

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1281 1275: NDAE, Exceed-Tier



"Neo-Dawn Heavenly-Origin Paste?!"

A paste?! Amongst the four types of products-pills, elixirs, pellets, and paste-pastes were the most undervalued type, with the lowest prices relative to their grade and tier. Furthermore, pastes were the easiest to mass-produce alongside elixirs due to their substance composition.

Not a single person here thought that the product derived from the Heaven Relic would generate a paste! The long-time, highly reputable Alchemists such as Evergod, Tian Dingjian-the Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint, and San Luoyang were caught off-guard by Tian Xiaocheng's announcement.

The World of Eden contained numerous organizations, forces, and individual experts throughout, all reacting and observing with the utmost visual quality and the best audience experience they could, and amongst them was a young, gorgeous woman with luscious, short, and wavy red hair styled in a curly bob cut that accentuated her slender cheekbones and thin, soft lips.

She stood beside a woman that almost looked like her twin except for her long-styled hair. The woman was older with a mature charm and slightly taller, setting them further apart. Additionally, that woman's eyes contained a type of serenity forged by recent hardships, successes, and realizations.

They were Tang Xingyun and her mother, Tang Baibai! They were gathered together alongside the other exiled members of the Tang Clan. At least those

still alive after experiencing a few torturous decades of torment and servitude. After the Pure Dream Liquid, their traumatic experiences lessened slightly.

While the group was rowdy with speculative discussion and shocked reactions. Tang Xingyun looked at her mother with pleading eyes. However, her mother ignored her outright, only staring at Tian Xiaocheng's astonishing existence as she took the spotlight.

Tang Xingyun's pouted her lips slightly, "Mother, can I just visit him for a moment?"

"Visit your fiancé?" Tang Baibai asked rhetorically. Tang Xingyun's expression instantly changed as her eyes dimmed. Her fiancé was, of course, none other than Tian Yinwu, but she clearly didn't mean him. She wanted to meet her true lover-Lin Ming.

Tang Baibai slowly grew frustrated after hearing this request for the umpteenth time. "You're already lucky that I requested Ascendant Emperor Wei to seal off this area to only Tang Clan members, and yet you wish to go and reveal yourself of your own accord? If you do and someone from the Imperial Clan notices you, what will you do? Or, for that matter, anyone? Hm?"

"..." Tang Xingyun's fists clenched tightly as she lowered her head. For some odd reason, her Primal Yin concealment method was ineffective in the World of Eden. She was fully exposed here, so she had to remain put. If she visited Lin Ming and he was surrounded by hundreds of cultivators, her ruined chastity would become a hot topic for all in the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, especially given Tian Yinwu's fame.

This wasn't exclusive to her; the active appearance modifications, cultivation concealment, and other foreignly applied changes to oneself weren't applied to one's Avatar in the World of Eden. In the dark corner of the World of Eden,

unseen due to being overshadowed, countless scandals were revealed that would stir the world in the coming future.

Tang Baibai sighed in her heart; after seeing her daughter's sullen mood and expression, her heart softened. While she was heartless to even her sister, when it came to her flesh and blood born from her womb, there was very little she would not sacrifice for her happiness. Unfortunately, her actions had led to them being in a precarious position.

She wasn't certain that Wei Wuyin would protect them if this were exposed. While he might not fear the Imperial Clan openly, whether that was genuine was up to anyone's guess. The Aeternal Sky Divine Emperor wasn't regarded as the #1 expert in the world for no reason!

"If I find an opportunity, I'll ask Ascendant Emperor Wei to allow you two to meet privately. After all, the World of Eden is a unique Spiritual Network World." The mother ultimately compromised, and the daughter's eyes brightened with joy. "At the very least, you've given birth to an Origin Spirit of Cultivation! So your situation is worth it."

The Origin Spirit of Cultivation was simply a Spirit of Cultivation at the Origin State, the advanced form of the Mortal State. After the Heaven Relic was revealed to the world, information about it was widely spread as well, especially the point where having it practically ensured one would become an Ascended being!

Tang Xingyun's smile widened proudly; her unexpected union with Lin Ming had birthed an Origin State thanks to a Heaven Relic. This legendary state of the cultivation world was desired by countless experts, especially Earthly Saints! With it, her control of Mana, her senses toward the Mystic Dao, and her chances of becoming an Ascended being were nearly absolute! During these last few decades, her cultivation had been growing by leaps and bounds,

and she thoroughly became aware of the outstanding benefits of an Origin State.

She would soon become a true elite and then control her own destiny, including who she wished to marry one day. No longer will she have to hide as long as she diligently cultivated and kept her head down. Moreover, Lin Ming sacrificed a lot to receive it as well. They were both on the path of genuine experts! They may even become an unrivaled couple in the future, as famous and legendary as immortals, with their union celebrated by the entire Grand Cyclic Stellar Region.

She had long been dreaming of the day when the Imperial Clan would lower its head to her. The day she would no longer be fearful or tethered by promises of the past generation.

Tang Baibai saw her daughter's hopeful expression and couldn't help but softly caress her head of luscious hair lovingly. Hopefully, with Phoenix Empress Bai's kindness, her daughter's future would certainly be greater than her own, with a complete legacy to follow.

Empress Xiaocheng took a brief pause, letting everyone settle, drumming up anticipation, expectations, and criticism from experts and elites, all of which were brought to the stage. Unfortunately, the Everlore Association seemed to have learned its lesson and didn't dare make any brainless comments on the products.

"Wouldn't a paste be a waste of the Heaven Relic's potential?!"

"Maybe we should've left the Heaven Relic in the two Alchemic Saints' hands..."

"Heavenly-Origin? What a high-sounding name! It better live up to its expectations."

"It seems the Everlore Association was waiting for this moment! I wonder if they'll announce their product in development after the past disappoints. They're a little sinister, but I like it!"

Comments like these flew, heard by the ears of quintillions. While some comments were seeking a hold-off for opinions, few had such restraint, judging instantly because they were seeking to rile up the hype and drama of the situation.

This product was bound to be contended with by the Everlore Association, and it was going to be another Battlefield!

Without even doing anything, the Everlore Association was pushed into an imaginary ring with Wei Wuyin regarding the Heaven Relic's product potential. Countless gazes flitted from the stage to the Everlore Association's area in the hopes of seeing their reactions. Moreover, they kept sending praise and words of confidence their way, clearly with the intent for them to hear.

The expressions of some of the Everlore Association's alchemists grew increasingly smug and proud. Who didn't know that Evergod had two Heaven Relics in his possession? It wasn't only outsiders that had expectations; the members of the association were equally as expectant, if not more. After suffering continuous setbacks, this was a sight they wanted to see!

San Yongli's eyes, which were like treasured rubies, were glacial and teeming with restrained rage. Evergod had stolen her Heavenly World Core! She had a heap of resentment, not just toward Evergod but her adopted father as well, who vouched for him and was duped. More frustrating than that, they weren't even compensated! Everyone knew the value of a Heaven Relic was worth literal starfields.

The Imperial Advisor herself, one of the top appraisers, had valued it at 530,000 Mystic Earth Stones!

She had risked her life and planned for the Heavenly World Core! How could she not be livid? Who wouldn't?!

Ever since she got another chance at life, it was almost exclusively her who stole or seized others' fortunes. She restrained the urge to gnash her teeth at Evergod or even look his way. At this point, she wasn't sure if she could hold in her killing intent.

"..." San Luoyang softly sighed. If San Yongli knew the truth...

Evergod's expression was unaffected by the rowdy comments deliberately sent his way. To him, this was all Wei Wuyin's antics. A hidden play to harm the Everlore Association's reputation further or to get a response from him, and he refused to play into it in any way. Afterall, Wei Wuyin had all three Heaven Relics in his possession!

Moreover, the second three-week break had come with another jade box of resources that belonged to the Everlore Vault! Alongside which contained another letter, and while he was outwardly indifferent, his heart was pumping with the anger of a thousand gods. Within the palm of his real body were the remnant ashes of a letter, it had once said:

"To the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo's greatest benefactor, without your gracious personal assistance, none of this would've been possible - Ascendant Emperor Wei.

Evergod's emotions were on the verge of complete eruption. The underlying meaning behind these words was so clear that it could hurt the soul.

Unfortunately, the rest of the world was only cheering for his future showing, unaware of the pain he felt.

"You may be wondering what this new tier is," Tian Xiaocheng seized control of the World of Eden once more after letting it deliberately simmer. Everyone's attention was almost instantly brought back to her. They had been so absorbed in the paste that they had practically not considered the new tier!

"I'd like to say this product's tier isn't official by any means, merely a way to add distinction due to its astonishing usage of the Heaven Relic's quintessential energy! A type of energy that goes far beyond the Earthly Saint stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm! By all rights, it's definitely within the 'pinnacle-tier'." Her explanation served to allow some hype to be cut off as expectations were pushed to reasonable levels.

What if Wei Wuyin actually established a new tier recognized by the heavens? At that point, it was best for the Everlore Association to simply bow their heads and accept their fates.

"The Neo-Dawn Heavenly-Origin Paste is the first Exceed-tier product of the market!" She announced.

Exceed!

"Due to its properties, it 'exceeds' the standards of a Mortal Tier product by default, transcending conventional beliefs in many ways, and carries characteristics of a Transcendent- quality product without being at the transcendent level!"

"What?!" San Luoyang and countless other elite experts, alchemists, and cultivators exclaimed abruptly.

"It's hard to explain without showing, so allow me." Tian Xiaocheng smiled, knowing that the keen individuals who realized her words' implications were hooked. For some reason, being able to seize their attention and interest and control the pace of this reveal gave her a sense of extreme power and

satisfaction. At first, she hated it, but now she was reveling in this unique experience.

When could anyone ever host a grand expo with quintillions in numbers, all looking expectantly and listening to every word?

Tian Xiaocheng lifted the jade box's lid, and explosively, a gush of aura surged out, disturbing the entire world. This was not the sixth fortune, and many felt overwhelmed almost instantly!

A small bowl of thick, soft, and moist substance of a beige and golden color was revealed! The paste itself was beige, while the golden color came from animated objects soaring within, upon, and throughout the paste in a strange, unfathomable manner.

From an area of the World of Eden, the Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint's pupils constricted violently.

"Mystic Rune Fragments!" She whispered from her lips, and her voice spread out loudly throughout the World of Eden, containing every emotion that she felt at that moment. The hearts of countless cultivators shook!

Why?!

WHY?!

BECAUSE THEY COULD SEE IT!

THEY COULD SEE!!

For the first time in their lives, Quintillions of Mortals could see Mystic Rune Fragments!!!

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Chapter 1282 1276: NDAE, Sky Zenith





"What are those?" The curiosity of mortals sparked, igniting a wave of rampant discussion across the World of Eden. The Neo-Dawn Heavenly-Origin Paste was mysteriously strange, containing unrecognizable runes, and an aura that suppressed the beating of their hearts. The only exception amongst mortals were long-time Starlords that had refined a healthy set of Mystic Rune Seeds in their dantian, readying themselves to study these runes and ascend their existences. To them, they were bewildered by such clearly shown runes in the outside world. Even in their dantians, the seeds they refined by absorbing mystic essence were faint and difficult to perceive, but these runes were as clear as Baby Defiant's light.

The Ascended beings, however, reacted differently.

"Are those Mystic Runes?" A Soul of Mysticism expert asked his Demi-Mortal Lord Phase master for confirmation.

"It's said that transcendent-quality alchemical products of the Mortal-rank possess Mystic Runes within them." The Highlord responded with a tinge of uncertainty in his tone. It was difficult to obtain a transcendent quality product of any grade given that only Alchemic Saints were known to produce them reliably. As for the highest-graded transcendent product in the ninth-grade, it was rumored that only the Sky Zenith Alchemic Saint and the King of Everlore had achieved such drastic feats.

Of course, there were exceptions, such as Emperor Alchemists at the Ascended level finding brief periods of inspiration and forming a transcendent product beneath the ninth-grade from time to time. Wei Wuyin had even been recorded as having accidentally achieved this during an Alchemic Clash in the

past, which once caused a ruckus as news spread far and wide due to being a mortal.

As for the Emperor Alchemists, Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, and Earthly Saint Alchemists, they all had varied reactions of differing intensities, but they were all on the scale of shock and disbelief. Their avatars were projected over to observe closer.

