

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1241 1235: Cuifen's Past, Similar Tragedy



Cao Cuifen had no qualms about exposing key secrets to the one she acknowledged enough to grant her most valuable assets, even if there was an underlying reason for doing so. Considering Wei Wuyin's status, feats, and talents, it would be foolish not to devote herself to the one she had chosen wholeheartedly.

As such, she began at the very, very beginning: "I'm a descendant of a Firstborn, to be exact—my great-grandmother was a Firstborn."

Wei Wuyin's eyebrows lifted slightly. Firstborn were those born from Destined, the natives of the Sealed Regions given the task of defending the nodes from all threats, and their Soul Auras suffered no suppression from the Sealing Array.

Highlord Higheater, otherwise known as Azure Moon Librarian Higheater, was a member of this minority. The gluttonous Ascended often interacted with both worlds under the guise of a vagabond.

To hear that Cao Cuifen was a Firstborn's descendant was quite shocking, and many questions that had bewildered him were seemingly answered right then and there. Despite his slight surprise, he continued to listen patiently without interruption.

Seeing Wei Wuyin digest this truth quickly, Cao Cuifen continued: "I was born to the Cao Clan during the later stages of the Dark Stars Era. The Cao Clan, my family, lost the war for supremacy to Tian Taizong, and most of them were

slaughtered, with only a few surviving. During that time, many clans had gathered together to fight against his Earthly Saint-level cultivation. They, heh...they felt confident in being able to deal with him.

"How could anyone know that he would be so terrifying? He faced all opposition and crushed the entire world with his strength. Nothing worked, and even detonating an entire starfield after trapping him only caused him to...bleed slightly." Cao Cuifen spoke with ridiculing mirth as she stared at the floor, shaking her head as nostalgia flashed through her eyes, filled with defeat, despair, and trauma.

Wei Wuyin felt the urge to console her, knowing that during that chaotic time, she faced her darkest hour and lost her family. Before he knew it, his chair was already before her, and he firmly held her hand in his own, causing her to look up to find a warm look and understanding eyes. She found herself gripping his hand as well.

That gaze of his spoke as if he understood her pain.

"He was powerful?" Wei Wuyin had only heard rumors of the Divine Emperor's might, but history was written by the victor, and stories were often exaggerated to elevate their status. He was, however, the first Earthly Saint native to the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. This was a major feat.

"Powerful?" Cao Cuifen sighed, "He was invincible. Even your Alchemic Knight, the one named Wu Yu, was inferior to him from the moment he ascended."

"Inferior?" Wei Wuyin instantly grew curious. While he had sought out information about the Divine Emperor's cultivation base, he had never gotten anything concrete, substantial, or verifiable; even Ma Zheng had implied long ago that he was unable to say exactly what he knew. It was clear information had been heavily restricted via oaths.

However, Cao Cuifen was likely not subjected to the same restrictions. And her following words proved his point, "Yes, I heard your Alchemic Knight was an 8th Runic Ascendant from the beginning. This is world-shaking, of course, but Tian Taizong had reached the 9th Runic Ascendant level the moment he completed his Earthly Ascension. At the time, no one amongst the natives knew how massive of a difference that was to grasp all nine Ways of Mysticism. Even the subsequent Earthly Saints at much lower Runic Ascendant States felt they had a chance due to their ignorance. The tragedy of the Liu Clan was brought about by that mistake."

"..." Wei Wuyin's brows furrowed slightly in contemplation. Tian Taizong had reached the 9th Runic Ascendant and was the first Earthly Saint of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. It was a little unbelievable. In terms of cultivation talent, he likely rivaled the trailblazing King of Everlore. The Divine Emperor had divine-level talent!

Only then did Wei Wuyin realize why the Divine Emperor's name carried so much unimaginable weight in the hearts of the true Earthly Saint powerhouses! That was over twenty thousand years ago! What about now? After twenty thousand years of occupying the Aeternal Sky Star's ample resources and enriched radiance?

Wei Wuyin wanted to hear more about Cao Cuifen's story, but he had a question that he couldn't resist asking, a conundrum that puzzled him to this day: "If the Divine Emperor was so strong, why did the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region evolve into this oath-ridden society?"

This was the question! If Tian Taizong was invincible, why concede at every step which later caused him to be shackled? Now, he could only be seen within his starfield.

"..." Cao Cuifen smiled slightly, a trace of schadenfreude leaked from her eyes, "He killed the Vice-Sect Master of the Void Dao Palace. The Void Dao Palace is presently the Void Voyage Sect."

"Dao Palace?" It was a World Sect in the Aeternal Sky Starfield, but it was originally a palace? It seemed things had changed a lot! "He killed the Vice-Sect Master? The Void Dao Palace suppressed him?"

Cao Cuifen elaborated with a smile, "Not exactly. I don't know the full story, but I know his actions led to him having to suffer some extensive oaths and punishments. Otherwise, how could there possibly be any starfields besides the Aeternal Sky Starfield in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region? It would've long since been renamed the Aeternal Sky Stellar Region. You should know the limited influence those in the World Between the Fold can exert here. And during that time, the Void Dao Palace's Sect Master wasn't at the Earthly Saint Phase, but at the Demi-Mortal Lord Phase."

"Demi-Mortal Lord?" He knew the complex situation of the Void Voyage Sect's Sect Master position, how they had to be selected from Destined members born in the Sealed Region, and how little support they received from the others. As one who possessed the memories of a Sect Master, the disrespect and ostracization were clear.

Liu Yinlan was an abnormal demonic talent, reaching the Worldly Saint Phase. Considering her scheming nature, he couldn't begin to fathom how she had gained such means. She even had Destined at the Earthly Saint level. At the very least, in her hands, the Void Voyage Sect had prospered massively.

However, Wei Wuyin truly couldn't correlate how killing a Vice-Sect Master led to the Divine Emperor's current circumstances, especially if the leader was only at the Demi-Mortal Lord Phase at that time.

"I tried to look into it before, but all I learned was that the Zhangjie Clan was involved. Unfortunately, I could never find much information about them." Cao Cuifen shook her head in disappointment.

"Them? Zhangjie Wushu?" Wei Wuyin recalled that foxy librarian that possessed an aura of Enlightened Scholarly Mist. She had secretly informed him of her name after he bought the entire Alchemy Section of the Myriad Miles Library.

"Wushu?" Cao Cuifen looked a little confused. "Who's he?"

Wei Wuyin instantly realized that Cao Cuifen was unaware of her existence despite showing abnormal mental fluctuations during their visit. This was why his mental sensing powers granted by the Alchemic Eden Soul weren't truly mind-reading; there was too much guesswork in it.

"She," Wei Wuyin corrected, "she's the librarian at the Myriad Miles Library that went by Li Pei; her true name is Zhangjie Wushu, and she should be a Worldly Saint.." Wei Wuyin held nothing back.

pàndá-ñovêi.cóM "What?!" Cao Cuifen was taken aback, clearly shaken by this information. After a long while, she calmed down and thought with her eyes lowered. She muttered, "I knew she was disguising her cultivation base, that she was a hidden expert, but I didn't know she was a part of the Zhangjie Clan."

"Do you know anything else about the Zhangjie Clan?" Wei Wuyin asked.

Cao Cuifen immediately responded without much thought, "Just that they are a massively influential clan connected to the Ascended Sovereign of the Human Race."

"Ascended Sovereign...do you know what's the cultivation base of the three Ascended Sovereigns that created the Sealed Regions?" Wei Wuyin didn't have much hope because even the debonair version of him that became the

Void Voyage Sect's Sect Master wasn't able to determine their cultivation base.

"I...I don't know exactly. I know that they exceed the Ascended Saint Phase. They call those at the Ascended Saint level 'Mystic Overlords' in the World Beyond, so they must be of a higher level. But it's been a hundred thousand years since they've been called that way, so who knows how strong they are now and if the information I obtained is reliable." Cao Cuifen replied thoughtfully, but this was information that Wei Wuyin was already aware of.

"I'm sorry for causing you to go off-track. Please, continue." Wei Wuyin leaned back to resume his position as a listener.

Cao Cuifen took a deep breath before exhaling. "You're not at fault. A few of my questions have been answered too. As I said, my Clan, the Cao Clan, lost during the Dark Stars Era and the surviving remnants was forced to hide away. At the time, I was an Emperor Alchemist and had to run and hide with my little nephew, my sister's child. We struggled in the dark, terrifyingly cruel world that the Dark Stars Era had left behind, relying on my alchemical skills and each other to survive." While she hadn't elaborated, the quivering of her lips alluded to the intense, deadly struggles she had to face as a woman and cultivator in those trying times, especially one who lost their greatest support—their family!

Grandnephew? Wei Wuyin was curious about this person. He had also survived with only a single family member, albeit adopted—Wei Si!

Cao Cuifen paused as the memories flashed into her mind, and she glanced at Wei Wuyin to see the curious light in his eyes. She then realized that she hadn't told him yet. She had already tried to stay on topic but was now veering off again.

"My nephew is someone you know."

"I know?"

Cao Cuifen nodded with a genuine smile filled with warmth and a little frustration, "He likes to go by the name: Soul Saint King, but my sister named him Cao Cao, and I call him little Cao." The laughter in her tone was irrepressible!

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Chapter 1242 1236: Cuifen's Past, Everlasting Brilliance



Little Cao?

Wei Wuyin was stunned; the Soul Saint King was blood-related to the Ennea-Hall Alchemic Saint, Cao Cuifen! He focused on her bright green eyes, he subconsciously compared them to the Soul Saint King's lime-green eyes.

Noticing Wei Wuyin's comparing gaze, she smilingly answered the unsaid question: "The Cao Clan's greatest distinctive feature is our green irises, and he purposefully hides it from the public to avoid being discovered. He's not very imaginative, though, only changing its color slightly. Well...I think it's because he doesn't wish to truly erase his past after having to change his birth name."

Since the Cao Clan had been destroyed by Tian Taizong during his invincible rise, it made sense for them to hide their lineage's origins out of fear. If it was ever exposed, who knew if Tian Taizong could use this information to act against them or leverage a way to break free from his shackles. Cao Cuifen hiding herself until everyone had left felt more reasonable now, including how mysterious her existence was to the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

As for why she suddenly showed herself without any visual concealment, wasn't that a complete display of trust in Wei Wuyin?

"..." Wei Wuyin remained silent as he recalled the fierce beating he ordered Legion Commander Zhan Zheng to give the Soul Saint King, and he felt a little awkward in his heart. Moreover, Little Cao was forced into certain oaths.

Since Cao Cuifen was his lover, he didn't know how to answer that if it was brought up. Plead ignorance? That was his best bet. Fortunately, he didn't kill the Soul Saint King, or Cao Cuifen might have thrown caution to the wind and tried to assassinate him in the Endless Voyage Realm. That would've been a scary development.

Cao Cuifen couldn't resist the urge to smile, seeing Wei Wuyin's embarrassment. This was a mortal that charged into the Born True Starfield with only himself and his phoenix, and then waltzed out with indescribable swagger before cutting off Xun Yicao's head; albeit, it was still up to debate whether he was dead or not. And this mortal was feeling embarrassed before her?

While she didn't dare say it aloud, it was quite cute. There was a gentle warmth forming within her heart as she finally realized that despite their short time together, Wei Wuyin already considered her his and cared about her thoughts. Some men as heaven-defying as him often considered themselves the prime element of their lives, and everything else was secondary besides reputation and strength, especially beautiful women who were seen as trophies representing their conquests and desirability.

Her eyes gradually grew gentler, but her heart stirred slightly with a sense of guilt. After all, she hadn't approached Wei Wuyin without selfish intent. Eventually, she heaved a sigh, not bringing up her nephew's circumstances.

"At the end of the Dark Stars Era, Tian Taizong was forced to relent. The Aeternal Sky Starfield was formed, and hundreds of starfields followed. Eventually, the Aeternal Sky Era began, starting on the foundation of compromise, oaths, and peace that everyone was all too excited to agree to. As cultivators grew, conflict arose, and clashes of starfields raged.

"While the Aeternal Sky Era started peacefully, gradually, wars were fought, some won, some lost, and starfields dwindled in number. Ascended beings became increasingly common, and a Soul of Mysticism cultivation became the minimum requirement needed to build and claim a starfield. While I was talented in the Dao of Alchemy, my strength was middling at best.

"Fortunately, the Cao Clan's bloodline ran strong in Cao Cao, and he swiftly began to showcase his genius talents and combat strength. We joined the Ninestar Sainthall," she paused for a moment, then added: "We didn't create the Ninestar Sainthall or the Ninestar Starfield."

Wei Wuyin faintly smiled; he was already aware of the Ninestar Starfield's mysterious origins and why Cao Cuifen highlighted it by emphasizing that fact. The Ninestar Starfield's origins were linked to the World Beyond.

After seeing that Wei Wuyin wasn't interested, she didn't delve into it and continued: "We sliced out a solid living for ourselves then, hiding our lineage while doing so. Cao Cao was presented as my Alchemic Knight, and our familial ties were kept secret. I fostered his cultivation with all my might but soon reached my limits. Despite my origins as a descendant of a Firstborn, I had no access to the World Between the Fold or the Endless Voyage Realm.

