

Chapter 521 - 517: False Worldly Domain, An Unprecedented Genius!

Basking in his newfound power, Lin Ming felt the strange, foreign power invigorating his physical and spiritual senses. When he let loose a portion of this power, unfurled it out into the world, he felt a sense of total control within a small area. It was as if he was the god designated to this small portion of the world, its ruler and sovereign of the ages.

'Is this what Realmlords feel? Is this a Worldly Domain?' Unfortunately, the World Realm was currently experiencing the Season of Emptiness, the ambient mana, energies, and astronomical forces were severely absent, suppressed, and restrained during this period.

Standing up, he flexed his fingers and arms, feeling the strange power that was connected to him retract and expand at will. This power was utterly intoxicating!

A soft, weak voice sounded out. "Did it work?" It originated from Tang Xingyun. She had suffered the consequences of the Engorging Foundation Evil Method first, so she similarly recovered her strength a little faster. Despite that, she felt her vision was blurry and a faint sensation of internal emptiness. This was clearly from the extraction of her soul.

There was a wisp of hope and excitement within her voice. If Lin Ming succeeded, if he formed a False Worldly Domain at his age, at his cultivation base, then despite the means to get there, it would illustrate to the world of his sparkling potential.

In a way, he had been given a portion of their talent and foundation, amplifying his own.

Lin Ming's grey eyes rippled with emotion, turning to see the weakened Tang Xingyun. A feeling of warm, gentle, and caring emotion was birthed in his heart as he restrained his new power, and walked towards her. He intended to hold her, to give her thanks in close proximity, but as he reached a few meters towards her, a wall of condensed air formed.

Smacking against it lightly, Lin Ming started. "What the hell?" This wall was just conjured out of nowhere, halting his advance!

Tang Xingyun was somewhat expectant when she saw Lin Ming approach, feeling as if her efforts were worth it. The emotions within Lin Ming's eyes revealed his deepest feelings. With a bitter yet happy smile, she comforted: "It's okay. I'm fine."

She slowly took a few breaths and stood up, putting on a strong front as a sense of weakness engulfed her body.

Lin Ming frowned, realizing that he couldn't get closer to Tang Xingyun. He tightly clenched his fist, suppressing his pent-up emotions. "I succeeded, no, WE succeeded," nodding, he answered with a warm smile.

Bai Yuxi was still concealed by a veil. Her eyes watched the two of them, but she could only sigh in relief with a tinge of bitterness. At this moment, Lin Ming still didn't know who she was. This was deliberate, so it's likely that Lin Ming was still under the assumption that she was Tang Xingyun. With a faintly weak smile, she stood up and left.

As she left, her footsteps lonely and swift, a voice sounded out behind her.

"Thank you! I know what all of you," Lin Ming looked at the recently deceased and collapsed corpse of Xiuyin, "that every last one of you had to sacrifice for this to happen. I know that, perhaps, it wasn't necessary in the end, but this has helped me far more than just claiming the final victory of this trial. I owe you all, and it's a debt I'll work hard to repay. Even if I have to use my life to do so. So again, thank you."

Lin Ming didn't just succeed in forming a False Worldly Domain at the Spatial Resonance Phase, an absolutely unprecedented event due to the extremely difficult requirements to achieve it, he also gained direct enlightenment towards the next three stages of the Astral Core Realm: Light Reflection Phase, Gravity Emission Phase, and Realm World Phase. The benefits of this were immeasurable.

Bai Yuxi didn't turn around, only aloofly nodding her head and walking out of the Main Hall. She soon vanished from everyone's sights, alongside those footsteps that didn't seem lonely any longer. In fact, it seemed to carry a sound of happiness.

Tang Xingyun slowly walked to Xiuyin's corpse. With a gentle lift, she carried Xiuyin's corpse in her arms. Within her eyes were signs of wetness threatening to spill. She didn't think this risk would take Xiuyin's life. If she had known, would she still be willing to do it?

For several minutes, she just held the cold, warmthless body in her arms, memories arising from the depths of her mind. With quivering lips, she clutched her arms into a tight hug, unwilling to let Xiuyin go.

Unfortunately, that petite girl had already left.

"..." Lin Ming didn't wallow in his new power any longer, feeling impressed by his future. He clasped his hands and gave a deep bow to Xiuyin's corpse that was held by Tang Xingyun. His gesture conveyed all his feelings of respect and thankfulness. He swore that, if he reached the peak of cultivation, the entire world would know Xiuyin's name. If she had family or friends, they would know no suffering.

He swore this.

Outside of the Sky Zephyr Temple, Wei Wuyin was observing everything with his Celestial Eyes with an indifferent gaze. *'So they somehow established a False Worldly Domain by sacrificing three targets with untainted souls and bodies. That's quite interesting. This gives me an idea.'* Wei Wuyin's eyes brightened, his dull grey eyes flickered into its radiant silver.

Within that silver color were seven stars in each eye. They represented the Alchemic Stars of Mortal Spirituality, the sign of an Mortal Sovereign Alchemist who had gained the recognition of the Alchemic and Mortal Daos. It was the mark of one who touched upon the limits of the Mortal Limits of Alchemy!