Instantly, as if deliberately done, countless eyes were pushed a few meters back from their viewpoints, and they saw many prestigious and renowned alchemists from across the stellar region appear side by side. The premier authorities of the Alchemic Dao of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region had taken the stage!

Moreover, at the front was Evergod!

At the front was San Luoyang!

At the front was none other than Tian Dingjian!

Out of the four Alchemic Saints in the world, three were present and leading this party of observers! The discussions of everyone else became muted, and only the words of these premier authorities were given a loud, clear voice.

Evergod wanted to speak to San Luoyang, but he instantly realized that he was the center of attention and focus, causing him to pause thoughtfully. He didn't wish to fall into Wei Wuyin's trap, so he remained silent.

The Mortal Sovereign Alchemists of this group were less vigilant and more immersed in their awe and shock. Moreover, alchemists were the most talkative bunch when speaking about their fields of study and discussions. They often had to compare ideas verbally due to the extremely long concoction times, so practical exchanges were less effective, unlike Forgers and Architects.

"This paste's consistency is quite peculiar." One commented while probing the paste with their ocular spell.

"Weird-do you sense it?" Another said as they spoke to their ally.

"I don't," responded the ally strangely.

They were all Ascended beings, so they had exceptional senses. They were also familiar with transcendent products. Their first goal was to determine if this product was transcendent, given that there were Mystic Rune fragments throughout it, swimming animatedly within.

"If I'm not mistaken, those are fragments of the Mana-type Mystic Rune. Moreover, there's not a trace of Mystic Aura on them," San Luoyang tried to communicate through concealed spiritual transmission with Evergod to see if he found anything further that he may have missed, but his transmission wasn't concealed at all, freely booming across the World of Eden.

The Mortal Sovereign Alchemists behind the three's expressions greatly changed as if their suspicions were all but confirmed. These Mystic Rune fragments were golden in color, and they had not the slightest trace of mystic presence within them. With San Luoyang confirming that it was a Mana-type Mystic Rune, they had fully verified their guesses and their expressions grew increasingly odd.

While they were fully immersed in this oddity of a product and existence, the absolutely drop-dead gorgeous Tian Dingjian that could stun entire worlds was ignored by these Alchemists. Moreover, she seemed to be unbothered that her appearance was fully exposed to the world. This was especially so for her ample chest, barely losing out to Yue Songli!

Fortunately, her modest clothing of green robes didn't reveal any hint of sexy allure or charm, containing a type of natural, mature, and motherly look that

was pleasing to look at, calming to be in the presence of, and a style that was hard to criticize.

"This is an Exceed-tier product? A product that has pseudo-moldings of Mystic Runes fragments like transcendent products yet has no Mystic Aura of any type?" Tian Dingjian asked softly, but her voice rippled outwards at epic volumes.

"Earth-Saint Sky Zenith is correct! The Exceed-tier product has qualities of a transcendent product but not any hints of mystic presence or properties. But don't let that fool you, these runes aren't merely decorations." Tian Xiaocheng confirmed, but her tone when speaking to Tian Dingjian was a little strange, but it was nearly undetectable except by the keenest of ears.

"Are they dormant runes?" Mu Yura, the Twilight Alchemic Sovereign of the Everlore Association, asked. The simple four-worded question sparked a wave of subdued discussions amongst the Mortal Sovereign Alchemists. Dormant rune fragments?

"Alchemic Sovereign Mu, it seems your education at the association was not as lacking as many others might have imagined," Tian Xiaocheng complimented but the scratching underlying meaning was so harsh that Mu Yura flinched slightly. She instinctively turned to Evergod, and the Alchemic Saint's expression was the picture definition of indifferent calm.

Tian Xiaocheng smiled, "These runes are indeed dormant; they become fully activated thanks to the mixture of materials of the paste, inducing a magical effect that defies any conventional expectations. This is why the Alchemic Sovereign Wei, its inventor and alchemist that refined this paste specifically, has labeled it as a different tier. Of course, if any of our prestigious alchemists here wish to debate the validity of this label, you are free to do so."

"..." Not a single person amongst the Mortal Sovereign Alchemists felt capable of debating this topic. They looked to the Alchemic Saints, especially Evergod, curious if there would be a debate erupting. Would Evergod willingly allow Wei Wuyin to establish an unofficial tier? If he did so, he would be the only alchemist thus far that would unquestionably make his mark, exiting out of that legendary figure's shadow instantly!

Evergod was not stupid, however. Tian Xiaocheng specifically mentioned that this paste was invented by and created by Wei Wuyin. The moment he said anything questioning its validity, the two would initiate a clash where he could be heavily humiliated and discredited as knowledgeable. This was the most obvious trap in existence.

Why else would everyone else be expectant of his response?!

Still, he had to speak out here! A non-response was almost as worse as an incorrect statement disproven later!

With a calm voice, he asked: "What effects does this paste have?" The only way to truly launch into a debate is to become aware of its function, so Evergod refused to jump into the frying pan without an understanding of its temperature.

The attention of everyone changed as they grew curious. Eventually, a few individuals discovered Sky Zenith, and their eyes instantly lost focus.

What type of beauty was this?!

If Tian Xiaocheng was an imperialistic beauty, untouchable and gorgeous as the far-away lunar bodies among the vast scape of the dark void, then Tian Dingjian was like her polar opposite, inviting and warm like a rising Solar Star on the horizon, blessing the world with its radiance. She could outright stop heartbeats, and she did!

Suddenly, minds grew confused as Tian Xiaocheng and Tian Dingjian were compared subconsciously, and not a single person could conclusively determine the Number ONE Beauty any longer.

Feeling the gazes on her, Tian Dingjian's brows wrinkled slightly. This slight movement caused countless souls to feel as if they wronged the world itself, turning away in shame without even realizing it.

What type of presence was this?

Unfortunately, the World of Eden prevented any form of obstruction of her appearance, so she was in full view, having made a mistake as she wanted to get a closer look and was pulled into this scheme of Wei Wuyin's. She moved her rich, straight, and wavy-edged, brunette hair aside from her forehead with two long fingers, tucking them behind her ear, sighing internally.

That slight action caused countless to be drawn to her, moving their perspective to catch a full-on glimpse of her, finding her gorgeous facial features and those endlessly alluring hazel-golden eyes untainted by any additional effects, perfectly revealing that her lineage was legitimately of the Tian Clan.

She was on the verge of outright stealing the show!

Tian Xiaocheng could see this and immediately drew everyone's attention back, "As many of you know, the Neo-Dawn Heavenly-Origin paste was concocted with the Heaven Relic's latent quintessential energies, a type of material called Heavenly Mana. This material can give birth to a legendary cultivation state of one's Spirit known as the Origin State.

"I will reiterate what it is for those unaware, but Origin State is a direct evolution of a Mortal State, granting benefits such as enhanced mana control and the ability to greatly enhance one's senses toward the Mystic Dao. There are countless other effects, but if I spent an hour listing them, my mouth and

your ears would definitely be sore. So I'll summarize its effect by giving a projection of its effects: By possessing an Origin State, failing your First Mystic Ascension would be as equally difficult as failing your Realm World Astral Tribulation after consuming a Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill of the low-quality-high impossible!"

Her words retook attention and as she continued, the hearts of countless cultivators throbbed violently!

What was it meant to ascend?

It meant becoming literal gods in the eyes of mortals! These beings have legends upon legends heaped across their names, from being able to destroy planets with a wave of their hands, snuff out Solar Stars, and creating entire regions and worlds that were far from what mortals could hope to produce.

For mere mortals, creating a Starfield was an unachievable dream. But to Ascended beings, they can create entire starfields! Even a Stellar Region! They possessed heaven-defying power to resurrect the recently dead. They could traverse across planets in a blink of an eye. They can exist in any environment, including the Dark Void without any added assistance.

They were gods of the highest order in their eyes, beings of unfathomable power and means that defied logic and thought. Anything they wished to achieve could be done. Of course, this bloated belief was both warranted and equally as unwarranted, peddled solely by the sheer feats of the elites among elites-Earthly Saints.

Moreover, the First Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, the Mystic Star Phase, wasn't included in this high-held belief.

But now there was a guarantee that one could become an Ascended being?! The thought sparked a feeling of disconnect and disbelief. How could they

believe this so easily? While the Heaven Relic was touted as capable of doing so, that was because Earthly Saints were fighting over it.

In truth, while many wanted to believe it, few could really do so and mostly went along with the trend of speculation and the excitement that came along with it. Hearing this from Tian Xiaocheng hadn't alleviated their inner feelings of doubt.

Tian Xiaocheng, however, wasn't bothered; she, too, felt that the Neo-Dawn Heavenly-Origin Paste was overly exaggerated by Wei Wuyin. Moreover, she hadn't seen its effects firsthand. "The Neo-Dawn Heavenly-Origin Paste is capable of perfectly emulating this outstanding effect, without the need for a requisite cultivation method to refine the quintessential energies of the Heaven Relic. To put it simply, it can assist in the evolution into an Origin State!"

"..." The raging roar of clamorous excitement that one might've expected was instead one of a silent observance.

In the minds of quintillions, a ninth-grade, mortal-rank product couldn't allow someone to guarantee becoming an Ascended. Moreover, this thought infected the crowd and their response, so it just spread throughout the World of Eden, causing this strangely uncomfortable environment.

"..."

"..."

"..."

Tian Xiaocheng felt that she had lost the crowd instantly. Moreover, the fresh term of 'Exceed-tier' greatly went over the common cultivator's head, causing this reveal to be the most lackluster of the bunch. The most shocking event thus far!

"Wouldn't the Heaven Relic have simply been more useful and refined directly than wasted creating a ninth-grade product that may or may not replicate its effects..." A Mortal Sovereign Alchemist of a prominent background spoke out the thought on most people's minds.

"..."

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Chapter 1283 1277: NDAE, Heavenly-Origin



"Wouldn't the Heaven Relic have simply been more useful and refined directly than wasted creating a ninth-grade product that may or may not replicate its effects..."

"..." The reaction of the vast majority of the crowd was expected; the cultivators present didn't have a sense of understanding toward the Origin State aside from rumors and even then, the information was largely superficial, which was extremely apparent by the question posed by that Alchemic Sovereign.

It was purely due to a lack of essential information, expectations, and general understanding that generated this reaction, especially regarding this newly introduced 'Exceed-tier'. However, some reactions were greatly different from others.

"T-this...this isn't possible, right?" San Yongli was floored, her hands trembling, her gaze affixed to the strange rune-filled paste, and her heart pounded with the intensity of ten thousand horses. Others might not know, but

the chances for a mortal to obtain the Origin State were absurdly difficult. They needed not only top-tier talent but a Zenith Mortal State and the requisite Cultivation Method. More importantly, they needed a material that can only be chanced upon by the sheer grace of the heavens, requiring an absurdly insane level of luck, or the treasure of a Heavenly Saint!

In the last few decades, she had discovered all sorts of secret methods that delved into the topic from the hands of those fortunate, and not all of these methods were guaranteed to succeed, or they required a great degree of effort, luck, and opportunity to succeed. She clenched her fist when she thought about the near-decade she spent in dedicated cultivation just to reach the 1st Origin State! Not to mention risking her life for the Heaven Relic!

"This product is quite strange, but I can sense a trace of Heavenly Mana within." The woman within San Yongli's mind softly commented as her voice rippled with contemplation. She continued after a short pause: "The Heavenly Mana within is intermixed with a variety of materials that seemed to lower its state of existence. Maybe? I can't say for certain, but mortals might be able to easily refine this paste through the pores of their bodies without any difficulty."

"Yo-you think it can do what the Empress said it can?" San Yongli asked hesitatingly. She fully understood the implications of such a product. It, without a doubt, deserved to be the fourth product in this line of astonishing products of the Neo-Dawn Alchemical Lineage. But the woman didn't answer her, saying piteously instead: "Look at all these cultivators here, entirely ignorant of the sheer magnitude of this product's existence. But what can one expect from such a poor society?" Her disdain and contempt were so heavy that San Yongli's heart calmed down slightly due to it.

