deliberate design against those who wished to swiftly destroy the nodes within. The only exception was spatial arts and formations executed with Void Energy, a rare form of power source that transcended time and space energies.

"Ignorant little girl. To think you thought I'd submit to you," the Pure Excellence Cauldron snorted disdainfully. Its attitude was extremely arrogant, giving no face to anyone. Shockingly though, it added: "Your Alchemic Core is extremely refined though; barely acceptable. Too bad it's sharing space by force with others."

"!!!" Tian Xiaolu's eyes widened as her heart began to beat wildly. Her aura began to surge, and it seemed that she might make a move should the cauldron continue speaking.

But the cauldron paid her little display of preemptive tantrum no mind, "The Alchemic Dao facilitates, but-"

Woosh!

Tian Xiaolu attacked with a rushing wave of ambient mana, exerting her World Pressure!

Boom!

The wave smashed against the wall, but the cauldron was unharmed and unmoved. "-you should be wary of eventual rejection. While most Daos come from the same source, the Alchemic Dao can be considered a Dao outside Heaven's Will. Tread the paths of many with caution." To others, these words might not bear much meaning, but Tian Xiaolu's entire aura ceased its rage and settled into a serenity.

She bowed slightly, cupping her hand, and said sincerely: "Thank you, Senior."

"Hmph! Don't think I said this to help you; the struggles you'll face will be hellish. Moreover, if you don't find someone to fight against the heavens with you, you'll later experience a horrific soul-death." The cauldron didn't conceal its contempt, but it then added: "Well, you should be able to solve these issues if you bring your Alchemic Dao to the appropriate level. If you really want a warning, hear this: Don't ascend without the Mark of the Mystic Dao."

"As for you," the cauldron spun slightly and 'looked' at Qingye Ying, "your bloodline makes you unsuitable for obtaining this legacy despite bearing the mark. It's nearly impossible for you to ascend without major alterations made by the Alchemic Dao. Yet only those who've grasped the Mystic Dao to the pinnacle of the initial stage, those referred to as Heavenly Saint Alchemists, will be able to rectify your innate issues bestowed by the heavens."

"..." Qingye Ying's heart quivered violently. She had learned that the elven race was considered one of the four 'inferior' races in the World Beyond the Fold, treated as slaves and lesser existences due to their inability to ascend to the Mystic Ascendant Realm. But to solve this issue, a Heavenly Saint Alchemist was needed?!

Tian Xiaolu lifted herself from her bow, giving Qingye Ying a look. The cauldron seems to know a lot about the world. What was it? Could it be a strand of the Myriad Transformations Alchemic Saint's will?

"Is there no other way?" Qingye Ying struggled to ask through clenched teeth.

"There certainly are, and there are always exceptions, but I'm unaware of them." The cauldron openly admitted without the slightest embarrassment.

Qingye Ying's eyes brightened, "In my homeland, there was a cultivator named the Sacred Elven Queen that ascended successfully, and there was only a single Mortal Sovereign Alchemist born throughout that era."

"Oh?" The cauldron's interest was piqued. "Where is she now?" As if finding an interesting subject to study, the cauldron asked.

"...I-I don't know." Qingye Ying said hesitatingly. She didn't know about the history of the Sealed Regions due to arriving here directly from the Everlore Starfield, so her knowledge was missing portions of the King of Everlore's arrival in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region and his subsequent departure.

"Oh. How long ago was this?"

"...seven thousand years or so ago..." Qingye Ying knew what the cauldron was getting at. What proof did she have if she never met the Sacred Elven Queen? The records during that period weren't very reliable.

"Ah." The cauldron's interest went flat. The Elven Race has existed within the World Beyond the Fold for a long, long time, and yet not a single ascended elf was born. This was a fundamental issue that wasn't easily solved. Some Heavenly Saint Alchemists throughout the generations had tried and failed to solve these issues, but they were the only ones with the qualifications to even tackle the problem.