"I struggled to reach the Mortal Sovereign Alchemist level after spending over ten thousand years studying while Cao Cao became a Demi-Mortal Lord, becoming one of the elites at the time. My cultivation hadn't reached the Demi-Mortal Lord stage, and I was approaching the end of my lifespan. I pushed it as far as I could using alchemical products, but even that had its

limits. I was ready to depart from this world, accepting my limitations." Cao Cuifen grew emotional, and her eyes grew distant as she recalled that tragic time.

The tragedy of cultivation was the unspoken failures and deaths brought about by the inability to continue on its road. Countless failed their tribulations; countless met their untimely end in the pursuit of treasures and resources; countless cultivated themselves into deviation by practicing a complicated spell or art; countless reached the end of their lifespan, turning into mortal dust. Some died aggrieved deaths due to the impulsive desires of a stronger party, unreasonably and unfairly.

Not everyone had a smooth road of cultivation, and this happened far too often, but those unable to progress, halted by death, were often forgotten in the river of time.

Cao Cuifen had stepped on the precipice of that unfathomable abyss and had, at one point, accepted her failures. As long as Cao Cao could flourish, she would do it all over again without hesitation.

But the light in her eyes sparkled vibrantly, with reverent awe, "Then, the King of Everlore arrived; he was like a scorching sun to the world, and he shone so brilliantly that no one else could match him. The Alchemic Dao was breached and countless flooded into it. I was among the lucky few, extending my life a few more decades to reach the Demi-Mortal Lord Phase."

"Lucky few?" Wei Wuyin was curious about that statement. He couldn't help but recall Wu Yu's past relations with the King of Everlore and the rumors about his 'proclivities' towards those he showed favor toward.

Cao Cuifen was unaware of his thoughts, however. She answered proudly, "The King of Everlore hosted the first Earthly Saint Alchemic Expo. That day, he took over the Everlore Association and guided 33 Mortal Sovereign

Alchemists and 108 Emperor Alchemists. While we weren't his disciples, he expounded on the Alchemic Dao to us."

Wei Wuyin exclaimed lightly, relieved.

"Evergod, Xun Yicao, and most of the current Mortal Sovereign Alchemists above the Official level were there too," Cao Cuifen said softly. Out of the four Alchemic Saints, not a single one hadn't been born due to the King of Everlore's direct influence. She was no exception. He was simply that impactful.

At the time, Xun Yicao was a peak Emperor Alchemist, not even a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist. Despite that, he rose to become a Grand Mortal Sovereign Alchemist and is widely considered one of the top Mortal Sovereign Alchemist of the current generation.

"A pioneer of the Alchemic Dao, the greatest and indisputable heaviest contributor to the Sealed Region's growth. Just two thousand years of his presence was enough to ignite a wave of Earthly Saints. To be honest, seven thousand years ago, the number of Earthly Saints could be counted on one's fingers, and they were almost all limited to the Tian Clan. Tian MUYANG was among the original Earthly Saints before the wave."

Wei Wuyin had heard this before from Ma Zheng; at that time, he was rather shocked to realize how impactful the King of Everlore's presence was despite his relatively short period in the Sealed Regions. The introduction of Mystic-Earth products had certainly shaken the standards of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, but it was mostly the King of Everlore's high-level products that generated such astonishing results.

But most importantly, it was the implementation of the Chosen system and the Chosen King Competition. The majority of Ascended beings, especially the recent Earthly Saints, attributed their success to the King of Everlore's

products given during the Chosen King Competition. It was for this reason that there was an ungodly level of focus on the competition and continued worship of the King of Everlore.

Tian Lingyu was an example of this; she had reached the Earthly Saint level primarily due to the King of Everlore and the Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint's investments.

"However, the King of Everlore left after he became a Worldly Saint Alchemist. It sent the world into turmoil for a while, but it later calmed down after news of his departure spread. He wasn't dead; he simply left for greater pastures. This was expected, given his talents, so not many people made a fuss over it. Still, I couldn't help but grow curious about how he left the Sealed Regions or if he was in the Endless Voyage Realm.

"As you know, only those natively born in the World Between the Fold have permission to leave as Earthly Saint Alchemists, and there was no precedent for Earthly Saint Alchemists inside the Sealed Regions. After much investigation, I learned that the three Ascended Sovereigns all noticed the King of Everlore's brilliance after he attained the Alchemic Dao's approval as a Worldly Saint Alchemist.

"They set new rules due to his existence: any Worldly Saint Alchemist born in the Sealed Regions was permitted to leave to the World Beyond. Moreover, they'll receive a neutral territory not ruled by any of the Ascended Sovereigns and be allowed to develop freely. They...would obtain their freedom!" Cao Cuifen's eyes brightened, and her breathing grew increasingly heavy.

"Unfortunately, Earthly Saint Alchemists of the Sealed Regions could, at most, be allowed to enter the Myriad Miles Academy of the Endless Voyage Realm as an External Dao Instructor. Moreover, they would be under severely stringent obligations for quotas and oaths if they entered. If they failed to complete these obligations, they were at risk of losing their freedom instead. It

was...brutal and unfair, but likely meant to combat the threat of Trueborn trying something." Cao Cuifen looked a little despondent, but then she slyly smiled.

"That's why I entered under the guise of a native—Cao Cuifen, my real name and my real lineage, which still had some roots in the Endless Voyage Realm. I had to meticulously conceal my cultivation base and restrict myself, avoiding keen eyes and bribing certain individuals, and I infiltrated with very few restrictions imposed on me. I grew as a native Dao Instructor, my obligations small, and my freedom relatively maintained." After confessing this, she felt a little lighter, but the wisps of pride in her eyes were evident for all to see.

She had fooled the Endless Voyage Realm, a testament to her exceptional skills in espionage and cunning.

"Unfortunately, I couldn't gain access to any high-level resources. You saw the obscenely high paywall established by the Myriad Miles Library for their Alchemy Section; even with my true skills in concoction, I wouldn't be able to obtain anything worthwhile, and my lifespan is not unlimited."

Wei Wuyin could now feel that she was getting to the crux of the matter, why she approached him, and why she decided to give herself to him that night.

She took a deep breath, her smile fading, and she solemnly said: "Then, Qingye Ying, that elf, arrived in the Endless Voyage Realm, and my chance was here—a chance for true freedom!"

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Chapter 1243 1237: Cao Cuifen's Past, Heaven's Influence



Freedom!

A word that was craved by many; the existence of the Sealed Regions had more or less been made known by Trueborn's ill-intended decision to avoid Wei Wuyin's suppression, and this spread of information generated a wave of desire for freedom. However, to those like Cao Cuifen and some of the true elites, this word had existed in their hearts since the beginning.

Wei Wuyin's mind stirred as he knew that this desire was propelling the motives of many behind the scenes, even if he wasn't aware of them. The Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor was certainly fighting for his freedom with sly designs and manipulative tactics. In his life, to eke out any opening, he was using anyone and everyone as a chess piece.

From a figure such as Xun Yicao to his own Empress, Wei Wuyin didn't fault him for his decisions. Every cultivator fought for something if not freedom, then power; if not power, then authority; if not authority, then vengeance; if not vengeance, then ambition; if not...

The list could go on and on without end. Since everyone was fighting for something, Wei Wuyin wouldn't carelessly judge one's tactics to achieve that. This was the reason why he never disrespected Trueborn's goals, only their existence. Even he was fighting for something—to live. And not simply to live but to live a life that his eldest brother would be proud of.

Cao Cuifen grew emotional, her slender fingers clutched at the armrests of her chair a little tighter, and her eyes grew hazy. "It was my opportunity, so I took it." Her eyes cleared up slightly, and her pupils reflected Wei Wuyin's gaze, which was equal parts solemn and comforting.

She exhaled a wad of turbid air before continuing: "This opportunity, you might have guessed, was the Myriad Transformations Alchemist Saint's legacy. Moreover, while I may be an Alchemic Saint, it must be understood that this

doesn't automatically make me far better than the other Dao Instructors in regards to Mortal-grade alchemical product concoctions." She paused awkwardly, then helplessly sighed: "I'm getting ahead of myself; I did participate in the Swift Dao Clashes, but I lost. Before that, I decided to ensure that I had an opportunity to vie for the cauldron or an avenue to obtain it.

"I used my connections and found Sky Zenith's disciple, Tian Xiaolu, and I made a deal with her. In exchange for safe passage into the Endless Void Realm as well as a temporary cover for her identity, including an escape route, she would participate in the competition for the legacy. Then, she'd have to ensure that the result was a tie." Cao Cuifen explained her plan, and Wei Wuyin's eyes shone with light.

This explained why and how Tian Xiaolu was present at the competition and how a tie was achieved despite the statistical implausibility. Moreover, Cao Cuifen was indeed completely aware of the circumstances of a tie and its laws. It was she who nudged Wei Wuyin to participate, including informing him that the youngest alchemist had priority to challenge.

Suddenly, Wei Wuyin frowned.

Cao Cuifen felt her heart shiver slightly, and a wave of anxiety surged across her body as she instinctively knew that Wei Wuyin had discovered it. He had discovered the truth of her plan. The crux that it all relied on, especially since she failed.

She hastily explained, "I was desperate." But this explanation only caused Wei Wuyin's frown to grow deeper and his eyes to become increasingly darker.

"..." Wei Wuyin.

"..." Cao Cuifen.

"Qiao Leng?" Wei Wuyin's gaze met Cao Cuifen's bright green eyes. She nodded, her lips pursed, her eyes lowered, and her fingers tensed. Qiao Leng was the youngest Dao Instructor, and he had priority rights. When Tian Xiaolu had deliberately fixed the match to be a tie, he would have priority to receive the legacy.

Wei Wuyin recalled that handsome Mortal Sovereign Alchemist and his gleeful look as he tried to palm Cao Cuifen's lower back intimately, including the warning the Dao Instructor she was an assistant for had given her on that day. She had evaded his touch expertly and avoided interacting with him then.

Eventually, Wei Wuyin's expression eased considerably. "In the end, you chose me; what happened matters more than what didn't. Moreover, I already knew that you wanted something. I just couldn't figure out what. But I do have a question."

"Hm?!" Cao Cuifen jolted; she was stunned at how swiftly Wei Wuyin dismissed it. She honestly thought that he would consider her a lowly woman, albeit she didn't do anything with Qiao Leng, the intentions were there, and the implication that she had used Wei Wuyin was likely more egregious of an offense. This was what she truly feared, that Wei Wuyin would see her schemes and treat her differently. The comforting gaze, the warm touch, and the feeling and emotions he had displayed thus far would vanish like ice in the summer heat.

She feared that.

Wei Wuyin, however, no longer thought about it. From henceforth, Cao Cuifen was his woman. There was no need to get tangled up on how they met or why, only focusing on that fact it happened and their intentions going forward. After all, he fully intended to slaughter Xue Yifei and her entire family when they first met. He wasn't so hypocritical to harp on it.

"The legacy prevented any passing of knowledge; how were you going to obtain it?" Wei Wuyin asked. This was a question that had bothered him until now.

"...I was going to dual cultivate and execute a spell that allowed a transfer of information between two parties. It's something that the Cao Clan had specialized in long ago. It's only effective on male-female bonding, however." She held nothing back, and this spell intrigued Wei Wuyin. She even explained the fundamentals of the spell, causing Wei Wuyin's thoughts to elevate as he realized Eden's abilities could be emulated under certain circumstances.

"Can it bypass the Inherited Spiritual Wisdom Rune?"

"Inherited Spiritual Wisdom Rune?" Cao Cuifen was confused. What was that?

Her baffled expression answered Wei Wuyin's question. Cao Cuifen would've never been able to obtain the legacy. It was legitimately impossible because only Qingye Ying could get it, the disciple of the Myriad Transformations Alchemic Saint. At best, she would've obtained the high-grade Pure Excellence Cauldron that was Bai Xiu's former body, but since she didn't have any ownership of it due to the rules, it wouldn't have mattered. The spell wouldn't have worked with two females, so all the benefits would've gone to Tian Xiaolu.

"If you had known where I was at the time, would you have come found me?" Wei Wuyin inquired, his eyes staring into hers as if trying to read her thoughts. Cao Cuifen thought for a moment and honestly replied, she shook her head: "I never thought of it. Tian Xiaolu was the best choice to tie, and I might not have even approached you if it wasn't for the clash being at its end with only the tie remaining. If I had done so, I would have no idea if you would've monopolized the legacy for yourself or not."

"I see," Wei Wuyin could see it all now—the Heavenly Daos' influence. Cao Cuifen was a pawn that the Heavenly Daos had set up for a long time for Tian Xiaolu. Moreover, if things went as planned, it would've been a two-for-one Blessed combo of Tian Xiaolu and whoever Qingye Ying was prepared for, Long Chen or Lin Ming. If he had to guess, it'd have been the former.

He decided to be honest, "the Inherited Spiritual Wisdom Rune, which contained the legacy, could only be obtained by the one who possesses the Mark of Myriad Transformations—Qingye Ying, her disciple. Everyone else would've been out of luck. But Tian Xiaolu and Qingye Ying used a unique Yin-Pairing Bond to share the legacy, and they met the complex requirements to do so." Wei Wuyin proceeded to explain everything regarding the rune, the bond, and the conditions to inherit or share.

The more he explained, the darker Cao Cuifen's expression became. She realized that all her planning had been useless, and she likely would've lost her purity that she had kept for tens of thousands of years for a chance that would never be realized.

Simply put, her schemes would've led to her irredeemable ruin.