She took this time to observe those around her, and the woman was right; the audience was all curious or a little disappointed. It was a strange event when the Neo-Dawn Expo's products of greater significance were being introduced

in proper order yet the response for each subsequent product was producing more tamed reactions with each.

If this was the World Beyond, the chances of this happening were impossible. The outcry of disbelief and raging excitement would only be rising with each introduced product. For now, San Yongli decided to wait for the Empress to further expand on the product's effects and limitations.

Meanwhile, in other corners of the World of Eden, much greater emotions were being experienced.

"Impossible!" Tang Xingyun exclaimed in shock and fear. She didn't know why at the moment, but she felt a pressure envelop her heart ruthlessly and squeeze. Subconsciously, she glanced at her mother with a trembling gaze.

Lin Ming, however, was stunned on the spot. He seemed frozen in time as he stared at the Neo-Dawn Heavenly-Origin Paste with an absentminded gaze leaking disbelief and unwillingness. Just like San Yongli, the amount of effort and sacrifice that he had to perform to obtain an Origin State, including its astonishing powers, was his greatest reliance on establishing himself in the future, becoming a peak expert.

In the beginning, it was his Elemental Heart Intent.

Then, it was his False Worldly Domain.

Now, it was his Origin State!

Little by little, Wei Wuyin was creating ways to destroy every advantage that he had struggled to obtain by finding ways to achieve it or essentially bettering it himself. The fear from the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill remained as he recalled the life of that young maid that had given her life for him, including the trouble that followed from Bai Yuxi and Tang Xingyun's soul sacrifice.

It had all been worth it before, but now...

If he had waited...

"What's happening?" The voice within his Aegis of the Elements wasn't like the discarnate soul, unable to hide in his Sea of Consciousness and had refused to enter the World of Eden to prevent himself from being exposed, so he had to be updated by Lin Ming at each turn..." Lin Ming was still reeling from the reveal that he couldn't shake off the shock. The image of that unearthly handsome visage flashed across his mind and tormented him like a shadow tugging at his soul.

A few Blessed with discarnate souls and legacies that may or may not enable them to acquire Origin State in the future stirred as well. Eventually, Tian Xiaocheng began to speak to answer the alchemist's question:

"You misunderstand, Surging Tides Alchemic Sovereign. The Heaven Relic's refinement requirements were extremely extensive, and even some Earthly Saints might not have the means to directly refine it without hundreds, if not thousands, of years of continuous effort. The greater the level of one's Spirit, such as a Natal Soul, Astral Soul, and Mystic Soul, the harder it becomes to achieve the Origin State, but the lower the quality of the Spirit, the greater the need for talent, the proper cultivation method, and heavenly materials.

"It's hard to explain this too deeply, as the Origin State is an exceptional quality that typically only those who've exceeded the Earthly Saint level begin to strive towards, to begin with. To clarify, this was all told to me by the creator of this paste, our gracious Main Host, the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign."

Before anyone could truly digest those words and proceed to ask questions, Tian Xiaocheng pounced and said: "I've just been given instructions to not reveal too many details or answer any questions regarding the Neo-Dawn Heavenly-Origin. I will only detail the low-quality version of this product. I'll say this, however: As time passes, with the world pushing towards greater limits of

cultivation potential, the value of the Neo-Dawn Heavenly-Origin will only increase.

"As for the effects of the product, the Neo-Dawn Heavenly-Origin Paste has two effects: Primarily, by plastering the paste upon one's flesh, whether it be through submerging or direct application in the area of one's Dantian, the paste will slowly assist in the evolution of a Zenith Mortal State Spirit of Cultivation to an Origin State.

"The Origin State, like the Mortal State, can be divided into ten different states, from 1st to Zenith; additionally, the paste can allow a cultivator to reach at least the 3rd Origin State with continuous applications and no other methods needed. But I will note this-the greater the cultivation level, the more paste will be required to achieve the same effect.

"The limit of its graded state can be elevated by the subsequent high-quality and peak-quality. All we know for certain, due to the lack of proper experimentation of its higher qualities, is that the level of potential Origin State is increased.

"As for its secondary effect, the Neo-Dawn Heavenly-Origin paste has dormant fragments of the Way of Mysticism's Mana-type Mystic Rune. When absorbed, it can assist in enlightening cultivators regarding the profundities of Mana at the mystic-level.

"For Starlords, this will increase the chances of elevating their Rune Ascension by one during their Ascension; for Ascended beneath the Earthly Saint Phase, their Rune Ascension State can be forcefully elevated by one, as long as Mana isn't something they've already grasped; for Earthly Saint, they can ponder on the mysterious principles of the runes to have a chance of grasping the Way of Mysticism's Mana-type Rune.

"To those who are Ascended, especially those beneath the Earthly Saint level, you should deeply understand the exceptional potential of this secondary effect. Not to mention the other astonishing benefits of the Origin State, increasing one's affinity with the Mystic Dao." Tian Xiaocheng went on an uninterrupted rampage of explanations as she delved into the effects of the Neo-Dawn Heavenly Origin Paste.

Her words generated great chaos in some of the younger generation, especially San Yongli whose ruby-like eyes were nearly bulging from her socket with disbelief and shock. "This...is insane..." The voice in her head only said those three words, but her disdain and contempt had greatly dissipated. Was this the effect of a ninth-grade product? How can it affect the Mystic Dao?!

Her thoughts were questions that were on the minds of every authority of the Creationist field, such as Architects, Forgers, and Alchemists! They even asked questions, but their questions never went through to the crowd. Only then did they realize that Tian Xiaocheng had first mentioned that she wouldn't be answering any questions! The itch in their heart grew rampant, not because of the potential of the product, but how a mortal-rank, ninth-grade product could affect an Ascended's cultivation path!

This went against the laws of cultivation!

"Is this why it's called an Exceed-tier?" The only products known among Mortal-rank products that could affect the Mystic Ascendant Realm's cultivation path were transcendent products, and that's because it has more or less been blessed by the Mystic Dao. How could this be the case?

San Yongli took an unimaginably deep inhale and exhaled all her pent-up feelings, seeking calm by asking: "Is this product heaven-defying to a greater cultivation society?"

The soul of the woman was taken aback by the question, still a little engrossed in the paste's effects. After a long while, the woman answered: "Not really. There are quite a few alchemical products that can emulate these effects. But what is difficult to understand is how it can be in the ninth-grade. All the products I've known that can do things like assist one in forming their Origin State or elevating their Rune Ascension State forcefully are all Mystic-Earth or Mystic-World graded products."

"..." San Yongli tried digesting this information, but her head just began to pound at all the implications.

"The Neo-Dawn Heavenly-Origin Paste is a limited product due to a lack of the Heaven Relic, one of its main materials, so we'll be unable to demonstrate its prowess or potential. Of course, since the Everlore Association's possession of two Heaven Relics, as long as they're willing, we can compare the effects of refinement and do a live demonstration." Despite not allowing questions, Tian Xiaocheng offered a potential avenue to answer the suspicions on everyone's mind.

In truth, despite her listening to the effects, countless just thought that the touted Heaven Relic that has been circulating in recent years was simply more effective than the paste. It still felt like a waste to them. After all, this was a ninth-grade, mortal-rank product and the Heaven Relic was an ancient object formed by an unfathomable existence. The hype surrounding it had simply ballooned the beliefs others had about its effects. Why else would Earthly Saints compete for it?

Suddenly, the gazes of countless cultivators moved to the Evergod.

"..." Evergod's gaze remained indifferent as he stared at Tian Xiaocheng.

PARAGON OF SIN



Unbothered by Evergod's direct gaze, Tian Xiaocheng smiled beautifully. Just like everyone else, she was fully aware of the grudge held by Wei Wuyin and the Everlore Association, all stemming from his single act of murderous intent that led to the death of Rainbow Sky and its billions of inhabitants. Moreover, due to wanting to ensure Wei Wuyin's death, Evergod refused to exert Temporal Reversion of any type.

They had all died pitifully and unfairly.

Despite the rising tension and continuous competitive strife between them, Wei Wuyin still acted civilly by aiming for Evergod directly, striking at the organization he led, continuously challenging him on various fronts, and crushing him with overt tactics before the crowd. If it wasn't for San Luoyang's recent ascension as an Earthly Saint Alchemist, the Everlore Association and Evergod's current situation would certainly only grow more precarious.

Unfortunately, only a scant few were aware of Wei Wuyin's hidden blows toward the Everlore Association. Moreover, those hidden blows were so absurdly devastating that Evergod's heart raged with the fury of a thousand volcanic eruptions.

"Is there a problem?" Tian Xiaocheng asked with concern. It seemed she was genuinely worried about Evergod's situation, so she added with a gentle tone: "If Earth-Saint Evergod is worried about suffering losses, then the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign will make a guarantee that he'll reimburse you ten times the amount of Heaven Relic that would be exhausted during the comparison."

"..." Evergod remained silent, but the crowd was rowdy with expectations by now, seething at the prospect of seeing the effects of a ninth-grade product derivative and the real thing.

"Oh!" Tian Xiaocheng perked up, her eyes brightening as her smile surged with joy, "I've just been authorized to suggest that the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign, our Main Host, is willing to repay a thousand times your losses, in materials or raw resources. Given that the Heaven Relic has been valued at 530,000 Mystic Earth Stones by the Imperial Advisor, one of the top appraisers of our world, I hope this will be reasonable enough for Earth-Saint Evergod to accede to the crowd's desire."

"WOAH!" At this moment, the energy was rising and bursting.

Tian Xiaocheng hammered the last nail, "If needed, he's even willing to swear a Heavenly Oath."

Heavenly Oath?! There were three types of oaths-Spirit Oaths, Mystical Oaths, and Heavenly Oaths, but a Heavenly Oath was the most horrific to break. At best, your life might be spared, but it was well-known that you'd be plagued with receiving heaven's ire and run into a string of endlessly dreadful bad luck!

There was even a division of hunters in the Golden Gate Pavilion that hunted down and slaughtered those who break Heavenly Oaths but survive due to outside interference. Entire clans have been eradicated due to harboring such individuals.

By this point, there were even faint cheers for Evergod to do so. That said, the Heaven Relic was incredibly precious, and few would dare offer such valuable material. But considering that Wei Wuyin was giving such concessions simply to act as a demonstration, there was no real path for a retreat without disappointing quintillions.

The only possibility was that Evergod either knew the Heaven Relic was inferior to the Neo-Dawn Heavenly-Origin Paste or he was terrified to bring it out for fear of it being stolen, either of these logical conclusions showed a lack of internal confidence and would certainly harm his reputation while elevating Wei Wuyin.

Seeing such an intelligently made assault on Evergod, San Luoyang felt embarrassed at feeling admiration for Wei Wuyin. This was especially so after he had stolen the other Heaven Relics! How could Evergod ever produce them? From his dreams?!

The Tri-Vision Alchemic Saint couldn't help but glance at Evergod's countenance and was deeply impressed by how stoic he seemed. But he knew, San Luoyang definitely knew, that Evergod was anything but indifferent.

Eventually, Tian Xiaocheng sighed sullenly. "It seems that I've placed Earth-Saint Evergod in an uncomfortable position. Do you need a vow to protect the Heaven Relic? That we'll ally with you against anyone attempting to steal it after the demonstration? Perhaps you need time to retrieve it from the Everlore Domain? If so, we'll be more than willing to offer you our Void Gates and pay for the expenditure."

But Evergod remained unfazed.

By this point, suspicions began to form as Evergod remained silent despite Tian Xiaocheng's continuous concessions. Was this not enough? Or perhaps the Heaven Relics were completely used by now? If so, shouldn't Evergod simply say that?

Of course, San Luoyang knew that Evergod would never fall for that bait to lie that the Heaven Relics were in the process of being researched or any claims of its status. Wei Wuyin would pounce and instantly require proof or an oath that would essentially harm him even further.

This was, by all means, a corner that he could not escape by doing anything but remaining entirely silent. In truth, this was his best move-simple, unexplained reluctance.

While it'll fuel rumors, that was irrelevant from getting caught in a trap and having to admit that the Everlore Association was robbed.

Wei Wuyin watched all this from his subspace and was extremely impressed by how Evergod was remaining calm and not responding or showing any emotions. However, a wisp of killing intent surged in his silver eyes.