After a brief period, the stars and silver radiance faded, resuming his normal dull grey. Despite his Sea of Consciousness suffering damage, it couldn't stop him from having bits of enlightenment and comprehension. *'If I use these thirty-one materials, I should be able to replicate the same event. A pill that gives others a False Worldly Domain? If given to those earlier, they would have far more benefits.'*

After a rough calculation and simulation, he had found a possible recipe, his first ever original alchemic recipe, that might bestow others with a False Worldly Domain and all the benefits of comprehension,

without sacrificing others! *'The Soul Ash of Divine Jade is absolutely crucial to replace the soul fragments needed for the process.'*

To replace the soul energy of others, the Soul Ash of Divine Jade, this malleable material born from the failed Soul Impartation of the Heavens, must be used. He had no intentions of using real souls, especially knowing that doing so without someone's consent was against the vague, biased rules of the Heavenly Daos.

To add a form of stability and connectivity, Spiritual Mana, a man-made material used to refine Natal and Astral Souls to elevate their Mortal States or as a material to create Mana Essence, enabling the Zenith Mortal State, could be used. He had earned a drop of it from the Grand Spirit Trials, but the caches had a few more drops in each.

If he used unrefined lifeforce, infused it into a Spatial Jade Crystal alongside another material, and increased its qualities to a certain limit, this could act as a substitute spatial force. With the Mark of Eden's nigh-endless reserves of lifeforce, it was possible!

Furthermore, these details might elevate the entire process, strengthening one's unity with their False Worldly Domain and its resulting powers.

In a way, if his idea worked out, he might...

He might...

Wei Wuyin's eyes brightened once more, to an inconceivable degree! *'I might be able to produce a genuine Worldly Domain for cultivators at the Soul Idol Phase!' As for why the Soul Idol Phase, a Worldly Domain needed a certain degree of Spiritual Strength to control.*

This, however, was secondary to the enlightenment derived from it. Establishing a False or True Worldly Domain meant having higher levels of Spatial Resonance and Primary Light would be a certainty, and doing so meant they would have it a thousand times, maybe even ten thousand times, easier to comprehend the next four stages. This wasn't a matter of talent, but an absolute cheat!

The raging excitement caused his fingers to twist and curl. In the end, he clenched his hands into tight fists. While he had no idea if his idea was original, if it was devised and accomplished in some other way, this was his first product that he'd ever conceived!

And it was likely a ninth-grade pill!

Was this how the King of Everlore felt when he devised his numerous products? When he created a legacy that lasted for several millennia and was still thriving with such resounding strength? Just the thought of the possibility sent his heart into a spiral of turbulent emotions, and he hadn't even concocted it yet!

Chapter 522 - 518: Chosen Has Emerged

Wei Wuyin's thoughts lasted for several hours of undisturbed revolution. This was silently helped by Eden, slowly pumping his Sea of Consciousness with energies to allow such unrestrained and complex calculations and simulations. While his current state had severely restricted his abilities, it wasn't to the point his mind was unable to function.

With Lin Ming obtaining his badge, there was no need to use the Worldly Domain loophole, but the overseer, Wang Yutian, had already determined otherwise. After sensing Lin Ming's False Worldly Domain, it had to decide if the rules permitted his immediate ascension.

Normally, if Lin Ming had just gained recognition through normal means, through challenges and victories, his status as a Chosen will be more solid than not, but this loophole would surely be considered as a false start, forcing others to question his rights as a Chosen. His time in the True Element Sect might be littered with having to prove himself.

This was why Bai Yuxi had left, departing without a word. With Wei Wuyin forfeiting the token, all that remained was Tang Xingyun to surrender her own token, and Lin Ming will officially combine it into the final token of elementus, obtaining the recognition of this ancient trial to become a Chosen. She felt it wasn't necessary to invoke such archaic rules and have Lin Ming suffer the consequence.

Unfortunately for her, Wang Yutian was already influenced by the Heavenly Daos to be aware of this rule, leaving the decision up to him, not her. The Heavenly Daos did not strip one of free will, but nudged a person in a certain way. Such as being urged to become aware of certain things or elevating their emotions and instincts towards certain possibilities. This could lead to overthinking or dismissal, which could produce a wide-variety of reactions.

Wei Wuyin was thoroughly aware of this, and it was the only redeeming quality of the Heavenly Daos. The amount of fortune one could extract from the Heavenly Daos was directly related to their expression of freewill. When he was at the Ash Dragon City, led to rob the secluded cultivation City Lord, he had taken the complete benefit without losing out anything.

Wang Yutian was now aware, an unchangeable fact, and his actions were his own. While he personally felt that Wei Wuyin was the best candidate for Chosen, he was aware of all things happening to the Chosen Candidates and Token Wielders at all times. He knew about Wei Wuyin's self-inflicted wounds, his act of fooling others, concealing his true strength, and forfeiture of his token.

For whatever reason, Wei Wuyin clearly didn't want to become Chosen, so he had no reason to feign ignorance of this particular detail. The only regret that he had was the Mystic Ascendants interfering with the trial, and his inability to act against them.

While he had the greatest authority in the trial, the World Realm's defensive and restrictive formations weren't capable of suppressing these existences. If it was just a First Stage Mystic Ascendant, they would be forced to sit obediently to the side, but these existences weren't so simple.