Unlike Wei Wuyin, Qiao Leng was an Ascended being, and there was no way she would've thought about the rune or any of the circumstances that Wei Wuyin explained, only focused on the spell to transfer knowledge. Moreover, Tian Xiaolu's obligation was over, and she'd return to Sky Zenith. Given the conditions of their oath, she would be unable to act against Tian Xiaolu for her portion of the legacy. A legacy she couldn't receive even if she had acted against her!

Her planning, her years of effort, all wasted. No! All given to someone else!

While Cao Cuifen immersed herself in her emotions, her hands pressed against her face, and her heart throbbed with indescribable frustration. While

she wasn't aware, she was essentially a tool to grant someone a fortuitous encounter they would have otherwise been unable to have. Tian Xiaolu's fortune relied on her, and without Cao Cuifen's centuries of planning and effort, it would've been impossible for Tian Xiaolu or Qingye Ying to have the cauldron.

The Heavenly Daos' machinations were profound and far-sighted. Even Wei Wuyin had a type of respect for such in-depth planning. It was simply unfair; Cao Cuifen's only chance at freedom would've turned into sand in her mouth and gold in someone else's.

Once again, Wei Wuyin was utterly wowed by the passive interfering powers of the Bloodline of Sin. If the Heavenly Daos' influence and planning that was like an unseen hand was astonishing, then the Bloodline of Sin's hidden force that drove seemingly coincidental interception of opportunities from Blessed was equally as terrifying!

It didn't matter what Blessed, be it Long Chen, Lin Ming, Yuan Longshi, Jing Jiu, Yun Che, San Yongli, or Tian Xiaolu—all of these individuals had their fortune taken by Wei Wuyin either indirectly or directly. If it wasn't for how his free will was still his own, and that each situation was his choice to interfere in, and by how much, he might have been questioning his free will.

Even the Black Skeleton had once said that his interaction with the Temporal Reincarnator was his choice, whether to avoid, interact, or kill—it was his choice, and that was the point of being an Inheritor of Sin. After all, he could've taken everything from Tian Xiaolu due to Bai Xiu but hadn't, despite it relying solely on the need for him to be far more outstanding than her. If he had been lacking in alchemic skills, he wouldn't have been able to defeat Tian Xiaolu in the Swift Dao Clash.

"I'm happy and relieved that you approached me that day," Wei Wuyin softly said. While Wei Wuyin wasn't a saint, he followed his heart and wants now more than ever before.

"...!" Cao Cuifen's hectic emotions were jolted apart within her mind, and her eyes lifted to see a pair of silver eyes gazing at her with genuine happiness. She bit her lower lip tensely, and her eyes, in who knows how many years, began to become wet. Those eyes were truly happy that her plans hadn't ended horribly, and she realized her thoughts were pointless.

Regardless of whether it could've ended in failure, it hadn't. She had already acknowledged and accepted Wei Wuyin, given her most precious experience, and fully intended to give him her Primal Yin that had been nurtured for twenty-thousand-plus years. This was undoubtedly a blessing from the heavens for her efforts.

She smiled brightly and beautifully, "Yeah. Me too."

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1244 1238: Pillow Talk; Insights



Wei Wuyin and Cao Cuifen sat side-by-side, shoulder-to-shoulder, no longer separated by any distance. For the last three hours, the duo exchanged words endlessly. Wei Wuyin was taken aback by how talkative Cao Cuifen became.

Unbeknownst to Wei Wuyin, Cao Cuifen had spent the greater part of her twenty-thousand years of life essentially alone, unable to speak her mind and thoughts, even to her nephew. In his mind, she was calm, reserved,

mysterious, capable, and strong. This was her grand image, not just in the eyes of her nephew but the entire world.

But while in Wei Wuyin's presence, she no longer needed to form an unassailable wall around her soul and self. She had told her story, revealed her emotions, and accepted her choices. From henceforth, she no longer had to hide herself entirely. Her feminine traits leaked out; the honest, truest traits that weren't a product of her acting or being driven by an alternative purpose or goal in mind.

For example, she had a giggling laugh—cute and childish.

For example, she loved to smile—wide and toothy.

For example, she enjoyed being held by strong, firm-muscled arms—cuddling and snuggling.

These traits that hadn't been shown to anyone before were fully on display. After the truth of her schemes, the depths of her desperation, and her honest hopes hadn't been shattered by Wei Wuyin in any way, she no longer had any reservations. She had lived for too long, suppressed herself too much, shouldered everything, and pursued all her dreams having to forgo the intimate connections that one should have.

It wouldn't be wrong to say she had heavy baggage, that she was scar-ridden as a person, and that she had her deep-seated issues, but facing Wei Wuyin, she felt seen on every level imaginable. Even she was shaken by how close she felt to him as they talked more and more.

Wei Wuyin held nothing back; he told her of the Wei Clan of Red Dove City, his life before the Myriad Monarch Sect, his struggles as a disciple of the Scarlet Solaris Sect, and his realizations about life. Despite being under the age of a hundred, the level of mental maturity that Wei Wuyin possessed exceeded the concept of age.

He survived facing what anyone with a sane mind would consider certain death, and he did so brilliantly at that. His Heart of Cultivation was undeniably firm and resilient, forged by setbacks and challenges, and not even Hell or Heaven could shatter his will anymore.

Soon, they found themselves in the bedroom. They were fully clothed, resting on the sheets; Wei Wuyin held Cao Cuifen while she placed her head on his chest, her hands caressing his neck while she listened to his heartbeat. Each beat was like thunder, yet the vigor within each of them left one feeling calm, as if they were falling into an unfathomable vastness of time and space. It seemed to contain everything and the possibility of anything.

"Did revenge help?" Cao Cuifen asked softly.

"Yes, it did." Wei Wuyin answered honestly. When he claimed the heads of those responsible for his brother's death and the eradication of his clan, he reveled in the death, blood, and pain he inflicted. "While saints might say otherwise, I felt a sense of relief knowing that those who took my brother's life, all those responsible for my...loved one's death, no longer breathed the same air as myself. Some nights, it's the only thing that could put me to sleep."

"Do you relive it?" Cao Cuifen asked curiously.

"Every day."

"..."

"While it helped, I was still plagued by my demons. Cultivation helped then. It was my peace, the pursuit of strength and freedom. At first, I did it to survive, as my older brother had paid his life for me to do just that. But after a certain point, I began to cultivate for myself. That's when my demons were transformed into my fuel. And in the process of cultivating, I found my new peace." Wei Wuyin softly said as he felt the four Astral Souls and Solar Star

within him, and the images of Su Mei, Xue Yifei, Wen Mingna, Da Shan, Qing Qiumu, and the others all flashed across his mind.

Excluding Wei Si, he went from having no one to having a family again. He no longer wanted to survive simply because of his brother's sacrifice but to stay together with them for a moment longer. However long he could stretch that moment out for, he would do it.

"..." Cao Cuifen closed her eyes. 'Perhaps that's why I never felt rejected by him. Were we the same from the start?' Her breathing steadied, and she felt deeply relaxed at this moment, more than she had in her entire life. She had started surviving for the sake of her clan early on, but after a while, she gained the desire to pursue greater heights for herself, no longer dominated by revenge, and that's why she sought freedom so desperately.

Unfortunately, she couldn't get revenge. In truth, she wasn't even sure if she wanted to. Tian Taizong fought against her clan and won fairly. They kicked an iron board and were crushed in return. Unlike Wei Wuyin's situation, where prejudice, racial discrimination, and bigotry played a significant part, it was her clan elders' fault for fighting against Tian Taizong after he experienced his Earthly Ascension successfully.

It was hard to muster a strong enough will for revenge after so many years had passed, especially since she was so far removed from the situation when it happened. She could barely remember the faces of those elders. As for her parents, they had died before that happened; they hadn't been able to become Ascended beings, and she was already over five hundred years old when it happened.

More importantly, she was one of three hundred and eighty-seven children, being number one hundred and thirty-seven out of the bunch. In the Dark Stars Era, clans essentially practiced forced breeding for warriors; she had

minimal familial relations with her parents. To them, she was one of many, just slightly more valuable due to her alchemy skills.

Cao Cao might still want revenge, but she wasn't sure if she wanted it. "Do you think it's wrong that I don't have the desire to kill Tian Taizong?" Cao Cuifen had never been able to say these words to anyone in her life, and when they flowed out, she felt as if a heavy mountain was being lifted from her shoulders, albeit temporarily.

Of course, Wei Wuyin hugged her tighter, and that mountain on her shoulders...

"Not at all; the world of cultivation is cruel, it always will be, and it's not your responsibility to get revenge for anyone except for yourself."

...was blown away.

Wei Wuyin's words struck a chord, and they resonated deeply with her inner thoughts. She might not seem very filial to outsiders due to her feelings, but the Cao Clan had already been re-established quietly by Cao Cao, and she had helped him reach an unimaginable peak in his cultivation. If not for his fear of the Divine Emperor, he would've brought the Cao Clan back into the spotlight, as was his dream.

"If I become a Worldly Saint Alchemist, I'll bring the Cao Clan out of this cage and experience the greater world," Cao Cuifen whispered. In truth, that was more valuable than getting revenge would do for the Cao Clan. The promise of the Ascendant Sovereigns allowed others to join, but the King of Everlore only brought a few cultivators along with him.

Wei Wuyin also wished to restart the Wei Clan lineage, but the Calamity of Hell was still hanging over his head like a guillotine, and unless he could escape that threat, he couldn't allow himself to have children. He would never

forgive himself if he left them behind, unable to see them grow, even if his entire soul was eradicated.

'I refuse to leave my children behind,' Wei Wuyin thought of his mother and father, of his unborn child, of Dai Lyn...

They stayed just like that, laying together, for a long, long time.

Wei Wuyin and Cao Cuifen stood in the Alchemical Chamber of the Original Dawn Palace. On the concoction table, there was a low Mystic-Earth-graded cauldron. It lacked any Utmost Purity Mist, a brand-new cauldron without any unique attributes or formations added. In fact, besides the materials used to forge it and the basic regulation formations of a typical cauldron, it had nothing else.

Cao Cuifen eyed Wei Wuyin curiously, "Didn't you say that you hadn't obtained the Inherited Spiritual Wisdom Rune?"

Wei Wuyin grinned, "I didn't; I, however, have something a little better."

"Better?" Cao Cuifen's interest was instantly piqued. While she had accepted that her dreams were dashed, that was only referring to the Myriad Transformations Alchemic Saint's legacy. She wasn't the type to give up; otherwise, she would've died without reaching the Demi-Mortal Lord Phase.

"What do you mean?"

"Your clan has a spell that can transfer knowledge, but knowledge is more or less...flimsy. After all, even if you have the contents of a textbook copied and brought to you, it doesn't mean you know anything about the textbook. You still have to gain an understanding of its contents. Essentially, you have to acquire 'insights' into the contents." Wei Wuyin explained, and Cao Cuifen nodded with a raised brow.

"Cultivation is difficult—this phrase exists heavily due to this limitation. It's impossible to pass along insights effectively; they originate from one's soul, not one's memories or knowledge. That's why guidance is crucial to cultivators, more valuable than resources." Cao Cuifen added to his explanation, but she couldn't quite understand what Wei Wuyin was driving at. Even her knowledge transference spell was simply copying the contents of a legacy, not a person's insights. In fact, it was a spell of thieves to steal a person's knowledge.

Wei Wuyin couldn't help but nostalgically recall Wu Jiao's lecture in the Myriad Yore Continent. He had given extraordinary insights into the Qi Condensation Realm because he had completely surpassed it, allowing numerous cultivators to ascend to the next cultivation stage right then and there.

Or the Myriad Monarch Canon, which contained insights into the entire Astral Core Realm, and Wei Wuyin had very few difficulties obtaining sufficient qualifications to initiate the next Astral Tribulation.

As for the last part of Cao Cuifen's sentence, this wasn't factoring in alchemical products that could help stimulate one's ability to gain insights or generate the best conditions to do so. For example, the Mystic-Earth grade Mystic-Will Convergence Pills sold at the Golden Auction; the pill could converge and condense Mystic Intent of one of the Ways of Mysticism, typically at random, or more if it was greater than low-quality.

The high-quality version could converge two Ways of Mysticism out of the nine—Mana, Spirit, Radiant, Spatial, Temporal, Oceanic, Infusion, Permanence, and Conversion—and peak-quality could converge four.

It was heaven-defyingly beneficial to Star Core Phase cultivators and contributed to the majority of top-tier Ascended beings in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, and was extremely beneficial to Demi-Mortal Lords to elevate their Runic Ascendant State. Even Earthly Saints could use it to grasp

additional Mystic Runes. Unfortunately, the pill worked based on affinity, so while random, every cultivator refining one would always experience the same Mystic Intent over and over again.

If it wasn't for this glaring limitation, the cultivation standards of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region would be much, much higher in terms of the quality of Ascended beings.

"I've devised a spell that can transfer my personal insights," Wei Wuyin smiled triumphantly. This spell had been tested on Du Ling and Luo Ning; with it, Du Ling had been able to comprehend a genuine Spiritual Art to a certain level, and Luo Ning grasped a higher level of skill in the Alchemic Methods.

"What?!" Cao Cuifen was instantly skeptical.