Individuals like this, those that could remain calm and unaffected by cornering schemes, were the most dangerous type of people. They can endure and endure.

After a few more solo exchanges, Tian Xiaocheng no longer wasted her breath. "It seems Evergod isn't quite confident that the Heaven Relic will match up with the Neo-Dawn Heavenly-Origin Paste. I understand the desire to not waste time or effort on needless matters, so I won't continue."

"What?" Instantly, Tian Xiaocheng's words subtly placed the effects of the Neo-Dawn Heavenly-Origin Paste above the Heaven Relic. Countless minds expected Evergod to refute, but seeing him remain silent was so extremely telling that their previous dispassionate responses towards its reveal were being subverted based solely on this!

Was the paste truly that amazing?!

As for those Mortal Sovereign Alchemists that were suspicious of Wei Wuyin's waste of the Heaven Relic, they sought Evergod's insight but received nothing in return. Their confidence was being shaken and they couldn't help but wonder if the paste in that bowl was better than the Heaven Relic! If so, wouldn't the Origin State evolution be incredibly high-level then?

Stirred, the desire for the Neo-Dawn Heavenly-Origin Paste swelled as top-tier geniuses and Chosen of this generation were expectant of its potential.

"What a terrifying young man," San Luoyang sighed in his heart. Wei Wuyin's move here was enough to harm Evergod's reputation and elevate the importance of his paste in one go. More shockingly, he didn't have to do much except use Tian Xiaochang as a beautiful mouthpiece.

"That greedy bastard!" San Yongli cursed in her heart whenever she thought of the Heaven Relic. She knew that her Heaven Relic could've pushed her to the 7th Origin State with enough time, and the Neo-Dawn Heavenly-Origin Paste definitely could not match it, but she was unable to bring that information forth. In her mind, Evergod simply refused to waste any bit of the Heavenly Mana on a pointless demonstration. After all, it was invaluable. Precious materials and resources simply could not be compared due to their rarity.

"We've delayed enough; We'll begin our next segment. This segment will be the sixth fortune of the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo, and the benefit will be a show!" Tian Xiaocheng said energetically as she gestured behind her, her long pretty fingers flicked with rays of spiritual light as a spiraling sphere formed a few dozen meters away.

Suddenly, the sphere expanded as those who were close were blown away by the sheer immensity of the aura. The shock caused countless to exclaim in awe. The excitement began to brew as people's attention focused on the sphere of light.

"On behalf of our Main Host, I'd like to present to you one of our Hepta-Dawn Alchemic Corps leaders-"

As she reached this point, Tian Xiaocheng gave a light clap and a burst of brilliant fireworks of light erupted, dazzling the eyes of everyone who

observed. Then, the crowd was stunned as the lights seemed to beautifully flow down to a breathtaking figure clad in lavender robes and had lavender-colored hair.

Her trimmed eyebrows, fluttering eyelashes, dainty nose, pink lips, flawlessly bisque skin, and bright purple-colored eyes that contained indescribable confidence and pride bestowed her a type of heart-palpating charm that could capture the hearts of any hot-blooded man. While she wasn't busty or curvaceous, she had a slender figure with modestly perfect proportions that just hit differently to the eyes.

"Who's that?!" While the younger generation was awed, the older generation felt as if this figure was extremely familiar. She had a type of beauty that could rival Saintesses!

However, two particular groups of older generation members were stunned. These two were none other than the Everlore Association and Imperial Clan!

Mu Yura's heterocliromatic eyes widened considerably as she pointed with her fingers in disbelief. The woman's aura was that of a Mystic Star Phase, but her aura was full of life, easily containing at least a thousand years. She had recouped all her losses and then some!

While Mystic Star Phase cultivators lost 800 lifespan and gained none, the limits of their lifespan still rise due to their Existential Framework elevating to the next level. It was simply absurdly difficult to acquire sufficient lifeforce to recoup those losses. From the Starlord's average lifespan of 1,500 years, Mystic Star Phase experts obtained an upper limit of 3,000 years.

This was a relatively irrelevant detail as those who failed their Mystic Ascensions were labeled as failures, and few would invest an absurd amount of resources to give them a second chance after their first failure. Not to

mention, acquiring one year for a Mortal Realm cultivator was considerably lower than one year for a Mystic Realm cultivator.

"That's...!" San Luoyang was astonished as he recognized that figure. During her younger years, she had once shaken the younger generation of the Everlore Association by continuously challenging and defeating its young King Alchemists, but her actions led to being blacklisted by the association and left her with no choice but to leave to the Imperial Clan.

When she arrived there, her beauty became an issue as the standards upheld by the Everlore Association were not the same, and Xun Yicao, the Lavender Alchemic Sovereign and a Grand Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, had desired her openly. Her refusal led to her being forced to become a vagabond despite her Alchemic Soul, the first of her kind!

Her history was filled with disastrous brilliance and youthful pride that led to her being left to fail! Despite that, she showcased outstanding potential from young to now as well as outstanding talent in the Dao of Alchemy. If she wasn't so stubborn, so arrogant, so prideful, she might have been the third Alchemic Sovereign with an Alchemic Soul! Of course, the first and second being none other than the King of Everlore and Sky-Zenith Alchemic Saint!

Tian Xiaocheng continued, barely hiding her mixed feelings, " - the Lavender-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign, LUO NING!"

"!!!"

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1285 1279: NDAE, The Show Begins





Luo Ning?!

The name was something most knew, especially those of the past Chosen King Competition generation several hundred years ago. She was none other than the woman who began a battle that humiliated the Everlore Association's younger generation by trouncing them in repeated Alchemic Clashes.

She was none other than the one exiled by the Imperial Clan.

She was the first and only Alchemic Soul vagabond!

Luo Ning's name only resurfaced recently during the Saint Cyclic Renewal Summit, where she was unexpectedly selected as an instructor for Wei Wuyin during the challenging stages to nurture younger cultivators. Since then, she had vanished with all the recent happenings. Most knew her as a bitter, arrogant, old, and lesson-labeled Alchemist for the next generation despite her outstanding alchemic talent that allowed her to take the path of the King of Everlore. The others saw her as a pitiful creature which allowed them to understand that talent was not the prevailing factor in one's success. After her two-fold blacklisting, Luo Ning's talent soon faded into oblivion, while those she once defeated achieved greatness.

They became Ascended beings, obtaining power and a lifespan unimaginable for a mortal. One of them even became an Alchemic Sovereign under the Everlore Association.

However, those of her generation were beguiled by their senses. Luo Ning was a renowned beauty in her heyday, it was an unquestionable fact, and she had suitors lined up due to her talent. If it wasn't for her personality, given enough time to become an Emperor Alchemist, she would've easily obtained the lineage of an Alchemic Sovereign's discipleship. Unfortunately...

Yet here she was, as gorgeous and dazzling as the moons and stars in the vast void and equally as breathtaking as she had been before. There were no wrinkles or age spots on her complexion, her spine was tall, and her eyes exuded exuberant life!

She was currently holding a hand-seal before an Alchemic Table. A cauldron was before her, clearly of the mystic-graded level, alongside several assisting formations that brimmed with her aura etched into the table. Finally, those present came to a realization.

"She's frozen?"

Luo Ning seemed to be lacking all motion! She was in a similar state as those under the effects of the Neo-Dawn Vortex-Zone Pellet! While it seemed as if she was frozen, she was simply moving at an exceedingly slower pace relative to them.

Tian Xiaocheng's eyes flashed with a ray of emotions as she took a deep breath, "As this is an ALCHEMIC Expo, how could there not be feats of alchemy at several segments of our fantastic event? Because of this, the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign wishes to bless the expo with three unforgettable acts of alchemy, far beyond what one would typically expect.

"As you're all aware, our Main Host meticulously taught and prepared thirty-three Emperor Alchemists, having them all ascend into the Mortal Sovereign Alchemist level at the same time! I'm sure that was an astonishing feat, right?" Tian Xiaocheng asked rhetorically, yet the reminder stirred the crowd as intended.

Who could possibly forget?!

Countless voices echoed in cheer! Wei Wuyin had ingrained the name of the Hepta-Dawn Alchemic Corps and the Defiant Creation Association, which was only mentioned once, inside their minds with that single feat! It also further

exacerbated their expectations for Evergod to act! Unfortunately, he remained stoic and detached despite all of the intentional attempts to provoke a reaction.

Tian Xiaocheng could feel the rising energy of the crowd. The thought of a competitor to the Everlore Association and avid discussion regarding its potential existence was once again being had. This only served to darken the expression of the Everlore Association.

In truth, if the Everlore Association wasn't too restrictive and wholeheartedly invested in creating Mortal Sovereign Alchemists, they would have at least three times their numbers. But the amount of resources needed to promote an alchemist to that level was extremely high despite the low rate of success. You couldn't simply throw money at the issue; you needed time and energy from established alchemists.

To put it bluntly, the Prime-tier and Grand-tier Mortal Sovereign Alchemists would have had to wholeheartedly teach and instruct countless disciples while providing them with as many resources as they could. This was a completely unrealistic goal, given the risks alchemists had to take without guarantee and then lose resources, not only for their Alchemic Knights but also for themselves to cultivate.

After all, the Mortal Sovereign Alchemists of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region were Ascended beings-genuine Ascended beings.

Wei Wuyin, however, had taken trash and turned them into thirty-three treasures. This reinforced many beliefs that unrestricted assistance could elevate Alchemists to the Mortal Sovereign Alchemist level, and this had somewhat doused the excitement at first because if Wei Wuyin could do so, then two Alchemic Saints could only do more, never less!

This was simply ingrained thinking after the thousands of years of the Everlore Association's supremacy and the towering shadow of a legacy that the King of Everlore provided with his existence! With his name!

The Radiant Wave Alchemic Sovereign frowned as he questioned: "Is the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign intending to showcase the final concoction of the Neo-Dawn Heavenly-Origin Paste?" He wasn't the only one to notice that Luo Ning seemed to be in a similar state as the others, on the verge of completing a concocted product.

If so, it wouldn't be too astonishing to witness, but definitely a treat.

Tian Xiaocheng smiled, but her heart rate increased as she received a set of transmissions on what to say and do. Her facial expression shifted, and her head tilted in disbelief, clearly taken aback by what she had heard. No one else knew what messages she received, but they noticed her reaction and thought it was because of the Radiant Wave Alchemic Sovereign's question and the shock at him guessing correctly.

Most felt disappointed; for the sixth fortune to be a concoction of the product felt extremely underwhelming. Regardless, they didn't have the right to dictate what the fortunes were, especially since many had already received more resources than they'd earned in their lifetime. Just the Astralis Dawn Mist and Pure Dream Liquid were sufficient to make this trip worth it!

After a deep breath, causing her chest to rise and fall alongside the gazes of countless men, Tian Xiaocheng looked toward Evergod and the Everlore Association's area. There was a strange emotion in her eyes. While it was very difficult to determine what she was staring at, the target of her gaze felt it intensely.

Evergod's brows furrowed ever-so-slightly. San Luoyang felt something, too, and he couldn't help but size Luo Ning up curiously. Wei Wuyin seemed intent

on building his association and newly established corps on the back of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, showing the worth of his tutelage and lineage.

"If it was as simple as that, how could it be unforgettable?" Tian Xioacheng regained her host's charm, stirring the pot of curiosity that was the audience's attention. She looked at Luo Ning, her eyes flitting with a light of disbelief and uncertainty.

She first explained Luo Ning's legacy as she gestured toward the woman in incredibly slow motion. She began from her time as a youngster, retelling the story of how she was discovered as having a high Alchemic Talent and bravely deciding to take the path of the legendary King of Everlore as Sky Zenith once had. Then, she began to describe her journey and struggles.

The crowd gradually went silent as they listened. Seeing that beauty and hearing her story caused many to feel indescribable emotions of pity and frustration. Of course, if she was still her wrinkled, old self, most would've neglected her story, labeling her as arrogant and well-deserving, but beauty inspired greater emotions. Quite a few 'valiant' men felt aggrieved on her behalf!

The reputation of the Everlore Association scored another hit as they were revealed to have ruthlessly suppressed a competitive soul with incredible talent. They began to 'see' her side.