After those hours of rumination on whether he should decide or not, the world underwent a drastic atmospheric change. The depleted state of the world, the lacking energies, mana, and other astronomical forces such as light, gravity, and fixed space was replenished. The world was flooded with a rushing wave of normality.

The citizens in the five regions could feel their cultivations become washed with strength, regaining their once imposing powers that set them apart from others. Those Realm Lords and Timelords regained their invincibility, with a few that were being assaulted by joint factions filled with enmity being caught by surprise.

They laughed to the heavens as an slaughter was unleashed.

This was originally the optimal time to get revenge against experts that were far beyond your reach. Except for a slightly stronger astral force, they weren't much different in the Season of Emptiness. With vast numbers, they could topple these mighty figures with a thousand years of cultivation!

But the world laughed at these individuals, causing them to experience fear and horror as these existences regained the power that made them terrifying!

Wei Wuyin noticed this, sending his gaze to Lin Ming, but noting that the tokens hadn't fused yet. With a frown, he hoped this would be soon. He had left a wisp of his power within the token, so when combined with the Absolute Hot Fire Token, he'll be able to silently extract its aura using a reverse Instant Transmission.

With that, his final piece of the Elemental Origin Intent would be obtained.

Left with no choice, he had made use of subterfuge to obtain the Intent Aura within the token. There was no way that he would obtain it as long as that Mystic Ascendant prevented him from confronting or killing that stubborn Holy Daughter that seemed to have a vicious hate against him. He did not want to test his luck a second time with these existences, forcefully killing her to obtain the token. It wasn't worth the risk, especially now that he was aware that Wang Yutian, that old ghost, couldn't handle these existences.

With the inclusion of that vast usage of karmic luck, he knew the Absolute Hot Fire Token was out of his reach entirely, so he had to think of other ways to obtain it. This entire act was the full encapsulating plot to achieve all his goals.

BOOM!

A resounding boom sound erupted from the Solar Star above, causing everyone and their mother's to look at the sky in shock. The Solar Star was enlarging! And it wasn't by a little, but extremely noticeable even by the weakest of cultivators!

The perpetual Solar Star was throbbing, growing larger and larger as the seconds passed until it became three times its size. Then, a divine voice swept the world!

"THE CHOSEN HAS EMERGED!" The voice was like thunder, quaking the hearts and minds of everyone on the continent. The Chosen has emerged?!

Lin Ming and Tang Xingyun looked at each other, taking out their respective tokens. "We didn't combine it!" They both shouted. But a Chosen has emerged?

Were they tricked?!

Their first thought was Wei Wuyin, causing both of them to extend their spiritual senses and noticing his floating figure staring at the sky. They shot out of the temple, arriving before Wei Wuyin with wisps of anger. Lin Ming questioned, "What did you do?!"

His False Worldly Domain unfurled! Despite it lacking the qualities of mana and astronomical forces control, the ambient energies of the world were converted to his strength, becoming a part of his world! They rumbled and engulfed Wei Wuyin.

A Worldly Pressure descended upon Wei Wuyin!

Wei Wuyin slowly turned his head as he felt the turbulent and torrential energies swirl around him. The World Pressure pressed against his flesh, his Astral Souls, and Sea of Consciousness, but even in their damaged state, he seemed unfazed. The physical body was the first line of defense of the world, and while his meridians were damaged, his flesh torn and battered, he still had a devastatingly ferocious physical body.

With a casual shrug of his shoulders, he dispersed the World Pressure that brought some discomfort.

Lin Ming's expression changed. His False Worldly Domain wasn't accomplishing much! Was it his lack of proficiency?

But before he could think further, Wei Wuyin indifferently said: "Do I look like someone who's done something?" He hadn't moved for hours.

Tang Xingyun's eyes effused an icy-chill. She glanced at the Solar Star that had expanded by three sizes, feeling a sudden surge of confusion within her heart. The only two Chosen Candidates were present. If it wasn't them, then what?

"Have you not merged the tokens yet? Are you stupid?" Wei Wuyin asked with a ridiculing scoff. They waited hours for no reason. He didn't know what to say about this.

But Lin Ming was cautious, having keen instincts developed from decades of being schemed against. He kept feeling as if the tokens were affected somehow, but no matter how he inspected it, besides the utter lack of Origin Essence, which was likely taken by Wei Wuyin, there was nothing of note. Still, the feeling remained.

"Let's merge the tokens!" Tang Xingyun urged, sending the token to Lin Ming. When Lin Ming saw her actions, his heart softened. He decided to not hesitate any longer. With a grasp, he brought the incomplete nonagon Octa-Elementus Token with the last piece, the triangle-shaped Absolute Hot Fire Token.

He glanced at Wei Wuyin, who wasn't even looking towards them. He retracted his False Worldly Domain, and placed the last piece together. There was an explosive attractive force that linked them, then it encapsulated Lin Ming in light.

Wei Wuyin could have acted at this moment. With his means, he could've swiftly taken the tokens from Lin Ming before they were brought together, but he decided against it. He didn't wish to be Chosen, and if he did, he couldn't imagine the next steps the Heavenly Daos might take.

What if they became shared status? What if him obtaining the token and Lin Ming fulfilling some other requirement led them to becoming dual Chosens? That would be unappealing. It might recreate a Lin Ming and Myriad Monarch Sect situation. He experienced that once before, he had no desire to do it again.

