

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1051 1045: Bai Xiu



A sharp, piercing and cold sensation swept Wei Wuyin's entire body as he laughed. They belonged to two sets of two eyes, Qingye Ying and Tian Xiaoli! It wouldn't be strange to say that if looks could kill, Wei Wuyin would've been sliced, crushed, likely castrated, and hanged until he was deader than dead could be.

Sounds like fun? Ridiculous!

While sending that gaze, Qingye Ying had the faintest of blushes. Unlike Tian Xiaolu, her original intent was to share the legacy, and she owed Wei Wuyin a debt of eternal gratitude. If not for his thoughts and subordinates, she would've been enslaved and used until death. She could only breathe this air, enjoy this legacy, and reach this level of cultivation solely because of him.

To give him her Primal Yin? This was her most cherished part of her, the only true thing that was solely hers to give. Moreover, from what the Pure Excellence Spirit had said, she and Tian Xiaolu will be inexplicably linked via their Primal Yin. It wouldn't simply be hers given, but Tian Xiaolu would be forced to do so under the threat of death.

"Hmph!" The Pure Excellence Spirit scoffed disdainfully. These two women acted as if she suggested they murder their parents. From what she saw of Wei Wuyin's Saint Ring, containing an absurd number of materials, high-end alchemical products, and his own alchemic talent, they'll be fortunate if he decides to let them service him on their knees.

She turned to Wei Wuyin, her eyes bright. They were now connected, so she could feel Wei Wuyin's cultivation to a certain extent. This was especially so

towards Eden, and she was deeply fascinated and stunned by what she witnessed.

Eighty-one centimeters Astral Core!

Thirteen Soul Rings!

Grand Convergence Spatial Resonance!

A Cosmic Dual-Singularity!

A Domain Seed infused with Soul Light?

SOUL LIGHT?!

Her entire spiritual body began to quiver as she grasped more and more about Wei Wuyin to the point her thoughts went blank. A sliver of uncontrollable fear began to course throughout her entire existence. Initially, she wanted to tether herself to Wei Wuyin because his Alchemic Talent was sufficient enough to accomplish some of her plans, but all thoughts of those nefarious intentions were suppressed upon seeing the cauldron, and they were eradicated after sensing Wei Wuyin's foundations! She subconsciously looked at Wei Wuyin, whose eyes were covered, yet she was fully aware of that stifling, warning gaze behind it.

She gulped heavily despite not having actual saliva, reminding herself not to speak carelessly and to remove all thoughts of any ill-intent. The magnitude of this discovery could move those mighty beings in the Azure-Prime Galactic Zone! This wasn't just a fortune cultivator, or a demonic talent, or a heaven-defying genius, but an impossibility that had never been seen before! At least, by her.

Furthermore, this belonged to a cultivator who was younger than a hundred, was a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist with the Alchemic Eyes of Spiritual

Transcendence without a bestowed Alchemic Rune's support, and was merely at the Seventh Stage of the Astral Core Realm, the Realm World Phase!

She obediently arrived closer to Wei Wuyin, cutely showing a pair of sweet eyes. She knew that she made the right choice! When she glanced at the two women looking at each other, exchanging obvious spiritual transmissions in argument, she resisted the urge to coldly laugh. If they knew what she knew, they might prostrate themselves before Wei Wuyin and beg for his seed!

She sent over through their newfound spiritual connection, "Master, there really is no other way." When it came to the Inherited Spiritual Wisdom Rune, there was no way to transfer it to someone that hadn't met the requirements. This was unless Wei Wuyin could grasp the power of a Heavenly Saint, then he could forcefully refine the rune and extract it little by little.

Wei Wuyin lessened the intensity of his warning thoughts towards the spirit. While he was a little dissatisfied by the inability to obtain the rune and its contained legacy, it wasn't as if he was meant for this fortune. Some fortunes were designed by the Heavenly Daos in a way where certain cultivators simply can't benefit from it besides the Blessed.

In this case, as he wasn't a virgin or a female, he couldn't acquire this fortuitous chance for himself. He was a part of those cultivators who simply 'can't' benefit no matter what. Still, it's not like he'll walk away with nothing; the Spirit of the Pure Excellence Cauldron had accepted him as its master and wanted to fuse itself with the All-Elemental Eclipse Cauldron.

This was definitely taking the long-term benefits of this Karmic Luck event designed by the Heavenly Daos. After all, when Tian Xiaolu unlocked the Alchemic Eyes of Spiritual Transcendence without an Alchemic Rune, whatever that was, since her master didn't have one, then she would possess the qualifications to wield the Pure Excellence Cauldron.

Since Qingye Ying had barely any chance to beat Tian Xiaolu in a clash of any type, she would forever be tethered to Tian Xiaolu, and thus the Pure Excellence Cauldron would be connected to them. This would and the Yin-Pairing Bond would benefit their relationship and who knows where they'll be in a thousand years.

But now, he had taken the Pure Excellence Cauldron and extracted the greatest long-term benefits of this Karmic Luck event.

"I'm sorry, Wei Wuyin." Qingye Ying strolled over and apologized. It was clear their discussion led to them being unable to come to any agreement. How could someone as prideful as Tian Xiaolu ever agree to be with a man for his sole benefit? Even if it was under the threat of losing the chance at this legacy, she would never agree.

More importantly, Qingye Ying had no true leverage to bargain with. Even she couldn't refuse the legacy. It was her only chance at improving herself, gaining a glimmer of hope of rectifying her issues with her flawed bloodline and race's limitations. If she gave this up, she would have to work a thousand times harder, and likely never achieve anything towards changing that.

Wei Wuyin warmly smiled, "It's the thought and the effort behind it that counts." While he didn't know why Qingye Ying was so insistent on sharing the legacy with him, her disheartened emotions were genuine. She felt guilty and frustrated. He added with a playful chuckle, "I wouldn't have agreed to it anyways."

Tian Xiaolu scoffed softly. As if any man would refuse to bed them, two heaven-toppling beauties of their respective races, for an ultimate legacy belonging to a Worldly Saint Alchemist! What utter bullshit. She rolled her eyes.

But in truth, Wei Wuyin wouldn't have committed to such a one-sided exchange and forced Tian Xiaolu into doing something she didn't want to.

"Is there something wrong with your eyes?" Qingye Ying finally found the spare thought to ask this question. Since the beginning, Wei Wuyin had covered his eyes and stood in one place without moving the slightest. He seemed oddly still. Given his spiritual sense, he should know she had clothed herself fully.

Tian Xiaolu frowned slightly. She noticed this peculiarity too, but she originally thought it was because he knew where Qingye Ying's mark was and her intentions to remove her upper clothes. Why else would he do so?

"..." Wei Wuyin's smile froze. He sent a spiritual message to the Pure Excellence Spirit to ask if there was a way to prevent the eruption and exposure of his Alchemic Core or at least halt the power causing it. When she heard this, the Pure Excellence Spirit's eyes widened with shock.

Right! She hurriedly returned to the cauldron, and its seven-colored lights dimmed considerably. As if given a breath of fresh air, Wei Wuyin felt his entire body relax as the tight hold his Second Mind and four Astral Souls maintained had lost its strength. No longer affected by that bizarre power, Wei Wuyin dissolved his Alchemic Stars manifestation, removed his hands, and revealed her silver eyes.

Qingye Ying's heart quivered intensely as those two gorgeous silvery existences, like full moons in the vast night sky, brilliant and beautiful, focused entirely on her. She felt her thoughts become ensnared.

"No, nothing's wrong." Wei Wuyin smilingly said as he glanced at the Pure Excellence Cauldron. If his secret had been exposed, he would've had to resort to forceful means to ensure it was protected. Similar to how Tian Xiaolu was warned about her power, Wei Wuyin would be equally in trouble if others knew he had Eden and all his combat strength as well. With his talent, and his

ambitious nature, chances were even the Ascended Sovereigns would take notice, either to recruit him or eliminate the future threat.

Why?

Because that's what he would do as a leader of an entire cultivation society.

"Master," the Pure Excellence Spirit returned with a meek pair of eyes and a sullen expression. She now realized how urgent the situation was, nearly exposing Wei Wuyin's foundation. "I can start the transfer of this legacy, completing my duty, and then I'll have my freedom again."

"..." Tian Xiaolu and Qingye Ying were silent; they had decided to do the Yin-Pairing Bond! This was their opportunity to obtain a bonafide legacy of a genuine Worldly Saint Alchemist. While it might not be too in-depth, it'll definitely benefit them to an endless degree.

"Also," the spirit said softly, continuing: "you two will have to swear a set of Mythical Oaths." She looked at Wei Wuyin, the light of apology overflowing in her eyes, "To protect yourself and the Myriad Transformations Alchemic Saint's legacy."

It didn't need to be stated that Qingye Ying's intentions of sharing the legacy through oral transmissions were now impossible. The Myriad Transformations Alchemic Saint definitely wouldn't allow such things to occur. Besides the King of Everlore in his early years and the alchemists of the Everlore Starfield bred out of his 'kindness', no other alchemist freely spread their legacy to others. And if they did, extreme layers of protection will be placed to ensure it didn't get out.

After all, besides the Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint and the Everlore Association, no other force or alchemist had the King of Everlore's legacy in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

Wei Wuyin internally shrugged. He expected this. But this caused him to recall Cao Cuifen. There was no way she wouldn't have expected this sequence of events. It was clear she intended to obtain the legacy, but if she didn't intend to obtain it through oral, because this was bound to happen, then how would obtain it? He was genuinely curious and ready to ask her this.

"Spirit, do you have a name?" Wei Wuyin transmitted. The Pure Excellence Spirit shook slightly, then replied: "No, Master. I have been unnamed since my creation, mostly referred to as the Spirit of whatever cauldron I inhabited." She was currently referred to as the Spirit of the Pure Excellence Cauldron or the Pure Excellence Spirit by those who knew her. Even the Myriad Transformations Alchemic Saint called her the latter.

Names had incredible power, and they formed a type of karmic link that was inexplicably miraculous. Wei Wuyin named Bai Lin, and she became a Fire Phoenix through his Karmic Luck.

Wei Wuyin thought for a moment and said, "From henceforth, you'll be Bai Xiu."

The Spirit's body burst with unimaginable brilliance, her eyes wide and her body shivering slightly. This caught the two women off-guard, unable to fathom what was happening. Fortunately, it lasted for the briefest of moments.

When Bai Xiu dimmed to normal levels, her eyes were no longer just a flat cyan color. Her pupils seemed to gain life, and they gained a silvery color that resembled Wei Wuyin's! She turned to Wei Wuyin and bowed deeply with sincere respect, her smile barely contained.

"Thank you, Master."

Wei Wuyin wasn't too shaken by this development. He could feel wisps of his soul aura gather into Bai Xiu when he gave her a name as if evoking a

strange, natural force of the world. She now seemed more similar to the Spirits of War that had been refined by his Soul Light in the Nexus War Flag.

"You named it..." the Heavenly War Spirit's egg trembled slightly, her voice filled with shock and disbelief. Wei Wuyin's Second Mind was right there, resting with a barely ethereal mental incarnation. It seemed as if a single soft gust would shatter its body.

"What?" The Second Mind's incarnation frowned.

"You named a Spiritform!" The Heavenly War Spirit repeated, its voice slightly agitated.

Wei Wuyin's Second Mind immediately connected with his Primary Mind and grasped the events. Then, he frowned. "Is it bad?"

"Bad? No. Good? Absolutely not. It's...you'll find out in the future. Us Spirits of Dao can't be casually named by others. It won't matter now, but when you attempt to resonate your True Soul with the Heavens, entering into that great realm, you'll understand the world-shaking significance of your action today."

The Heavenly War Spirit said this and went completely silent, refusing to expand on it in the slightest.

"Us Spirits of Dao?" Wei Wuyin's true body stared at Bai Xiu who was instructing the two women on how to form a Yin-Pairing Bond. While doing so, he couldn't help but realize that...Bai Xiu and the Heavenly War Spirit...were the same type of existence!

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Chapter 1052 1046:Myriad Mile Library



The Yin-Pairing Bond involved an intimate process and exposed bodies, so Wei Wuyin was soon kicked out of Tian Xiaolu's residence. There wasn't

much he could do, especially since the process could take weeks, and it wasn't the slightest bit simple, and adding the Inherited Spiritual Wisdom Rune transference, it was estimated at several months.

Before leaving, Wei Wuyin released an exaggeratedly disappointed sigh as if the world was unfair which caused Tian Xiaolu to grit her teeth in sharp anger. Did Wei Wuyin really expect them to become his women? Expect her to? Regardless of his earlier words of refusing, she knew that no true man with the right sexual orientation would ever refuse such an opportunity.

Inwardly, Wei Wuyin found Tian Xiaolu's reaction funny, teasing her a little more by suggesting they can still try the method, and they might both come out better from the experience. To which her World Pressure was exerted and forcefully pushed him out of the room. Left with no choice, he slinked away with a playful chuckle.

Wei Wuyin wondered what would happen if Na Xinyi or Jiang Feilan, possessors of the Yin Physiques, were to perform this bond with other women. Would the benefits be different? What was the exact purpose of a Yin-Pairing Bond, anyways? It surely wasn't meant to help cultivators partake in shared legacies. After all, cultivators were notoriously selfish.

If Tian Xiaolu could take the legacy herself, she certainly would've. Qingye Ying's choice, unbeknownst to Wei Wuyin, was out of life-and-death gratitude. If Wei Wuyin was in the position of being able to monopolize the legacy, he would do so, but share it with his future Alchemic Corps which was still in its developmental stage. If Qingye Ying or Tian Xiaolu wanted to partake, they'll be forced to assist him in the future.