San Luoyang could only feel a hint of irritation in his heart from the judgmental gazes. Luo Ning's story was well-known, and she was heavily unreserved in her attitude and outright disrespectful to everyone. Her response to being chided was to push back with jokes and question the higher authority. Why else did she never obtain a master?

She had been given offers but rejected them all! She genuinely felt that she would become the next King of Everlore and sought after either Grand Mortal

Sovereign Alchemists or Evergod himself as a master. Even he, San Luoyang, the Grand Secretariat, was rejected! If not for that, how else could he have so many complex emotions?

Unfortunately, Tian Xiaocheng's ways with words and displays of facial expressions further garnered one-sided pity.

Eventually, she reached the point of entering the Imperial Clan, where her beauty was sought after more than her skill, and they wanted to send her off as a concubine to Xun Yicao!

She suffered suppression from all sides but refused to yield!

Before today, some might think becoming the Concubine of a Grand Mortal Sovereign Alchemist and Demi-Mortal Lord Phase cultivator with an Earthly Saint-level Alchemic Knight would've been a high-held honor, but with Xun Yicao's unknown status, and the fact he had offended Wei Wuyin, they now began to cheer for her reluctance to concede!

Her reasons for her clothing style and title choice started to become clear for all to see; some laughed, others cried, and a few sighed heavily. Lavender! Lavender-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign!

Tian Xiaocheng's story was compelling, with some facts being distorted or elevated to increase the impact, yet no one could refute those words. Even if they wanted to, there was no way their voices could be heard.

By the end, Luo Ning's fateful meeting with Wei Wuyin as Xun Yicao selected her as his instructor began, and-

"...the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign saw her potential. That day, upon meeting her, he swore to make her a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist. Now, she stands before you as one!" Tian Xiaocheng gestured once again toward Luo Ning as gazes flitted over.

Suddenly, Luo Ning's eyes lifted slowly, and within were seven radiant stars circulating in each eye!

ALCHEMIC STARS OF MORTAL SPIRITUALITY!

The sign of a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist!

The breaths of many were instantly caught in their chest; among them were some Alchemic Sovereigns. Not only had Wei Wuyin promised to make her an Alchemic Sovereign, but he had also done so while she remained at the Mystic Star Phase!

While the thirty-three Emperor Alchemists were startling, it wasn't too impossible to think about given the Neo-Dawn Vortex-Zone Pellet and Wei Wuyin's lineage that already established a young Mortal Sovereign Alchemist of his age. That said, many were doubtful of Wei Wuyin's true age, given that he likely used the pill to achieve his goals and current feats.

"Today, we show you...the rise of the Hepta-Dawn Alchemic Corps first..."

Each word was spoken with an increasing rise of energy and cadence that caused the heart to speed up and focus to gradually elevate! But at the end of her incomplete sentence, there were no other words as she formed a hand-seal. As if a bubble had popped, the sphere of light surrounding Luo Ning and her Alchemic Table exploded!

Luo Ning then formed consecutive hand-seals with exquisite control as her aura started to rise! Alchemic Power was poured beautifully, the strength of which was no lesser than a genuine Earthly Saint! The benefits of an Alchemic Soul!

A bright, dazzling lavender-colored radiance erupted as the fusion was initiated! Suddenly, across the World of Eden and the real space, countless faint Mystic Runes manifested around everyone!

"No way!" San Luoyang's eyes bulged as San Yongli gasped in utter shock. They were both extremely aware of this phenomenon!

TRUE EARTHLY RECOGNITION!

Evergod's stoic expression greatly changed as his eyes rippled with uncertainty. This...shouldn't be possible!

While it had yet to solidify, the fact that she could induce the preceding phenomenon to an Earthly Saint Alchemist's Ascension and acceptance of the Alchemic Dao only showed that she was concocting a Mystic-Rank product!!!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1286 1280: NDAE, The Fifth



Runes manifested and danced across both worlds like fluttering doves. They were free and agile. They were beautiful and mesmerizing. It was a sight that caught the fleshy heart, seized the true soul, and inspired the unenlightened mind.

Tian Xiaocheng's voice rose a few octaves as she lifted her hands to the air, her emotions flying as high as all the runes, and she shouted energetically: "Ladies and Gentlemen of the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo, I present to you: the Sixth Fortune, THE BIRTH OF THE LAVENDER-DAWN ALCHEMIC SAINT!!!"

She could scarcely believe her own words as the faint runes began to solidify, a sign of Luo Ning approaching the final steps of the alchemical process-FUSION!

Wei Wuyin formed a hand-seal; as he did, a strange, incredible, and overwhelming power that connected the senses of the various cultivators in all stages and realms with the World of Eden was invoked!

Deep gasps resounded as the various cultivators were astonished, their breaths literally taken away, as the sensation of interfacing with a Worldly Domain enveloped them. Those in the Qi Condensation Realm were experiencing an unfathomable power as their senses towards the energies, essences, and mana of the world were clearer than ever before. Those in the Astral Core Realm, especially those in the lower and middle stages, were equally shaken.

They were confused, yet they didn't need to take any further action to sense the miraculous formation of one of the greatest phenomena of cultivation-the Earthly Awakening of a True Saint!

Luo Ning's expression was extremely somber; she was entirely focused on the task at hand, executing the fusion art that Wei Wuyin had taught her, deriving great experience from various fragments of detailed memories that she tried to process into her own. Sweat covered her forehead and neck as faint veins popped from her delicate hands and temple. Her jaw was tightly clenched, and her eyes exuded rays of mental energy, trying to avoid using her Spiritual Sense to dilute the product in creation.

Wei Wuyin had finished establishing the miraculous link of the World of Eden, and he diverted some attention to inspecting Luo Ning. Cao Cuifen had already investigated the extent of her success. This was her thirteenth try using Neo-Dawn Vortex-Zone Pellets at the transcendent level, amplifying the Temporal ratio from 10:1 to 108:1; for every day in the real world, she experienced a hundred and eight days!

Luo Ning had begun concocting since the announcement of the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo nearly five months ago. To translate, she had been concocting

for the past forty-odd years! During these forty-odd years, she failed twelve times in a row at various stages for various reasons and intermittently received Cao Cuifen's instructions after each.

At times, Wei Wuyin had to exert his Minor Time Law to cure her temporal sickness caused by the dissonance she was experiencing due to overexposure to a divergent flow' of time. If she w'as an Earthly Saint with a Temporal Rune, she might be able to handle this excessive usage of divergent time flows; fortunately, she had Wei Wuyin, an even better alternative!

Cao Cuifen arrived by Wei Wuyin's side. "If she succeeds, this will be quite a generous gift." She softly commented as she gazed at the runes dancing upon the World of Eden and the real world simultaneously, fixing on the cause of it all. The Aeternal Sky Starfield had the majority of Earthly Saints and Ascended beings, mostly due to the exposure of three True Earthly Recognitions in the past. They had experienced a fourth recently due to San Luoyang, and it was clear that the recent years had a much better ascension ratio than past years.

Wei Wuyin nodded silently; he w'as fully aware that this was a great fortune. Most people would try to hog the phenomenon for themselves. But Wei Wuyin didn't find this to be anything of importance; this was but one of many, many more to come. In his eyes, the True Earthly Recognition wasn't too exceptional.

"Uh!" Luo Ning grunted softly as she focused on completing the last step to fuse the materials into one of the perfect states of existence! The process was extremely difficult, and her previous failures w'ere hard to forget. She knew* that if she failed this, she would greatly disappoint Wei Wuyin. While she didn't know the specifics, she knew that this thirteenth try was crucial.

When she was abandoned by the Alchemic World, she lost hope in finding any form of success. She firmly believed that she would forever be at the Emperor Alchemist level, never anything more! This belief cemented into her soul, and she lost her confidence as she struggled pathetically while pounded by the mockery and sneers from others.

To others, she was a cautionary tale meant to remind them to be humble despite their talent; to others, she was a lost cause that couldn't achieve anything due to her personality; to others, she was abandoned trash.

To herself, she was an eternal virgin with no future. An old lady with too much pride to put down, with a grudge against the world, and the willingness to strive for perfection. She had demanded that from others when she was younger, and they saw her as arrogant and disrespectful, so they challenged her and lost. They lost. And lost. And lost!

Then, when they finally realized they couldn't defeat her while standing on the same stage, they kicked her off ruthlessly. By doing so, they rose while she muddled beneath the stage for scraps. As she was malnourished and starving, they had enough strength to beat her then and only then.

Today, she could acknowledge her hubris at the time, having a lot of time to reflect on her decisions, her actions, and her regrets. Even still, she wouldn't have done a single thing differently! Maybe it was her stubborn personality, but she didn't want to be a concubine, she didn't want to bow her head, and she didn't want to accede to anyone she didn't personally respect!

This was her chance.

And this chance was slipping through her fingers as her past rummaged through her mind, her constant failure, her lack of belief in herself, and despite rising to the Mortal Sovereign Alchemist level, she didn't know if it was enough to do what she was trying to do!

Her mind became a total mess, turbulent and chaotic to the maximum. The already faint runes in the air became fainter, seemingly on the verge of complete demanifestation.

Evergod's eyes brightened considerably. She was on the verge of failing! A sense of joy sparked in his heart. When Luo Ning showed up, and signs of the True Earthly Recognition appeared, Evergod felt as if the world was topsy-turvy all of a sudden. The amount of sacrifice in both dignity and body that he had to do to obtain his current status was about to be achieved by an arrogant and pitiful loser of a woman! How could he accept that?

"She can't receive any help either," Evergod knew that the Alchemic Dao was extremely strict when it came to delivering its recognition. If there was even the slightest wisp of intentional assistance, it would instantly recede its approval! Luo Ning failing disastrously was the best thing that could happen.

San Luoyang, however, didn't feel the same way as Evergod. Not the part about Luo Ning but about her failing being the best thing. In his heart, Wei Wuyin had already proved that his legacy's lineage could help a cultivator reach the very limits of the alchemical process of a Mystic-Rank product! That was enough!

San Yongli was wide-eyed; she instinctively searched for Luo Ning's name in the Book of Heaven's Path, but she discovered not the slightest indication of her existence. She felt she was now witnessing proof that Wei Wuyin was an old monster from her first life's timeline. A Temporal Reincarnator!

While others were experiencing all sorts of varied thoughts, Luo Ning was struggling to maintain the fusion. The radiance quivered like rippling oceanic waves on the verge of collapse. At the corner of her eyes, clear liquid flowed out. This wasn't blood but cranial fluid! She was violently overexerting her mental energies and suffering a severe backlash as her mind, and therefore its catalyst-the brain-was experiencing all sorts of damage.

She could feel her mind growing hazy. If concocting a Mystic-Rank product was so easy, wouldn't everyone do it?

"I'm sorry," she softly said as she was about to let it all go.

"You have nothing to apologize for."

Suddenly, she felt a warm touch on her shoulder. She felt a strange warmth that stimulated her thoughts. Luo Ning turned to see the faint visage of an indescribable handsome young man. Within his alluring eyes, eight Alchemic Stars circulated beautifully. "I can at most do this. Show the world that YOU, Luo Ning, are destined for greatness. And always was. This is only the first step." The voice was gentle and fading.

By the time it fully disappeared, Luo Ning found that her brain was healed and she could think clearly. Her body had regained an ounce of strength as her heart pounded with power. "AHH!" She screamed as she formulated another hand-seal, finalizing the process as her Alchemic Power poured into the radiance emitting from her cauldrons.

WOOSH!

A feeling of a great gale swept the World of Eden as the faint runes solidified instantly.

"Wha-?" Evergod took a step back.

"She! She succeeded!!" Cao Cuifen exclaimed as she noticed the solidification of the True Earthly Recognition phenomenon! She turned to Wei Wuyin, but her heart was instantly crushed with horror.

Wei Wuyin was bleeding grey blood from all seven of his orifices; however, he had a grin of delight and satisfaction on his terrifyingly bloody face.

"You!" Cao Cuifen was about to render immediate assistance when Wei Wuyin stopped her with a hand gesture.

"I'm fine. I only interfered slightly," Wei Wuyin said casually as the blood dissipated entirely, regaining his calm and composed image. Despite his nonchalant tone, Cao Cuifen's heart went through endless waves from that single statement! Interfered?!