In truth, Wang Yutian was up above, his spiritually formed brows furrowed as he observed Lin Ming completing the token. He smacked his lips with dissatisfaction, feeling as if Wei Wuyin had lost out on an opportunity.

If Wei Wuyin knew his guess was correct, that Wang Yutian wanted to bend the rules, he would've laughed loudly in amazement. His instincts towards the situation were quite keen.

Unfortunately, sometimes destiny might not be controlled by anyone in particular, yet...

Just as Lin Ming merged the token, Ori had received the last wisp, the last key, for Elemental Origin Intent! With the last Apex-level Intent obtained, it did not waste even a single breath as it fitted it with the last piece!

Wei Wuyin's eyes widened.

Wang Yutian's Spiritform body shook.

And the world underwent another drastic, uncontrolled change!

Chapter 523 - 519: Elemental Heart Intent

Wei Wuyin had been a single step away from forming Elemental Heart Intent. The step was so infinitesimally close that it could be met with the slightest movement, the smallest desire, or the most briefest of thoughts. While that was using eight Apex-level Intents and a single High-level Intent, the foundation for it was already set.

All he needed was the single will to take that leap! That leap that will transform his Elemental Origin Intent forever, bringing it to the utmost limits of Intent!

While Lin Ming was coated in divine light by the merged token, Wei Wuyin's body exuded a formless wave of power. The ambient energies of the world started to change, be it light, spatial, even gravitational forces, had experienced this change.

What was Intent?

Some would say it was a formless power to impose control over ambient energies of a similar type or an ingredient to mix with Metaphysical Qi or Astral Force, converting these forces into specific powers with attributes matching this formless power.

But it wasn't that; it was a type of Will. A form of spiritual manifestation that can connect with spiritual energies, merge with this specific type of energy to establish something metaphysical and ever-changing!

A cultivator first comes in contact with Intent at the Qi Condensation Realm, at the Third Stage termed the Elemental Birth Phase. They must 'birth' the elemental properties within their Spirits of Cultivation, allowing them to convert their spiritual energies with this specific 'Will'. These spiritual energies, that were originally formed with Physical, Mental, and Essence energies, were once more intermixed with these three energies.

This was how Attributed Qi was born.

This is done four times minimum with the four base elements, familiarizing the cultivator with the process of birthing these Wills. This can be taken further, pushing one to birthing the five advanced elements as well, their specific 'Wills' that contained their properties.

When a cultivator comprehends an advanced level Intent, they comprehend that specific type of will that contains its unique properties. Violet Lightning Intent carried the volatility and extreme heat that eclipses all other lightning. As for what decides it as a low-level, mid-level, high-level, or apex-level intent, it was the complexity of the will itself and its difficulty.

By using this special type of will, a cultivator can control the ambient energies who lack their own direction, simply existing mindlessly in accordance with natural laws. They happily seek out that spiritual leadership!

However, that was just the basic usage of Intent. When brought to their limits, to the Heart Intent, a cultivator doesn't just grasp their own Will but can infuse this Will into these uncontrolled energies, converting it to their side. A lake of water can be infused with this will, changing its properties and becoming fire!

When Wei Wuyin unleashed his Saber Heart Intent, all things essence and ambient energies were brought to him, willingly absorbing his Intent, his Will, to become saber energies under his explicit control. They unhesitatingly became one with his will, with his heart!

Wei Wuyin felt the Intents superimpose at first, feeling them integrate and merge under Ori's direction. It was so impossibly swift that he had forgotten that it was injured! The four Apex-level Intents, the four base elements, were first!

Grand Earth, Grandgale Wind, Transformative Water, & Absolute Hot Fire!

They were combined in the blink of an eye. There was no discord, no refusal or clashes of their powerful wills. Under the actions of a Divine Elemental Astral Soul, they had no hesitation with following its desires. It was them, after all.

If a cultivator attempted to comprehend them, they would have to figure at the crucial combination points that could enable their fusion. This could take years, or even decades. And then that was just for one. They would have to then merge these combined two with another, finding another combination point. This must be done until all nine were one.

If it wasn't for Ori, if it wasn't for its Divine quality that amplified all aspects of its spirituality, if it wasn't for the Zenith Origin State, this would be an arduous task that would be as difficult as a mortal climbing the tallest mountain of the wall while naked and without tools, finding their own way through climbing.

There was a reason Origin Essence was used to merge these elements into Elemental Origin Energy, to merge their conflicting and clashing wills! Fortunately, Wei Wuyin never met with such difficulties since his Divine Elemental Soul had been born!

The next was the five Apex-level Intents!

Omni-Alloy Metal, Dark Lightning, Nine Meadow Wood, Scorching Ash Magma, & Absolute Zero Ice!

They were far more complex, more extreme than their basic counterparts, but they merged with an equivalent amount of gentleness and swiftness. With four and five turned into one and one, the last act was required!

The two wills containing all of the properties of these nine Apex-level Intents merged, becoming a single entity that settled itself within Wei Wuyin's Sea of Consciousness, within his Divine Elemental Soul's Spirit! They interconnected and formed a perfect union!

BOOOSH!!!

An explosion of power erupted from Wei Wuyin's body, pushing Tang Xingyun far away, causing the divine light surrounding the nearby Lin Ming to ripple. The ambient energies of the world started to gather, started to change!