Fortunately, Tian Xiaolu and Qingye Ying accepted the Pure Excellence Cauldron's change of ownership after the process was over. If they hadn't, Bai Xiu wouldn't have agreed to the process. Left with no choice, she forced them to swear subsequent Mythical Oaths to not try to retrieve her. In fact, she

played a trick that involved her being the Pure Excellence Cauldron's spirit. How it was worded meant that if she actually fused with the All-Elemental Cauldron, they would never be able to obtain her from Wei Wuyin without shattering the oath, unless she chooses herself.

When Wei Wuyin left, he saw Cao Cuifen. She had reapplied her make-up, lightly yet delicately, and it elevated her charm once again. She wore a figure-hugging dress of pink and violet colors, her slim physique, eye-catching curves, and modest twin peaks were accentuated.

Beside her, a few meters away, was an indifferent-eyed Liu Suyin whose posture was upright and tall yet exuding an annoyed air. When he left, countless spiritual senses descended like a raging storm. His clothes fluttered without wind, and he faintly furrowed his brows.

Cao Cuifen stepped forward, her Soul of Mysticism cultivation base was exceedingly high, and she exerted a spiritual pulse that blasted those spiritual senses. A series of pained grunts resounded from afar. She brightly smiled, staying in close proximity to Wei Wuyin, yet mindful of any intimate contact.

Liu Suyin frowned slightly; she couldn't act as aggressively as Cao Cuifen could in the academy. While she wanted to teach those nosy cultivators a lesson, any act by her could justify her imprisonment for several years or expulsion from the City of Guardians, perhaps even barring her from entering given the level of the academy's sway.

Even Cao Cuifen wouldn't have acted if she wasn't supported by a Dao Instructor, and since Wei Wuyin was one too, she had two supporting figures that were peak-level authorities. While Wei Wuyin was ignorant of his power in the academy, ignorance did not mean he lacked them. Those cultivators knew this and could only accept their punishment even if their cultivations were higher.

Especially since offending alchemists was the most horrific thing to do in the academy. It was easy for Creationists in the same vein to band together, capable of making your life a living hell. And each Mortal Sovereign Alchemist was a Dao Instructor, an even more hellish experience awaited those foolish enough to do so.

Liu Suyin walked over as Cao Cuifen quietly waited by Wei Wuyin's side. She gave her a narrowed glance before asking Wei Wuyin, "The other two?"

Wei Wuyin stretched slightly, exuding a relaxed and carefree bearing as he shook his head with a light breath. "They're in there, accepting the legacy in full."

Those words sparked a light in who knows how many figures' eyes. While their spiritual sense wasn't overbearingly watching, they were all cultivators of the highest degree, so hearing a branch snap from ten thousand miles wasn't difficult should they focus.

Cao Cuifen's eyes were likely the brightest. But Liu Suyin frowned, "And you?" Since Qingye Ying was so insistent on Wei Wuyin sharing the legacy and he defeated Tian Xiaolu, shouldn't he be participating in whatever ritualistic spell that was needed to do so?

Wei Wuyin shook his head, "There are some secrets involved, but long story short: I'm not fated to have anything to do with this legacy." While he spoke, he didn't seem very disappointed. But many felt that was a facade of his, a strong front, and they pitied him greatly. It seems the thought of having a third party that hadn't defeated the in-name disciple or was rightfully the in-name disciple could share the legacy was wishful thinking.

Why else would Wei Wuyin be the only one leaving? Furthermore, he won against Tian Xiaolu by pure luck. It only served him right!

That said, almost everyone was already thinking of making an offer for the transcendent Yin-Yang Essence Pill.

"Where's the academy's library for alchemy?" Wei Wuyin turned his attention elsewhere as he asked Cao Cuifen. Why did he not care about losing the legacy? Because he still had a legacy untouched! The academy's alchemical legacy!

From the beginning, the only form of upper-tier legacy he had acquired was from the King of Everlore; his nascent Mortal Sovereign Alchemist legacy was left behind shortly before his departure from the Everlore Starfield, and even the True Element Sect's depository of records and concoction methods barely exceeded that. And that period was definitely the King of Everlore's most impoverished state, yet the fact he was barely inferior spoke volumes to his might and those other Mortal Sovereign Alchemists in the Elementus Domain.

Cao Cuifen's expression was absent-minded, shrouded by a contemplative air. Wei Wuyin guessed that she was making calculations regarding the situation. Fortunately, she caught herself after Wei Wuyin stared at her for a bit. She revealed a gentle smile and answered with, "I can bring you there."

Wei Wuyin was all for it, so he and Liu Suyin followed behind her as she led them there. Her walking ahead was clear that she was thinking of a lot of things, absorbed in her thoughts, and a formless type of distance was slowly developing. Wei Wuyin couldn't quite understand Cao Cuifen; if he obtained the legacy, how would she have gotten it?

Through dual cultivation? But he was a mortal and she was an Ascended being. There were simply too many difficulties in that regard. Did she know about the Inherited Spiritual Wisdom Rune? Was it common? He really didn't know. Why? Because if she or anyone else did, wouldn't they suspect Qingye Ying's ability to obtain the rune? Or perhaps elves never receive such a high-level cultivation tool so it's an obscure obstacle that few knew of.

"It's disappointing you didn't acquire the legacy, but if it's not meant to be yours, it'll never be." Liu Suyin said flatly. Her words seemed to be directed at Cao Cuifen and consoling Wei Wuyin. However, Wei Wuyin was consoled by her words and only chuckled.

He was an Exploitative Blessed with the Bloodline of Sin and had taken many fortuitous fortunes from Blessed that belonged to others. The latest example was Jing Jiu's entire fortune set up by the Heavenly Daos in the Nexus Battlefield. It wasn't just his materials needed for a true Origin State, but likely all the relations he was meant to gather in the Nexus Battlefield for his eventual adventures in the Azure-Prime Galactic Region. Others might believe that, but how could he?

Cao Cuifen's ears perked upwards after hearing Liu Suyin's words. She was thinking for a long, long while in silence as they trekked the long path through the academy. While doing so, Wei Wuyin had his Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality on full display, causing countless students and typical instructors to pause and instinctively greet him with respect. They became slightly confused after, especially given his mortal aura.

After a while, they appeared in front of a building with an almost identical layout to the Sacred Library, only lacking the three independent towers. Intrigued, Wei Wuyin saw all sorts of figures go in and out, their expressions thoughtful or disappointed.

Cao Cuifen was still a trained Dao Instructor's Assistant, so she gave a rough overview of how the library works. "Everything from the lowest, most practical, and fundamental knowledge to the most advanced forms of knowledge in the academy is all located here."

She explained that the library's name was the Myriad Miles Library, named after the Myriad Miles Heavenly Scholar. A renowned scholar that existed in the World Beyond the Fold. It was said he had trekked a myriad of miles,

learning the 3,000 Daos and inscribing the heavens' secrets. It felt more like a mythological figure.

Unlike the Sacred Library, inside the Myriad Miles Library was a different dimensional space that expanded for hundreds of thousands of miles. While people entered and exited, they did so through special transportation formations that physically moved them for miles back to the entrance. It wasn't a form of spatial shifting, and the process could take a long time.

Regardless, it had everything.

Unfortunately, similar to the Sacred Library, knowledge has a cost. In the Academy, there exists a metric of contribution called Myriad Points, and each material of knowledge has a value that must be paid for before reading.

"Myriad Points?" Wei Wuyin was intrigued, but Liu Suyin was unsurprised. According to Cao Cuifen, Myriad Points can be earned through completing missions set by the academy, earned through third parties like the City of Guardian's Seeker or Destined positions, and traded for armaments, talismans, alchemical products, uniquely offered materials of knowledge such as certain arts, cultivation methods, spells, formation structures, and array designs.

It was practical, like a business of exchange. As long as you had sufficient wealth, everything within the library was yours to study. Of course, much of the material knowledge was duplicates of the Sacred Library.

While Seekers and Destined can acquire points, it is typically extremely difficult to find success doing so. It was better to go to the Sacred Library instead.

Wei Wuyin thought about it for a moment, asking: "What about the materials on alchemy?"

"Oh right! While the Sacred Library and the Myriad Miles Library have duplicates, when it comes to Creationists, the Myriad Miles Library is almost an exclusive hub for knowledge. The Sacred Library is severely lacking, so most Creationists, be it Architects, Forgers, or Alchemists, all come here and enter into the academy." Cao Cuifen's words were tinged with a little pride.

Liu Suyin's eyes narrowed, "He meant: what limits of the Alchemic Dao do the materials in this library have? Mortal Sovereign Alchemist personal records and notes? Or have Alchemic Saints left anything behind?" Liu Suyin's words shocked both Wei Wuyin and Cao Cuifen. When did she become so good at understanding Wei Wuyin's intent?

She realized their gazes were odd, but she kept her emotions concealed and silently waited. But inside her heart, who knew how she felt?

"Of course, there are all sorts of notes on specific concoction methods left behind by certain Earthly Saint Alchemists, but they're all absurdly, unrealistically expensive. Essentially, no one can or has earned enough Myriad Points to read them in the last hundred years. That's how high they cost. But they are there. There are also custom concoction methods for pills, elixirs, paste, and pellets ranging from the first-grade to even the Mystic-Earth grade!" Cao Cuifen's excitement was palpable for a moment until she recalled how disgustingly difficult it was to obtain those high-level concoction methods and notes. Her face fell.

The gatekeeping of knowledge was commonplace amongst cultivation societies. An air of selfishness polluted it all, but this restriction forged the strongest powers and allowed them to maintain their might. Places like the Sacred Library and Myriad Miles Library that allowed you to pay for anything were god-sent in such circumstances.

But much to her shock, Wei Wuyin's eyes brightened considerably instead of feeling disheartened. In her mind, when he learns of the cost, he'll definitely think differently.

How could she know that Wei Wuyin didn't care about cost? Wei Wuyin was interested in only alchemy, nothing else. If it can be obtained, he intended to obtain it. And he only had a few months before his time to enter the Time Vortex was approaching. He didn't want to miss it.

"Let's see what they have," Wei Wuyin said as if he was a billionaire entering a rural clothing shop, his bearing carefree and interest piqued.

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Chapter 1053 1047: 'Hidden'Expert



The Myriad Miles Library was as Cao Cuifen had described; an independent dimensional space immediately upon entering the doors. The feeling could be described as utterly seamless, almost unnoticeable, unlike other spatial relocations or entry points. When Wei Wuyin looked back after entering, the entrance reflected the outside area, and one could even see various figures walking to and fro.

If one had said this wasn't a separate dimensional space and the library was simply a typical building with a standard doorway, both inside and outside occupying a single space, Wei Wuyin could've been fooled in the beginning. However, Kratos would've immediately shattered the lie. It was raging with excitement, roaring softly with short bursts of invigorated roars. It resembled a tourist's exclamation upon experiencing something new.

"The world here isn't conjoined! Isolated, strange—distortions are everywhere here, but it's not chaotic. This isn't ordinary!" Kratos' words were as jumbled

as always. If Wei Wuyin was trying to grasp any semblance of sense from this, he would find himself lost in the depths of this nonsense forever. Still, he understood the magnitude of the profound application of segregated space and integrated space in place here.

As someone with the Grand Convergence Spatial Resonance, formed a Law Seed of Space and possessed the True Void Dragon Bloodline, he was extremely well-versed and knowledgeable in the typical forms of space. Liu Suyin was similarly invested, her eyes shone as she looked back and analyzed the doorway. She was so engrossed that someone had nearly bumped into her as they entered.

Cao Cuifen smiled; the Myriad Miles Library was one of the most mysterious locations in the entire World Between the Fold. Not even the Sacred Library could describe the depths of the spatial formations and arrays in place that could accomplish such mind-blowing feats. Her smile didn't last, however.

Wei Wuyin soon arrived at the front desk at a brisk pace. Beyond the front desk was a series of mile-long shelves of books that stretched an unimaginable distance. There were scrolls and books on these shelves, organized and clean. At certain locations, platforms were present with levitating spiritual jades that others could step on, then experience the images, sounds, and feelings etched into the jades.

Most of these jades contained recorded Dao Lectures from renowned figures of the academy. Not even the Sacred Library had these recordings. They might, however, have written down records of their words that others could read. But there was a drastic difference between reading a textbook and attending a verbal lesson with practical examples, every student would tell you this was the case.

After seeing the Sacred Library, Wei Wuyin's levels of awe weren't very high. So, he reacted in a much more subdued manner that resembled an appraising

old man filled with experience and the vicissitudes of a thousand miles than an excited and fresh tourist. At the front desk, the librarian was a gorgeous mature woman with round glasses and a ponytail of sleek brunette hair. She sat with a thick book in her hands, her eyes reflecting each character as they swept the pages.

Flip.

She turned the page with her slender fingers, her trimmed eyebrows furrowed slightly as if a disturbance was sensed. Eventually, she lifted her gaze upwards to find a patient-looking young man and her indigo-colored eyes froze in their tracks. Slightly widening, those eyes of hers found themselves glued to this young man's impeccably masculine facial features. His silver eyes were like the most mystical pair of full moons that absorbed one's attention, sucking in one's soul like a celestial being, and seven different colored stars inhabited each. They were alluring to every Spirit of Cultivation, and as such, instinctively evoked feelings of desire in most cultivators.

Wei Wuyin was outwardly calm, but he was shaken internally after his Enlightened Scholarly Mist trembled within his Sea of Consciousness. Since obtaining the Palace of Eden, his Second Mind's production of this unique mist was increasing by the second. At this point, his entire Sea of Consciousness was immersed in its presence. However, this was the first time it had reacted in his life.