Wei Wuyin stared at Luo Ning's trembling figure. He had paid a small price to infuse a bit of energy into her, skirting across the very edge of what the Alchemic Dao would allow'. He didn't infuse his own energy but extracted innate energies from her previously and re-infused it through one of the assisting formations she was already using. Barely, just barely, he had circumvented the laws of interference, yet he still suffered a backlash.

Tian Xiaocheng received a transmission as she was awed by the ongoing sight. Her expression changed as she took a deep breath and announced with barely suppressed complex emotions: "Welcome the Fifth Alchemic Saint of our WORLD!"

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1287 1281: NDAE, The Last Segment



THE FIFTH!

While the shock was still rippling through their hearts, the senses of the quintillions were elevated to interact with the Mystic Runes on a level comparable to a Worldly Domain. Those quick-witted were not stumped by their surprise but reacted appropriately by sensing the changes in the air and memorizing the various Mystic Runes and their respective auras.

The benefits were far too astonishing to neglect, and a few astute seniors hurriedly informed their juniors of this truth. The Chosen, geniuses, and ordinary talents were all driven into a cultivation state with racing hearts. Meanwhile, the Ascended beings joined in the cultivation frenzy, especially those at the Demi-Mortal Lord. Those at the third stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm desperately immersed themselves in comprehending the profundities of the runes.

Those with experience knew that this event lasted for an extremely short period despite its amazing effects on one's cultivation and potential. The King of Everlore's phenomenon only lasted seven minutes, while San Luoyang's recent Earthly Awakening of a True Saint was a mere seventy seconds. They had to seize every second available.

"..."

Time ticked on.

After one minute and forty-eight seconds, the phenomenon ended.

"..."

The silence continued as countless cultivators were in immersed states of enlightenment, especially the Starlords, on the verge of assailing their ascension. It formed a strange environment of unspoken agreement. Fortunately, even if there wasn't a readily understood etiquette, the World of Eden sought to isolate and protect them from outside interference both here and in the real world.

There was no one amongst the quintillions present that hadn't pondered on the Mystic Runes in some way; not even the Everlore Association was an exception. Evergod's expression might have been dark, but he had nevertheless entered a cultivation state when the Mystic Runes manifested.

While the effects weren't the best, given the waves battering his mind and heart, he obtained some notable gains.

San Yongli, Lin Ming, Tang Xingyun, Tian Baiyan, Tian Jianghan, the Fated Royalty, and countless other Chosen of various top-notch factions were all in their own meditative states, digesting their respective gains.

The Ascended beings and Earthly Saints, such as Tian MUYANG, Tian Guyan, and others, were no different.

Cao Cuifen's brows furrowed as she looked at Wei Wuyin's side profile. "You're not going to digest your gains?" She was an Alchemic Saint, so she didn't need to invest her all into comprehending the runes. Why? Because she could freely invoke it using her Alchemic Stars' Phenomenon Manifestation! While Wei Wuyin had once considered it useless, that was only pertaining to the Alchemic Sovereign-level manifestations. How could one of the seven Alchemic Dao's abilities possibly be useless?

There were limitations, such as size and scope, but this was something she could generate by paying a specific cost.

Wei Wuyin shook his head silently. Cao Cuifen didn't ask again, knowing that Wei Wuyin likely had his reasons. In truth, it was simply an unnecessary action. After his tribulation within the River of Time, he'd acquired a complete memory of his alternative self's lifetime, including his numerous insights into the Mystic Dao's Way of Mysticism.

By default, Wei Wuyin could easily reach the 9th Rune Ascension and 9th Runic Ascendant State without the slightest difficulties. Moreover, he had a Zenith Origin State-four of them, the Stellar-Paragon Physique, which had an extraordinary harmony between the Mortal and Mystic, including Little Defiant's existence; his foundation was well-established without the slightest fault.

Wei Wuyin's difficulties were no longer comprehension, but the absurdity of his cultivated foundation was far too obscene. After his four Astral Souls' actions, the difficulty of reaching the peak had gone from one maximized foundation to sixteen. If he didn't have his Stellar-Paragon Physique...

After several days, cultivators began to naturally exit from their cultivation states. However, after waking up, they realized there were countless others still in meditation and had little choice but to continue cultivating themselves. The aura of breakthroughs, except those at the Star Core Phase due to Wei Wuyin's prior warning, kept occurring. Moreover, there was no rush.

It took a whole month for everyone to leave their states of enlightenment and comprehension; only then did Tian Xiaocheng take center stage again. This time, standing shoulder to shoulder with her was none other than the Lavender-Dawn Alchemic Saint!

Standing there silently, proudly, and beautifully, she stole away the attention from the Number ONE Beauty of the Aeternal Sky Starfield. To think that the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo would usher the fifth Alchemic Saint of the entire starfield!

The old foxes of the world couldn't help but sigh in their hearts. "The new era is here," were the words that echoed in the hearts of countless cultivators. Their generation was bound to be eclipsed especially given all the tools for the younger generation to establish unprecedented foundations.

It started with the Neo-Dawn Eclipse Pill, but that was only the beginning of the spark that would signal the new era. The deaths of numerous Earthly Saints and the collapse of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region's long-standing peace of nearly twenty thousand years under the Imperial Clan's rule was another sign.

"No, it all began when the Everlore Starfield's populace migrated!" Said an aged Ascended being that was nearly nine thousand years old, almost at the end of his Soul of Mysticism Phase lifespan.

It was hard to accept that times had changed, yet sometimes it was inevitable and irresistible.

"With the younger generation experiencing all sorts of benefits and changes, including the presence of two more Alchemic Saints and these heaven-defying products, it just means their future is exceptionally bright, but that doesn't mean we have to fall into their shadows in defeat. We still have means to make our marks," A very reluctant and unyielding middle-aged woman at the Soul of Mysticism Phase commented.

Her words inspired her neighbors; before the King of Everlore's arrival, which launched numerous cultivators into higher stages, many of the now-established peak powerhouses were little to nothing! This meant they didn't have to be inferior, right? Right?!

There was still a chance to establish their very own legends!

A ray of inextinguishable hope unwittingly emerged in some of their hearts.

After a while, Tian Dingjian's voice resounded, yet she remained unseen.

"Empress Xiaocheng, what was the concocted product?" Her question caused the people's focus to realign. After pondering these changes, the feeling that the Lavender-Dawn Alchemic Saint was simply a prelude to something bigger unintentionally lowered their reactions.

If one was legendary, and two was extraordinary, then three was incredibly rare, while five was a trend of the world. Especially since the fourth and fifth were both unexpected. While San Luoyang was a Prime Alchemic Sovereign, 110 one expected him, who was astonishingly young, to become an Alchemic

Saint so soon. And this type of logic has occurred frequently throughout written history, especially with cultivation stages.

Tian Xiaocheng looked to Luo Ning, who held a perfectly sealed jade box in her hand without the slightest trace of aura leaking out. When she saw that beautiful countenance, her emotions couldn't resist stirring, not out of appreciation or other heated emotions, but simply out of disbelief that this day had come.

It'll be a long time before the world properly digests this reveal. A shell-shocked subdued type of response was given for now, but it was bound to be shattered gradually. The likely reason why cultivators weren't going absolutely buck-wild currently had to be due to the sheer quantity of outstanding feats they've been shown thus far.

All four of Wei Wuyin's Neo-Dawn Alchemic Lineage products were earth-shaking and heaven-shaping, each better than the last. At the same time, they've experienced the World of Eden, a Spiritual Network World and its miraculous functions, a Supermassive Solar Star larger than the Aeternal Sky Solar Star, thirty-three Mortal Sovereign Alchemist ascensions, Astralis Dawn Mist, Pure Dream Liquid, and a True Earthly Recognition of an Alchemic Saint!

It was hard to digest it all!

Extremely!

But the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo was not done yet! Three events were left: the third alchemic feat, the fifth product, and the seventh fortune! It was like experiencing a concert, listening to entirely new music, and only when the concert finished could one truly discuss the finer details and appreciate the fantastic sensations it made you feel, forever etched into your memories.

Luo Ning took the lead; she proudly displayed her jade box, explaining: "This was my first ever successful concoction, and I've completed the Mystic-Earth graded, low-tiered Lifefall Crystal-Heart Pill; This product isn't new, and some of you might recognize it, but it can grant any cultivator an additional one hundred years of lifespan, relative to their cultivation base. It can also assist in healing severe injuries and usage of certain Mystic Abilities such as Temporal Reversion."

She slowly opened the box, and a gush of exuberant aura surged forth. Lifefall Crystal-Heart Pill! A life-replenishment product! While it was low-tiered, it was priceless for Mystic Star Phase cultivators. It was a product that she had always wished to possess, so to one day be able to concoct it herself instilled absolute pride in her heart.

"It's low-quality," Luo Ning stated.

"Oh!"


The fifth Alchemic Saint surely went big with her product! Typically, an Alchemic Saint would go for something extremely easy, like an Essence Pill, which was what Evergod had done for his ascension, and many had suspected San Luoyang had done. A life-replenishing product!

As the crowd began to rile up, some even wondering if they could bid for the product, Tian Xiaocheng walked forward and announced with a solemn voice that instantly caught everyone's attention once again: "The last segment of the Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo is next!"

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1288 1282: NDAE, Main Host





Tian Xiaocheng's announcement poked at the hearts of the audience. The end was nigh! Even the Empress herself was a little emotional after receiving this notice, reminding her that despite initially disliking her role as the Primary Host, she ended up enjoying it far, far more than she could have ever expected. While the memory of dressing sexily in the beginning, flaunting her breathtaking features to the common man, would haunt her memories and cause her to gnash her teeth throughout her life at random moments, it was still an undeniably awesome experience worth having had.

"This expo lasted quite a while," Lin Ming commented dazedly. He was deeply overwhelmed by all the events, trying hard to forget the incident of accidentally soiling himself. While incredibly embarrassing, it helped reduce some of that developed distance he felt from Lin Xianxei; additionally, his mind grew abundantly clearer with the Pure Dream Liquid, and he obtained a Neo-Dawn Star-Seed Pill.

Lin Xianxei furrowed her brows slightly, her thoughts extremely complex. If there was any doubt left in anyone's mind that the era was changing, this Neo-Dawn Alchemic Expo had proved it entirely. While Wei Wuyin had highlighted his lineage's astonishing prowess in nurturing Alchemists, proving it to be no less inferior to the King of Everlore's, perhaps even better, he had also ushered a wave of expectation and belief in the future of the cultivation society of this new era.

In the future, will Mortal Sovereign Alchemists still be as highly regarded as they are now? Will Alchemic Saints be rare? Will the Earthly Saint Phase be as unattainable and challenging to reach as today?

San Yongli's hands trembled a little; she felt increasingly uncertain in her heart as she stared at Luo Ning, the fifth Earthly Saint Alchemist of the Sealed

Region. This development was absurdly fast. Her plans for the Chosen King Competition could experience certain roadblocks due to the variable that was Wei Wuyin and this Alchemic Expo. Moreover, she realized that she needed to seize every opportunity in the remaining two years or suffer a severely horrific disadvantage.

While these products had just hit the public eye, excluding the Neo-Dawn Heavenly-Origin Paste, the rest could've been devised decades ago and capitalized on by those under Wei Wuyin. Only now did she realize that the competition for this next Chosen King Competition wasn't limited to Wei Wuyin or Tian Yinwu, while also allowing her to understand why Wei Wuyin could deal with an Incarnation of a Demi-Mortal Lord, establishing himself as a genius cultivator.

With the Neo-Dawn Vortex-Zone Pellet, this finally made sense why Wei Wuyin was able to grow his skills in the Dao of Alchemy and his cultivation without suffering a loss in either. More importantly, the Neo-Dawn lineage also seemed spectacularly impressive, sufficient to birth Mortal Sovereign Alchemists and Earthly Saint Alchemists!

"Without further ado, we will initiate the final round of a three-week break before the last and final segment." Tian Xiaocheng announced, her tone carrying an undercurrent of sadness. As she did, Luo Ning gave her thanks as she quietly withdrew, vanishing from the stage. Tian Xiaocheng hesitated slightly as she observed the ruckus that was unfolding as countless cultivators rubbed their hands in anticipation of the resources they would receive.