Wei Wuyin laughed heartily, "Yeah! Unfortunately, insights are just insights—my insights using my powers, you still need to digest and convert them with your powers. If it was an art or spell, it wouldn't be hard to replicate a certain level without having practiced it, but the Alchemic Dao is complex and difficult to comprehend. While you can use it to find great success as an Earthly Saint Alchemist concocting the same products, you have to make them your own and fully understand them if you truly wish to develop them into something more. For example, to concoct a Mystic-World grade product."

At this moment, Wei Wuyin's silver eyes shone excitedly.

Cao Cuifen's eyes were wide, her facial expression reflecting her disbelief, and she was still doubtful! Despite that, her heart of hearts was telling her that Wei Wuyin wasn't lying!

"Shall we begin?" Wei Wuyin said as he began to use the Neo-Fruits of Eden Spell! Today, Wei Wuyin intended to obtain the final piece for his alchemy corps. With a faint smile, he said: "You should decide on your Valkyrie title."

"My what?"

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1245 1239: According To Plan



Forty-four days came and went.

The Grand Cyclic Stellar Region was not peaceful during this time.

The death of Jiang Jingshi struck like a thunderbolt to the ears and minds of everyone who learned of the news. He was officially and completely dead; his Life Talisman stored in the Jiang Clan's Onesword Domain had crumbled into dust.

Beyond a shadow of a doubt, the illustrious legend of One Sword ended on the anniversary of the Neo-Dawn Starfield's breathtaking creation. As word of the justification continued to spread, the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn reputation elevated to an ungodly height.

Additionally, reports of Empress Xiaocheng's 'invitation' into the Neo-Dawn Starfield had stirred the Aeternal Sky Starfield's citizens' hearts, especially the Imperial Clan, who were all fiercely riled up, sending envoy after envoy to 'deliver and receive' updates to the Empress regarding the Imperial Clan's current developments. While the truth of these visits was obvious to all, the Empress remained in the Neo-Dawn Starfield as a 'willing' guest.

The Imperial Clan, eight Noble Clans, three World Sects, two Pavilions, and two Associations were openly hosting a summit of leaders to discuss the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo, but those who could see the undercurrents, the recent actions of the Neo-Dawn Starfield, and the solemn attitudes of the Mystic

Forces knew that the purpose of the summit was much more serious than a simple discussion about an alchemic expo.

The ghastly whispers of a call to war flowed across the Aeternal Sky Starfield. The words 'Oath 33' and 'Defiant Star' kept repeating in the mouths of many, spreading like wildfire to every corner, and the tension of the atmosphere began to unquestionably rise with every passing day.

In the vast world, for countless miles in every direction, the radiant star in the distance signified the birth of a new location, a new superpower, and the prelude of a new era!

Wei Wuyin quietly stepped out of the Alchemic Chamber on the forty-fourth day after his starfield's official establishment, his expression ruminative. He glanced back at the Alchemic Chambers' door before smiling.

The Neo-Fruits of Eden Spell was profoundly useful. The spell could transfer insights, knowledge, and experiences with great efficiency. The powers of Eden's mixture of Mind Dao and Alchemic Dao produced an unimaginably heaven-defying spell. While there were some drawbacks to it, Wei Wuyin's cultivation foundation had more or less eliminated all of them. This was one of the many benefits of his staggeringly high cultivation foundation that was pushed to its limits.

Eventually, Wei Wuyin left the hallway and began to walk through the halls. During the last month and a half, he had been mostly occupied by his joint concoction and instruction operation with Cao Cuifen, so he had very little time to focus on other matters. But what little time he did spare, he kept himself abreast of the matters outside.

The Imperial Clan's overt movements, the continuous messages sent to Empress Xiaocheng, the never-ending probing inspections of Baby Defiant by

multiple forces, and the attempts to enter the territory under various reasons and justifications. The world couldn't stand still after Baby Defiant's emergence. It was roughly ten times larger than the Aeternal Sky Star and exuded a natural mixture of mortal and mystic light. Unlike the Aeternal Sky Star, which had its solar essence refined through the process of a Mystic Radiance Belt, Baby Defiant didn't have such an unnecessary expenditure.

While it might seem like a small difference, the result was indescribable due to the amount of solar essence that was expelled. During the process of radiance refinement, a portion of the mortal-graded solar essence was converted, which resulted in a loss. However, Baby Defiant didn't need to refine or suffer any loss through conversion.

Even if the Aeternal Sky Star and Baby Defiant were the same sizes, Baby Defiant would be the better Solar Star. The fact that it was ten times its size only exacerbated the difference. It was hard for the true elites not to wish to know more about the possible benefits.

Wei Wuyin didn't directly restrict it as long as they didn't violate the Neo-Dawn Starfield's borders or enter without permission. Due to Baby Defiant's reach, there were already forces of rogue cultivators beginning operations to move their flat continental earths and world realms closer to the edge of the border.

The Imperial Clan had prohibited the Void-Blank Space near the Aeternal Sky Starfield from being inhabited, they considered leeching off the star to be a transgression, but the Neo-Dawn Starfield hadn't said anything about it.

"Those four have already moved in. How efficient," Wei Wuyin learned that, about twenty or so days ago, the four forces, consisting of the Inferno Solaris Church, the United Source Clear Palace, the Sanguine Ghosts, and the Great Blue Royal Clan, had already moved into the Neo-Dawn Starfield. They had mostly left behind their deep-rooted foundations, traveling to the Neo-Dawn

Starfield without hesitation. The only things they brought were portions of critical planetary locations, their secret realms, and World Realms.

"They've already begun investing time and energy to increase the size and quality of their designated planets and lunar satellites. Smart." The organizations understood that Wei Wuyin wouldn't allow further planets or lunar satellites to form, so they set their roots in the existing locations.

At first, Wei Wuyin was a little startled by the Inferno Solaris Church and United Source Clear Palace's decision. The two forces ruled over their own starfields, where they held unimaginable power, but they left them behind without the slightest hesitation. He somewhat understood Lady Clearwind's decision, especially considering that Wu Yu and her relationship status wasn't very hard to discern, but the first submission—the Inferno Solaris Church—still felt a little unreal.

As for what would become of these starfields left by their foremost powers, they were not without other Earthly Saints originating from there, or in the Hexaflame Starfield's case, they weren't without other organizations with Earthly Saints. Unfortunately, if those Earthly Saints decided to ignore these starfields, they would experience the same tragedy as the Ravenous Edge Starfield—torn and shared.

As for the Great Blue Royal Clan, the Born True Starfield had begun moving into the Great Blue Starfield's territory to claim it as their own. They would soon complete their Pentastar Cluster's takeover plans with little resistance. Of course, Wei Wuyin had allowed this to happen tactfully; he didn't feel the need to handle the area while trying to consolidate his own starfield's territory and strength.

Also, the stronger Trueborn became, the more occupied those who descended would initially be. This would give him a bit more freedom to exploit the upcoming calamity to his benefit.

Some lesser forces had submitted as well, but they had difficulties moving. Wei Wuyin had to give orders for the Demi-Mortal Lords and Earthly Saints under him to assist them, and the populations of the planets began to fill with lively citizens. While there were some spies present, they couldn't do much with the surveillance of eighty Earthly Saint-level Spirits of War.

"The Alchemic Expo is halfway here," Wei Wuyin strolled through the halls as his eyes glowed profoundly. The Alchemic Expo was his breakout as an Alchemist. It was also the moment he'd shake the entire world and once again redefine the cultivation climate of the Sealed Regions.

The Alchemic Expo was his moment to truly segregate his own legend and reputation from the King of Everlore's. From the beginning, since he started his rise in the world of alchemy, he had been overshadowed by the brilliance of that figure's past feats. It was time to show that no shadow could hide his brilliance.

"Everything has been proceeding smoothly so far," Wei Wuyin softly remarked as he recalled the layout of his plans. While there were some variables here and there, almost everything was going as he expected. As for those which hadn't, they were minor and easily dismissed, unable to cause any meaningful disruptions.

"You need to focus on consolidating your cultivation base," the Heavenly War Spirit solemnly advised from within his Sea of Consciousness. It had told him this several times already, but Wei Wuyin was preoccupied with Cao Cuifen.

Wei Wuyin arrived at the Void Gate in a spacious, well-crafted hall, his expression changing slightly. He was going to travel to the Neo-Dawn Starfield and find Empress Xiaocheng to answer a few of his questions, but the Heavenly War Spirit's advising words caused him to hesitate.

"Your cultivation base is unprecedented; you must consolidate your knowledge of it and determine your cultivation path going forward. You're still at the initial stages of the Star Core Phase, and your Stellar-Paragon Physique has mysteries that I'm unable to determine despite trying. You should discover whether the abnormality of having four individual Star Cores will hinder your path forward," the Heavenly War Spirit warned.

From the Heavenly War Spirit's knowledge, even in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's history, possessing multiple Spirits of Cultivation wasn't abnormal. In fact, there existed the Multi-World Clan, whose lineage was founded on this principle, but even then, there had never been a Starlord that formed two Star Cores or more.

Typically, the Star Core Phase was the complete assimilation of one's Mortal Dao cultivation base, and it would form a single entity, but Wei Wuyin had formed four independent Star Cores. Even the Heavenly War Spirit knew this was unprecedented, and she wasn't certain of how this would affect Wei Wuyin.

"...Didn't you say that there have been Dual Mystic Core or Triple Mystic Core Cultivators?" Wei Wuyin softly asked, his eyes glinting faintly.

"Yes—the Multi-World Clan of this Sealed Region isn't unique; I've witnessed many humans that bore a resemblance to them in the Battlefield I presided over, your designated Battlefield, but they all merged at the Star Core and split at the Mystic Star Phase. But I've never seen four Star Cores.

"What would this mean? Four Ascensions? More difficult Ascensions? You have four times the amount of Mystic Rune Seeds of a typical Starlord, will this change your comprehension of the Mystic Runes? Will this change your Astral Physique's development? Your Bloodline? What about the World-Bound Star Domain in your Mind's Eye? How is it that size? What is different

about it? How strong are you exactly? You need to find out these things and so much more."

"..." Wei Wuyin had also thought his Astral Souls would merge into a single entity. This was what happened to debonair Wei Wuyin's cultivation path. Only after his progression to the Soul of Mysticism Phase did he reuse the Haven Heart Qi Method that was revised to formulate four individual Mystic Cores. Unfortunately, he still wasn't a match for Liu Yinlan's schemes.

"You need to delve into your cultivation base properly. This should be your first and foremost priority." The Heavenly War Spirit was extremely serious and deeply concerned. After all, her life and death were tethered to Wei Wuyin's. She added: "You can't put it off. Your own strength is the most reliable thing in this world, don't forget that, nor neglect yourself."

Wei Wuyin closed his eyes and exhaled a wad of repressed air, nodding slightly: "You're right." He turned away from the Void Gate and decided to focus on his cultivation base. He was taking an unprecedented path, so he had to be extremely careful not to grow careless or complacent.

In the Born True Starfield's depths, within the largest Shadow Egg, the violet-robed figure observed the shadowy mist enveloping the mirror with strange, questioning eyes. The Neo-Dawn Starfield's impressive imagery was shown, including the brilliance of Baby Defiant.

The violet-robed figure was silent for a long, long time until they spoke with a hint of disbelief and uncertainty.

"Could it be? The last node?"

PARAGON OF SIN



Cultivation was broad and hard to define, possessing many different avenues, extremely diverse Daos, and great differences in approaches. Throughout Wei Wuyin's relatively short life, he had already experienced all sorts of cultivation paths. As for himself, he miraculously established a foundation that pursued a diverse set of unique Daos, granting him profound powers.

Orianna—an Alpha Origin Astral Soul; his first and oldest Spirit of Cultivation, which embodied the very first path that he decided to pursue—the path of Elemental Origin. Ori began as a Heart of Elemental Qi that evolved to possess the genesis and connectivity of all things, as lively and free as the first moment of the universe.

It was deeply entrenched into the Material Dao, representing the physical elements and existences within the universe.

King—an Omega Saber Astral Soul; his second Spirit of Cultivation that embodied his will of murder and annihilation. By its edge, Wei Wuyin had brought an end to all his grievances in life, striving to find life through its tyranny and seeking to protect himself. It was succinct and honest; the saber reflected an intimate will and ideology formed during his most vulnerable time; only with its edge did he maintain his sanity in the cruel, heartless, and cold world of cultivation.

It was deeply entrenched into Ethereal Dao, representing the imaginative elements of living beings born out of creativity and force of will within the universe.

Eden—an Alchemic Eden Astral Soul; his third Spirit of Cultivation that embodied the desire for freedom, family, and longing for something greater. It was born from an ancient existence of unknown age. It was reliably steady, thoughtfully considerate, and quietly warm.

It was deeply entrenched in two Daos—the Alchemic Dao and the Mind Dao. Through these two Daos, its limitations only existed as far as the imagination could go.

Kratos—a Void Dragon Astral Soul; his last and final Spirit of Cultivation that embodied an unrestrained vastness that existed without limitation. Whether it was time or space, there was nothing it couldn't exert its tyranny over. It possessed blood-boiling ferociousness, bone-deep haughtiness, and the utmost belief in itself. The swagger of a True Dragon was undeniable.

It was deeply entrenched in the Void Dao, encompassing space, time, astrological forces, and void energy. By its will, there was nothing that could hold it.