He had traversed the entire coliseum, passed by many so-called 'scholars' at the level of a Dao Instructor, yet he hadn't experienced any type of reaction. But here, towards this beautiful woman, he felt it resonate strongly. If the Enlightened Scholarly Mist had similar characteristics as the Utmost Purity Mist, then it was only generated when one's level of comprehended knowledge received some form of acknowledgment.

As such, this woman must've consumed an equal or greater degree of knowledge and fully understood their profound principles and intricacies. This woman was an Ascended being, but she was concealing her exact Cultivation Base through some concealment spell, and Wei Wuyin's Celestial Eyes couldn't see through it. It was abundantly clear that she was certainly far older than him, so her achievement wasn't as impressive.

"..." The woman's eyes widened slightly more. "You're a Mortal?" There was a sound of barely contained disbelief in her tone. Wei Wuyin didn't need to confirm this, his aura was drenched by the Mortal Dao. There was no denying it. However, he nodded with a slight smile.

Cao Cuifen soon walked to the desk beside Wei Wuyin. When she saw the librarian, her eyes glinted for the briefest of moments that even Heavenly Saints wouldn't be able to catch. Unlike the typical Heavenly Saints though, Wei Wuyin was extremely sensitive to mental fluctuations of the most minute degree. His spatial awareness was also unimaginably high, so he observed this change entirely. That shift of emotion was similar to disbelieving recognition-induced shock.

°Don't tell me this is another Tuo Bihan-incident?° Wei Wuyin was amused by this discovery. In the Myriad Monarch Sect, Tuo Bihan had been hiding away in the Alchemic Dao Pavilion, far away from his residence and office on the Eighth Level of the Sky Layer. Wei Wuyin had inadvertently met him, mistaking him for someone else, and was promoted to Heavenly King after showing him his talents in alchemy. This was an opportunity from the Heavenly Daos, and it eventually led him to obtain the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity Method.

But considering Tian Xiaolu's recent acquisition of the Inherited Spiritual Wisdom Rune, she was bound to come to the Myriad Miles Library. If not that, then just her presence here was enough to eventually lead her here.

To test this, Wei Wuyin asked innocently, "Are you new here?"

This question stunned the gorgeous librarian and Cao Cuifen. The latter couldn't help but be deeply shaken by Wei Wuyin's deductive abilities.

The librarian furrowed her brows slightly for a long while, "How did you know?" Her curiosity inevitably got the better of her and she asked. Her voice wasn't gentle or rough, but it carried a reverb of quieting comfort that was strange to find innately in a sound. It was soothing yet energizing; every word she said made one focus, unable to pry away their focus until she finished.

It heavily resembled a charismatic leader with a laid-back attitude, witty and quick.

Wei Wuyin tried to keep calm, but he increasingly felt that this woman wasn't ordinary. Moreover, the Principal of the Academy was a female, a well-renowned scholar, and extremely segregated from trifling affairs, so only the top-tier figures of the academy knew of her appearance, cultivation, and location. It was possible this might be her, if not an equally as terrifying figure.

"Your reaction to my approach was a little delayed. That's all," he said with reasoning and chuckled lightly. But internally, he was rapidly thinking about Tian Xiaolu's Karmic Luck Path, and how to grasp this opportunity should one exist.

The two women were stunned initially. That was an extremely simple observation, and it did reek of unprofessionalism, a sign of inexperience. As such, they both accepted this explanation without much thought.

"It seems I've embarrassed myself, Dao Instructor." She swiftly regained her composure as she closed her book, stood up, and revealed an apologetic smile. When she stood, Wei Wuyin's gaze subconsciously focused on her curves, including her busty chest which was mesmerizing. Her body was as

foxy as a vixen of legend despite her mature appearance, completely drawing in one's fullest attention.

Wei Wuyin only did a cursory glance, and then met her eyes without a sign of chaos within. How could he? Wasn't Da Shan, Yue Songli, Xue Yifei, Na Xinyi, Qing Qiumu, and his other Valerie's not all world-shaking beauties with features no less inferior? Even if he wasn't restrained due to her unconfirmed identity, he still wouldn't be shaken the slightest.

Liu Suyin arrived at this moment, and she was astonished by the librarian's beauty. What type of woman was this? Moreover, her heart grew vigilant. Since she began traveling with Wei Wuyin, he's been having non-stop meetings with unparalleled beauties. Wasn't this too coincidental?

Besides Higheater, there was no male figure that he had interacted deeply with since arriving. The only exception might've been that male guard that violated his privacy, but that figure was already in the Eighteen Hells experiencing his samsara. Was he simply a magnet of female beauties?

"Just a little," Wei Wuyin teased with a smile. This caused the librarian to reel slightly, not expecting that response. "So, how do I offer things for exchange?" Wei Wuyin changed the topic swiftly, giving the mile-long shelves a look. There were hundreds of rows and columns, and there were stairs that led upwards.

At the sides, whirling sounds resounded as cultivators were enveloped by a faint glow of light energies, and then they zipped across the shelves. They were being transported to certain locations. In the background, comets of light were an almost constant sight. It was clear that there were hundreds of thousands of cultivators here.

Were the materials of knowledge here unable to be withdrawn?

"You can do so here." The female librarian stated as she brought out a small tray. It emanated a faint spatial aura and above it was a spiritual projected number: "0." The sight intrigued Wei Wuyin. What was this?

The librarian continued: "You can transfer your offerings here. Most things have a fixed price, and the formation inside will gauge its value."

"Gauge its value? Will this work for custom-made materials of knowledge too?" Wei Wuyin was surprised. Was there another Spiritform within this thing, judging the value of things?

"No, that'll require me to send it to the Scholars for observation and judgment. Of course, they've all sworn Mythical Oaths to not practice or spread the custom-made materials unless the academy buys them. So you have no fear of it propagating to others. If you want to review the wording of the oaths, you can. As for acceptable materials for this here: only armaments, talismans, and alchemical products. We don't accept raw material." While the librarian might be 'new', she was still displaying her understanding of the library in an articular and easily understood manner. Moreover, she answered questions before Wei Wuyin could ask them.

"Hm." Wei Wuyin hummed slightly in thought. He was trying to find the best way to maximize this encounter!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1054 1048: I'll Take Lt



"Be warned: the prices of the alchemical products are fixed." Cao Cuifen added by the side.

"Fixed?" Wei Wuyin asked.

The librarian intervened, answering with: "For fairness' sake, every product is judged based on three factors: Tier, Grade, and Quality. Each type, regardless if its pill, elixir, paste, or pellet, is given a set exchange rate for Myriad Points."

Wei Wuyin instantly understood; an Everlore Ascension Pill had the same value as any low-tier, ninth-grade product type of equal quality. So uses and purpose wasn't factored in, unlike market value. At first glance, this might seem unfair. However, Wei Wuyin could see why this was completed. He did feel a little frustrated that his Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill would have the same value as other products despite being significantly less.

"We don't accept impure products or products lower than the seventh-grade, unless it's transcendent-quality, however." The librarian added. Despite coming here recently, she was flabbergasted at how many Dao Instructors shamelessly brought in those waste products, trying to get any benefit. While those products often cost them months to years to concoct, and unsuccessfully at that, that didn't concern the academy.

Wei Wuyin felt an urge to laugh after hearing that. Even if he wanted to offer impure products, he had none to give. He had already destroyed the impure pills he purposefully created in his test against Tian Xiaolu, refusing to let its turbid air and aura taint his Saint Ring.

Wei Wuyin was wondering if he should be gradual with his acquisitions, but he decided against it. When it came to these 'hidden' figures, it was best to awe them. This was what he felt was the Heavenly Daos modus operandi for this type of encounter, for Blessed to reveal their brilliance.

He wondered how Tian Xiaolu would've awed her.

"How much for the entire Alchemy Section?" His sentence only consisted of seven words, yet many screeched to a sudden stop, craving their necks over

at the sheer absurdity of it. Who would even ask this question? And when they noticed it was a mere Mortal, while shockingly handsome, it felt even more ludicrous.

The librarian's expression changed, as did Cao Cuifen and Liu Suyin's.

"What did you say?" The librarian asked as if her hearing had temporarily stopped working for those seven words. Wei Wuyin laughed, repeating while clarifying: "How many Myriad Points must I have to purchase the entire Alchemy Section of the Myriad Miles Library?"

"..."

"..."

"..."

He did ask!

Cao Cuifen had just said multiple times how absurdly expensive various legacies of alchemy were, especially Earthly Saint Alchemists! But after tens of thousands of years, how many Earthly Saint Alchemists have been born? How many left their legacies behind before leaving for the World Beyond the Fold?

There were rumors that even the Myriad Transformations Alchemic Saint had contributed a little during her stay! Many could only drool over it, unable to even dream of obtaining it in their lifetime. And many of their lifetimes were upwards to thirty thousand years!

The librarian's astonishment transformed into an amused smile, "Are you sure you want to know? You might suffer a heart attack." She didn't think Wei Wuyin understood the enormity of this value, so how could she not find him cute? Considering his eyes suffused with a scholarly light, it was likely merely a curious question for curiosity's sake. She leaned in slightly.

"Miss Fairy," Wei Wuyin leaned in too, placing his palms on the desk, smiling slyly as declared fearlessly: "My heart is tough and resilient, as is the rest of my body."

"Oh? Is it?" The librarian looked him up and down, stopping briefly at his groin area before meeting his gaze. Cao Cuifen couldn't help but realize that she really gave off an unrestrained, unprofessional feeling befitting someone new.

Wei Wuyin's sly smile turned into a grin, "Do you want to find out?" At this point, those who looked over were shocked at how brazen this mortal was, openly flirting with an Ascended being and a member of the Myriad Miles Library at that!

Liu Suyin frowned. She impatiently said, "How much is it? Are you going to tell us or will we have to find someone a little more competent?" Her words shattered the playful atmosphere instantly, ruining the mood.

Wei Wuyin lifted himself from his leaning position, "You can do so by telling us. I'm sure you know."

The librarian's indigo eyes gave Liu Suyin a sidelong glance. Then she said in a flat, dissatisfied tone, "I do—It's 3,926,886 Myriad Points."

Many paled upon hearing this number. The light of genuine horror emerged in their eyes, many had never known the total price of the Alchemy Section.

Cao Cuifen's eyes widened uncontrollably. Liu Suyin was mostly ignorant of the massive significance of this number, but the reactions of others lead her to believe that it was incredibly stupendous.

"That doesn't seem so bad," Wei Wuyin casually commented. He was thinking that the lowest acceptable product was seventh-grade, so low-quality and low-tier products would be valued at 1. By this logic, only four million products were needed.

"Ignorant!" A scholar cried out from afar.

"You should curse your parents for giving you all looks and no brains! But maybe that's all they had to give!" An alchemist shouted a little closer. After the first shout, many decided to join in and insult Wei Wuyin for his ignorance.

"Haha! Unable to know the magnitude of heaven and earth, truly the ignorant are fearless in action and words."

Wei Wuyin's eyes flashed towards that alchemist, his Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity's Eye of Illusion was activated, projecting the endless darkness of the Second Calamity of Hell. Instantly, the figure stilled, their expression distorting in horror. Without warning, his pants became soaked and a foul smell wafted outwards. When he came to, his entire body was drenched in a cold sweat and his eyes appeared lifeless and empty, bereft entirely of the will to live.

Wei Wuyin coldly said, "Mind your words; do any of you have the qualifications to insult a Dao Instructor?" Sweeping his glance across the crowd, his Alchemic Stars glowed brilliantly. The insults halted instantly. The alchemist was at the Astral Core Realm, a Star Core Phase expert, yet a single glance from Wei Wuyin had soiled his pants.

This terrified most as they recalled the powers of the Alchemic Stars, shivering slightly as the area became stifled with tension. If it wasn't for the location, Wei Wuyin would've killed this person. Even if he was an Earthly Saint, he would be forced to die today. No one had the right to insult his family—NO ONE.

He hated people who involved themselves in matters that didn't concern them without good reason. All he asked for was the price of the Alchemy Section, and he was verbally abused by all sorts of brainless comments. They were fortunate that this wasn't his territory.

Cao Cuifen finally calmed down, looking at the alchemist with a strange glint in her eyes. The librarian was also shaken, unable to figure out how Wei Wuyin had attacked. Without proof, even the overseers of the Library couldn't act.

Cao Cuifen took a deep breath and solemnly said: "Dao Instructor Wei, the price for a single low-tier, ninth-grade product at low-quality is worth one point."

"...?!" Now, Wei Wuyin was stunned stiff! Just one point? Four million Everlore Ascension Pills?! The heck?! Only then did he fully understand the absurdity of the prices.

"I fear the vast majority of this valuation belongs to the Alchemic Saint legacies," Cao Cuifen said while releasing a wistful sigh.

"You're right," the librarian confirmed. "The Alchemic Saints' materials of knowledge is a total of 83% of this value, but about 0.2% of the total material." It was hard not to hear the cold gasps in the background, simply unable to even fathom how extremely expensive those materials were. The hearts of many alchemists throbbed with woe over their inability to obtain such materials in their lifetime.

"..." Wei Wuyin thoughtfully rubbed his chin, closed his eyes, and remained silent for a long while. Then he asked, his eyes still closed: "What about the value differences in tiers and qualities for alchemical products?"

The valuation of the alchemical products wasn't too complex. They were on a fixed cost for low, high, and peak-tier products at 1 Point, 5 Points, and 25 Points. Then, the qualities were affected by a simple multiplicative value; high-quality products multiplied by five and peak-quality products multiplied by ten. As for transcendent products, they were multiplied by a hundred, regardless of the product.