"You bear her mark, so you can obtain the legacy, but your soul and bloodline will interfere; she never intended for an elf to obtain it. You will experience a collapse from the transmission and die—horrifically at that." The cauldron finally explained why it refused to give the legacy! If Wei Wuyin heard this, he would realize that the Heavenly Daos intended to force unity between the two women! They would rely on each other to advance in the Alchemic Dao, benefiting them both.

"What?!" Qingye Ying was thoroughly shaken. She had the mark but couldn't receive the legacy safely? With urgency, she asked: "What can I do then?"

"Hm?" The cauldron 'spun' towards Tian Xiaolu a little. "She's excellent for a Yin-Pairing Bond; both of you are virgins and mortals. But there's also another way."

"There is?" While the cauldron belonged to Tian Xiaolu for now, this didn't mean she had to share it. Why share if there was another option where she could monopolize the legacy in the future? She would only give it to Wei Wuyin through word-of-mouth exchanges.

"Yin-Pairing Bond?" As for Tian Xiaolu, she took notice of this more than anything else.. She had never heard of this type of oath before, but she knew that it wasn't anything ordinary.

"Right, little elf, as long as you reach the Soul of Mysticism Phase, that'll allow you to receive the legacy." The cauldron said with a hint of mockery, causing Qingye Ying to grow crestfallen. "Yin-Pairing Bond is simple: you'll interconnect your Primal Yins and be able to share the legacy. But if you do so, you'll also have to find the same male partner in the future. If you don't, you'll die soon after. That or just remain unmated your entire lives. Moreover, should one of you die, the Primal Yin of the other will collapse, leading to all sorts of issues."

"..." The two girls exchanged gazes. Were these their only options?

Suddenly, the cauldron spun to 'look' at Wei Wuyin. The two women also followed along subconsciously. Wei Wuyin was oddly silent, and they couldn't help but wonder what the cauldron was thinking. What will it tell Wei Wuyin?

WOOSH!

Without warning, the cauldron vanished. It arrived before Wei Wuyin, directly at his eye level and only a meter away. It spun and released a faint thrumming sound.

"Young hero, do you wish to be my Master?" The cauldron's voice resounded seriously; its voice was submissive and soft. There was none of that haughtiness to be found!

"WHAT?!"

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1049 1043:Talkative Spirit



"WHAT?!" The two beauties' expressions became slightly unsightly, with shock decorating their eyes, lips, cheeks, and eyebrows—their entire expressions were bursting with surprise. What was this?!

Wei Wuyin stood upright, his spine as straight as a heaven-stabilizing pillar, and his breathing was steady, strong, and impactful. Despite his covered eyes, his posture exuded the bearing of a young hero. It wasn't wrong to refer to him as such, but this was his most innate bearing, a natural air of elitism and exceptionalism that was born from the strong pride and willpower within his bones, fostered after surviving Hell itself.

However, this stiffness wasn't voluntary. Wei Wuyin was as natural as can be! Solely because he was unable to focus on his current demeanor, he was exerting his all to resist the showing of Eden; even the three other Astral Souls were utilizing their strongest spiritual strength to contain Eden's light. He didn't

even hear anything before, be it Tian Xiaolu's threat, Qingye Ying's panic, or the Pure Excellence Cauldron's question.

The cauldron floated silently for a long while but got no response. Despite being ignored, she didn't go into a rage or show dissatisfaction. It lowered itself to Wei Wuyin's chest. The Pure Excellence Cauldron wasn't very large or small, roughly the width and length of Wei Wuyin's chest. It tipped its edge his way as if bowing its head.

"Please."

A single word, yet that one word caused the two women to experience the greatest shock of their lives! It was begging?!?! Moreover, its voice was meek as can be, as if it was willing to do anything for Wei Wuyin to accept it!

Wei Wuyin felt something near him, so he directed his Second Mind to take control while firmly suppressing Eden's erratic changes. While he didn't remove his hand from his eyes, his spiritual sense immediately discovered a familiar auric signature.