Each was formed by Wei Wuyin's Mind, Body, Essence, and Soul, and each represented an aspect of himself to an extreme. From lively innocence to bone-deep pride, they all resonated with Wei Wuyin's innermost and purest heart.

Original Dawn Palace.

Wei Wuyin was located in a spacious circular-shaped room, at the center of which he sat cross-legged atop a black and white circular yin-yang-designed praying mat, and laying on his lap was Element. He lifted his right hand to his glabella, forming a strange hand-seal, while his left hand was placed before his dantian, also forming a strange hand-seal. The two seals seemed to exude a type of unity, and through it, the three states of a cultivator—mind(top),

body(middle), essence(bottom)—were profoundly connected with the cultivator as the spirit.

Star Core Phase!

The very pinnacle of the Mortal Realms!

While it was a pinnacle, an end to a cultivation path, it was the beginning of another. At this stage, a cultivator would pursue the world beyond the Mortal Realms—the Mystic Ascendant Realm governed by the Mystic Dao. It was an extremely difficult wall to ascend, an obstacle countless have failed to climb over despite many favorable conditions. Far too many souls have perished in pursuit of this extraordinarily god-like stage, and too few have succeeded.

Even in the World Beyond, where the conditions were several times better than in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, especially regarding legacies and guidance available, the success rate as a whole was more or less the same relative to both populations. This wasn't an absolute rule set by the Mystic Dao, simply that cultivators in this realm were given choices, unlike the Mortal Realms, and that freedom led to failure.

The Mortal Realms guided cultivators through it like a flowing river, pushing them through each stage, and as long as they could perceive the next stage's intricate insights, they could strive for it. At the beginning of Astral Core Realm, the last of the three Mortal Realms, the Mortal Dao would provide guidance in the form of the Mortal Star Formation Tribulation to those capable, enough to survive the next five tribulations and have a greater chance at passing the last three; they were Awakened Intent and World Heart Intent.

Unlike the deliberate guidance of the Mortal Dao, the Mystic Dao was merciless; it offered no tangible support to cultivators nor ushered them from one point to the next. Each Ascension was a fierce battle of life and death,

and overestimating one's abilities and comprehensive insights often led to a tragic, disastrous end.

If the Foundation Establishment Realm was the Realm of Preparation, the Qi Condensation Realm was the Realm of Accumulation, and the Astral Core Realm was the Realm of Assimilation, then the Mystic Ascendant Realm could be considered the Realm of Ascension; there was nothing to accumulate or assimilate, only to prove one's insight and progress on the Mystic Dao's path.

If found incapable—death; if found capable—ascension. It was that simple, yet also profoundly difficult, overly complex, and insidiously terrifying to all who faced it.

Since Wei Wuyin began meditating, he had been actively circulating his Spiritual Sense internally to explore the depths of his Stellar-Paragon Physique's secrets and profound characteristics, assessing its level and traits.

The Neo-Dawn Paragon-Forging Pill had reformed his innate talents prior to reaching the Star Core Phase. Innate Talent could be divided into three parts: Meridians, Physique, and Psyche. While the Neo-Dawn Paragon-Forging Pill was classified by Wei Wuyin as a physique-establishment product, it was more of a talent-transformation product.

Innate talent was divided into several different categories; For example, the talent classification of Meridians was separated into five generalized categories and three specialized categories. These were: Absorption Rate of Essence, Energy Conversion of Essence, Speed of Outflow, Speed of Inflow, and Durability of Channels for the five generalized categories, and Affinity of Energy, Purity Filters, and Auto-Converters for three Meridian-specialized categories.

The quality of each determined the overall talent level of one's Meridians, and the same yielded true for Psyche and Physique, the three relating to Essence, Mental, and Physical Energies, respectively.

Wei Wuyin was currently testing the parameters of his newly forged innate talents. His gains from refining the Neo-Dawn Paragon-Forging pill were beyond miraculous. He lightly exhaled as his silver eyes gently opened.

"My Meridian, Psyche, and Physique can all be classified as Heavenly Chosen, the absolute limits of recorded innate talent." Wei Wuyin remarked softly, speaking to the Heavenly War Spirit.

"..." The Heavenly War Spirit remained silent. Despite her silence, Wei Wuyin could feel her trembling within his Sea of Consciousness. The Neo-Dawn Paragon-Forging Pill had worked unimaginable wonders, so much so that she was rendered speechless.

Wei Wuyin couldn't properly assess his talent before, so this was new. It was hard for those in the Mortal Realms to evaluate the Mortal Realms' level of talent, but after grasping Mortal Intent from forming his World-Bound Star Domain, he could acutely determine the talent of those in the Mortal Realms with relative ease, including himself.

However, he felt fairly confident that his talent was already at the Heavenly Chosen level before his Stellar-Paragon Physique formation thanks to the pill. If so, then his Stellar-Paragon Physique, when cultivated to its limits, might very well break the boundaries of his understanding of innate talent. After all, innate talents grew alongside one's Astral Physique; this was a commonly known fact.

"Heavenly Chosen-level talent is not the limit," the Heavenly War Spirit solemnly said with a rather deep, serious tone. Wei Wuyin wasn't too shocked

by this information. She didn't explain the level that came after, "What else?" Her curiosity was leaking despite her solemnness.

Wei Wuyin explained his other discoveries regarding his Stellar-Paragon Physique. First and foremost, the aura of inexhaustible eternity within his meridians and Sources, manifesting as a silvery glow, had explosively spread. Wei Wuyin's muscles, bones, and cells now contained that silvery glow. The glow was extremely prevalent throughout his entire body.

If the aura of inexhaustibility represented the quality that those with Renewal Physiques possessed, then Wei Wuyin's entire body had gained this quality. He felt that he'd never run out of blood and that he could regrow his body from the tiniest remaining portion. It was mystical; while Wei Wuyin wouldn't dare test the theory, if he had this while facing the Third Calamity, he wouldn't have needed to exhaust nearly as much refined life force.

While he didn't dare be certain, Wei Wuyin felt that his physical body had touched upon a strange, divine concept of eternity. That said, it was limited to his physical body only; his Sea of Consciousness and Soul were still extremely vulnerable. Moreover, everything had a limit, so he didn't think that his physical body would survive the might of a powerful cultivator like those at the peak of the Mystic Ascendant Realm or greater.

"My Meridian's Auto-Converter has transformed; I can convert raw Mana into different forms of energy." Wei Wuyin had once realized that it was mana that assisted the renewal process of physiques, and this trait had affected his various Cultivated Sources, such as Primary Light Source, Primal Yang Source, and Bloodline Source.

These were fundamental energies of his body and cultivation, but raw energies such as various essence, physical, and mental energies were things he hadn't been able to do before. This was a heaven-defying revelation!

"You're saying you can convert mana into any type of energy? Physical? Even Mental?" The Heavenly War Spirit sought verification, and the disbelief in her voice was evident.

Wei Wuyin glanced at his hands with astonishment; the Stellar-Paragon Physique had elevated his goal of inexhaustibility to a whole other level! "As long as mana exists, I can recover all forms of energies!" The discovery wasn't just heaven-defying but outright heaven-toppling!

As long as Wei Wuyin had sufficient time, even in an Absolute Void Region lacking Essence, Energy, and Dao, as long as a form of mana existed, the literal glue of the world, he could replenish his strength to full. Why was this amazing, exactly?

Hell!

The Calamities of Hell lacked Essence and Energy!

Wei Wuyin continued: "I also don't feel any rejection or discomfort from the aura of Mysticism. Despite my Existential Framework still being at the mortal level, I can refine and convert Mystic-graded materials. I should be able to take Mystic-grade products! The benefits of being a Starlord! But it seems my affinity is even greater than expected!"

Wei Wuyin's eyes sparkled with a thought, and the light in his eyes grew heated. Was it possible?

"I might be able to absorb and refine an Ascended beings' Primal Yin! I might even be able to intermingle with a Mystic Ascendant's Yin Aura without exploding or tainting them!" Wei Wuyin exclaimed as he clenched his fists tightly. The benefits of a Primal Yin were indescribable. Bing Tian's Primal Yin had considerably helped his World-Bound Star Domain, exuding a uniquely pure mystic aura. But refining it into his World-Bound Star Domain and

refining it into himself were two fundamentally different acts with very, very different results.

The beautiful visages and bodies of Yue Songli, Cao Cuifen, Liu Suyin, and Tian Lingyu flashed across his mind. The voracious light in his eyes grew indescribably intense. Who was aware of how much he had held himself back? Unwilling to take the Primal Yins of most of his lovers due to their Mortal States and consideration of their talents?

The pain and agony of having immortal beauties yet being unable to touch them out of personal consideration and selflessness was outright torturous. Almost as painful as the burning of Hellfire!

"That's not important!" The Heavenly War Spirit snorted; other males might applaud Wei Wuyin's priorities, but she ruthlessly disregarded them. "If you can refine mystic-graded products, then you should be able to cultivate mystic-graded methods! More importantly, your foundation is unprecedented, and the Echoing Stars of the Vastness Pills have more or less become insignificant to you. That is a 'pinnacle-tier' mortal-graded product! But to you, it's been reduced to mere candy that can barely satisfy those gluttonous spirits. Just in the Timelord Phase, you've taken hundreds of thousands of them to reach a peak, which took you years to do, most of which were transcendent-quality! This might be doable if you only had one Star Core, but...now, you have four Star Cores! Not to mention an unbelievably terrifying Astral Physique with a primary physique that's likely never been seen before and a World-Bound Star Domain that exceeds the Absolute-tier in size and might not be at its limit.

"If you want to achieve a perfect Astral Idol or four of them, the number of resources at the Mortal grade needed might take you decades, perhaps several centuries, to refine and concoct. But if you can refine Mystic-graded

products..." She slowly stopped speaking as she allowed the implications to sink in.

Wei Wuyin was aware that the Heavenly War Spirit was telling the truth; the four Star Cores were only at their most initial stages in terms of Starforce quality, and his Astral Physique had to be cultivated to the Earth-Refined level to unlock the powers of an Astral Idol. If his past was any indication of required resources, it would be as difficult as escaping Hell or defying the heavens.

If he was restricted to mortal-grade products, that is.

"..."

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1247 1241: Cultivation Path



With meridians that can convert mana into any type of energy and handle the refinement of mystic-graded materials, Wei Wuyin had thoroughly excavated a layer of the Stellar-Paragon Physique and the Star Core Phase's profound abilities. But that was merely the first layer, as Innate talent was divided into three parts: Meridians, Physique, and Psyche.

Furthermore, his refinement ability was top-notch, essentially at the levels of a Heavenly Chosen, the highest recorded talent grade within the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. Unfortunately, the Heavenly War Spirit purposefully withheld its knowledge, and he didn't have the memories or the fortune to obtain more information within the Sacred Library or Myriad Miles Academy.

When he tried to probe her for a reason, he was met with a wall of silence and refusal. The Heavenly War Spirit seemed adamant about not speaking, only allowing her previous words to linger as if to prevent his confidence from ballooning to an unreasonable extent.

Wei Wuyin's senses were quite keen, his experience far greater than when he was younger, and he knew that certain things, be it knowledge or actions, beyond one's cultivation or existence came with considerable consequences. This was true when he had named Bai Xiu or when he grasped his alternative version's self. Fuxi had assisted him in the latter, while the former was a situation that would certainly affect him in the future.

Since she hadn't spoken, he didn't pry further. Instead, he focused on his Astral Physique. Like the Meridians, the Physique had five generalized categories of talent: Absorption Rate of Essence, Energy Conversion of Essence, Speed of Outflow, Speed of Inflow, and Durability of Channels, and three unique categories: Blood Quality, Bone Purity, and Neural Network.

When he first exited the cocoon formed by the Neo-Dawn Paragon Forging Pill, Wei Wuyin's physical body had eighty quintillion synapses and a hundred trillion neurons! In contrast, the average human body had a quadrillion synapses and a hundred billion neurons! Additionally, each of his neuron was effectively better in every category. This represented the Neural Network and directly impacted the speed of thought, speed of action, and precision of bodily control.

"My bones were born anew, and my bone age changed with Nascent Energy," Wei Wuyin recalled that moment well, his inner emotions invigorated by his first feelings. It felt as if he was born again!

As for Blood Quality, that was long since at the maximum. The blood of a True Dragon could be considered a Heavenly Chosen talent level from the beginning. Wei Wuyin was no longer purely human but a hybrid in perfect

harmony. His True Void Dragon Bloodline was a metaphysical bloodline born from Kratos, a fragment of his very own soul, so how could there possibly be disharmony?

Be it bones or blood, they emulated the qualities of a True Dragon born out of the Void Dao. "The most obvious advantage is my monstrous affinity with Spatial Energy and Time Energy, but the greatest advantage is the limitless potential."

Boundless strength and unlimited potential!

"If I wanted to, I could crush entire stars in my palm!" He softly spoke, but it was as if a true dragon had roared, and the room started quivering with chaotic yet forceful fluctuations.

"If you can't destroy stars with your current cultivation, you might as well end yourself! A total waste!" The Heavenly War Spirit snorted mockingly. Wei Wuyin felt a little embarrassed. He could fight against Ascended beings, even Earthly Saints, as a Timelord! Now that he reached the Star Core Phase, the Ninth Stage of the Astral Core Realm, and the pinnacle of the Mortal Realms, if he couldn't do something that Mystic Star Phase cultivators could do, he truly should end it then and there.