"NO WAY!"

"IMPOSSIBLE?!"

"IS THIS ELEMENTAL HEART INTENT?!"

Words like these escaped the lips of eight figures that existed in the Four Extreme Continent, watching over specific youngsters of outstanding talent. While these youngsters stared at the expanding sun with trepidation or curiosity, these Ascended senses were honed onto Wei Wuyin from vast distances!

They felt the birth of an extreme type of will, an Intent that touched upon the absolute limits of Intent. They noticed the energies in the world transform, not into water energies, fire energies, but a type of white energy that didn't physically exist in this world outside of the birth of a stellar region—Elemental Origin Energy!

This type of energy shouldn't be able to exist in the world! Yet every strand of energy was becoming it, exerting its properties!

The Ascended were swift, leaving their charges instantly. They all converged directly above Wei Wuyin and Lin Ming, but due to their extremely close proximity, it was unable to tell which was causing this change. Was it Wei Wuyin or Lin Ming?

Even with their senses, they couldn't tell!

The old man kept his brown bag, swallowing a wad of whatever he was eating whole. With a swirl of his hand, he brought the elemental origin energy to him, feeling his heart tremble with every passing breath. "It's actually elemental origin energy!"

The sharp-eyed skinny old man that saved He Yanglei performed the same action. "It's not artificial or metaphysical, but elemental energy infused with the will of Elemental Origin. The same energy that only exists during the formation of a stellar region."

"This is unprecedented!" Another Ascended amongst them exclaimed. It belonged to a veiled woman with a slender physique, a relatively flat-chest, but also tall stature. She used her white-as-ash fingers to softly caress the ambient elemental origin energies.

Venerable Spiritwalker was amongst them as well. She was also confused, unable to tell if it belonged to Lin Ming and Wei Wuyin.

"Who does it belong to?" Another Ascended, with a husky and heavy tone asked. His body was disguised by a dark-colored mist, but his tall and bulky silhouette couldn't be anymore distinct. If Wei Wuyin saw him, he would be reminded of Wei Si, his pack of muscles of an adopted cousin.

"It can't be that injured child. His mental state is too damaged. It must be the other one." Venerable Spiritwalker said, causing the others to agree. Wei Wuyin's current state was far, far too damaged to have an epiphany of this level. And they were mostly right, because Ori handled everything and the foundation had been laid long ago.

After all, they had obtained the exact blueprints of Elemental Heart Intent during the Mortal Star Formation Tribulation.

But the old man and the skinny old man glanced at each other, seeing the doubt reflected in each other's eyes. To them, it had to be Wei Wuyin.

As they deliberated with keen interest, the two subjects of their conversion were trembling alongside each other for different reasons.

Wang Yutian noted the arrival of all eight Ascended, causing him to inspect the situation a little closer. Unlike the Ascended, he was encapsulating Lin Ming with the power of the trial's formations, so he was fully aware that Lin Ming was not the cause.

Those spiritually formed eyes of his brightened like suns. He had just been forced to familiarize himself with other loopholes alongside the Worldly Domain one, and one of those loopholes was: As long as one comprehended Elemental Heart Intent, they would be granted the Chosen title!

If it wasn't for that deliberate delay of his, this fortuitous chance might not have happened! He was filled with beaming excitement at this unexpected yet much needed development, feeling content that Wei Wuyin's chance will not be robbed from him by those old foxes and his own weakness.

The old ghost laughed with boundless heart, "It seems the heavens are helping me!" With a wave of his hand, he opened his mouth and released another booming announcement.

"THE CHOSENS HAS EMERGED!"

Wei Wuyin was forcefully snapped out of his thrilling experience of Elemental Heart Intent. His expression became slightly unsightly as he glanced at Lin Ming, "Shit."

But despite his unwillingness, the divine beam of light shot down explosively from the Solar Star. When the beam dissipated, the two had vanished!

Chapter 524 - 520: Imperial Dawn & Princess' Fate

While the World Realm that housed the Four Extreme Continent underwent drastic and unexpected changes to its environment and inhabitants, the starfield outside was similarly tense and changing.

Nearly three years had passed since the three thousand candidates had been selected to explore the World Realm through the Gateway Door. Those outside the Gateway Door were quietly waiting within the uniquely hazardous environment of the Auric Sea.

Since arriving, not a single individual among these elders and leaders had left. This included Tuo Bihan, Qingye Yun, Lin Ruyan, and the San Emperor himself. The various upper echelon were present too. They were all waiting for their juniors and descendants that were sent in to return. To experts like them, three years weren't too massive. Their cultivation base wouldn't experience any sharp increase, and for the San Emperor, an existence that had used the World-Infusion Realm Pill, he had even less fear of this.

After using that pill to give birth to a False Worldly Domain and Spatial Force, he was unable to make any more advancements in his cultivation level, only able to improve his foundation.

Tuo Bihan quietly floated while cross-legged, his eyes closed, and his expression serene. He couldn't leave with the San Emperor present and Wei Wuyin's fate being largely unknown. If he left, who knew if the San Emperor would act insidiously after Wei Wuyin returned. After all, Wei Wuyin threatened his position.

While the future had already been cemented with his presence, Wei Wuyin was the key component to this change. While others might assume he was just a talented Emperor Alchemist, he wasn't certain if the San Emperor knew of his true prowess as a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist. The fact he learned about the Auric Sea's Gateway Door was already causing him numerous doubts.