Wang Yutian?

"A Spiritform?" Wei Wuyin subconsciously said. The cauldron quivered slightly, and then its top began to erupt with spiritual light until a cyan-colored figure manifested. A young woman with short hair, a slender figure, and large limpid eyes appeared. She was dressed in a long-sleeved, seven-colored hanfu, and her lower face was covered in a white veil.

She genuinely resembled a young princess of a mortal kingdom, exploring the world freely—the cherished soul of an entire dynasty. The only difference was that she was at scale, roughly a tenth the size of an average person, and was thus a mini-person. Compared to Wang Yutian, she seemed like a pixie fairy of myths and stories rather than a former human.

Wei Wuyin's spiritual sense expanded and encapsulated the young woman, and his heart began to throb intensely in his chest out of surprise. It was a Spiritform!

The Pure Excellence Cauldron had a Spiritform within it? He didn't know much about those life forms, but he knew that Wang Yutian, a former Worldly Saint, had suffered tremendous damage to his existence, and the King of Everlore had somehow transformed him into a Spiritform. From what he could gather, Wang Yutian was nigh-immortal, but he lost his means to cultivate along the typical cultivation path.

Wang Yutian had been tasked with handling various trials for geniuses and the future of the Everlore Starfield. The Myriad Dao Palaces were constructed with Wang Yutian as its overseer and operator, including some secret realms meant for trials, such as the Devil War Realm's Elementus Chosen Trial of Divine King Han Xei.

"As expected of a young hero of your caliber, you're familiar with my kind." The Spiritform of the Pure Excellence Cauldron spoke politely and respectfully; her expression was lively as she revealed a bright, kindhearted smile. It was dazzling to the eyes, extremely gentle, and heart-snatching. It was hard not to feel good emotions.

Unfortunately for the Pure Excellence Cauldron, the facade was shattered as Wei Wuyin's sensitivity to mental fluctuations and emotions was particularly strong towards beings like her. The slyness of her thoughts didn't elude Wei Wuyin, including its urgency. The urgency part was highly apparent.

'Kind? Is Spiritform a type of race?' Wei Wuyin thought for a moment before asking: "You're the Spiritform of that cauldron, right?" He hadn't heard anything she said prior. Just before this, the current controller of his body, the Second Mind, was deep in studying the materials of knowledge in the Palace of Eden.

"..." The Pure Excellence Cauldron was a little taken aback. Wasn't that obvious? However, she kept her frustrated thoughts to herself and replied with a curt nod: "I am."

"..." Wei Wuyin's Second Mind was rapidly trying to figure out what was happening. It wouldn't be incorrect to say that this portion of Wei Wuyin was entirely ignorant of his current situation. The last thing this part of Wei Wuyin was actively aware of was leaving the Sacred Library with Liu Suyin. But Wei Wuyin's Primary Mind was extremely occupied, so there was no way for him to exchange knowledge and memories.

Within the range of his spiritual senses, he was shocked to find that Tian Xiaolu and Qingye Ying were also there. Also, why was this room so barren? What the hell was all this?! It was a little much to take in. Fortunately, the Pure Excellence Cauldron intended to repeat itself.

"Will you become my Master? I assure you, I won't disappoint you." She guaranteed, but those words caused Qingye Ying and Tian Xiaolu's eyes to bulge slightly out of their sockets.

"Wait! Why?" Tian Xiaolu swiftly regained herself, shaken enough for today, and spoke out in questioning. In truth, she was still reeling from the fact the cauldron had a consciousness within! She'd never heard of a thing like that before. "Aren't you the Cauldron of the Myriad Transformations Alchemic Saint?" This was a genuine Mystic Cauldron! A cauldron formed through natural evolution; even Qingye Ying said there were only eighteen in the stellar cluster outside the World Between the Fold!