In this way, a low-tier, transcendent ninth-grade product like the Everlore Ascension Pill was valued at 100, a stark difference from its initial 1 Myriad Point value. But a transcendent peak-tier product of the ninth-grade was 2,500 Myriad Points, an incredible value.

Products at the seventh-grade and eighth-grade were given a decimal value, with the lowest, a low-tier seventh-grade product at low-quality being valued at 0.001! A thousand of those equated to a single ninth-grade product of the lowest tier and lowest acceptable quality!

As for Mystic-Earth Products, the low-tier, low-quality products were worth 1,000 Points, high-tier and peak-tier were valued at 5,000 and 50,000 respectively. However, their high-quality and peak-quality versions were multiplied by 10 and 25. But even with this, the value for the entire Alchemy Section of the Myriad Miles Library was far too high. Cao Cuifen's words from earlier were thoroughly verified at the unattainability of these materials of knowledge, the exceptional legacies of these Alchemic Saints. How terrifyingly disgusting was this? Moreover, besides Destined and Seekers, there were no Alchemic Saints present in the World Between the Fold. It was clear that only through a gradual accumulation of these types of experts over thousands of years, those already fixed to the World Between the Fold, was given the slightest opportunity to earn this!

How hellish!

It was clear that the isolation of knowledge was still prevalent in this society as well, and even more so for the highest level of it.

"Interesting," Wei Wuyin commented softly. The crowd relaxed slightly, discussions resuming at the incredible value of the entire Alchemy Sections. Others speculated the value of other areas of the library as well. Soon, the area was infused with an energetic atmosphere of speculation and interest. As for the alchemist on the floor, he'd long since vanished who knows where

pulled away by the overseers of the library. They were clearly going to investigate his state, but also not let him soil the floors of the library and taint the air.

Liu Suyin, on the other hand, had her eyes fixated on Wei Wuyin's face. This figure was a True Destined Voyager who caused a change in the Endless Spatial Bridge. Moreover, there's been too many suspicious events around him. The cultivator who underwent cultivation deviation, the denial of the Time Vortex without losing his rights to enter, and his miraculous victory over Tian Xiaolu, and she felt that there was bound to be another shocking event that was about to happen.

A mortal without an Alchemic Astral Soul who've reached the Mortal Sovereign Alchemist level, toppling the 244 other Mortal Sovereign Alchemist while using a vastly inferior proxy, and then had two Earthly Saints acting at his beck and call. Even if his presence was suspicious, his Soul Aura's acceptance by the Sealing Array indicated that his ancestors had been a part of the Sealed Regions for tens of thousands of years.

Moreover, his Earthly Saints operated freely within the Sealing Array too, also indicating their Soul Auras weren't rejected! It'll be too much of an exaggeration to say they were planned since the beginning of the Sealed Region's conception.

The more she traveled with Wei Wuyin, the more she grew curious, and the more she was unable to extricate herself from his mysteries and innate charm.

"I'll take it," Wei Wuyin suddenly said.

"Hm?" Cao Cuifen, Liu Suyin, the Librarian, those who kept their eyes on this young Dao Instructor, and those who just happened to catch those words all made similar sounds. Their gazes focused on Wei Wuyin who grinned and

then placed his hand on the tray. After inspecting the internal space of the tray, realizing it had similar characteristics of an Internal World and Saint Ring, capable of housing Mystic-Graded materials, his Saint Ring lit with a faint glow.

Suddenly, the "0" began to rapidly change.

1.

11.

111.

It kept rising!

987.

13,183.

Like an accelerating vehicle's meter, it was rising even faster as it kept going!

42,301.

Faster!

103,081.

FASTER STILL!!

730,108!

"!!!" Exclamations resounded as gasps and cries, their eyes widening with disbelief as the number kept rising with seemingly no limit at all! What was happening? Could anything tell us what was happening?!

1,202,822!

TELL US WHAT'S HAPPENING!!

p Wei Wuyin didn't pay any attention to their erratic reactions, focused entirely on the tray and the rising number, continuously transferring products into the

tray's spatial dimension without any indications of stopping. The reason for his long silence earlier was purely to decide if he should risk showing off his alchemic prowess here or not. Normally, he would've remained low-key, trying to slowly extract what he could from a reasonable number of legacies, but the absurd price, the presence of this 'Hidden' expert, and his firm belief that he wouldn't return to the World Between the Fold, likely ever, after he left.

Even if he did, the chances were it'll be to fight for freedom.

So, he decided to not hold back!

1,337,420!

2,001,938!!

2,999,999!!!

"IT'S NEARLY THREE MILLION!" The scholar from earlier shouted in disbelief, his big mouth was so loud that others from the depths of the library began to look over in curiosity. Soon, the crowd grew.

Suddenly, Wei Wuyin's grasp on the numbers had become firm as he exerted a little bit of his hand strength and sent a huge load into the tray's spatial dimension in one go!

3,926,886!!!!

IT WAS 3,926,886!!!!

Wei Wuyin pulled away his hand, his eyes carrying hints of a contented smile. It wasn't because of revealing a fragment of his potential in alchemy, but purely because he was capable of stopping at the perfect number with skill. It was a minor thing, like dunking a balled-up paper into a small trash can a few feet away, but he felt that feeling of satisfaction.

"Isn't that...?" Liu Suyin's indifference shattered and her eyes were suffused with rampant emotions as she stared at the number in abject disbelief!

"That's the exact number! The number to buy the Alchemy Section!" Cao Cuifen breathily exclaimed. Near Wei Wuyin, the heaving chests of three beauties surrounded him, their eyes focused on that number with a tinge of incomprehension. Wei Wuyin took in the sights stealthily, clearing his throat slightly. Shouldn't they at least be aware of their actions? What if someone unable to control their urges saw this?

But no one was focused on these beauties, but that large spiritual number that painted the room in spiritual light.

"So, where is it?" Wei Wuyin tapped the desk lightly, causing the librarian to reel slightly. She was too shaken by the reveal, and unlike the others, she had her senses firmly within the tray's spatial dimension, so she knew there was no trick, but simply a megaton of freaking products! With a single action, Wei Wuyin had given her the greatest shock of her tens of thousands of years!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1055 1049: Zhangjie Wushu



The sounds of heavy breathing resounded as the entire front desk and its nearby areas were as still and silent as a statue of eternity. The emotions everyone present felt went beyond disbelief or surrealism, it reached far-fetched levels that mere mortal words could never describe or quantify.

Even the gorgeous librarian with her indigo-colored eyes, a true 'hidden' expert of unknown origins, strength, and authority was breathlessly silent at this moment with a trembling gaze. Those eyes of hers that held an innate charismatic light and enlightened intelligence were glued to those spiritual numbers.

3,926,886.

This number, in comparison to some things, might not be too large or significant. A population of 3,926,886 was extremely small, barely enough to occupy the Scarlet Solaris Sect's territory. A small force on a small continental flat earth. It could mean lives born in a single day in a location like the Elementus Domain, likely significantly lower than that.

It was a matter of perspective on the importance of this number, and here, it meant 3,926,886 Myriad Points of the Myriad Miles Library. A single point was equivalent to a low-tier, low-quality ninth-grade alchemical product. In the Sealed Regions, this level of product instigated wars and led to countless deaths.

3,926,886 deaths? For a ninth-grade product, this might be an acceptable number to many cultivators of the Sealed Regions.

The subdued reactions of everyone as if their souls were seized by a terrifying force caused Wei Wuyin to slightly smile. Since he intended to go big, how could he not do so here? His thoughts were inevitably dragged back to his meeting with Tuo Bihan in the Alchemic Dao Palace. If he had revealed his utmost talents then and there, would things have been different?

In truth, he didn't know if this was going to end up being a good event or a horrific event that would lead to all sorts of unpredictable outcomes. After all, this encounter wasn't meant for him. But even that aside, he didn't have much time to delay. The Sealed Region's greatest Alchemic Legacy was almost exclusively kept by the Everlore Association and the Tian Clan, both powers that he couldn't handle at this moment.

With the ever-looming threat of the Temporal Reincarnator, the Trueborn's retaliation, the Everlore Association's Evergod, the Tian Clan's supremacy, Liu Yinlan's existence, and the Calamities of Hell, he can't delay his cultivation. He had barely more than a decade left before the Third Calamity of Hell arrived to cleanse his mortal soul.

Every last bit of strength he could accumulate increased his chances of surviving should his initial plans go awry. If it wasn't for his Astral Souls' power before, could he have 'claimed' the Second Calamity? The decision to maximize his cultivation foundation had been one of the greatest decisions of his life, and he will never regret doing so even as he was saddled with life-and-death encounters because of it.

As such, good or bad, come what may. Wei Wuyin's Heart of Cultivation had long since solidified to the point of not regretting his decisions once made.

"Fairy Librarian?" Wei Wuyin tapped the front desk lightly. The sound caused the librarian to snap out of her daze, her pupils expanded and contracted until they focused on Wei Wuyin. There was a strong desire for knowledge in her eyes, almost suffocating so. She wanted to know about Wei Wuyin, drawn to him by his mystery and existence.

"My name's Zhangjie Wushu," her words were said through a discreet spiritual transmission that not even other Ascended beings could hear. Then she said verbally, "You can call me Li Pei." This was her attempt to let him know her current identity was false, and she didn't seek to lie to him about who she was—a sign of respect.

Wei Wuyin didn't try to put on a show of surprise, merely nodded with a smile. "Fairy Li, fitting as if decided by the heavens." When he spoke out, while it was one of the simplest types of compliments, Zhangjie Wushu still replied with a smile. The name Li Pei is translated in mortal language as 'Beautiful Jade'. While Zhangjie Wushu didn't have jade-like skin like the Immortal fairies of myth, she was undeniably a beauty.

Cao Cuifen had her mouth agape from the brightly lit spiritual numbers. Her heart raced without limit, threatening to burst from her chest. Wei Wuyin actually provided enough offerings to buy the ENTIRE Alchemy Section?! If

someone had told her this was possible before, she would've ignored that person for life, believing they were crazier than a rabid dog. But here it was!

As her eyes shifted, like many others, onto the tray, the urge to inspect the contents inside the tray was growing so intensely that the breathing of others became labored as if their bodies and minds were overworking themselves. However, the rules of the Myriad Miles Library allowed an open display of value but not of the offerings—only the librarian in charge was allowed to know.

Gulps resounded. They resounded as loudly as heavy stones plopping into a lake. Greed. Desire. Madness. They began to sprout in the hearts of those who thought longer and longer about what may be held in that tray. To them, only Mystic-Earth of Mystic-World grade products, armaments, or talismans were within. They must be in copious amounts as well.

But how can a mere mortal, even if he was a Dao Instructor, possess such monstrous wealth? It wouldn't be an understatement to say that this was the accumulation of thousands of years! Then, like a bag of bricks, they started to realize something.

Their eyes inspected the women by this mortal's side. Cao Cuifen? She was a Dao Instructor's Assistant—her background was clean as can be. But that beautiful silver-robed woman was definitely not ordinary! It took a matter of a few breaths before she was recognized.

The Envoy of the City of Endless!

At normal times, this was mostly irrelevant, not enough for the students and instructors of the Myriad Miles Academy to care, but given the circumstances, judgments began to form. Could that Lord of the City of Endless have sent a carrier of thousands of years of accumulation to the academy simply to buy the Alchemy Section outright?

The more people thought about it, the stronger they felt toward the possibility until it became the only reasonable justification! Soon, they no longer saw Wei Wuyin, but that Worldly Saint that led the Destined to defend the Sealing Array's internal nodes in the Sealed Region!

But that didn't seem quite right...

Zhangjie Wushu ignored the wild gazes of everyone, keeping the tray, taking out a sign that read: "Currently Occupied." Then, she gestured to Wei Wuyin to follow. Wei Wuyin didn't hesitate to follow as the two girls also came along. Liu Suyin felt the countless gazes on her, heated and frustrated.

The jealousy towards all those Destined Alchemists was at an all-time high.

The four of them took a transportation formation, engulfed by light power, and then shifted at an absurdly high speed. Wei Wuyin marveled at the various means of transportation the World Between the Fold deployed that avoided the spatial restrictions that were in place.

The Alchemy Section of the Myriad Miles Library wasn't designed very differently from the rest, except there was a layer of light Utmost Purity Mist lingering over the area, corroding the wooden shelves, causing them to contain marks of seven colors. The mile-long shelves were there alongside many different spiritual jades.

When they stopped, Wei Wuyin's eyes and body spun as he counted the number of materials here. While he did so, Zhangjie Wushu said: "While you're a Dao Instructor, you just arrived so you might not know all the rules of the academy, especially regarding the Myriad Miles Library. Firstly, only those of official position in the Endless Voyage Realm can browse these materials."

When she said this, Wei Wuyin frowned slightly. Official position? Was Dao Instructor not enough? Was buying them not enough? Can he get a refund if

not? Thinking of that, he couldn't help but internally chuckle at the absurdity of that thought. Who would dare give back what he just offered?

Liu Suyin spoke up at this moment, "He's a True Destined Voyager, approved by the City Lord herself." She brought out her Celestial Jade Key, exuding a faint silvery light that contained a spiritual message. Zhangjie Wushu's brows twitched slightly.

She eyed Wei Wuyin, "You've experienced the Baptism of the Endless Spatial Channel?" There was genuine shock hidden beneath her questioning tone. A Mortal that has Alchemic Stars, baptized by the Endless Spatial Channel, who has given birth to Enlightened Scholarly Mist in his Sea of Consciousness, and had enough products to create a peerless army?