None of them were aware of the Gateway Door's destination and what awaited those sent inside. Their goal was to explore and excavate any secrets or resources unknown, and if it was forged as an Inheritance Grounds, hopefully they would seize it for their respective force.

However, the most tense of the bunch was not the San Emperor or Tuo Bihan, but Qingye Yun, the Alchemist Association's Grand Association Master. His eyes had almost never left the Gateway Door. There was a trace of anxiety and agitation within his gaze.

"Ying'er...I hope the Heavenly Seer was right." He had thought of these exact words nearly ten thousand times, clearly feeling unsure. He had sent his Alchemic Astral Soul's descendant inside to solve her problematic talent, to reinvigorate her future, but at a risk. An Alchemic Astral Soul lacked any form of direct combat strength, outside of basic cultivation aspects such as Sky Pressure, Spatial Prison, etc. They were unsuited for battle and survival.

He hoped that this choice of theirs was the correct one. Even if Qingye Ying never rectified her talent, she would still be an outstanding alchemist that could urge the starfield into the next era, even rivaling Wei Wuyin. Thinking of that figure, his mind became chaotic.

Wei Wuyin had already cemented his position among the people, and the arguments of whether the starfield will be named had been loudly decided by the masses. A year ago, the Ascendants, Wei Wuyin's established faction in the Myriad Monarch Sect, started to reclaim the taken land from the three other hegemonic forces.

The Sacred Light Palace hadn't put up much of a fight, suffering little to no losses in these colonized and retaken areas, but the Demonic Abyss Mountain and Elemental Heaven Pavilion suffered immense losses in their stubborn defense. While the looming pressure of Tuo Bihan's existence had allowed such smooth retakes, the cultivators at the same phase of these particular Ascendants weren't close to being their match.

The birth of these heroic characters was an unexpected development to the entire starfield!

With Tuo Bihan's dominating presence, the crushing momentum of Wei Wuyin's Ascendants, the resources and wealth of the Alchemist Association, the Myriad Monarch Sect had retaken their former glory. The various citizens had already started to refer to the starfield as the Imperial Dawn Starfield, a conjoined union between Imperial Heaven Starfield and Neo-Dawn Starfield.

The San Clan remained silent throughout. It seemed they had decided to take a passive position, not moving a single inch in response. To most, this was them surrendering to the future of the starfield. That it was an acceptance that it had been decided. In a way, this was an expected outcome for most inhabitants.

The Princess of Everlore was a member of the Alchemist Association, which joined the Ascendants, the Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn's faction, that had its foundation in the Myriad Monarch Sect who possessed the sole genuine Realm Lord. This trio of potential was far too brilliant to resist, and almost everyone believed that this was the smartest decision that the San Clan could've made.

While it was unlikely that the Myriad Monarch Sect, even with all these, would be able to eradicate the other hegemonic powers with their protective formations established by Mystic Ascendant Realm cultivators, they could still give them the same suppressive experience the Myriad Monarch Sect suffered for hundreds of years.

But what made Qingye Yun anxious at the thought of Wei Wuyin wasn't because of these developments, but because of Qingye Ying. According to the Heavenly Seer, the greatest obstacle would be Wei Wuyin. As long as she could overcome this obstacle, restore her talent, then her future would certainly surpass any of his achievements.

If Qingye Yun knew the truth, that Wei Wuyin had taken an entirely different possible path in the World Realm, invoking countless divergent changes to occur, he might not be so worried.

"You have to survive. But you must also do it, Ying'er! You must!" He silently prayed for Qingye Ying to succeed.

In the World Realm, the Four Extreme Continent, the former Shuang Clan's Territory of the Central Region, Qingye Ying was still very much alive.

When she arrived here, she was directly brought into the Central Region by her transport tunnel. This was deliberate as the Heavenly Seer had given her explicit instructions on what time to enter, being the 39th individual to enter.

When she came, she went to the location that the Heavenly Seer had told her, finding an escaped Alchemic Slave that was seeking escape. With her prepared tools, Qingye Ying shielded the woman from the pursuers that sought to recapture her.

The girl's name was also named Qingye Ying, a major coincidence, but she was a human, not an elf. They had no similarities outside of their names, with their personalities being vastly different due to their backgrounds.

The Qingye Ying from the Four Extreme Continent was a human that belonged to a force that had been dealt with by the Shuang Clan after a poor decision made by their Patriarch. They were rounded up and captured, with the men and women being sold as Energy Converters, Alchemic Proxies, and slaves.

It was then discovered that she had an outstanding talent for the Alchemic Dao, so she became a highly-sought after Alchemic Proxy that was obtained by an Elder of the Shuang Clan, one of the Holy Clans of the Central Region.

This Elder started to take an intimate liking towards her, fascinated by her beauty. The 'liking' was not the end of her enslaved fate, but the beginning of her worst nightmare. Due to her status, she remained an Alchemic Proxy, used to concoct products and extracted her alchemical energies periodically.

The abuse she suffered as a result of this decision by the Elder was endless and vicious. Be it the Elder's family members, concubines, or wives, they treated her like a disgraced leech and used every opportunity to ensure her life was extremely uncomfortable and unpleasant while not threatening her life or body that suffered nightly abuse by that Elder.