"Hm?" The Pure Excellence Cauldron's adorable expression changed slightly, causing her to turn and face those two, her eyes now containing that type of disdain and contempt she held in her tone earlier. A complete one-eighty shift—INSTANTLY! Her gaze caused Tian Xiaolu's heart to quake continuously, feeling a type of suppression down to her Alchemic Soul.

Qingye Ying saw the stifled look on Tian Xiaolu and spoke up, "You're my Master's cauldron, so how can you accept another? Moreover, someone without an Alchemic Soul. Don't you think that's inappropriate?" Her thought wasn't meant to take this opportunity away from Wei Wuyin, but she felt that this needed to be said.

"Without an Alchemic Soul?" The Pure Excellence Cauldron's spirit furrowed her brows slightly, then remained silent for a long time. This type of response somehow caused both women to heave small sighs of relief. If Wei Wuyin was acknowledged as its master, wouldn't that be too ridiculous? Moreover, why even do so?

The spirit turned and stared at Wei Wuyin for a long time. At this time, Wei Wuyin's Second Mind was overwhelmed with everything, understanding that this might be an opportunity for himself, but he was operating on incomplete information. So, he urgently sent a message of assistance to the Primary Mind.

Wei Wuyin was aware that the outside was likely chaotic, so he and his Second Mind acted swiftly. They swapped positions, King and Ori assisting them with their spiritual strength by working overtime to suppress the changes to Eden, and in a split second, Wei Wuyin had returned! During the switch, the Second Mind was mindful of transferring what he heard and saw, feeling in the gaps.

"What?" The spirit was stunned for a moment, feeling as if the spiritual sense enveloping her underwent the subtlest of shifts. It was extremely swift and difficult to pinpoint, so she thought it was her own misperception. Eventually, she ignored it.

"I'll correct your misconceived thoughts: I belong to no one, yet. I'm simply here to deliver the Inherited Spiritual Wisdom Rune to the disciple who bears the Mark of Myriad Transformations." When the spirit spoke, she was blunt

and flat in vocal cadence. It was clear that whether it was Tian Xiaolu or Qingye Ying, the possessor of the Mark of Myriad Transformations, she considered them insignificant in her eyes. They both had their issues, so she honestly looked down on both of them. Moreover, neither could accept the Inherited Spiritual Wisdom Rune, so she had to devise an unconventional bypass, which was already beyond her job description.

If it wasn't for the fact that both these girls were beauties and females, she would've denied them. That's right! She truly only did so because they were females, and beautiful ones at that! If not, she would've left them in the lurch, unable to touch her until they resolved their issues. And if it wasn't for Wei Wuyin's presence, she would've never revealed herself before these two.

"But..." Qingye Ying was slack-jawed and unable to say anything else. What could she say?

"You either form a Yin-Pairing Bond and accept the Inherited Spiritual Wisdom Rune, shared between you two, or you wait until you properly ascend. But until then, don't think you're qualified to even use me," the spirit said impatiently.

"Why not?" Tian Xiaolu clenched her fists tightly. If she could use a genuine Mystic Cauldron, her chances of concocting transcendent products would reach unimaginable levels. As a mortal, she could grasp the benefits of the Mystic Dao. Her entire foundation might experience unimaginable benefits!

"Hm? Why not? Fine. You're not qualified. Only those who've grasped the Alchemic Stars of Spiritual Transcendence can activate my true powers. And you two? One hasn't formed Alchemic Stars at all, while the other has only recently formed their Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality. Moreover, it's tainted by the auras of other Daos." The spirit didn't hold back, but this was already a kindness to explain.

"Alchemic Stars of Spiritual Transcendence?" Qingye Ying was ignorant of this. What was that?

Tian Xiaolu's eyes widened for a brief moment before settling, seemingly accepting that entire explanation. She was calmer than before, her fists loosened, and her eyes grew serene.

"My Master's Alchemic Stars has evolved to that level; she can use you," Tian Xiaolu offered. Whether it was obtained by her master or her, it made no difference. A true Mystic Cauldron with a spirit was bound to bring incredible benefits to their future paths.

"Master?" The spirit was intrigued.