The more she learned, the more her interest grew. At this point, it was already at unfathomable levels. No wonder the Envoy of the City of Endless was following him around like a tour guide, likely serving his 'every' need. Her eyes sparkled as she looked at Liu Suyin.

Liu Suyin felt uncomfortable under that gaze of hers. But she resisted the urge of unleashing her Mystic Aura. This wasn't her territory and she was already on a short leash here.

"The mythical oath there is strict enough," Zhangjie Wushu pried away her eyes and smiled at Wei Wuyin. Her attitude seemed to have a little bit of pity in it, but it was only temporary because cultivators like Wei Wuyin could never be bound forever. That said, for now, he was definitely a dog for others' purposes.

Why?

Because it's impossible to become a True Destined Voyager without swearing a Destined's Oath! And out of all the oaths present, it was by far the worse.

" ... "

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1056 1050:Avoiding Oaths;Legacies Galore!



"..." Wei Wuyin remained silent, including Liu Suyin. The entire world might go crazy if they knew that Wei Wuyin wasn't under any oath at the moment! But Wei Wuyin realized what she meant by having an official position! All those of relevance must have oaths to serve the Endless Voyage Realm, the World Between the Fold, and thus the greatest benefits were strictly reserved for them.

If Wei Wuyin wasn't a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist brought into the academy by Cao Cuifen as the entire academy was busy with the clash, it was unlikely that he'll be allowed in without swearing tens of oaths. If Liu Suyin wasn't with him when arriving at the City of Guardians, if Liu Yinlan didn't have her own intentions and needed time, if Liu Suyin hadn't forgotten...he didn't want to know how many oaths would've nestled themselves in his soul by now.

By this point, Wei Wuyin would be a complete fool to not realize that the Heavenly Daos were actively acting to prevent him from swearing anything binding. That said, it was merely an opportunity. He could've let it slip or agreed to Liu Yinlan's terms at any point. He was exploiting the openings the Heavenly Daos were creating.

This must be the result of his over 3,000 Karmic Surge still in effect.

'I wonder if the oath-heavy society of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region was influenced by the World Between the Fold's society. If King of Everlore's theoretical product could truly erase Mythical Oaths, wouldn't the entire society break down? It seems impossible to check if a person has sworn one without bearing witness to it or inspecting their soul. But who would allow that? And if you could do so freely, you can just enslave that person

forcefully.' Wei Wuyin casually thought about this as Zhangjie Wushu began to explain the layout of the section.

The entire layout was quite simple, but Wei Wuyin didn't need all the explanations she gave of what was where. He just needed to know if he could read freely and for how long.

"You can inspect everything here, and indefinitely. The alchemical legacies of every successful and renowned alchemist since the inception of the World Between the Fold are here. This includes special concoction methods of specialized products, theoretical journals of concoctions, actual recordings of peak-quality concoctions, and much more."

Zhangjie Wushu couldn't help but think, 'What is Liu Yinlan is planning? Is she trying to give birth to a super-scholar? To what end? She must know that the materials here can't be copied through any medium, only taught, like all other materials of knowledge in the Endless Voyage Realm. Haaaa...is she going to wait thousands of years for this man to comprehend everything and pass it along? Can he even do so? Would this waste her True Destined Voyager?'

She really didn't understand why Liu Yinlan would invest so much in a single person. What was her scheme? In her mind, all the products Wei Wuyin brought were sufficient to purchase the entirety of the Alchemy Section. It was too coincidental, and he was a mere mortal younger than a hundred. How could he offer this himself?

Of course, Zhangjie Wushu would never understand because her initial thought process was entirely wrong. Wei Wuyin glanced at the three beauties by his side. Then, he looked at the thick books, heavy scrolls, and levitating jades.

He couldn't help but feel a ray of long-existing hope Surge in his heart. "What about the secrets of the Alchemic Stars? Their powers? Their weaknesses?"

This was something he wanted more than anything. It was like having the ability to use Void Force yet only to look at its grayish sheen!

What was the point?

More importantly, Wei Wuyin didn't have the time to explore bit by bit!

"Secrets?" Zhangjie Wuhsu was stunned for a moment. She mindlessly shook her head, "There are many journals of Mortal Sovereign Alchemists and even some Earthly Saint Alchemists regarding how they use the three core powers of the Alchemic Stars. But secrets? If others found out any secrets, they certainly wouldn't share it casually here. That'll be a part of their main legacy meant for descendents or disciples."

While she had shaken her head, Wei Wuyin wasn't the least bit disappointed after hearing those words! Three core powers?!

He could no longer hold back. He turned to Liu Suyin, "This'll take a while." Without any hesitation, he moved swiftly to a shelf and began reading. The words were first blurry until they swiftly became clear! As for others, unless Zhangjie Wushu gave permission, even Ascended beings can't read these words!

Liu Suyin stood there, her eyes grew increasingly brighter. Unlike the two other women, she knew that Wei Wuyin was looking for something! Who in the Sealed Region prepared this? The more she felt she knew about Wei Wuyin, the more confused she became of his origins, existence, purpose, and abilities.

In a faraway distance, Liu Yinlan was in a lotus position with a spherical orb that contained a bloody scent and yin mist gloating above her head. She was continuously performing hand-seals. Each seal that was formed caused the

room to tremble violently. The spherical orb throbbed like a beating heart, as if it was alive.

Suddenly, her eyes unleashed a strong spiritual brilliance. "The Alchemy Section? The entire thing? No wonder he rejected the Time Vortex! Doesn't matter what you're here for or who raised you, since Liu Suyin allowed you to become a True Destined Voyager, your path has been chosen. But to swear their oaths, but refuse ours? Whatever, you're still our True Destined Voyager—no one can change that." After saying this, she continued performing world-shaking hand-seals.

Several hours later, Wei Wuyin was between two shelves of books and scrolls, and within his hand was a hardcover tome with the thickness of a baby's fist. From the sheets of its pages, a rich alchemical aura diffused into the surroundings. The light within his silver eyes as he stared at the title was extremely intense.

"The Will of the Alchemic Dao: Mortal Spirituality, by Zhao Yun - the World-Light Alchemic Sovereign."

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1057 1051: Will Of The Alchemic Dao!



"What is the Alchemic Dao? Us Alchemists pursue it, lust for its blessings, and exert its profoundness as our pride, but do we understand it? Do we know its purpose? Know its will? So, I ask you, what is the Alchemic Dao?"

A profoundly thought-provoking opening sentence that grasped the reader was etched into the first page with black ink and fierce penmanship. It asked a

fundamental question that all Alchemists pursued, yet very few could truly ever answer.

Wei Wuyin's eyes gradually grew solemn as the words swarmed his thoughts like locusts derived from a plague. For an hour, he thought upon the question. Like this writer, Zhao Yun, Wei Wuyin had his own experience, beliefs, and understandings. However, unlike Zhao Yun, Wei Wuyin was actively facing a Dao, continuously receiving its assistance, and resisted its power many times before—the Heavenly Daos.

Moreover, he was overly exposed to other Daos: the Void Dao, the War Dao, the Ethereal Dao, the Material Dao, the Mind Dao, and many others that he'd yet to pinpoint their purpose or will. Despite his exposure, when met with the question of what the Alchemic Dao was, what was its purpose, or what was its will, Wei Wuyin was burdened with the inability to answer.

After finding no clear answer, he kept reading the second line. As he did, his eyes lit with a strange light.

"If you've found your answer, then stop reading this; you've lost your way and there's no redemption for you."

The line was written with a strong force, filled with emotions of anger and pity. At the end of this sentence, Wei Wuyin imagined a long, wistful sigh from an aged alchemist battered by the vicissitudes of failure and life itself.

"To those who didn't find the answer, I'll lend you the only answer: What is your purpose?" Zhao Yun's journal was launching heavy-hitting questions and insights right off the bat, shaking the hearts of any reader without fail.

Wei Wuyin was no different; his thoughts focused on that single question. What was your purpose? What was his purpose? This sounded like a question with no answer. Out of curiosity, Wei Wuyin instinctively checked to see if the question was another ploy to receive a non-answer, but the

sentence was the last one on the front page. The rest was a page away, but to flip it was shockingly difficult.

He yearned for the answer, yet the thought of cheating it out felt incorrect to him. So he decided to consult his thoughts, his memories, his beliefs, and his heart on what his current purpose was.

Wei Wuyin couldn't help but be pulled to that moment long ago, when he had been told his life was meant to end at the hands of someone he'd never met, for a reason he never fully understood, and the existence of the Heavenly Daos, the First Sinner, Karmic Luck, Karmic Sin, the Eighteen Calamities of Hell, the Realm of Sages, and the vastness of the world. He was given a scripture that all but said his life was forfeit, a mere mortal was unable to survive the Calamities.

His soul would be cleansed; his life would be erased; he would cease to be who he was.

Terrified, Wei Wuyin decided to live for the sake of living until Hell claimed his soul and he was erased from this world against his will. Lost and unsettled, he traveled and enjoyed himself without consequence. He raided a city, devastated a city's protective gate to view its illustrious lake, saved a beautiful woman, had a threesome with jade beauties, and left with a carefree and adventurous heart.

But then, he didn't truly have a 'heart'.

His heart to cultivate had died, his will to live had only been stimulated as the timer clicked, and he wanted nothing more than to end it all. The agony of knowing his death was unavoidable pushed him to the literal edge, silently but surely.

Yet one day, he met an Evil Cultivator that faced his Astral Tribulation fearlessly. He could still remember his words as he challenged his Astral Tribulation:

"Did you think I'm this useless?! Kekeke, I'm an EVIL Cultivator! Do you understand?! We fight against fate and forge our own path on the corpses of others. I will not fall today! YOU WILL LOSE!!"

But after battling it, after exhausting all his methods, the evil cultivator known as Phantom Rogue had eyes filled with hopelessness, fear, and despair. He was destitute. He was unwilling. His death could be considered swift, but the journey of preparing and using his entire life's effort to face off against an invisible force that seemed invincible had inspired Wei Wuyin and miraculously reinvigorated his Heart of Cultivation that it affected him to this day.

Wei Wuyin decided, on that day, to fight against Hell with everything he had. Even if he failed, he wished to have no regrets at the end; he wished to be content with himself, and his journey, and while he might be unwilling at the end, he wanted to stand upright and proud with a smile.

Wei Wuyin's eyes flashed with blazing light. "My purpose? To cultivate! To thrive and live through cultivation." The words echoed in the depths of his soul, shaking all four of his Astral Souls as they thrummed in unison.

The Heavenly War Spirit could feel the strength of this will reverberating throughout his Sea of Consciousness, infecting every last bit of his mental energies. Its golden shell shook slightly.

Far away, Bai Xiu's silvery eyes erupted with spiritual light. She was currently assisting in a Yin-Pairing Bond, the nude and exquisite bodies of Qingye Ying and Tian Xiaolu were intermingled in an intimate position. Soft sounds of faint

moans resounded throughout the room, capable of stimulating any hot-blooded man or woman.

She turned her head in Wei Wuyin's direction. Bai Xiu felt the movement of his soul, her body shook slightly as a radiant smile formed on her pretty face. "Incredible...He's definitely the best master for me."

Wei Wuyin hadn't realized that his introspection had affected others. When he finally found his answer, he turned the page, and there was just a single word on the page:

CULTIVATE!!!

It was one word yet it carried many meanings to each individual, each with their own purpose, each with their own will, and Wei Wuyin felt as if he glimpsed a little into the secret of the Dao, or at least what this Zhao Yun was hinting at. Was the purpose of Daos to cultivate? Was the will of the Daos to be cultivated?

"The will of the Alchemic Dao touches upon the Mortal Dao and the Essence of Spirits. What are spirits? Another question, but I'll provide this answer: it is all things! Us Mortal Sovereign Alchemists have been deemed by the Alchemic Dao to have the right to exert our will to affect all things within the Mortal Dao. This is a result of our cultivation, allowing us to wield the seven principles of Alchemy—Extraction, Growth, Containment, Refinement, Creation, Transformation, and Fusion—on all things in the Mortal Dao.

"To set aside for a moment, think: when others refer to Mortal Sovereign Alchemists in words, what do they instinctively refer to us as?"

Wei Wuyin was already deeply invested, ready to delve into it when this curveball was thrown his way. This Zhao Yun liked others to question and answer while reading, as if he was instructing them like a student through the

pages, trying to lead them to their own comprehension and conclusions. He found it quite amusing but respectable.

Wei Wuyin had no choice but to engage, already lulled into this book's pace. "Terrifying existences." That was the wording Wang Yutian, a Worldly Saint transformed into a Spiritform, had said. It wasn't limited to just them, others had similar descriptions written in various records and journals.

But it was never referring to their rallying power, their ability to nurture experts or obscene amounts of accessible wealth, but they were terrifying! Since then, Wei Wuyin had been searching for the reason why, and all answers came up to one point they all had in common: the Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality.

From just that earlier explanation of Spirits and the Mortal Dao, Wei Wuyin knew that it might genuinely be terrifying.

"That's right! We're terrifying existences. It's simple, not too descriptive, yet perfectly on the nose. Because Alchemists aren't powerful, they are simply: terrifying. It's the will of the Alchemic Dao that is truly terrifying, a tiny blessing of our dedication to cultivating its principles. We're afforded the right to access the Will of the Alchemic Dao, to exert an iota of this terrifying might upon the Mortal Dao.

Wei Wuyin felt like Zhao Yun was genuinely trying to drive a point, but his writing style left others wanting too much. He had an urge to cry out for him to explain clearly, stop teasing!