After a long and excruciating period of horror, tears, and suicidal thoughts, she finally escaped after a certain opportunity presented itself! If she could grasp this moment, she would be able to free herself forever from their despicable clutches.

But it was a trap!

She was given this deliberately designed chance so that those who hated her existence could justify her death, but she had taken the scrumptious bait without much thought. She needed to escape. Any type of escape.

As an Alchemic Proxy, she was forced to form a false Alchemic Astral Soul, forced to have her alchemic energies continuously extracted to concoct products, while she herself was pushed to concoct products as well. If she wasn't being tortured mentally by their plots, she was being overworked physically. There was no end to it.

At the time of her lowest moment, the moment her fear and despair had reached a crescendo, Qingye Ying found her hurled in a corner, crying out her eyes with a shard of glass within her hand. There were shallow cut marks on her neck, clearly hesitation marks of her desire for escape.

She was already ready to end her life. She didn't want to live anymore, but she couldn't do it herself. Unable to save her mentality, Qingye Ying had given her a promise for revenge because she had a 'genuine' Alchemic Astral Soul, and she was backed by a massive force that could one day achieve this.

All she needed was one thing: her meridians.

In return, she would ensure her freedom.

The woman was skeptical, but after some evidence of her means and methods, there was a wave of relief and acceptance. With this, they performed the Meridian Grafting Method!

Qingye Ying had accomplished her goal!

The Heavenly Seer was absolutely right, down to the opportunity and the actions best used to obtain her desired outcome. She could finally cultivate again, promoting her cultivation base alongside using

personally refined alchemical energies without a proxy-bypass formation. With her cultivation base once again rising, she would be able to elevate her various energies, and her future potential would exceed any and every non-Alchemic Soul alchemist!

Even Wei Wuyin!

The two spent their time quietly waiting and cultivating, waiting for an exit to arrive or the ten year limit to be reached. But only a year after her arrival, the entire Shuang Region descended into utter chaos...

Wei Wuyin's actions of claiming the two Badges of Divinity, framing the Holy Clans, and allowing all forces to freely fight for the Central Region's rich territory, had caused dangerous changes, instigating wars between factions and they sought to claim the region, push out the Shuang Clan, and establish themselves in the Central Region. At the time, it was the sole safe area besides the Desolate Lands, which had a Holy Child, so they contested for it violently.

The world descended into a torrent of death and fighting. Qingye Ying tried to escape, but none of her tools were useful against the Realmlord that spotted her. It was the Elder!

With a thought, both Qingye Yings were swept away and brought to act as Alchemic Proxies, the very same fate as her similarly named human tried to escape once before. The fragmented Shuang Clan went on the run, escaping to areas of the other three regions.

While they hadn't known the elven Qingye Ying, the Princess of Everlore, was a true Alchemic Astral Soul, she was treated the same way as any Alchemic Proxy. She was alive, very much. But her situation?

It was desperate.

Until the Ascendants found her.

Chapter 525 - 521: Unexpected Plundering Discovery

After the Holy Summit event concluded, at the cusp of the beginning that was the Season of Emptiness, a group of eight figures were trekking the Central Region's border on foot. At the lead was a hooded figure that had leaking auburn hair, a valiant figure with fine curves, and a sheathed sword at her waist. This valiantly heroic figure was Hong Chunhua, First Commander of the Ascendants. She lifted her head to see the cloudy and thundering skies.

"Commander, should we really not venture to the Zephyr Plains? This Holy Summit seems to be quite suspicious." A male demon with a sleek head without the slightest hair on his head asked, his tone filled with concern. The Holy Summit was an event that would gather the so-called Holy Children of this continent, and their leader was a member. Furthermore, there might be some underlying meanings behind this event.

Right now, the group hadn't heard any recent news surrounding the events on the continent, or the events of Wei Wuyin's dominating actions. They had been in a joint secluded cultivation session to heal and enhance their various powers. It had only been a few hours since they left.

"You're like a hawing donkey, always asking the same question. The answer hasn't changed: His Majesty would inform us if he needs us. We don't have to take initiative otherwise." Bei Yunhan explained,

clearly exasperated by Zu Zun's continuous questions. Even if he loved this harping baldy, his concerns were just never-ending.

Another voice chimed in, belonging to Li Yungu: "Our objectives are to gather as a unit, plunder resources of this World Realm, get stronger, and await orders."

"See!" Bei Yunhan heavily sighed.

Zu Zun frowned, "Commander?" He was always the stubborn sort, and this Holy Summit felt strange to him. What if it was a ploy to fight against their Majesty? Should they not be nearby just in case of an emergency? Especially in this type of environment.

The Season of Emptiness was beginning, causing cultivators to experience an abrupt bout of weakness. Without ambient energies, mana, and various restrictions imposed on their cultivation bases, the playing field was quite leveled.

Of course, they had explosive advantages in this type of environment that supported a firm, sturdy, and wide cultivation foundation.

Hong Chunhua kept trekking, her eyes affixed to the looming clouds above with flickering lightning streaks. This area was originally the border of the Lei Clan's territory. It permeated with lightning energies and were usually aggressive, bolts of lightning and explosive sonic booms of thunder were constant. But now the lightning was self-contained and the thunder reduced to far off whimpers.