Seeing this interest, Tian Xiaolu elaborated excitedly: "My Master is an Earthly Alchemic Saint, a pure Alchemic Soul cultivator, and a genuine Ascended being. If anyone can use you, she's the best choice."

The spirit grew absentminded for a moment, slowly murmuring, "Best choice?" Then, she shook her head. "She's a choice, but the best choice?" The spirit turned around, looking at the silent and observing Wei Wuyin, and continued: "I've found my 'best' choice."

Wei Wuyin finally grasped the full extent of the situation, his thoughts rapidly considering things from various angles. Just as he was about to speak, Qingye Ying interrupted and asked in disbelief: "Is your Master the King of Everlore?"

Tian Xiaolu glanced at Qingye Ying; she shook her head, "No, but she's studied under his tutelage. She can be considered a half-disciple." Unlike others, she was fully knowledgeable of her master's past with the King of Everlore. And the belief or rumor that she was the disciple of the King of Everlore wasn't entirely accurate!

"King of Everlore..." the spirit slowly said, nostalgia flashing across her eyes and face. In the end, she broke out of her thoughts and offhandedly said: "Has your Master formed an Alchemic Rune?"

"Alchemic Rune?" Tian Xiaolu was confused. She had never heard of that before.

"Huh." The spirit sighed softly in disappointment, "then she's trash. Already an Ascended being with an Alchemic Soul yet unable to form an Alchemic Rune? Why bother? She might as well give up on the Alchemic Dao."

"...!" Tian Xiaolu was startled. What type of brutal words was this? Moreover, she didn't know if her master formed one or not!

But the spirit knew that if she genuinely was her master and that master had formed an Alchemic Rune, then she'd have signs of it on her or at least know of it. If not, then it was extremely unlikely that this Earthly Alchemic Saint had one.

A tinge of rage flashed across Tian Xiaolu's eyes. She said through gritted teeth: "Then, why him? Why select him as your Master?!" She wasn't saying this to insult Wei Wuyin, but in terms of the Alchemic Dao, how could Wei Wuyin compare to her, let alone her Master?!

Wei Wuyin could no longer maintain his silence. If the spirit continued talking, her habit of speaking too much might reveal some of his secrets. "You want me to become your Master?"

The spirit was about to respond to Tian Xiaolu, wanting her to know the true immensity of heaven and earth, especially in comparison to her paltry skills, but when Wei Wuyin spoke, her entire attention shifted, and she paid them no mind. She bowed slightly, her eyes lively and excited. She no longer held any contempt or disdain.

How could she?

This was a Mortal with the Alchemic Stars of Spiritual Transcendence, and he lacked a bestowed Alchemic Rune, so this was all by his own efforts! No easy mode there. Moreover, when she inspected his innate alchemic talent, she found it to be among the highest she'd ever seen! Only two others felt comparable in her long, long lifetime.

Unfortunately, she didn't know who was higher or who was lower, but they were all at the Overlord-level at the very least! Only beings of this level could break standard levels, becoming Saint Alchemists at the peak of the Mortal Dao, the Star Core Phase!

However, Wei Wuyin was different! He had the Alchemic Stars of Spiritual Transcendence, so he concocted ninth-grade transcendent products by his own efforts and obtained the Alchemic Dao's approval. This wasn't just rare; it was almost unheard of!

"I do, young hero." The spirit said pleadingly. Her cyan-colored eyelashes batted themselves sweetly his way.

Wei Wuyin didn't have time to figure out what or why the spirit wanted to become his so urgently. He could only accept the Heavenly Spirit Egg's advice.

"No matter what, obtain it!"


Five words, yet it was said with such a powerful strength that Wei Wuyin's entire Sea of Consciousness trembled!

"Okay. I agree."