"The Will of the Alchemic Dao manifests as seven Alchemic Stars within the pupils, only seven. While you might have two eyes, or three, or seven, they're merely reflecting the same manifested will—Seven Alchemic Stars. They each correspond to one of the seven aspects of Alchemy. And these stars grant us the ability to affect the spirit of the Mortal Dao.

"We call this 'spirit' the Alchemic Spirit Remnants by instinct. It is the uncontrolled, unrefined remnants of the Mortal Dao produced by Alchemy. This trace of will of the Alchemic Dao, what we call the Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality, can freely interact with these Alchemic Spirit Remnants using any principle. This is one of its Core Abilities: Mortal Spirit Moulding.

"You can extract it, grow it, contain it, refine it, transform it, or fuse it."

Wei Wuyin furrowed his brows slightly.

"If you've paid attention, and have any acute reading skills, you'll realize that 'Creation' is missing from the list. Why? Because alchemical products Mortal Sovereign Alchemists successfully concoct create several times more Alchemic Spirit Remnants than lower-ranked alchemists. Consider it a passive power of your portion of Alchemic Daos' Will."

Wei Wuyin's frown only deepened. Was this how that Cultivator lost his cultivation before? Were the Alchemic Spirit Remnants within him extracted? But that didn't make sense; the Alchemic Spirit Remnants were unrefined portions of alchemical products, left untouched due to the body's inability to properly refine it completely. Wei Wuyin had experimented with 'extracting' this before, and it accomplished nothing.

The Alchemic Spirit Remnants also vanished soon after. He decided to continue reading.

"This is the weakest ability of the Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality, and it's purely due to the Will of the Alchemic Dao unwilling to waste anything useful." Zhao Yun explained, once again reminding Wei Wuyin to remember that this was a book meant to describe the Will of the Alchemic Dao as its main focus, not the three abilities. It was to explain why these abilities exist and how they pertained to the Alchemic Dao and its innate Will.

And according to Zhao Yun's clues, this might be a will to be cultivated? Given the utter unwillingness to waste anything, this made some sense. Without any reason whatsoever, Wei Wuyin felt as if the Alchemic Dao had experienced poverty to the lowest form.

And that was an extremely ridiculous thought.

"If used right, you can galvanize the latent Alchemic Spirit Remnants to elevate your products, increasing the effectiveness of certain concoction methods, and much, much more. Remember this, while it might be our 'weakest' ability, if used correctly, it can be our 'greatest' ability.

"We, who've grasped the Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality, are called Mortal Sovereigns! Why? Is it simply because we can concoct products that can produce experts that can dominate the Mortal Dao? Is this the Will of the Alchemic Dao? OF COURSE NOT! We are called Mortal Sovereigns because of this single word: Spirituality." Zhao Yun's penmanship grew increasingly forceful, the black ink bleeding through the page.

"Spirituality! Spirituality! What is Spirituality exactly? Do you know?!" Zhao Yun's habit spurred again.

Wei Wuyin was forced to engage, already thoroughly trapped. "...It is-" Suddenly, Wei Wuyin's eyes widened as he abruptly halted speaking. Spirituality? In the Qi Condensation Realm, there was a stage of cultivation called Infused Spirituality, and it transformed a Heart of Qi into a Natal Soul, the first sign of a Spirit of Cultivation gaining a sign of life, referred to as a soul by cultivation standards!

Why?

Because it, instinctively, cultivated. While the degree was so minor, almost forgettable, it still cultivated. One merely needed to exhaust their qi to their limits to find out; then, their Natal Soul would slowly absorb world essence,

physical energies of one's body, and mental energies of one's mind, naturally intermixing it into spiritual energy without any conscious effort of a cultivator, and it thrived on this energy.

It could be considered as a Spirit of Cultivation gaining the ability to exist by itself, an independent lifeform that relies on the cultivator to survive!

Reminiscent of a parasite to a host.

But it was a mutual exchange, and the Natal Soul supported the body as well, if not to a greater degree.

It was subtle, but Wei Wuyin realized what this meant.

"The second ability of the Will of the Alchemic Dao: Creation of Fragmented Souls. To be specific, artificial souls granted a lesser spirituality, limited by the Mortal Dao. Some call them—Nascent Souls."

Wei Wuyin's Heart began to rapidly pound with thunderous momentum. Within his saber created by the Essence of War, Element, the Nascent Saber Soul, howled! An Alchemist created it?

"The Heavens are known for their Soul Impartitions, granting souls to non-living beings, breathing new life from nothing. We as Mortal Sovereigns, controllers of the Mortal Dao, can mimic this ability to some degree.

"Just as we can create Fragmented Souls, these perfect imperfections, the Will of the Alchemic Dao also gives us the ability to extract it, grow it, contain it, refine it, transform it, or fuse it; we can govern those we create and even generate 'true' Alchemic Knights of a Myriad Daos. However, we aren't called 'terrifying existences' because of this! How can we? While it might be able to be pushed to great limits, it's simply not enough. Not enough!

"Mortal Sovereign Alchemists' third and last blessing from the Alchemic Daos' Will justifies their position, title, and superiority amongst the Mortal Dao, all freely given to the Alchemic Dao and its profound Will, to which we can grasp

the smallest traces of its true power. It is called: Mortal Annihilation, the only aggressive power of the Alchemic Dao!"

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1058 1052:Terror Of Mortal Annihilation



"Mortal Annihilation?" Wei Wuyin's heart and mind shook. Just the name evoked a strong sense of reverence from his soul. Due to his cultivation base, he was a mortal despite his strength and foundation. On the most fundamental and intrinsic level, this was true.

After releasing the unintentionally pent-up breath in his chest, he kept reading.

"Don't get too excited; the Will of the Alchemic Dao is harmless. No matter which ability we have, the power of the Alchemic Dao can never harm someone directly. This is why this ability, despite its name, is called the most 'aggressive' not 'offensive' power of the Alchemic Dao." Zhao Yun seemed to catch others' doubts before they could fully form, instantly correcting a cultivator's line of thinking.

,m "To annihilate Mortality, what does that mean? Why does the Alchemic Dao possess such means? Such power? And why do Mortal Sovereigns grasp this mighty strength, granted it by the Will of the Alchemic Dao? Even though I've searched and searched, I have yet to find out...perhaps you will." Zhao Yun's writing didn't end here, but effectively, the information that could be profound was over.

It didn't delve into what Mortal Annihilation was, merely continuing on his thoughts between the link of Mortal Sovereigns, the Will of the Alchemic Dao, and the connections they have with the Mortal Dao and Spirituality. It was

further expounding on his thoughts, his theories, and evidence of those theories' possibilities left for others to explore.

Wei Wuyin wasn't dissatisfied; he kept reading with a strong, vigorous heart for learning. After finishing, he closed the book.

The Enlightened Scholarly Mist within the Palace of Eden grew thicker as it kept exuding from his body, conjured by an unseen force, mystical and inscrutable. This was Wei Wuyin's Second Mind.

"The mysteries of the Alchemic Dao are unbelievably fascinating and boundless." Wei Wuyin gently placed the book back, waving his hand as a scroll zipped out of a shelf from extremely far away and flew gracefully into his hand. These scrolls, books, and spiritual jade recordings were all copied by his Primary Mind and then left here, meant for the Second Mind to thoroughly study and comprehend every iota of information.

These comprehensions, filtered and condensed into only relevant information, were sent to the Primary Mind. Their knowledge grew, but the Second Mind suffered slightly. It was bloated with all sorts of excessive bits of information, repeats, and irrelevance.

In terms of Scholarly Enlightened Mist, the difference in thickness could be seen between the two. The Second Mind's manifested mist was thin, expansive, continuously in motion, and somewhat murky. But outside the Palace of Eden, the Enlightened Scholarly Mist was thick, incomparably so. It glided softly, and beautifully, and contained an innate purity that was mesmerizing to witness.

This was its sacrifice. At times, the Second Mind was besieged by mental waves resembling heavy seismic activity. Essentially, hardcore headaches. However, all of Wei Wuyin's Primary Mind's knowledge was organized,

condensed, and purely relevant without misguided bias of its writers and containing the most profound aspects.

All things had their ups and downs, and while Wei Wuyin's Second Mind was a wealth of knowledge, it was also filled with garbage that burdened it. As for severing these portions? It couldn't. It needed references.

Sometimes, originally irrelevant information could be seemed such, but when paired with other journals, a few arts, and a mindlessly added comment by the author, an exceptional detail manifests that reveals an unseen, unimaginable secret.

For example, it was widely believed that the Alchemic Stars had three Core Abilities and four Sub-Abilities. The three core abilities were: Mortal Spirit Moulding, the Creation of Fragmented Souls, and Mortal Annihilation. The four sub-abilities were: Unity of the Alchemic Stars, Cessation of Concoction, Phenomenon Manifestation, and Curse of the Alchemic Stars.

The Unity of the Alchemic Stars was a rare ability that could only be used within certain time limits, allowing Alchemic Sovereigns to share their comprehension of the Alchemic Dao. Wei Wuyin experienced this before during the summit, gaining tens of thousands of years of experience in a matter of a short while. It was mind-blowing, but its cooldown time, the copious amount of Mental Energies, and the sporadic nature of its activation made it unreliable and seen as a sub-ability.

All four of these sub-abilities were deemed 'unreliable' or restricted. The Cessation of Concoction can exhaust an amount of lifespan to halt the Alchemical Concoction process by evoking a Temporal Alchemic Manifestation. The cost was heavy, and it only paused for seven days. Moreover, using it on a Mystic-tier product was an impossibility. This was why even the Alchemic Sovereigns of the Everlore Association and Sky Zenith

Alchemic Saint were unable to stop their products from being ruined during those disruptions.

Phenomenon Manifestation was essentially useless. It can manifest all formerly generated Alchemical Manifestations at a cost, but the sensation was relatively hollow and easily seen through by other Alchemic Sovereigns. Many Alchemic Sovereigns couldn't find its purpose except to show off or fake a product's success.

The last ability was extremely harsh, carrying the vindictive will of the Alchemic Dao. The Curse of the Alchemic Stars imbued a cultivator's body with a strong, terrifying force that would make all products made by the curse-giving Alchemist ineffectively. Moreover, all other alchemical products' effectiveness would be reduced by half. A harsh blow to any cultivator.

But just like the Cessation of Concoction, it cost a lifespan to use. And it was no small amount. Furthermore, it lasts forever, yet is ineffective against Mystic-tier products, unless they were concocted by the curse-giver, then the ease of Refinement is reduced, but the effect will still be the same.

Wei Wuyin had read eleven legacies regarding the Alchemic Curse, and there were a few mindless comments that suggested the next level of Alchemic Stars could inflict a curse so great that Ascended beings would be brought to their knees, begging for it to be removed.

However, these were all abilities with either a cost, useless, or a cool down, unlike the three main abilities, hence they were segregated. Additionally, they didn't focus on the seven aspects of alchemy, their effects straightforward and inflexible.

However, despite being widely believed to only have these seven abilities, various annotations, journals detailing slight odd occurrences, and comments

made out of frustration or ignorant ease, Wei Wuyin felt that another ability was left unexcavated.

By now, an entire month had passed. Wei Wuyin's speed and pace of copying were monstrous, and the mile-long shelves and platforms of spiritual jades were all inspected with the briefest of glances or unleashed spiritual sense, and directly added to the Palace of Eden. His frantic actions resembling a manic search for something caused the three women to have strange expressions for a very long time.

Shockingly, besides cultivating on the side, they kept watching Wei Wuyin's antics. Their eyes revealed varied emotions between them from time to time. Not even Zhangjie Wushu left, somehow allowing others to accept leaving her post. Her focus was most concentrated on Wei Wuyin's actions, trying to figure out what he was looking for or doing.

Every material here was profoundly complex, involving subjects that might require cultivators years to properly digest for their gains. Was he looking for the Concoction Method for a specific product or a specific alchemist's insights? When she saw him delve into the areas with the Language of Mysticism, left behind by Ascended beings, her expression didn't just become stranger, but her mouth slightly gaped.

She knew that the Language of Mysticism, especially its written characters, while written down, could be said to be completely incomprehensible, sometimes outright invisible to mortals. Why inspect these materials? And it wasn't just one, but all of them!

Who exactly was this person? What was Liu Yinlan up to? And what was he searching for?

When Cao Cuifen couldn't hold her curiosity after a week of this, she walked over to a red-eyed Wei Wuyin seemingly engulfed by madness and a devilish

ferocity. When those normally gorgeous silver eyes that one could lose their soul into turned to her, she felt her heart shake. She felt as if she was being ravaged in the most intimate manner, as if everything she is, was, and ever will have been inspected.

She gulped subconsciously with such heaviness that the two other women heard it from afar, causing their hearts to tremble.

"Librarian Li can help you in your search...so you don't harm yourself," she hesitatingly offered. Wei Wuyin's reaction caused her to be stunned; he warmly smiled, his reddened eyes vanishing, and he humbly thanked her for the thought. When Cao Cuifen saw that expression, the care, kindness, and emotion, she felt her heart pound fiercely.

Perhaps if Wei Wuyin wasn't so talented, so handsome, or so uniquely mysterious, she might never feel such emotions for a mere mortal who's yet to live for even a hundred years, but he was those things, and her body and mind reacted naturally.

When she returned to the trio of women, her expression was dazed for a long, long time.

After obtaining everything that was inside the Alchemy Section, even the parts inscribed with Mysticism, Wei Wuyin heaved a relieved sigh of unfathomable heaviness. He had his worries about copying the language of Mysticism to his Sea of Consciousness, fearful of unintended effects, but shockingly enough, his Sea of Consciousness only shook after each copying effort yet remained firm. The books, scrolls, and spiritual jades generated with mystic-grade spiritual power were all perfectly replicated and stored.