He changed the topic, "The Stellar-Paragon Physique has bolstered the individual properties of my synapses and neurons. They're at least three thousand times more effective than the average and extremely condensed. Moreover, my bones and blood could be considered immaculate regarding their cellular structure and purity. I wonder if I'm immune to poison?" Wei Wuyin deeply contemplated as a strong physique often came with resilience to foreign forces such as other cultivators' invasive powers, illnesses, and poisons.

"Focus on all its inner qualities!" The Heavenly War Spirit said sternly.

Wei Wuyin heaved a helpless sigh. He kept delving into the profound changes in his Blood Quality, Bone Purity, and Neutral Network. This was related to his quintessential talent, so he couldn't be careless.

As he inspected his bones and blood further, he realized that they had changed! Moreover, it wasn't by a little.

"My bones and blood no longer contain only the Void Dao..." Wei Wuyin's pupils constricted to a limit as his heart pounded with shocking realization! While the True Dragon aspects remained, Wei Wuyin could now sense an aura of Origin, Void, Alchemy, and Saber within each cell, including Eden, Imperial, Annihilation, the four basic elements, the five advanced elements, light, yin, yang and a unique spiritual connectivity.

"My Stellar-Paragon Physique possesses all the qualities of my four Astral Souls!" Wei Wuyin was startled into speechlessness. Was his physical body still a True Void Dragon? Or was it a reflection of his Spirits of Cultivation? Shockingly, the most prevalent aura was the Dao of Void and Draconic fluctuations, as if they served as guides for the others, so he should still have the foundation of a True Dragon.

"..." He was initially unable to truly understand the implications of this, but he was certain that this had amplified his affinity to these energies to an outrageous and unprecedented level and was the reason why his various talents had reached the Heavenly Chosen level. Perhaps he would develop Bloodline Abilities relating to them in the future!

panda-ňovê · cóM After a long, long while, Wei Wuyin heaved another sigh.

"My True Dragon Bloodline has already reached the Mystic level, so I wonder what'll happen when my Existential Framework fully ascends." He could only wait for that day to fully manifest his True Dragon Bloodline abilities and his newfound talents.

"My Psyche," Wei Wuyin slowly said as he moved on to the last of his innate talents. Similar to the Meridians and Physique, the Psyche had five generalized categories shared between them and three unique categories. These were: the Sea of Consciousness, Well of Thoughts, and Mental Fortitude.

Qing Qiumu had a Violet Forestry Palace of the Psyche, and her Well of Thoughts could connect with plant life and the Law of Wood on an instinctual and intuitive level, communicating with plants or Wood Energy without issue, granting her peerless talent in wood cultivation. Her Sea of Consciousness generated a type of wood-attributed mental energies that created unique neurons in her Neural Network; if her brain were to be dissected, they would find special neurons! Lastly, she had a formidable mental fortress that protected her memories, thoughts, and Mind's Eye from invaders.

Wei Wuyin's Psyche had gained an aura of inexhaustible eternity, and it was this quality that assisted him in surviving the shared fallout of Hellfire's mental backlash after connecting with his Second Mind. All his planned contingencies had been made pointless by the effectiveness of its stability and recovery abilities.

"My Sea of Consciousness can convert mana into Mental Energy, and my Mental Fortitude, the protection of my mind, can similarly recover through this power. My Well of Thoughts..." Wei Wuyin already could sense other thoughts, one of Eden's abilities, so he hadn't grasped anything new; at most, it was simply stronger and clearer.

After assessing all levels of his talent and abilities, Wei Wuyin felt refreshed. The entire act took nearly a week, and while it might seem simple, it was anything but to thoroughly explore every aspect of his Stellar-Paragon Physique.

"These traits and abilities will only grow stronger as you do, know this." The Heavenly War Spirit reminded him solemnly, and Wei Wuyin nodded. For some reason, he felt as if the Heavenly War Spirit was growing increasingly concerned the more she discovered.

"Is there something you want to tell me?" After finishing the inspection, he could now tackle this strange feeling he had felt since the beginning. She had been urging him to consolidate his cultivation and grasp his newfound abilities since he finished his Astral Tribulation.

"..." The Heavenly War Spirit went silent once again. However, Wei Wuyin refused to let this one go. "Whatever you're worried about, if I'm ignorant of it, I won't be able to prepare. But if I know of it, I can try to handle it. Of course, if it's something taboo-"

"It's not," she softly interrupted. It was clear that while she was being rather pushy, she didn't want to or couldn't lie to Wei Wuyin.

"If it's not, then don't hold back telling me your concerns. We're in this together," Wei Wuyin firmly yet warmly announced. The Heavenly War Spirit had subsisted on his mental energies since the beginning, and it was deeply intertwined with his Sea of Consciousness. If he died, she died. They were genuinely in this together!

After a long moment of silence, she began: "I worry about you; your current body, from your flesh, blood, and bones to your mind and soul, everything is a peerless heaven-defying treasure that has continuously broken the cultivation conventions. Right now, in this Sealed Region, you can be considered to be in an invincible position, so you're safe. But the outside world isn't safe; there are cultivators beyond the Mystic Ascendant Realm that would love to study you, refine you, or worse—enslave you. I worry that..."

"...I worry that you're too outstanding and ambitious, and you'll be unable to escape their greedy clutches in the end." The Heavenly War Spirit's words were laced with genuine and heartfelt concern. She was extremely aware of the cruelty of the world, and her understanding of it far surpassed Wei Wuyin, but he was simply a mere mortal right now.

Her words struck a chord in the depths of Wei Wuyin's soul. Her concerns were not without valid reasoning, and he had already experienced it once before—Liu Yinlan. He wasn't simply enslaved, but he lost Kratos as well. The memory was seared into his brain, and his teeth clenched alongside his fists.

RUMBLE! RUMBLE!

The Absolute Void Region outside was stirred into a frenzy! Mana Dominance! All four of his Astral Souls were riled up, once again forced to remember the fate they had suffered in another timeline.

The debonair version of himself had also been ambitious, pursuing greater heights with rapid speed to face the Calamities of Hell, and he landed in Liu Yinlan's devious clutches as a result. Wei Wuyin knew that his ambitions were much, much greater than his alternate self. He was also far, far more out in the open than his other self.

"The All-Ending Stellar Calamity foretold the end of the Sealed Regions. Typically, prophecies are extremely difficult to prevent, if not outright impossible, as they are the inevitable trend of the world or the will of the heavens. You need to grow stronger," she finally revealed the source of her worries, what prompted her feelings of urgency, and why she was saying all of this.

If the Sealed Regions collapsed or vanished and Wei Wuyin survived, then he could only travel to the world beyond for his absurdly high cultivation needs. He would come in contact with a stronger world, stronger forces, and likely

stronger enemies! Moreover, his talents and powers weren't something others could simply ignore.

The Nexus War Flag might be impressive, but it wasn't enough to dominate the world she knew. After all, it was merely a treasure of the world she knew! There were countless treasures out there that were similar or outright better! Far, far better!

"...Thank you," Wei Wuyin abruptly said.

"For?" The Heavenly War Spirit was taken aback.

"For reminding me that my obstacles and challenges include cultivators. Since I started on this cultivation path, I've faced very few setbacks, and my sights were always far ahead of anything the Sealed Regions could show. My only enemies were the heavens, the world, and my ambitions; I hadn't feared anyone or anything.

"When I was in the Myriad Yore Continent and at the Qi Condensation Realm, I fearlessly acted against Wu Jiao, a Sky Ruler. When I entered the Myriad Monarch Sect, I had the place dancing in my palms in only a few years. When I entered the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, I marked it from the very first step while I was only at the Gravity Emission Phase.

"I've never truly taken any cultivator in the Sealed Regions seriously as my horizons were simply that much greater. How could they possibly compare? After all, in the face of Hell's terror and the will of the heavens, what were they, if not tiny, insignificant blips in my life? In another life, this outlook cost me everything—I will not make that same mistake."

Those words came from Wei Wuyin's heart as he reflected on his mental state. His Heart of Cultivation was already firm, but it was also too far-sighted. Unlike the Heavenly War Spirit, whose horizons were within the world of cultivation, he was facing the Calamities of Hell, Unseen Divinities, the

Heavenly Daos, and Manifestations of Laws. Now, he was lowering his gaze to take everything down below with the utmost seriousness.

Taking this moment to remind himself that everything could be a threat to his future and that he could never be careless.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1248 1242: Split Into Four



The Stellar-Paragon Physique was only at its initial stage of development, and it was bound to become increasingly potent, bringing forth additional benefits that were hard to foresee even with the Mortal Intent of his World-Bound Star Domain.

Rising from his seated position, Wei Wuyin stretched his body taut until that feeling of rippling comfort spread across his bones, muscles, and skin. A hearty grunt of enjoyment later and Wei Wuyin relaxed fully, his joints loosened, and his flow of innate energies became incomparably smooth. The extraordinary feeling of strength and stability was hard to describe in simple words.

"Little Defiant's my greatest trump card for the coming days," Wei Wuyin had grasped extraordinarily profound powers as of late, such as the Minor Authorities of Space, Time, Imperial, Annihilation, Saber, and Origin, including Originfire and a Mystic-Rank Bloodline, but out of all of these, the Defiant-sized Solar Star that was now a critical component of his cultivation base was the most terrifying.

The sheer size and scope of it were enough to bring about great disaster and boundless destruction. Wei Wuyin had very little doubt that the Endless Void Mirror's Sealing Array, a genuine Heavenly Treasure, would collapse if he were to bring it forth. Of course, everything within would undoubtedly follow.

"Fortunately, Baby Defiant can act as my World-Bound Star Domain while I can receive Little Defiant's solar essence emissions directly without end. My Astral Physique and the Star Cores are growing stronger with each passing second. Unfortunately, my Astral Physique is like a bottomless pit."

Wei Wuyin was fully aware that the concerns of the Heavenly War Spirit were undeniably real. If he resorted to mortal-grade products, he might take centuries to reach completion! This was considering Little Defiant's support!

"This is the consequence of pursuing a flawless cultivation," Wei Wuyin remarked.

"No—the 'result' of attaining a foundation beyond conventional standards," Eden corrected. The Astral Souls had more or less been silent throughout his analysis, they were likely inspecting themselves, and they hadn't intervened when the Heavenly War Spirit was giving its warnings.

"She is right," Kratos admitted, referring to the Heavenly War Spirit's earlier words about their foundation.

"She isn't just right!" Ori blurted out, its tone a little despondent and depressed. It was strange for it to feel down.

"What do you mean?" Wei Wuyin's communications with his four Astral Souls were private, so not even the Heavenly War Spirit could eavesdrop. Moreover, their conversations occurred at obscenely fast speeds.

"..." Ori went silent. Its mood was suspicious, and Wei Wuyin instantly realized that he might have missed something. A bad feeling emerged in his heart.

"Tch. Why hide it?" King said, continuing: "Our Star Cores isn't four—it's one."

"What?!" Wei Wuyin was instantly taken aback. He inspected his body and found four individual Star Cores, each representing their respective Astral Soul. Confused, Wei Wuyin furrowed his brows.

"Something wrong?" The Heavenly War Spirit noticed Wei Wuyin's mental change, asking curiously. While it seemed that Wei Wuyin had steeled his heart to face the future, her concerns couldn't be easily dispelled.

"I don't know," he replied honestly, then asked the four: "What do you mean by that?"

"It's my fault! It's my fault!" Ori cried out softly. It seemed Ori blamed herself for something, and Wei Wuyin's frown deepened.

"It's not your fault!" Eden, Kratos, and King said in harmony. They were consoling Ori together as if fearful that it would genuinely believe it was at fault, but this was the first time that Wei Wuyin heard them speak as one, especially with such urgency. "No one is responsible for this because this isn't a problem. It's a blessing. Alright?" Eden firmly stated, and King agreed silently while Kratos growled softly in acceptance. They seemed meek and thankful to Ori, completely unlike them.

Wei Wuyin kept getting an increasingly bad feeling. "What am I not noticing?"

"..." The four were silent for a long moment, seemingly conversing with each other. Then, Eden spoke up: "You're seeing four Star Cores, and you're not wrong, but you're not noticing it because we haven't actively cultivated yet." Eden paused for a brief moment, gathered its thoughts, and then explained.

"After we fully completed the Mortal Star Eradication Tribulation, our Astral Cores were about to merge," Eden started. This immediately caused Wei Wuyin to jolt in shock, blurting out uncontrollably: "About to?"

"Yes, about to." Eden nodded, continuing: "During the initiation process, we all acted. King annihilated the merging force, Kratos avoided it, and I began to contain it. I intended to refine it later. Unfortunately, the situation didn't go as we expected."

This was the first time Wei Wuyin had heard this, something he hadn't even noticed. Then again, these Astral Souls of his were troublemakers that often acted under their own will, and Wei Wuyin had trust in them, so he rarely oversaw their actions. In fact, he could barely understand how they did what they did, so it was hard to interfere. Of course, now that he grasped Mortal Intent, he finally realized how they distorted the Astral Tribulations, which was extremely profound. Even he wasn't confident that he could replicate their feats.

"What happened?" Wei Wuyin asked.

Eden confessed, "the Mortal Dao acted."

Wei Wuyin's pupils constricted slightly; when he was sent out of the Samsara of Stars, a terrifying ripple of power erupted that dispersed the condensed Chaos Mana in the area, revealing that the Mortal Dao had been angered. He originally believed it was due to Little Defiant's incredible consumption. Was it not?