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1050 1044: Sounds Like Fun





Wei Wuyin agreed! "But I have my own cauldron I've been nurturing, so I-"

"I can solve that! I'll fuse it into my main body." The Pure Excellence Cauldron's Spiritform was visibly excited. Instantly, directly interrupting Wei Wuyin, she shot into his Saint Ring and invaded its storage dimension. This immediately stunned Wei Wuyin. What type of being was this? There was not the slightest bit of rejection from his Saint Ring! The protective formations on it were useless.

"OH MY ALCHEMY! What is this?! WHAT IS THIS?!?" The stupefied yet exceedingly awed voice resounded in the Saint Ring's space, and Wei Wuyin heard it through his spiritual connection to the ring. When he sent his spiritual sense inwards, he discovered the Spiritform hovering within the isolated dome of Utmost Purity Mist that contained the All-Elemental Eclipse Cauldron.

When she sensed Wei Wuyin's presence, she 'turned' to face his direction and her eyes glinted with a soul-shaking light. She seemed fanatical, obsessed to the limits, and utterly crazed.

"I want this body! I want this body! Can I have this body?! Master, Master!" She was speaking exceptionally fast. Her desire for the All-Elemental Eclipse Cauldron was so intense that Wei Wuyin's heart quivered slightly. Right now, the Spiritform was here without her main body, the Pure Excellence Cauldron.

"This body! Master!" She was touching the barrier containing the All-Elemental Eclipse Cauldron with extreme affection. "The Utmost Purity Mist here is...I've never seen such monstrous levels of it. How many consecutive successes has this cauldron experienced? A million? No, more? So many ninth-grade products. My alchemy...how can this be? Ten million? No, definitely more.

More! Can it even be a hundred million? And it's so diverse in quality! Pills! Paste! Pellets! And Elixirs! Not a single one missing, holy alchemy."

As she spoke more and more, her gaze became increasingly frenzied. "It's also saturated to a limit. It merely needs to succeed in concocting a Mystic-Rank Alchemical Product to any degree, and it'll transform into a true Mystic Cauldron! So many transcendent products...so, so many." At the end of her analysis, she seemed slightly exhausted as she heaved a long breath.

"Master, can I fuse my old body into this?" She no longer wanted the Pure Excellence Cauldron! She even used the word 'old' body as if shedding for something entirely new.

Wei Wuyin was amused and equally terrified. This spirit's ability to observe the properties of the Alchemic Dao was obscenely high. "Slow down; I'm not sure I'm your Master yet. We haven't done a ceremony or sworn oaths."

"Right! I almost forgot, Master." The spirit spun slightly, her excitement palpable, and she flew out of the Saint Ring. When she did, the two women watched as she touched her glabella, pulled out a mote of light roughly the size of a marble, and placed it on Wei Wuyin's.

Suddenly, Eden reacted, and its roots unleashed a sucking force, bringing that mote of light into it. Without hesitation or fear, it proceeded to refine it at its base. In the span of a few breaths of time, not even enough to fully absorb this scene, the mote vanished into the roots.

Wei Wuyin soon felt a connection with the Spirit, similar to his Spirits of War. It was more intimate, less one-sided, but he could control its life and death with a mere thought. It was a strange feeling to possess such control over a lifeform.

"Finished; can I fuse with the cauldron now, Master?" She was almost unable to hold back her urge to change bodies.

"Wait!" Tian Xiaolu didn't know what the two talked about, but she was unwilling to allow this to simply be. "I own the Pure Excellence Cauldron; You don't have the right to fuse anything." This was a genuine Mystic Cauldron! How could she possibly let it go?

The spirit's expression turned slightly unsightly. "Do you not want the legacy?" Her voice was abnormally cold, downright lethal. It was clear that Tian Xiaolu's words had spurred her dislike. She was initially willing to help them circumvent their limitations, but that was solely due to their beauty and female gender, and because she pitied them. Now?

To put it plainly: fuck them.

If she tried to stop the fusing process, then she wouldn't be able to enter that fantastical body! She would even kill, if she could, for it. Unfortunately, she was an embodiment of the Alchemic Dao, a literal spirit forged from the Alchemic Dao, and was unable to harm anyone with her power.