According to the Heavenly War Spirit, this was because his Sea of Consciousness' mental energies were all refined by a lesser form of mystical strength. This was due to the Mystic Rune Seeds inside Eden's Astral Core. That said, they were still incomprehensible to him.

But at times, he would discover parts of these materials of knowledge that felt as if they were readable. But after trying to understand it, either due to only knowing a small portion of a complete sentence, he couldn't.

"Finally, I've fully compiled everything regarding Mortal Annihilation and filtered it." The Second Mind exclaimed excitedly, closing a thick book. It double-checked the information and then made a slight tap of its foot, sending a wave of mental power into Eden's roots. Eden did a cursory check of it, then sent it to Wei Wuyin after shaving off bits that felt unnecessary.

The two joint efforts allowed Wei Wuyin to have a fully edited version of a book, written by those two, enough to cause the entire world to go crazy. Of course, while Wei Wuyin's Second Mind was acting, its mental comprehension and intelligence levels were equal to his Primary Mind's.

"Mortal Annihilation - Written By Wei Wuyin." Wei Wuyin chuckled a little after seeing such a simple title, and from a book 'technically' written by him. He changed the title with a thought.

"The Alchemical Essence of Mortal Annihilation, A Profound Truth - Written by Wei Wuyin, the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign." With a delightful nod, he consumed the knowledge entirely.

What was Mortal Annihilation, exactly?

It sounds aggressive to the limits! But was it? It was! It wasn't just aggressive, it was completely and totally heaven-defying! There were many, many legacies concerning the usage of Mortal Annihilation, most originating from violent Alchemic Sovereigns, especially those detailing their usage of destroying others.

Mortal Annihilation was considered as having one power, and that was to affect the inherent Mortal Will within a cultivator's soul and alter it! The consequences were effectively an annihilation of sorts.

To have this part of you changed, no longer tethered to, or adjusted to your Soul Aura is to no longer be accepted by the Mortal Dao. To be rejected by it!

In any aspect.

The mortal-graded essences of the world will no longer heed your will, gather and allow you to refine them.

Your Mortal Dao cultivation path, the three Realms of the Mortal Dao: Foundation Establishment Realm, Qi Condensation Realm, and Astral Core Realm, will no longer be things you can tread. Your cultivation base will halt then and there. The Astral Tribulations will not descend!

The ambient mana of the world will reject you, like a sickening plague, it will flow away from you with caution and disgust. You will no longer be able to soar using its might, survive off its graciousness, or connect with its powers.

Your mortal-graded refined forces will no longer stay within you, leaving in the greatest forceful exodus the world has ever known. Should you survive, you'll be nothing more than a desiccated body, a literal walking half-corpse. Just like those records had described that cultivator before.

It was spine-chilling.

There was no offensive strength in its ability, but it was the worst type of aggressive power.

Rejection!

This power was horrific to an unimaginable degree. It was worthy enough to call Mortal Sovereign Alchemists 'terrifying existences'! But, this wasn't very effective against Ascended beings. They've soared beyond the Mortal Dao, exceeding its limits, and nestled themselves within the Mystic Dao. Why would beings like Wang Yutian call these Mortal Sovereigns terrifying when they no

longer sustained themselves off mortal-graded energies? They've shed their mortal coils and transcended.

Enemy!

It was a single word, but when etched into the Will of the Mortal Dao latent within your soul, one can only imagine the consequences. To be labeled as an 'Enemy' of the Mortal Dao!

The greatest recorded instance of this power that exceeded Wei Wuyin's belief was a record of its usage on an Ascended being at the Soul of Mysticism Phase. It was said that, without warning, the developing Star Cores of countless perished Starlords all congregated in an instant, as if manifesting from the depths of space, surrounded this cultivator, and without any warning whatsoever, suppressed this cultivator and imploded!

They were devoured entirely.

The only evidence of their existence was a gargantuan black hole in its place. It's said this place still existed outside the Sealed Regions.

Wei Wuyin was only comforted by the fact that this power had specific conditions to activate, and that was only if one's Alchemic Spirit Remnants had been built-up to a high level where the Alchemist can affect your soul using Mortal Spirit Moulding or if one allowed an Alchemist to infuse their power into you.

The latter event had been recorded. Long ago, a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist had been robbed by a Demi-Mortal Lord. He had consumed his product that was purposely Infused with his alchemic power and triggered Mortal Annihilation. According to the records, the Demi-Mortal Lord had fled throughout Stellar Regions for ten thousand years until his life was exhausted and then annihilated by the ambient mana and energies, corroded until his corpse was unrecognizable.

A terrifying...horrific...fate.

Since then, no one dared to offend a recklessly Mortal Sovereign Alchemist or steal their products unless they had made sufficient precautions. This also put into practice certain standards of cultivation that expelled Alchemic Spirit Remnants despite their beneficial uses.

Of course, this only existed outside the Sealed Regions.

No wonder Wei Wuyin never felt this power before. With these specific triggers, he seldom manifested his Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality in the Sealed Regions, and almost everyone outside the Sealed Regions practiced this preventive measure.

"Is there really a hidden ability here?" Wei Wuyin grew excited at this potential to unearth an extraordinary mystery, and finally having so many legacies at his fingertips to reference was a dream. With all this here, it'll be extremely easy to form his own elite Alchemical Corps in the future! Perhaps, just perhaps, improve his already created products!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1059 1053:Only A Moment Of Peace



Wei Wuyin's countenance was unusually pale as he continuously imbibed elixirs with mental energy recuperative effects. They were all ninth-grade, all at the peak-quality, and extremely effective. If not for these products, his actions would've long since left him severely debilitated to the point where simple thought and memory recollection would induce waves of pain, his Sea of Consciousness' trained to its limits.

If not for his four Astral Souls, his eighty-one-centimeter Astral Cores, especially Eden's Alchemic Eden Force, he wouldn't dare to take this risk.

However, the benefits of his successful actions left him giddy with excitement. As he steadied his breathing with closed eyes, his Second Mind was fully at work.

At this point, in the three women's eyes, Wei Wuyin had fully scoured the mile-long shelves and spiritual platforms without missing a single spot or speck of dust present. They saw the veins throbbing on his forehead, the pulse of his powerful heart was overly active, and his breathing was like a storm at its eve.

"Did he find what he was looking for?" This sentence crossed the minds of not one, two, or even four women, but hundreds of others! At the sides, ordinary students were watching the event, inconspicuously sending spiritual transmissions. They were spies!

Wei Wuyin had arrived suddenly, concocted a transcendent product, and then last month caused an unsurpassed achievement of contributing enough to outright buy the entire Alchemy Section. At first, like many others, they were suspicious of his intent. Why buy so much? Why not take it little by little? It simply didn't make sense for a mortal to be given the duty of learning the entire Alchemy Section, especially since some of it was written in the Language of Mysticism.

Moreover, the Mythical Oaths in place meant he could only teach, not copy. What was the point? However, this changed when Wei Wuyin began to act like a wild bull at a store of crimson capes, rummaging seemingly with purpose yet no purpose.

He was looking for something! That was the only logical conclusion. But what? A certain product's concoction method? A certain journal entry of an expert? A lecture? There was no specific type of material that was scoured, with every type being searched equally, continuing to baffle all those who were kept in the loop.

It didn't take long for them to find more information about Wei Wuyin, trace his origins to the Sacred Library, and they learned that Wei Wuyin had done the same! He was unable to find it and came to the academy! Considering the Sacred Library lacked Alchemical Legacies, perhaps he found a clue there and went here after.

This was just logic being drawn from his actions, and they could never determine that Wei Wuyin was unbound by oaths, that he had a Palace of Eden, a Second Mind, that he had Eden, that he was a mere mortal with a Sea of Consciousness that could put Ascended beings to shame, and that he had the will to take such risks!

Learning that he was the City of Endless' True Destined Voyager made this silver-eyed mortal further surrounded by mystery to those with power and status. They grew increasingly baffled. Who was this person? What did he want? What was the Lord of the City of Endless planning? Countless eyes directed themselves at the City of Endless, and a few cultivators noticed faint disturbances occurring there!

Zhangjie Wushu frowned slightly.

After a long while, Wei Wuyin's body finally relaxed as he opened his eyes. There was a distinct calm that radiated outwards, giving others a sense of peace and serenity. Cao Cuifen's eyes widened slightly. Liu Suyin felt her heart race.

A quality seemed to have been added to Wei Wuyin's innate bearing. If before, Wei Wuyin was an ignorant youth, curious and casual, then now he was like an experienced expert that grasped the secrets of the world, faced the vicissitudes of countless struggles and sufferings, yet retained an indomitable heart. Zhangjie Wushu's pupils reflected the image of Wei Wuyin with uncanny clarity, and she felt moved without any additional action from Wei Wuyin.

Wei Wuyin slowly formed a smile. Without any warning, he regained his youthful, harmless, casual, and curious disposition, losing any semblance of that experienced existence. The shift caused Cao Cuifen and Zhangjie Wushu's expressions to drastically change. Very few noticed, and most who did thought they had simply seen things, but these two were different!

Wei Wuyin walked over to the trio, "Is there someplace where Dao Instructors can rest without being disturbed?" Those words shook the trio out of their stupor, all induced by different reasons, and caused Liu Suyin to shift her eyes away from Wei Wuyin's gaze. This was completely uncharacteristic of her typical personality.

Zhangjie Wushu kept her eyes focused on Wei Wuyin, unwavering and unfazed. "Yes, there is. I'll bring you there."

Suddenly, Liu Suyin shifted her eyes back, regaining her indifference, and calmly said: "We can't stay for long." She was trying to remind Wei Wuyin about the Time Vortex. They had a few more months until he would be able to return, and they had to factor in the journey there. If they missed this opportunity, given Liu Yinlan's given timeline, there would be no one second chance for a long while. The Guardian might even ban him outright.

"..." Cao Cuifen remained silent, her thoughts indiscernible. She merely stayed close to Wei Wuyin as Zhangjie Wushu proceeded to escort them out of the Myriad Miles Library and into the streets of the academy. The journey would be taken on foot, as always.

Wei Wuyin looked at Liu Suyin, "I know. Whenever you think we need to leave the academy, we'll go. Unless there's a fourth destination?" He probed slightly, curious if the Sacred Library, Time Vortex, and Myriad Transformations Academy were the only three planned locations of this attempt to show him the benefits of being a True Destined Voyager.

"The last destination is back at the City of Endless," Liu Suyin answered.

"What is it?" Wei Wuyin curiously said. The other two women remained silent, their thoughts focused elsewhere. But they both subconsciously glanced in the City of Endless' direction. The lingering question in their hearts and the hearts of every true authority figure resounded once again.

What was Liu Yinlan planning?

"...the Sect Master will tell you when we return." She answered cryptically, but Wei Wuyin could tell that she didn't know. He imagined it was the personal cultivation instruction of a Worldly Saint, but also his final destination to decide life or death as well. In a way, Liu Suyin was his inescapable escort, shuttling him from place to place and meant to bring him back unharmed and excited for the future.

Wei Wuyin shrugged in acceptance. At the moment, he genuinely gave the feeling of a careless youth befitting his age, fearless and unsuspecting of others' plots due to his outstanding genius and self-worth.

Liu Suyin sent a heavily concealed spiritual transmission, "What did you offer?" Unlike the others, she was deeply startled by Wei Wuyin's ability to accumulate nearly four million Myriad Points. She knew that Liu Yinlan hadn't given Wei Wuyin anything nor expected him to enter the Myriad Transformations Academy on anything but his status as a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist.

How could he possibly offer such a stupidly high amount of things to outright buy the entire Alchemy Section? Moreover, what was he looking for?

Wei Wuyin grinned, "Just some throwaway things." The grin made Liu Suyin strangely want to throttle Wei Wuyin. But she restrained herself, feeling that he wasn't willing to say anything in case others might be listening. While she

carefully concealed her transmission, Wei Wuyin might not have the confidence to do so himself.

In truth, Wei Wuyin had answered honestly. He had offered throwaway things! While his concoction speed was utterly mind-blowing, Wei Wuyin often found himself concocting low-quality and high-quality products that his Astral Souls absolutely refused to refine, even if they were about to be put to death.

He wasn't such a savant that made peak-quality so consistently and endlessly that he never made anything inferior. He often concocted high-quality and even low-quality versions of products, and many times, he used the Thirty-Three Heavenly Concoction Method.

Sometimes he would go through the process a hundred times before he could reliably concoct peak-quality products using the Thirty-Three Heavenly Concoction Method. Also, he often liked concocting newly acquired concoction methods simply for the sake of having them in his possession and feeling as if he had 'mastered' them. This obsessive and unique tendency of his existed long ago, even during his Myriad Monarch Sect days.

He had concocted a few Ever-Rebirth Pills without even knowing that Wu Yu needed one or anyone else for that matter, simply for the sake of doing so. He had materials, time, curiosity, and desire which was more than enough. His work ethic in practicing alchemy was borderline obsessive. There wasn't a single product that he knew of that he hadn't concocted to the peak-quality using the Thirty-Three Heavenly Concoction Method and concocted an obscene amount of times before reaching that point.

In the True Element Sect, he had sold off a few of these products to establish agents of information, essential spies, and network connections. Through this practice, he learned of Yue Songli's planned attack from a descendant of a presumed member of Trueborn, likely one of the Demi-Mortal Lord participants of the attack. He had greatly benefitted from it.

However, it was truly a disgusting amount that he simply had in his possession, unused and untouched. Wei Wuyin even felt himself further descending this terrifying path, with transcendent products replacing peak-quality, causing him to have a pile of unused peak-quality products that his Astral Souls refused to consume.