She couldn't help but chuckle in her heart at their reactions. Wei Wuyin was certainly spoiling these cultivators. Which Alchemic Expo would be able to compare to this? Whether it was the King of Everlore or Evergod himself, their expos could not compare in terms of scale or resources spent.

"Well, the King of Everlore had brought forth the Seven World Wonders of Everlore, a compiled theoretical set of Mystic-World graded products, shocking the world and causing countless to see his path as only the beginning. But after he left, I wonder if Alchemic Sovereign Wei could catch up." The Empress was left speculating as she retreated, giving one final glance at the World of Eden's abundant crowd.

A gorgeous, harmonious smile lifted from her lips as she turned away, softly uttering: "It was fun."

When she vanished, the center stage became empty. There wasn't any lonely coldness there, just a lingering warmth of memories. However, most were simply too focused on their newly acquired boxes of resources and their contents to notice.

The only exception was the Everlore Association, whose resources were seized by Evergod. The only exception was San Yongli, who refused to allow Evergod to take anything else from her, and San Luoyang could only relent out of guilt.

The echoes of hectic and focused cultivation began as people digested their enlightenment alongside some peaceful cultivation and discussion with their friends, families, and spouses. No one knew when, but a sentence started to spread widely throughout the World of Eden as the discussions regarding the 'final' segment swept across various areas.

"If only we didn't have to leave the Neo-Dawn Starfield so soon."

This sentiment echoed across most people's hearts as the environment and freedom they experienced in the Neo-Dawn Starfield were far greater than some of the lower-ranked starfields. Moreover, it wasn't even close. The Aeternal Sky Starfield was widely considered a holy land due to the Supermassive-sized Aeternal Sky Star, but the Neo-Dawn Starfield was not

only larger due to its two layers, but the Neo-Dawn Defiant Star that shone upon them was incredibly astonishing.

Despite mainly being in the World of Eden, the benefits of simply existing in the Neo-Dawn Starfield with their real bodies were felt by countless cultivators over the short period. It was incomparable! Moreover, the Neo-Dawn Starfield was incredibly underdeveloped, so there were no obscenely high prices to purchase rich land or rent it from the other major forces.

If only.

If only.

If only!

Before long, by the end of the first week, the discussions went rampant as those Qi Condensation Realm cultivators who brought along their entire families began to dream energetically about the possibility. Some were even shameless, thinking, what if they refused to return? Would Wei Wuyin forcibly send them off?

Probably...but it was still a possibility?

While the idea was mostly passed along as a harmless joke, some of these family-bound men were seriously considering trying to stay long-term for the benefit of their children.

"..." Tian MUYANG would surreptitiously listen in on ordinary cultivators' conversations from time to time, finding their discussions quite interesting. In truth, even he had the desire to stay; only those who lived in the Aeternal Sky Starfield and visited the lands beyond, especially at the furthest-most edges of its radiance, would understand the significant difference between environments.

The Aeternal Sky Starfield had the greatest concentration of mystic-graded materials solely due to the Aeternal Sky Star's solar essence emissions that tainted both celestial bodies and spatial realms. How else could they deliberately cultivate mystic-graded materials on a large scale?

"Are you spying on others again?" Tian Lingyu eyed Tian Muiyang curiously and suspiciously. She had caught Tian Muiyang projecting to various locations and lingering in areas with renowned Immortal Saintesses of the younger and older generation. It felt as if he was prowling for another concubine.

Tian Muiyang chuckled despite being caught, having no shame on his expression at all. He didn't dwell on his harmless antics, asking: "What do you think about the Neo-Dawn Starfield's environment?"

Tian Lingyu froze awkwardly. She was just thinking of how to stay longer, her cheeks faintly blushing as she recalled her actions from earlier, and the chances were that, under the pretense of escorting the Empress back safely, she would be staying behind.

One of the reasons she wanted to stay was to cultivate and bathe under the radiance of the Neo-Dawn Defiant Star. It was simply too incredible.

Throughout these months, she had kept inspecting the environment with her Spiritual Sense, just like everyone else, no doubt, and found that the Neo-Dawn Defiant Star's radiance was not only harmonious between Mortal and Mystic Essences without a Mystic Radiance Belt, but there was also a gentleness to its essence that made it easier to absorb. It seemed that the Astralis Dawn Mist from earlier was refined from it, and it intrigued her to no end.

Moreover, the effects it had on the environment were astonishing. Some farmers at the Qi Condensation Realm had idly planted some plant-based resources after seeking permission, and those plants had already shown signs of reaching the astral-graded level. The nearby world also had signs of

various natural-born high-leveled astral-graded cultivation grounds, including some that gave off faint mystic auras.

Clearly, its six months of existence had given birth to astonishing levels of natural resources. Given the two layers of the Neo-Dawn Starfield, World Dawn and Defiant Dawn, the sheer potential growth was likely unprecedented. The Aeternal Sky Starfield might not be able to compare.

"It's amazing," she said quickly. Tian MUYANG could hear the faint awkwardness in her tone.

"Of course, it's amazing," Yang Chaoyue chimed in with a smile. Despite her status, she likely had a closer relationship with Tian Lingyu than any other member of the Imperial Clan, mostly attributed to their rivalry and recent couplings by the Divine Emperor's orders to do things together.

Tian Lingyu rolled her eyes.

Yang Chaoyue eyed Tian Lingyu before saying with a mischievous smile: "Here's a tip for later: Don't be afraid of its size; it'll only feel better as you relax more." Feel better?

Tian Lingyu was instantly taken aback. What was she talking about?

Tian MUYANG and Tian Shangyang were men and instantly understood the meaning, their eyes widening instantly. The latter coughed out the liquid material he was about to ingest. Yang Chaoyue had no filter!

Tian Lingyu frowned slightly, and when Yang Chaoyue's meaning dawned on her, her expression immediately reddened, completely uncharacteristic of an Earthly Saint of her prestige but completely on brand with her status as an inexperienced virgin.

Wasn't she openly exposing her intentions?

This bitch!

Before long, the two were in a spiritual transmission argument.

Tian Muyang ignored them, focusing on the grand scale of the event.

The three-week break ended promptly.

After the set time, subconsciously, everyone sent their attentions to the center stage to catch sight of the astonishing beauty that was the Empress, wondering what type of outfit she would wear today and what kind of aura she would give off for this last segment.

Suddenly, silver-colored mist circulated throughout the center stage, swirling mysteriously and causing everyone to guess what was happening. The mist wasn't too thick, nor was it too light. A ripple surged through the World of Eden.

"I must first say," a voice filled with an extraordinary peerless charm and confidence that could break the heavens echoed throughout the world, "it is an extraordinary honor to have each and every last one of you participate in this expo of mine." The silver mist gradually started to fade as a tall, immortal-like silhouette emerged at the center, slowly walking forward. With each step, the mist grew thinner and thinner.

"He's here!" San Yongli's eyes brightened.

"He's here." Evergod's eyes brimmed with killing intent.

"He's here!" Lin Ming's fists clenched tightly.

"He's here..." Yang Chaoyue, Tian Lingyu, and a few others said gently, their eyes sparkling.

"He's here." Tang Xingyun and Tang Baibai said simultaneously, their emotional tones were filled with incredible complexity.

"He's finally here!!" Everyone's heart raced as the silhouette gradually grew clearer, causing countless cultivators to subconsciously approach the furthest limit that the Projection Link and Proximity Link would allow!

The silvery mist vanished, revealing the unearthly visage of the man that had single-handedly caused the ushering of the next era. Their eyes widened in surprise as they saw his face, flawlessly masculine and peerlessly unique. They knew that Wei Wuyin was said to be handsome! But this...

As he took center stage, even the Empress and Tian Dingjian, on an objective scale, were lacking by just a single level. With a faint smile that caused all sorts of physiological reactions in countless women, ruining an unprecedented number of undergarments, Wei Wuyin arrived garbed in silver alchemist robes and black clothes beneath.

"Welcome!"

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1289 1283: NDAE, Third Feat



Wei Wuyin!

The Neo-Dawn Alchemic Sovereign, the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn, a genuinely recognized Saintmaker on both sides of the spectrum, from cultivator to alchemist, finally took center stage before a crowd numbering in the quintillions! The long-awaited Main Host strode forward, making his appearance with a charismatic bearing and unfathomable presence,

generating intensely rippling waves throughout the hearts and minds of the audience with barely any effort!

If it was only his looks, it would be difficult for a male to experience such an exaggerated series of reactions, but Wei Wuyin's every gesture, from his smile to each of his words, contained flavorful feelings as if they were supported by the laws of the world itself. There were those who saw him as domineering and kingly; there were those who saw him as humble and scholarly; there were those who saw him as warm and unrestrained; there were those who saw him as charismatic and charming. Regardless of how one saw him, his temperament was beyond reproach and harmonious, serving only to highlight his astonishing looks and exceptional feats.

Lin Xianxue's heart began to race nearly twice as fast, a faint blush emerging on her expression as blood rushed to her head. While they've talked quite often, even to the extent where Wei Wuyin would arrive as a Spiritual Avatar at times, there was a notable difference when she saw him in person.

While she, like everyone else, was an Avatar of the World of Eden, their senses were incomparably realistic, and Wei Wuyin was on center stage with his real body. It was as if they were observing him from inside their homes, looking at him from their open window.

It was also hard to deny the echoing words in her head.

"You should not want to find this man. He is everything you seek, foolish girl. All your dreams turned into reality, aspirations fulfilled, and even your future will be abundantly rich in happiness as long as you're with him; there is nothing you can't achieve. But..." That day, the Grand Seer had cautioned her from seeking out Wei Wuyin, that the best parts of her life were with him, and doing so would only bring harm to Lin Ming. At first, she thought nothing of it. Then, she had to borrow Wei Wuyin's name to secure both her and Lin Ming's

life within the True Element Sect by relying on a rumor. It was a short stint, but she was stunned by the vastly different gazes and treatment she received.

Since then, the thought infected her like an incurable virus that refused to die.

After a long, long period of agonizing contemplation, including decades of trying to understand who this man named Wei Wuyin was, she came to realize that the Grand Seer's concerned tone might have been genuine. That day, Lin Ming cursed out the Grand Seer in refusal of her prophecy, but...

Long ago, she met Wei Wuyin in the Myriad Yore Continent shortly before they left for the Myriad Monarch Sect. At the time, Wei Wuyin was nothing special compared to Lin Ming. They had a similar cultivation level despite the gap of more than ten years, a notable advantage of Lin Ming. They had similar beginnings, were born in the same place, and Lin Ming's initial background was slightly better than Wei Wuyin's.

After several decades, they could no longer be compared! Wei Wuyin stood at the forefront, ushering in a new era, while Lin Ming was struggling to rise from the ashes of his ruined reputation. Moreover, Wei Wuyin was slowly, certainly, and intentionally depriving him of all the advantages he had suffered heavily for.

"But the man before you will suffer from his astonishing brilliance. And if you side with the False Chosen, your dreams will be like ash in your mouth, your aspirations will shatter in the most destructive way, and your future will be led down a bleak and uncertain path."

"Ash in your mouth," Lin Xianxue couldn't help but softly mutter those words as she saw Wei Wuyin's peerless presence that rivaled a young immortal of legend, lacking nothing in terms of looks, talent, ability, or backing. Curiosity had once infected her to ask Wei Wuyin if he belonged to a force during their

Myriad Yore Continent days, uncertain why a force would neglect such an astonishing talent.

However, Wei Wuyin was first taken aback and proceeded to laugh amusingly at her. At the time, she felt that he was being rude, but right after, he informed her that he had never relied on anyone besides the Myriad Monarch Sect.

That's right!

Wei Wuyin boldly and calmly claimed that he didn't have the mysteriously great backing of some profound ancient power or exquisite master. He had reached this point by overcoming challenges and establishing himself with his own effort!

The claim was completely ridiculous! But she couldn't help but believe it. Why would he feel the need to lie? To her? There was nothing to gain from lying, and if he wanted to, he could simply say he couldn't talk about it due to certain oaths.

If what he said was true, all of his feats thus far didn't just outright outdo the King of Everlore; Wei Wuyin was likely the greatest existence ever born in this world!

And this figure was foretold by the Grand Seer herself to be her path to everything she ever wanted. How could a woman's heart not be moved? Even if the Grand Seer hadn't said that, Wei Wuyin himself was enough to move any woman in this world!