Wei Wuyin's calm returned swiftly as a question dawned on him. "You all interfered with the tribulations before, what's the difference now?" Since the first Astral Tribulation, the four rascals kept playing around with the Astral Tribulations without consequence, and the Mortal Dao never interfered.

"Tch. That's because we never intervened with the result, only the process. Unlike now," King explained solemnly. Those words instantly enlightened Wei Wuyin. Eden was right! They had never messed with the resulting bestowals of benefits that the Astral Tribulations delivered.

An example would be forcefully extracting additional creation power during the Domain Seed formation! This was very, very, very different than messing with the process. While these Astral Souls were seemingly reckless, they only acted to affect the process, never the result!

Even ordinary cultivators could interfere with the process with little issue, saving those on the cusp of failure, but if they wanted to steal the fortune of a cultivator's breakthrough...he'd never heard of such a thing! In all their difficult tribulations, even the Mortal Star Eradication Tribulation, everything his Astral Souls and Little Defiant received was rightfully theirs, gained through facing equally difficult tribulations. When had the Mortal Dao ever punished someone for gaining what they deserved?

Out of the various Daos, it was by far the most gentle and forgiving! But in the same vein, it was the worst to offend!

Eden finished its explanation. It was extremely lengthy, but the gist of it was this: the Mortal Dao noticed their interference and acted, punishing them by amplifying the merging force, and they were going to be tethered together. But they knew that they had made a mistake; the memories of debonair Wei Wuyin revealed that he had difficulties separating the Astral Souls after ascending, which was proportional to the strength of his foundation. While that version of Wei Wuyin didn't pursue the same path as their Wei Wuyin had, his cultivation was by no means weak.

He had to rely on the Endless Voyage Realm's resources and the World Beyond to assist in the segregation process, and the cost was astronomical. It was this opening that Liu Yinlan used to reel him in and take everything from him.

Everything.

They resisted the merging process because they knew the path to segregation would require outrageous amounts of resources! Wei Wuyin didn't have the time to waste trying to accumulate enough resources to do so, the Calamities of Hell were too pressing, and their foundations broke far too many conventions! What if he couldn't?

What if, for the next several hundred years, Wei Wuyin spent concocting products and not properly cultivating? The Calamities of Hell and the All-Ending Stellar Calamity weren't waiting for them! So they resisted! They refused!

This new level of merging force would only up the difficulty exponentially! Combining them most thoroughly. They realized they had made a mistake! A horrible mistake!

Unfortunately, the Mortal Dao was not so gentle concerning this situation. It wouldn't relent! So they fought against it again! And they resisted...again! But the Mortal Dao's following action was horrifying, and the merging force was so tyrannically powerful that they might never separate.

Despair.

They felt true despair!please visit

In a way, this could be a benefit to them. If this merging force compressed their Core's Quintessential Energies, not only would the density be unprecedented, but the quality and purity would likely reach ungodly levels!

But who knew what type of changes would occur if they were merged so strongly by this force? What if they merged their sentience? No longer individual spirits? Not even humans could accept that situation!

The only one that hadn't acted, Ori, decided to make a move at this critical moment! Ori could connect all things, a true embodiment of Origin, and it merged them prematurely! Its thinking was simple: if they merged

purposefully, then the merging force should dissipate, right? They could then separate later without any issue!

Ori believed it was smart! Those were its thoughts. While the three were thinking of how to resist or use the merging force, it was thinking of how to trick it! Eden, King, and Kratos had vetoed this option because it was too silly. How could the Mortal Dao be so easily tricked?

Left with no other option, Ori connected their Astral Cores and Astral Souls through its Law of Origin, essentially making it as if they were one. Alas, the Mortal Dao wasn't so easily tricked!

The next sequence of events caused Wei Wuyin's heart to race, eyes to bulge, and sweat to drip from his back.

The Astral Cores were going to merge! They couldn't stop it, and the force was disgustingly powerful. Out of sheer fear of melding their sentience, Eden ordered them all to directly externalize internally and sought refuge in his Mind's Eye, hiding alongside Little Defiant!

Shockingly, this caused something unprecedented to occur. He couldn't quite explain it, but the four Astral Cores had merged into a single Astral Core. This Star Core had left his Dantian, existing at the center of his chest alongside the Dual Cosmic Singularity.

Then, Wei Wuyin was pushed out forcefully from the tribulation. He feared that, if not for the Blessing of the Mortal Dao he had received during the refinement of the Neo-Dawn Paragon-Forging Pill, this type of interference would've resulted in a judgment of Mortal Annihilation or direct destruction!

However, while being sent out, the four Astral Souls left his Mind's Eye, and Ori discovered that it could split the cores apart! The Law of Origin was profound in regards to connecting and segregating itself into many different parts! A Stellar Region is an example of this!

It segregated the core into four equal parts and returned them to their rightful locations; the Astral Souls then entered without any resistance and began exerting their cultivated powers. Even they were baffled by how easy it seemed.

Had they fooled the Mortal Daos?

"I was actively watching you guys form your Astral Cores into Star Cores, guiding the process—when did this happen?" Wei Wuyin couldn't help but ask.

"Within the single instant when Kratos and I returned," Eden confessed. "It was before our Astral Cores became Star Cores. This was how we bypassed the process inexplicably and remained independent. It was a timing coincidence, truly fortunate."

"..." Wei Wuyin couldn't help but recall Ori's happiness. He had initially thought it was because they had completed the Astral Tribulation; who knew it was because they had survived and completed their objective seamlessly!

"I don't get it—if the merging failed, why the gloom and doom? You all made it seem like something bad happened." Wei Wuyin shook his head with a slightly amused and relieved smile. From his point of view, nothing had changed. Their cultivation bases had somehow evened out in the end, and the best-case scenario occurred, so why does this matter? At the very least, this event allowed him to understand that he had some leeway with interfering with the Daos before getting into trouble, likely another benefit of the Stellar-Paragon Physique.

They survived, they didn't merge, and they were all here as Star Cores. What was there to be all grim and glum for?

"..."

"I told you he wouldn't realize it directly," Kratos grumbled. Wei Wuyin felt immediately insulted by that statement. He was just about to give Kratos a verbal spanking when...it clicked.

Oh boy, did it click.

It clicked so hard that his heartbeat stagnated for a brief moment!

"It didn't..." Wei Wuyin muttered.

"..." Ori, King, Kratos, and Eden.

"It didn't." Wei Wuyin's eyes widened.

"..."

Wei Wuyin's heart resumed pounding, and he hastily checked his Star Cores. He had been so focused on his Stellar-Paragon Physique that he hadn't inspected his Star Cores yet, and before that, he gave his complete attention to Cao Cuifen. He wasn't someone who would half-heartedly be present, especially not before a lover.

"!!!" His pupils shrunk to their limit!

The merged Astral Core had split into four! THE MERGED ASTRAL CORE HAD SPLIT INTO FOUR INDEPENDENT STAR CORES!

"All four Star Cores...are formed from a quarter-fragment of a Merged Astral Core?" Wei Wuyin blankly muttered.

"..." The four Astral Souls silently nodded in unison. It was as if Wei Wuyin could feel them standing in a line, just watching his reactions with varied expressions.

As someone who cultivated the Dao of Alchemy, understanding how the principles of cultivation reformation worked, even having solved this issue with

Zuhei once before, he was fully aware of the implications! To put it simply, the Merged Astral Core's upper limits had changed!

The maximum limit of each Star Core was the same as the combined maximum of their Merged Core! Wei Wuyin's 'peak' state had been multiplied by four! How difficult will it be to reach that limit?!

To top it all off, each Star Core was a fourth complete and could be considered in a state of severe depletion, borderline crippled! Due to his newfound strength, which placed this state so far above his Temporal Eye Phase cultivation base, he hadn't noticed!

Centuries with Mortal-grade products? Whatever the Heavenly War Spirit's estimation was, it would have to be multiplied by sixteen! At least!

Centuries?! More like millennia!

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that for the final Astral Tribulation, these four Astral Souls that loved to defy conventions didn't fail to do so...

Now that he thought about it, all the Astral Tribulations had heaven-defying changes, even if they didn't affect him negatively, and only the Mortal Star Eradication Tribulation had the most typical start and end! These Astral Souls had simply started and completed without anything changing except doing it together. It was his and Little Defiant's efforts that toppled the tribulation—not them!


But it seems they were unable to resist flipping the table one last time!

Wei Wuyin was utterly speechless for a long, long time.

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1249 1243: Independently Connected





"..." The Heavenly War Spirit was initially doubtful as Wei Wuyin informed her of the details of his discovery, including his deficient Star Cores and the circumstances of their maximum potential limit escalation, but the more he spoke, the greater he could feel fluctuations of activity from her golden egg form.

"NO WONDER! NO WONDER!" Abruptly, she blurted out excitedly. Her reaction caused Wei Wuyin's Sea of Consciousness to tremble erratically, inducing a faint headache that stung quite peculiarly. This came as a shock to him, as his Sea of Consciousness and Mental Fortitude, the protective walls of his mind, were fortified by absurd cultivation resources and Eden's influence. This shook him.

The Heavenly War Spirit's response had produced such a painful experience?

"Settle down," Wei Wuyin's mental incarnation said with a slow breath. His words seemed to have made the Heavenly War Spirit realize what had happened, and the trembling ceased instantly.

"I'm...sorry," she guiltily apologized.

This event once again reminded Wei Wuyin that the Heavenly War Spirit was an item worth five million War Souls, enough to purchase five War Talismans. Her current golden egg form was solely because of his inability to hatch her on a fundamental level as a mortal, and he had little idea what abilities a Heavenly War Spirit possessed.

"It's fine," Wei Wuyin consoled as he lightly shook his head; at the same time, a cooling sensation spread from Eden as it eased his pain. "No wonder what?" He inquired after adjusting and inspecting the Heavenly War Spirit, which was deeply embedded into Eden's Star Core's tree shape.

"I thought it was strange that you didn't merge the totality of your cultivated strength in the Mortal Realms, especially since your Stellar-Paragon Physique had no disharmony or spiritual dissonance. This makes sense! Lucky, too; I even feared you'd struggle during the Mystic Ascendant Realm. This is good! This is really good!" The Heavenly War Spirit's tone started tame, but her excitement seemed to have caused her to grow energetic with jubilant relief.

"Trouble during the Mystic Ascendant Realm?" Wei Wuyin frowned. His alternative version had cultivated to the Earthly Saint Phase without issue, segregating his Astral Souls at the Soul of Mysticism Phase, the Second Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, so he couldn't find the conflict that could lead to him struggling.

"The Mystic Ascendant Realm, no—the Mystic Dao, is not like the Mortal Dao or the Mortal Realms," the Heavenly War Spirit gradually grew solemn as she stated. Wei Wuyin knew they were different; if the two Daos could be described as possessing personalities, then the Mortal Dao was gentle, teaching, and forgiving, but mercilessly and spiteful if offended, while the Mystic Dao was forceful, strict, and unyielding.

The Mortal Dao taught and trained, while the Mystic Dao tested and judged. In the Mortal Realms, you're not meant to die, so you can be saved; in the Mystic Realms, failure means paying a cost, and cultivators must pay the price for any privilege.

"It's hard to explain, even in the language itself, but you should already feel the difference between the two by now. I can't begin calculating how having four Star Cores would go for you." The Heavenly War Spirit was actually extremely concerned about this point, which was why she felt it prudent that Wei Wuyin understood his situation and power, including his lifespan.

"I know; simply trying to ascend costs life. The Mystic Dao charges for its power, whether it's Temporal Reversion—a profound power of time, Internal

World Creation—a profound power of space, or Incarnation Manifestation—a profound power of spirit, all these abilities of the Way of Mysticism costs lifespan to use." Wei Wuyin calmly said what he knew, a hint of somber tone in his voice.

"Yes, the Mystic Dao is different. And if you have four Star Cores, it would certainly charge you four times the amount. I think, considering its way of doing things. But if that did happen, even with that mark of yours that can create life force, you'd instantly die. If the price is 3,600 years, that vastly exceeds your maximum lifespan." Her concern was not without merit. Wei Wuyin's alternative self had rationalized the fusion due to this situation. Due to the lifespan extraction occurring instantly, Wei Wuyin's life might be snuffed out in that instant without a chance to undo his mistake.

Unlike Mortal Tribulations, the first through fourth Ascensions were pass or fail with your degree of success established on completion, and the fifth to eighth was less of a trial and more of verifications of one's cultivation, attainments, knowledge, and foundation. There were lethal dangers throughout, but only in the case of failure.

The Heavenly War Spirit began joyfully: "But since your Star Core can be classified as a single Core, then you'll only experience a single Ascension; therefore, you should pay only once. This is a good thing."

"A good thing, huh?" Wei Wuyin smiled bitterly.

"Well, it's a good thing regarding the Mystic Ascendant Realm's path being cleared, but..." The Heavenly War Spirit fell quiet at the end, not continuing. They both were fully aware that while Wei Wuyin's situation had solved one of her concerns, the main problem was the four independent yet connected Star Cores.

The maximum potential of these cores had skyrocketed considerably, and each Star Core had the same difficulty representing the totality of his cultivation's Mortal Realm's former limit. Simply put, Wei Wuyin's cultivation path had become four times as difficult.