Getting four million Myriad Points was costly, but it barely scratched the surface of what lay in his Saint Ring. If the world knew...

That said, the world would never know; Zhangjie Wushu had pocketed it all without batting an eyelash. Despite numerous inquiries, those authority figures of high status found themselves with no answers.

It took a few hours before they arrived at a large, cylindrical complex with multiple rooms. It had seventy-seven floors. The windows were made of similar material as the private V.I.P boxes in the coliseum, so only those inside them could see the outside. Those windows were very large, and there were balconies.

Wei Wuyin was stunned. He had never seen this type of living complex before, his heart raced at the novelty. A shared living space like this? Most were large-sized mansions or palaces, if not entire mountains with independent homes built on them. This type of complex was the first he'd ever seen in his life, so his interest was undeniably piqued. The world was truly expansive.

Like a child at a new museum, Wei Wuyin rushed in, neglecting the three astonishing beauties of varying ages and cultivation, all capable of attracting unimaginable attention, yet before this building, they became mere afterthoughts of this mortal youth.

Wei Wuyin's Second Mind promptly sent over schematics of various buildings acquired from the Sacred Library, compiled and organized. As the pieces of

information fused into his memories, his understanding of its architecture excited Wei Wuyin further. He was even more awed.

Liu Suyin found herself smiling. Cao Cuifen's thoughts seemed to have settled and a determined light briefly glinted in her eyes. While Zhangjie Wushu's brows furrowed, "Dao Assistant Cao, you can complete the rest. I have to return." When she said this, she gave Wei Wuyin a final glance and then left without saying goodbye.

But just as she was about to leave, a loud voice roared out behind her, "I hope we meet again." Her steps halted, her eyes shook slightly, and she turned around with a bright smile.

"We will," she said with the strength of a promise. Then, she left with her ravishing figure vanishing into the crowd.

Wei Wuyin wondered if his actions had lent him a good result or not, unable to tell without the Heavenly Daos or Bloodline of Sin directly influencing the situation. Without any hints, he was unable to determine if this 'hidden' expert encounter would lead to anything substantial.

The next time they met, Wei Wuyin would understand just how significant his actions truly were.

The trio registered and with Wei Wuyin's Alchemic Stars, he was given a room on the seventy-seventh floor, a penthouse-type complex with luxurious features. It was all for free. This was simply a benefit of being a Dao Instructor. This was merely a temporary right, lasting only a decade of free luxury, and then they'll have to pay an exuberant fee for each day. According to the desk manager, it was 0.05 Myriad Points a day for the suite. A low-tier, low-quality ninth-grade product would only buy twenty days.

Extremely excessive.

They entered the room and found it filled with a thin astral and mystic essence that was barely visible to the naked eye yet unfathomably rich. This was a treasured ground that rivaled the best that the True Element Sect had to offer.

Wei Wuyin was blown away. But Cao Cuifen and Liu Suyin's reaction was far more subdued, clearly experienced with this degree of treatment. Wei Wuyin found their lackluster reactions boring, and it made him feel like a hillbilly exploring city hotels before two socialites.

He coughed lightly and looked outside the window, seeing the ant-like cultivators, students, and instructors walking to their destinations or holding conversations on the streets. By this point, those outside were allowed to issue various requests to various students. They littered the streets, waiting for them to finish. With a wistful expression, Wei Wuyin's eyes grew softer. He placed his right hand upon the glass, his sleeve slinking downwards as a glaring tattoo revealed itself.

Karmic Luck Value: 41,555.3.

First Calamity: Survived - 7/7.

Second Calamity: Claimed - 1/1.

Third Calamity: Suppressed - 11 Years.

Within the depths of his pupils, the light dimmed. Then, he heard a soft voice behind him.

"Envoy, can you leave the two of us alone? I wish to talk to Dao Instructor Wei about something." Cao Cuifen asked, the strength and insistence behind her voice was evident.

But Liu Suyin frowned slightly, and said with the most flat tone: "No."

Denied!

Cao Cuifen's expression changed, her eyes slightly narrowed as she stared at Liu Suyin. Wei Wuyin turned around at this point. He knew that Liu Suyin wouldn't leave him alone, especially in a place like the Myriad Transformations Academy that Liu Yinlan had very little influence in. He didn't try to tell to leave for privacy, feeling there was no point in getting hit with a similarly dry 'no'.

"Whatever you want to say, say it. She won't leave, haha." The wistful expression in his face was wiped clean as he pulled down his right sleeve.

"..." Cao Cuifen moved her eyes between Liu Suyin and Wei Wuyin, and then after a long while, softly sighed. Then, without any further hesitation, she moved towards Wei Wuyin, prompting Liu Suyin to move slightly, but then her eyes widened!

Cao Cuifen was extremely swift, her lips as soft as water, puckered ever-so-slightly, and instantly arrived on top of Wei Wuyin's!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1060 1054: Mortal Returning Pellet



The smell of floral fragrance, the comfort of heat, the softness of the flesh, the sensation of feeling the pulse of another, and the quivers of determination, Wei Wuyin experienced it all as Cao Cuifen leaned in and placed her lips on his.

"..."

The world went silent and the air stilled. Liu Suyin's current expression was extremely colorful, sweeping aside any hint of her foundational indifference. If anyone who knew her personality were to see this scene, they would find it extremely surreal and unimaginable, as if it was a flaw in the heavens law.

The time was short, merely three seconds of heated contact, yet it felt as if it lasted for minutes, if not hours. Perhaps it was the internal want to experience it for longer that caused such a drastic difference in perception and reality.

When Cao Cuifen pulled away, her face lightly flushing with a pale pink, her eyes betraying her intentions of seduction, Wei Wuyin found himself in a daze.

It wasn't because the kiss was abrupt. It wasn't because this kiss felt amazing, to which it did, but it was simply that he couldn't figure out the intent behind it.

To be clear, Wei Wuyin expected this, but only if he acquired the Myriad Transformations Alchemic Saint's legacy.

Not this, not now, and not here.

The most inappropriate thing a person could say after being kissed, be it man or woman, was a question, and Wei Wuyin wasn't the type of person to do so.

He merely stared at her, waiting for her to explain herself. Should she not, considering their fundamental differences of their states of existence, he would take it as her intent to further their relationship in the future.

But could it be so simple?

He didn't think so. Regardless of his daze or curiosity, his sensitivity towards mental fluctuations were extremely acute, and Cao Cuifen didn't have even the smallest sensation of a budding or growing love—despite her blushing complexion. Her mental fluctuations were closer to a woman sacrificing herself, accepting yet unwilling, than a woman fully embroiled in her emotions and acting impulsively.

More Jiao Ning.

Less Xing Fu.

However, Wei Wuyin was far too used to this type of woman, and Jiang Feilan, the Sacred Light Palace's Palace Master, was the perfect

representation of a realist attuned to her goals and cultivator willing to do anything to tread further along the path. A truly straightforward opportunist.

Cao Cuifen shyly brushed her hair to the side, caressed her lips, and actively avoided meeting Wei Wuyin's gaze with her roaming eyes. Her actions truly resembled a woman in love, confessing her feelings using the most direct form, and then being extremely shy at her boldness.

"What do you think you're doing?!" Liu Suyin erupted after gathering her bearings. She seemed close to attacking, her actions were unexplainable, and her current emotions dwelling in her heart was roiling as if heaven's hand stirred it fiercely. The heat in her chest—anger, which felt as fresh as a child's first breath, was rising beyond her control.

But Cao Cuifen ignored her; she brought out a pill bottle, and said five words that could cause any man to erupt in a bestial roar of lust and desire: "I know what I want." Her eyes revealed her intentions as she finally settled them to meet Wei Wuyin's gaze, her blushing cheeks grew a shade or two deeper.

Wei Wuyin looked at the pill bottle. The pill bottle was extremely special, capable of completely sealing the aura of a mystic-tier materials such as products or raw items. It was clearly a pill bottle, so it contained a mystic-grade alchemical product, either a pill or pellet.

"I'm a mortal," Wei Wuyin softly reminded her. They were two different types of beings, as drastic of a difference as water and oil. They couldn't mix.

Liu Suyin's eyes widened, and even Cao Cuifen seemed slightly shocked. But Cao Cuifen hurriedly regained herself and sweetly smiled. "It's a one-time thing, and my Primal Yin won't be yours, but I..." She replied while biting her lips. At this point, they were incomparably close, and Wei Wuyin wasn't showing any sign of reluctance.

She uncorked the bottle and instantly caused the mystic-graded alchemical aura to diffuse into the surroundings, instantly causing Liu Suyin's Mystic Soul to tremble in response. "Is that a Mystic Pill?" She exclaimed as she sent her spiritual sense into the pill bottle. When she did, her expression changed drastically.

"That's!" She recognized the pill instantly.

Cao Cuifen's smile deepened as she kept her gaze fixed on Wei Wuyin's eyes that resembled silver moons in the great sky. Her heart pounded and her mental fluctuations grew tense. Wei Wuyin could feel her shattering her last reluctant walls left in her heart, truly deciding to follow-through with this.

She was swift as her thoughts concluded their fiercest debate in her entire life, putting the opening of the pill bottle into her mouth and tipping the object inside into her mouth. When she did, a heavy swallowing sound resounded as a spherical object of a dull white color slunk down her slender neck. Then, an orb of scintillating light could be seen traversing into it reached her stomach.

Shatter!

Wei Wuyin's eyes were extremely focused as it did, the brightness outlined her curves and Physique. It was a novel sight, as if he was granted x-ray vision. Her bones, muscles, veins, arteries, heart, lungs, and every last organ was highlighted by this dull white light. What was this? It didn't seem like a pill but a pellet...

"You...?" Liu Suyin was deeply shaken as the light diffused into Cao Cuifen's body, clearly aware of the pellet's effects and the end result of using it on one's body. And as if to justify her disbelief, the pellet started to dissolve into mist and spread outwards to the end of each of Cao Cuifen's extremities, even her head, a wad of it gathering at her glabella and entering her Sea of Consciousness.

Wei Wuyin's heart thundered as, before his very eyes, he witnessed the Mystic Aura of Cao Cuifen begin to change. No, not change. It was being sucked away. It was being attached to, extracted, and then brought to the pellet in the most smoothest manner possible. It resembled a parasite that was siphoning every last of her existence.

Her mystic-graded innate energies—taken.

Her Mystic Power—taken.

Her Mystic Soul—taken.

Her Primal Yin—taken.

Everything that made her an Ascended being was being drained away and brought seamlessly to the pellet as if ordered by an unfathomable god to do so. The entirety of her cultivation, likely thousands of years of work, was being taken away without any ability to resist or reluctance shown. Soon, body was bereft of any aura.

She resembled a corpse.

Yet the life in her eyes and intelligence was contradictory to what he was seeing. She was alive. Then, the pellet inside her began to change shape, becoming a human-shaped object that heavily resembled a female body, but slightly different from Cao Cuifen's current appearance. Its breast was more robust, its curves more defined, and the allure of its body was heavenly.

In comparison, the Cao Cuifen here was slightly inferior to the glowing figure inside her. Unfortunately, it had no eyes, ears, hair, or any facial features whatsoever. Then, the pellets' outer layer unleashed a more turbid mist, resembling that of a mortal.

She regained innate energies, all mortal-graded.

Her Mystic Power was replaced by Qi.

Her Mystic Soul was replaced by the initial form of a Heart of Qi.

Her Primal Yin that was enriched through thousands of years of protection was replaced with a freshly budding one as a woman experiencing her first blood, the sign of when the Primal Yin was first active, capable of being used by them or taken by others.

"You've changed?" Wei Wuyin was truly unable to help speaking at this point, feeling as if he'd just witnessed a complete miracle. Was this Cao Cuifen?

She had essentially changed from a powerful Ascended being to a mortal within the sequence of a few minutes.

"Yes, I did." Cao Cuifen spoke, her voice weaker than before, no longer empowered by her innate physical energies. She looked extremely fragile. Wei Wuyin knew that a mere breath from him could obliterate the current Cao Cuifen entirely.

"Why would you do this?" Liu Suyin's anger dispersed. How could she be angered? "Why take a Mortal Returning Pellet? This will seal your cultivation for at least three years; You could lose everything. Everything..." At the end, her voice grew extremely soft and emotional.

Cultivators cultivated for power, lifespan, and the ability to control their lives. Now, Cao Cuifen had simply thrown that away, and everyone will be able to tell. Should anyone have any designs on her entire cultivation Base, she wouldn't be able to do anything but let them take it. All that she worked for was condensed into that human-shaped figure in her body, and it could be sensed by even a Qi Condensation Cultivator's spiritual sense.

Should they take it, consume it, they will obtain every last bit of her cultivation instantly.

Cao Cuifen's expression was unchanged at her questions. She stepped closer to Wei Wuyin, her eyes fixated on his gaze. Her feet tried to tiptoe to his

height, yet her body shook as the essence in the air began to weigh her down. She found it increasingly difficult to move.

"Oh!" She suddenly felt a strong arm at her waist, supporting her. Then, a strong, manly scent flowed into her nostrils as her lips were pressed against. The sensation caused her entire body to tingle, and as if a bolt coursed through her entire body, she felt something she never felt before!

Wei Wuyin kissed her!

Wei Wuyin didn't know why she was doing this or what she planned, but he heard of the Mortal Returning Pellet, and if she was willing to do this, then he was extremely curious why she wanted this! In truth, while emotions might not be involved, his desire to know the end goal of this entire thing overpowered his cautious nature.

Cao Cuifen...

What do you want from me?

Let's find out.