"..." Lin Ming had heard Lin Xianxei's mindless muttering, and his fist was clenched so tightly that if he wasn't an Avatar in the World of Eden, his hands would be dripping with hot blood. The distance that had been bridged from her concern now felt like a chasm. Despite being beside her, he felt as if he couldn't reach her even with all his efforts.

Lin Ming's grey-colored eyes fixated on Wei Wuyin as he moved across the stage, gracefully greeting the World of Eden with that unrivaled smile of his.

"Outstanding," the woman in San Yongli's Sea of Consciousness praised wholeheartedly. She might have been an ancient expert, but never had she seen such an exceptional mortal in her life.

"What do you think about him?" San Yongli's heart clenched for a moment after hearing the woman's voice. If Wei Wuyin was like her, possessing a Book of Heaven's Paths, there was bound to be rising conflict.

"Think of him? He's unfathomable. That's what I think. I can't gather anything except that his body feels in harmony with everything. Nothing is lacking at all," the woman answered with a lingering tone of shock in her voice.

"...No faults?" San Yongli asked. She looked at Wei Wuyin and saw his flawless visage, and even she had to say...if she compared him to Tian Yinwu, it was extremely difficult to decide on a winner in the looks department. They had two entirely different types of charm, especially since Wei Wuyin had a greater degree of masculine features, while Tian Yinwu was gentler and calmer. Even still, she couldn't outright determine who was better.

"Those eyes," the voice said suddenly.

San Yongli noticed Wei Wuyin's radiant silver eyes right then, and her mind instinctively compared Tian Yinwu's hazel-golden eyes, and she felt as if just by a little bit...that...

"No!" She stopped herself from thinking further.

"Those eyes are familiar," the woman said with uncertainty.

"Familiar?" But before she could delve into this familiarity, Wei Wuyin finally spoke.

"I'm not one to speak too much, so I apologize for being concise. Since everyone's time here is valuable, and I don't wish to waste even a second with the Chosen King Competition approaching, I've decided to push the last segment a little bit ahead of schedule." Wei Wuyin waved his hand, summoning a wide alchemy table with a single cauldron at its center.

"To remind everyone of what our lovely Primary Host Tian Xiaocheng said, I intend for this Alchemic Expo to possess three feats of the Alchemic Dao, five products of the Neo-Dawn Lineage, and seven bouts of good fortune. I will be taking the lead on the last of each today." Wei Wuyin could feel everyone's curious gaze, and his smile deepened. "For the third feat, I'll be showcasing a live concoction of the fifth product. It might not be the most impactful of the four products for certain individuals, but it will be the highest-graded product of the expo."

Standing before the mystic-graded cauldron, fresh without the slightest wisp of Utmost Purity Mist, Wei Wuyin began to bring out sets of materials. Each material was mystic-graded in quality and essence.

Everyone was frozen in shock!

A live concoction?!

"Shall we begin?" Much to everyone's shock, Wei Wuyin didn't use any Neo-Dawn Vortex-Zone Pellets! Moreover, he was exerting a faint aura of a Starforce-he was a Starlord! As his aura leaked, information about him did too!

PARAGON OF SIN

Chapter 1290 1284: NDAE, Fifth Product





Age!

The intrinsic aura of Wei Wuyin's life was put on full display, inevitably revealing his age to the world.

The Neo-Dawn Vortex-Zone Pellet may be able to accelerate one's rate of temporal progression relative to the typical standard, but the zone similarly accelerates one's soul's age and deteriorates their soulspan without change. If a cultivator spent a hundred years in accelerated time flow, they would age by a hundred years!

NINETY-FIVE!

NINETY-FIVE YEARS OLD!!!

While Wei Wuyin had an inconsistent aura throughout, such as his body's age wasn't consistent with his soul's age, this would only have been an issue if the body was considerably older, but Wei Wuyin's body was barely five months old. This likely meant that Wei Wuyin had just formulated a strange Astral Physique that likely utilized a form of Nascent Energy.

The usage of Nascent Energy to revitalize the physical body was often a tactic that female Evil Cultivators used to maintain their beauty and looks without signs of falsity, often relying on seduction and misguidance of their age and experience to lure in their prey. However, it wasn't exclusively meant for that as Nascent Energy had exceptional properties.

But none of that mattered! What did, however, was Wei Wuyin's age! It was extremely consistent with his rumored birth year!

What did this mean?

He hadn't used any form of accelerated time to progress in his practice of the Alchemic Dao or the progression of his cultivation base! What?!

"Five months..." A figure in an obscure corner of the World of Eden caught on to this detail. He instantly sent this information to a starfield far, far away.

Countless individuals had thought that Wei Wuyin's recent success made complete sense given that he was always talented as an alchemist since his Everlore Starfield days, and just like the King of Everlore, he was given gargantuan wings when he entered into a starfield rich in legacies and experience. Given several hundred years, he was bound to become an astonishing figure of the Alchemic Dao!

Now, they all had to reevaluate their thoughts as his true age was freely exposed.

Evergod's expression gradually grew increasingly darker by the second. There was a light of vicious light brewing within his gaze and a rampaging storm of rage, fear, and other negative emotions within his heart. Why? Because Wei Wuyin, at ninety-five, was positioning himself to concoct a product!

And as an Alchemic Saint, no, as an alchemist in general, how could he not deduce from the brought out materials that he was going to attempt to concoct a mystic-graded product? He would be a total freaking idiot if he didn't realize what the third feat was by now!

Unfortunately, the realization only exacerbated his negative emotions tenfold. A younger copy of the King of Everlore was something he could handle, someone who would live in his shadows, but...this was something entirely different.

If he succeeded...

No! He can't!

Wei Wuyin was a mere mortal, not someone in possession of an Alchemic Soul, so there was ABSOLUTELY no chance that he could successfully concoct a mystic-graded product. After all, the successful concoction of a

product wasn't limited to simply based on skill or converted energy quality! For those of the Mystic-Rank, one had to resist the active backlash of energies while simultaneously exerting a level of fine control of the materials' essences and energies through the seven aspects of alchemy-Extraction, Growth, Containment, Refinement, Creation, Transformation, and Fusion.

A mortal couldn't handle mystic-graded materials and process them through each of those difficult stages without a Mystic Soul or an Alchemic Astral Soul! As an Alchemic Saint, he could proudly say that this was a law that couldn't be defied within the Dao of Alchemy! Why was this the case? He didn't know, but he knew it was the case!

Of course, Wei Wuyin was fully aware of why; the agreements and harmony of the Daos were why, and there were certain limitations in place to prevent an unnecessary overlap. Only by using the Alchemic Dao or other forms of accepted unions could the Mortal and Mystic Dao be unified seamlessly, allowing mortals to perform feats meant for those of Ascended beings!

However, Wei Wuyin never had to consider trying to defy the Daos to break this rule; he already possessed an Alchemic Soul!

Lin Xianxue's eyes brightened again, and her lips couldn't resist smiling with wild anticipation. She held her two hands against her chest. The thought of Wei Wuyin trying to achieve this to finalize his first expo was heart-pounding! For some odd reason, she believed he could!

Yang Chaoyue's heart was pounding with even greater ferocity than Lin Xianxue's. She was already aware of Wei Wuyin's age and the Neo-Dawn Vortex-Zone Pellet, but she was not aware of him trying to concoct a mystic-graded product!

"There's no way!" Tian Shangyang exclaimed disbelievingly, his jaws nearly dropping as Wei Wuyin calmly continued to extract ample ingredients for his

concoction. By now, he recognized quite a few of them, such as a Mystic-World Essence Stone, and they were all mystic-graded!

"Luo Ning...I can understand-the King of Everlore achieved it with his Alchemic Astral Soul with no trailblazers or legacies to speak of, and Luo Ning had every advantage with proven talent that had been abandoned and unrealized. But Wei Wuyin..." Tian MUYANG was so shaken that he forgot to address Wei Wuyin using his title.

"Can he do it?!" Tian Lingyu asked as she wet her lips with her pink tongue. Luo Ning's ascension was a shocker, but Wei Wuyin was merely ninety-five years old! Her eyes fixated on that handsome figure with an unconcerned light of admiration, passion, and desire.

"If he does," Tian Dingjian arrived within the Imperial Clan's area beside Tian Lingyu, no longer trying to conceal herself through isolation, and continued: "The heavens will be overturned."

While the hype surrounding Wei Wuyin was elevating with each passing second, none was aware that Wei Wuyin had an Alchemic Astral Soul. He had already overturned the heavens by maintaining his combat abilities! By surviving the Calamities of Hell as a Mortal! By challenging The World! By peering into the Heavenly Daos! By becoming the FIRST-EVER Mortal Saint Alchemist! By! By! By!

Wei Wuyin's entire existence seemed to be defying the heavens and all expectations that it may have! Since the day he inherited the Bloodline of Sin, to him, he had no other way to survive!

Wei Wuyin finished compiling all the materials needed for his product. They were all at the Mystic-Earth grade, varying from low to peak in quality, excluding the single Mystic-World Essence Stone, but they were all essential.

He took a slow, steady breath as he readied himself. All outside influences were blocked and his mind gained an unprecedented state of calm.

Briefly, he visualized a shadowy figure that had always towered over him unknowingly. Every step he took, whether he'd like to admit it or not was in constant comparison, and had never been able to exceed him.

While Wei Wuyin became a Mortal Saint Alchemist, the King of Everlore concocted a ninth-grade product at the Qi Condensation Realm! While Wei Wuyin had created heaven-defying products, was the Everlore Ascension Pill not the most heaven-defying product there was? When Wei Wuyin acquired the King of Everlore's legacy from the Everlore Vault, he came to realize that the King of Everlore was by no means ordinary! While his feats seemed exceptional, few knew that he had concocted a product that assisted him in overcoming the Mystic Ascension Realm!

The Everlore Mortal Ascension Pill!

This was a Mystic-World grade product!!

What did this mean?

The King of Everlore didn't just concoct a ninth-grade product at the Qi Condensation Realm, but he concocted a Mystic-World graded product as a STARLORD!

AS A MORTAL!!!

As for why the King of Everlore didn't trigger his Worldly Awakening of a True Saint at that time, only happening years later, it was likely because the King of Everlore simply contained the phenomenon! This wasn't impossible, and there were many ways to do so. Perhaps he had a treasure or spell to do so?

Regardless, he had! And twice at that!

Wei Wuyin had to admit-the man deserved to be King.

But today, Wei Wuyin was no longer willing to take it slow' and sit within his shadow. Fairly, he sought to escape.

Today, he rose above that shadow to cast his own! Perhaps they'll stand shoulder to shoulder, or perhaps not, but Wei Wuyin had no intentions to hide his brilliance any longer nor claim an unfair advantage by hiding who he was.

"Are you ready?" Wei Wuyin calmly asked.

"Yes!" Eden replied.

Within Wei Wuyin's Sea of Consciousness, Eden's Star Core started to exude seven-colored brilliant light exuding the aura of the Alchemic Dao!

From Wei Wuyin's dantian, two Astral Souls roared to life! Ori and King began to exert their aura, causing the stage to rumble as if a thunderbolt had erupted! His hair and robes danced and bellowed about wildly as if assaulted by rampant winds.

BOOSH!!

"...!!!" The crowd stood there stunned.

"What?!" The Boundless Martial High King's eyes bulged as he leaned back, his scholarly look ruined by the sheer shock on his face!

The Soul Saint King's heart almost stopped.

The Fated Royalty and their overseer all froze.

The elites of the starfield, all the Ascended beings, and countless that understood what they were seeing all felt as if lightning had struck their souls. Three?

Wei Wuyin...

...was emitting the auras of three Astral Souls!

And one of them! ONE OF THEM WAS!!!

Wei Wuyin summoned forth his Alchemic Starforce, bringing with its the utmost purity that rivaled even Earthly Saints! He grabbed a material and proceeded to execute his Extraction Cultivation Method!

Today, during the concoction of the fifth product, Wei Wuyin revealed his Alchemic Soul to the world!

Mass release by the author today, listening to his community about the slow release, massive respect to him. Please, if you're able to, support him on patreon or ko-fi, to help with Official Art for his characters, it would really help him. Of course, if you can't, that is completely fine.