"...?" Tian Xiaolu was taken aback.

Qingye Ying paled to ash. She hurriedly answered, "We do! We do!"

"..." Tian Xiaolu now realized that without the spirit's consent, the legacy could not be retrieved. If so, wouldn't it belong to Wei Wuyin? She looked at Wei Wuyin, her eyes growing sharp and piercing.

Wei Wuyin was almost unable to resist the urge to chuckle. Regardless if it was due to the Bloodline of Sin or not, he seems to be naturally set against Blessed. Wasn't he just as terrifying as a Temporal Reincarnator, who possessed foreknowledge of events, if not even more so?

Right now, he was absolutely sure he could ruin Tian Xiaolu's chances of obtaining the Inherited Spiritual Wisdom Rune that was the legacy of the Myriad Transformations. He could also snatch Qingye Ying from Tian Xiaolu through this! Of course, this wouldn't have happened if he hadn't reached the

Alchemic Stars of Spiritual Transcendence, a byproduct of his hard effort over the decades.

"We'll continue with the original agreement. We'll share the legacy between the three of us." Fortunately for Tian Xiaolu, Wei Wuyin wasn't so cold-hearted to simply act vicious for the sake of doing so. He didn't feel as if all Blessed were his enemy. After all, wasn't he a Blessed too?

Tian Xiaolu was once again taken aback. Her expression eased. It seemed that Wei Wuyin wasn't going to take advantage of this situation. This was good. At least he wasn't just a handsome face. As for the spirit deciding to choose Wei Wuyin over her master? She attributed it to her finding his looks heaven-shaking and was attracted to that. After all, Wei Wuyin's alchemical skills were subpar, he didn't have an Alchemic Soul, and his cultivation was lackluster.

"Hmph," she scoffed inwardly at her own joke. As if that would be the case. She truly believed that out of the three of them, Wei Wuyin was a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist at a young age and had no flaws in his cultivation or bloodline, unlike them. In her eyes, he was the only candidate out of the three that could be chosen.

This was what Qingye Ying thought too! And while it hurt losing the cauldron, they just learned that they couldn't use it until they manifested the Alchemic Stars of Spiritual Transcendence! When would that be? A century later? A millennia later?

"Fine." The spirit pouted. "Have you decided to form a Yin-Pairing Bond?" She asked, curious if they'll choose to do so or not!

"I-" Tian Xiaolu's expression was slightly strange as she spoke, but the spirit interrupted her.

"Oh!" The spirit ignored the two, spun, and floated before Wei Wuyin's chest with her eyes looking upwards at him. While he was covering his eyes, she knew he was looking, and she was quite cute at the moment. "Master, I can't share the Inherited Spiritual Wisdom Rune with you."

"..." The trio went silent.

"What? Why?" Qingye Ying asked in confusion.

"The Inherited Spiritual Wisdom Rune can only be accessed by those who possess the Mark of Myriad Transformations on their Primal Sources. By forming a Yin-Pairing Bond, you'll both gain the mark, and she'll be able to resist the forceful spiritual infusion's burden by sharing it, allowing her flawed body and bloodline to not collapse during the process. Unfortunately..." The spirit stopped here, but they were all intelligent cultivators and could finish the rest.

Wei Wuyin heaved a soft sigh.

"That's unfair," Qingye Ying said.

"..." Tian Xiaolu.

"Well, there's a way." The spirit perked up slightly, her eyes bright and mischievous.

"A way? How?" Qingye Ying latched onto this with hope.

"After you've formed the Inherited Spiritual Wisdom Rune, dual cultivate. With an added spell, you'll be able to transfer all the inherited knowledge within through a gradual process. You will probably need about eight hundred hour-long sessions, at least. Because of the Yin-Pairing Bond, you both can do so at an accelerated pace."

"..." Tian Xiaolu.

"..." Qingye Ying.

"Oh, that sounds fun," Wei Wuyin chuckled.