"Look on the bright side," the Heavenly War Spirit finally spoke after a long period of silence, saying consolingly: "Your cultivation at its peak will be heaven-defying." While she was speaking, Wei Wuyin felt as if the golden egg was forcing a smile. It felt really, really forced.

Wei Wuyin sighed softly and muttered in his heart, "If I can reach it." The Heavenly War Spirit was unaware of the Calamities of Hell's guillotine above him. Moreover, the 'peak' had layers upon layers. Not only did he have to reach the peak of each of his Star Core's Starforce, meaning maximizing the refinement of his physical, mental, essence, and spiritual energies, but he had to refine his Stellar-Paragon Physique to its limit and then cultivate his Astral Idol...Astral Idols? Given his unique situation, he wasn't even sure if he'd have four or one.

He couldn't begin to imagine if the difficulty increased again, with four Astral Idols that had to be elevated to the limit of what his single merged Astral Idol would've been. If that were the case, he should just cry here and wait for his life to flash before his eyes. please visit

It must be said that while the Mystic Ascendant Realm had a different process than the Astral Core Realm, each stage was a foundation for the next, and the gains in each Ascension were not simple and equal. If he wanted to have the most complete, perfect breakthroughs, then he'd need to maximize his foundations as well.

"Will I reach the Realm of Sages in this lifetime?" Wei Wuyin mockingly asked himself.

"..." The Heavenly War Spirit could feel Wei Wuyin's acute feelings. She couldn't console him, unable to know where to begin. "It'll all be worth it," was all she could say.

"Huuuu!" Wei Wuyin took a deep breath as he closed his eyes.

"..."

"..."

"..."

"Haaaa!" A long time passed before he exhaled. When his eyes finally opened, the radiance of his silver irises was particularly shocking. In that long moment, many things flashed across his mind, many decisions were made, and many possibilities were considered.

"I can no longer take it slow."

Seven words.

Only seven words and the fate of countless forces, lives, and the Sealed Regions had undergone a drastic shift from what it was meant to have.

"What do you mean?" The Heavenly War Spirit inquired, but her egg form couldn't help but shake vigorously. "You...are you sure?" Her tone was filled with disbelief but also a wisp of worry.

Wei Wuyin rose from his seated position and began to walk out of his cultivation chambers. "You said it yourself; I need to grow stronger." Grinning, Wei Wuyin pushed open the door and walked calmly toward the Void Gate. He had thoroughly investigated his Stellar-Paragon Physique and his Cultivation Base's current circumstance. He wouldn't foolishly spend his remaining time before the date of his expo in his chambers trying to reach a consolidated state; that required specially tailored Mystic-Earth grade

products suitable for that. Moreover, he had long since figured out that his cultivation base might be 'depleted', but it was certainly not insufficient.

"Yeah, you need to grow stronger, but you have to remember that the more outstanding you are, and the more ambitious you reveal yourself to be, the more others will notice you. When this world falls..." The Heavenly War Spirit trailed off; her implied words were clear.

"I'm an Alchemist who can fight; I'll always be a threat as long as I refuse to submit. The King of Everlore took the path of an alchemist, traveling to greater pastures while elevating his craft at every opportunity, but that path is not mine to take." As Wei Wuyin spoke, the Void Gate activated, and the Imperial Aura etched into his bones began to surge strongly.

"Your path?" The Heavenly War Spirit was stunned, yet oddly excited.

"I lost my home, not once but twice," Wei Wuyin said as he softly touched the Myriad Yore Continent that hung beautifully around his neck. The familiar, unforgettable faces of his past flashed across his pupils.

"I won't lose my home again."

As Wei Wuyin stepped into the Void Gate, the Neo-Dawn Starfield's Baby Defiant brightened a tad bit, bringing forth a comforting warmth to all those who were basking in its warmth and radiance.

The inhabitants of the Neo-Dawn Starfield all found themselves feeling calmer and amazed. The solar essence had just spiked in quality, temporarily boosting the environments of each planet, each lunar satellite, and the entire Realm Region.

For a short while, a cultivation frenzy occurred throughout the starfield. This was a small prelude to the astonishing events that would shake the entire Sealed Regions!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1250 1244: The Expo Approaches



After its founding, the Neo-Dawn Starfield swiftly became the hottest topic of discussion among all levels of society through the Sealed Regions, especially among those of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region. There were lavish rumors regarding its environment, deemed as the first true 'holy land' of cultivation, exceeding the Aeternal Sky Starfield since its inception. There were controversial topics such as the Imperial Clan and the Ascendant Emperor's relation, especially as the former's Empress was held as an 'honored guest' since the beginning.

The death of One Sword was particularly shocking, and there was an undercurrent of belief that the Aeternal Sky Starfield would invoke war against the Neo-Dawn Starfield. The issue, however, became apparent as there was news circulating that many of the forces in the Aeternal Sky Starfield were against labeling Wei Wuyin as a 'foreign entity' given his Mortal Sovereign Alchemist status or abstaining from involving themselves in the incident.

Arguments such as 'Jiang Jingshi provoked the Neo-Dawn Starfield of his own free will' or that 'the One Sword was seeking personal grievance and lost his life' were being flown around as if trying to diffuse the situation before it could escalate. Unfortunately, the Imperial Clan still seemed to be carrying out discussions to this day, causing many to wait with bated breaths.

Given that Empress Xiaocheng was still an 'honored guest' in the territory, this only exacerbated the issue. Some believed that should Wei Wuyin send the Empress back, the Imperial Clan might not pursue the situation. Others

believed that the only reason why no one wanted to declare war against Wei Wuyin was solely due to the Empress' status as a guest.

Those who sat at the peak, watching from the side, couldn't help but wonder how the Imperial Clan could even think of fighting against Wei Wuyin when he had a geographical advantage with a near-peak Supermassive Solar Star and over ninety Earthly Saints officially under his command, including a terrifying Ancient Beast that could threaten a starfield's array by itself. Considering how Trueborn had likely conceded in their confrontation, they found this all quite shocking.

Only when they recalled the Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor's might did they grow invigorated on what might happen! Will the invincible figure that once swept the entire world reappear?

There were other happenings throughout the Sealed Regions, almost all related to the Neo-Dawn Starfield's founding. Notably, the fallout generated by the departure of the United Source Clear Palace of the United Source Starfield, the Inferno Solaris Church of the Hexaflame Starfield, and the Royal Clan of the Great Blue Starfield was chaotic and sudden.

Few saw it coming, as the relocation was done at a record-setting pace; they abandoned their starfields without a second thought and established themselves on the planets of the Neo-Dawn Starfield. The Born True Starfield had swallowed the Great Blue Starfield, so the chaos there wasn't heavy, and most of its loyal population and cultivated resources had migrated, so it wasn't a very difficult task or interesting topic.

However, the Hexaflame Starfield still possessed a prime location near the Aeternal Sky Starfield's Solar Star and could bask in its radiance at a much higher degree than the others, obtaining great benefits and producing startling cultivation environments. This became a heavily contested region as the other Earthly Saints, not a part of the Hexaflame Starfield, began to clash.

In fact, a full-blown war was initiated between three different forces!

The Volcanic Fist True King, who resigned from his position as a Grand Elder of his organization to assist the Tang Clan, had returned to join the war. It was quite shocking too. His cultivation base had undergone a slight change, with traces of a Nirvanic Flame Intent in his Mystic Power. When he returned, he swept the starfield with the remnants of the Tang Heihei's loyalists by his side.

In the eyes of outsiders, the defeated portion of the Tang Clan had submitted fully to the Volcanic Fist True King, but in reality, Bai Lin's servants were taking action!

The United Source Starfield experienced similar treatment as the Ravenous Edge Starfield, as the opportunists from all sides sent their forces to claim the resources left behind. However, a strange event occurred shortly after as the peak powerhouses of the stellar region abruptly decided to allow only juniors qualified to enter the Chosen King Competition to fight alongside overseers at the Mystic Star Phase, at most.

This caused the entire starfield to become a training ground for juniors, and various forces sent their young talents to participate. The Golden Life Pavilion had also moved to involve itself using the momentum by establishing a more inclusive event around the younger generation. They volunteered themselves to develop an event called the United Spirit Trials; they would leave behind certain resources on the planets, including various pieces of fortune here and there protected by certain obstacles and trials, all the while preparing to evacuate the inhabitants that didn't wish to be involved in the upcoming violence that would have likely taken their lives and homes, while simultaneously inviting all those who could earn a token to enter.

If it weren't for the last condition, only the top-tier forces would be able to participate with their Chosen or younger generation! And if it weren't for their

willingness to swear oaths not to take anything from the starfield, only adding things, the top-tier forces definitely wouldn't let the Golden Life Pavilion seize the starfield or open it to everyone!

Their actions were not only seen as extremely benevolent but also welcomed and well-received. The contesting forces allowed them to commandeer the starfield to set up the conditions, especially since the Golden Life Pavilion would not seek any payment or entry fees but simply acted for the betterment of the cultivation world and a healthy stage for competition.

Unfortunately, the Golden Life Pavilion announced that the United Spirit Trials would only start after the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo was completed. With this, the Chosen and prospective Chosen had a battlefield to clash on and train against their peers, but before then, they could gather to see what new products the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign was going to display!

The event added hype to both the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo and the Chosen King Competition. The United Source Starfield was bound to be observed by top-tier forces to see the level of other Chosen or potential dark horses. While only less than three years remained, this was bound to be the last event where Chosen of this generation cycle would be able to find great opportunities. How could they not take this seriously? please visit

Since the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo's announcement, the entire world began to make travel plans. Most cultivators believed they wouldn't be able to enjoy the benefit of viewing the event, accepting their fates of only hearing news, but when the Golden Life Pavilion began to send out Voidships alongside affordable prices based on cultivation base, even discounts for families, the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region went into an uproar of shocked excitement!

While Wei Wuyin had declared an open invitation to all that came, how could they possibly expect the Golden Life Pavilion to do this? Not only were the losses sure to be absurdly high, so much so that they would undoubtedly lose

tens of thousands of Mystic Stones of value by doing this, but the manpower needed would also be astronomical.

Not only was the Golden Life Pavilion establishing the United Source Trials meant to be the last proving grounds for Chosen, prospective Chosen, and talented juniors, but they were actively working to transport countless cultivators to the Neo-Dawn Starfield? All without any profits in sight? They weren't just being generous; they were essentially saints!

The Golden Life Pavilion's act of stepping up for the good of the cultivation world had revitalized its image, and all of this was attributed to the new(or old) Pavilion Master, Ma Zheng! During Sheng Jizi's leadership, the Golden Life Pavilion acted as the premier merchant organization, their philanthropic actions were severely limited, and certain opportunities, such as the Devil War Realm, were limited to the top-tier forces with outrageous paywalls.

It prevented those with talent but without resources and backing from participating!

Now, Pavilion Master Ma Zheng was showcasing that profits came in second compared to the people. The goodwill here was bound to pay dividends in the future, and the name of the Golden Life Pavilion was bound to be massive throughout the stellar region. Moreover, the transportation was fair and prevented any conflict from occurring. Some tried to stir some issues, but they were instantly put in their place.

No one had to fear their lives being threatened or harmed while traveling. Moreover, the greatest and most feared Evil Organization, the Sanguine Ghosts, were acting as silent and respectful overseers for the event. Their fair and dutiful manners began to slightly overturn the extremely prejudiced thoughts some people had for them.

Of course, it would be hard to disperse all their ill-reputation simply because they were dutiful guards, but the other Evil Organizations dared not even attempt to cause trouble. Moreover, Void Pirates and Void Hunters were overseeing routes, working together to ensure that the Dark Void had the most minimal amount of dangers, helping navigate through them.

While there were some mishaps and incidents, not a single one led to any Voidship destruction or a heavy loss of life. As for those who died in unexpected developments, the Golden Life Pavilion had openly announced their apologies, transparent about the circumstances, what they intend to do to ensure it happened to no one else, and the compensation they'll be giving the families and clans as a result of their unfortunate mistake.

Instantly, the Golden Life Pavilion's reputation reached an all-time peak! This was only exacerbated by them fully following through with their word, as no incident was alike. If they saw the issue, they solved it instantly!

A month after the Neo-Dawn Starfield's founding, those skeptical of the dangers began to travel on the last remaining available ships. This was the greatest wave of cultivators traveling, no longer fearful of the unknown and given the opportunity to travel across the stars!

The vast majority of ordinary cultivators at the Astral Core Realm or lower might have never have left their planet or World Realm in their entire lives, so this opportunity was heaven-sent. How could they not take this chance to explore the world? To see the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn that had changed the entire cultivation climate of their society?

There weren't just billions or trillions or quadrillions but quintillions of lives traveling toward the Neo-Dawn Starfields for the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo! The number greatly exceeded any event before it. Not even the King of Everlore's Alchemic Expo was remotely close to this!

Within Boundless, the Voidship of the Boundless Martial Sect, and the largest known Voidship, Ma Zheng and Ma Sujiang were standing in the command center piloting the gargantuan Voidship through the Dark Void. Within its space were 99 Secret Realms, each of which carried billions of lives ranging from all walks of life. Entire cities were established and maintained, and cultivation environments were extremely generous.

There were Sanguine Ghosts, United Source Clear Palace members, and various Void Pirates that were maintaining order and function throughout each of the realms.

"Father, isn't this a little too much?"