The world had undergone vast changes during the Season of Emptiness, affecting the various regions and their respective dangers. However, this seemed to be the prelude to something disastrous.

It was unfortunate that the eight Ascendants present were the only ones alive. The other four had experienced various mishaps or fought against cultivators beyond their means. Unable to escape, they lost their lives. During this nearly three years of continuous travel, they had avenged the fallen and gathered those that remained into a single unit of elites.

Their cultivation bases had all gone through extraordinary changes, reaching the Spatial Resonance Phase, with not a single one entering into that phase with less than nine-ripple Spatial Resonance. They were elites amongst the elites. If they returned to the starfield, they might be heralded as the top eight experts, excluding Long Chen and Wei Wuyin, of their generation.

Furthermore, they all had various specialties that allowed them to stand out from any crowd, picked from the best, and nurtured by high-level alchemical products and resources.

Hong Chunhua sighed in her heart, bringing out an emblem that signified her status as the First Commander of the Ascendants. "Until we're given other orders, we act in accordance with our original directive. This is a trial given to us by his Majesty, our main objective is to hone our edge and survive, not meddle in his affairs without his orders."

She understood that Wei Wuyin could have contacted them at any point, and sought help if needed, but he hadn't. This meant they weren't required or their strength wasn't sufficient to handle his matters.

"..." Zu Zun was silent. He understood what they were all saying, he did, but the Holy Summit just felt ominous. It was as if the world was against Wei Wuyin.

Fortunately for Zu Zun, he had a clear-headed leader. The world was indeed against Wei Wuyin, seeking to allow Lin Ming to become Blessed at all costs. Later, even a vast amount of karmic luck will be consumed to achieve such a goal, and with much success.

"Commander!" A cultivator with two large folded-in wings at his back, a long-beak for a nose, and piercing eyes shouted. He pointed with his long finger that resembled a talon towards a direction far off in the horizon, but when the others turned to inspect it, they observed nothing.

"What do you see?" Hong Chunhua was well aware of this beastman's unique bestial traits, his eyes could see further than most people's spiritual sense. His name was Arth, and he had the lineage of the Grey-Eyed Hawk.

"A caravan and several large-sized carriages! The insignia seems to originate from the Central Region's Lei Clan! However, it's been concealed by some spiritual substitution spell, but it can't escape my gaze." Arth spoke proudly. His grey-eyes glimmered with brilliant spiritual light. In terms of ocular abilities, he was matchless. In his opinion, anyway.

Hong Chunhua thought for a moment and nodded, "We intercept, plunder any usable resources. Since the Lei Clan was overthrown by his Majesty, this will be getting rid of some small nuisances." When she said this, the group's eyes all lit with a blazing fire. Their belief and respect towards Wei Wuyin was nearly religious, so being able to help him out, no matter how small, placed a burning fire in their hearts.

"We'll be executing the Phoenix Restraint Maneuver. Any questions?!" Hong Chunhua asked loudly, seeming already determining their approach. The others didn't say a single word, but responded with their various executions of arts and spells. With a faint nod, Hong Chunhua started to move.

The Season of Emptiness had just hit, and they understood their advantages. Even if they faced Realmlords, they felt confident in obtaining victory with no sacrifice.

BOOM!

An hour later, Zu Zun slammed his double-sided hammer onto the skull of a once mighty Realmlord. Like a watermelon, his head exploded, gushing out wads of brain matter, bone fragments, and intracranial fluids.

"Not so powerful, huh?" Zu Zun wore a smug smile as he wiped off the bits that landed on his armor.

Three others were executing a few other experts after seizing them, cleanly ending their lives in a single swift motion. Hong Chunhua was inspecting the caravan and their carriages alongside Li Yungu who was revealing a light of abundant greed.

"They have so much wealth! It rivals several top-level forces in our starfield, maybe even close to our own. This World Realm is extremely rich!" Li Yungu was barely holding back her saliva as she took inventory of their stock, finding rare resources and various materials that their own starfield lacked. The vast majority of this wealth difference was in alchemical products, with seventh-grade and eighth-grade products being abundant within. With a suspicious laugh, she went away to her own heaven as she counted.

Fortunately, if there was one person Hong Chunhua trusted the most within the Ascendants, it was Li Yungu...despite her strange behavior sometimes.

"Commander! We found some captives here! And I think you'll want to look at this!" Bei Yunhan's voice sounded out from another carriage. Hong Chunhua left Li Yungu to her activities and checked out the situation.

"What is it?" She asked, entering the carriage to find a large square cage that held hundreds of captives in segregated sections. It seemed like there were numerous square cells within a square cage. It was an intricate design considering it was all transparent, yet there were at least three levels to this cage.

Bei Yunhan was with Arth, and they were beside a specific cage with strange looks on their faces. Hong Chunhua walked over, inspecting the cage when her heart was dealt a heavy surprise.

"Is this...?" She was confused. She turned to Bei Yunhan and Arth who also had strange, shocked expressions. "How? There's no way she would be sent here, right?" They saw the half-naked and raggedy form of Qingye Ying, the Princess of Everlore!

But they hadn't noticed her based on her appearance, as she wore a veil almost always, but because of her cultivation and aura. She had an Alchemic Astral Soul, and while most of this World Realm's Alchemic Proxies had false Alchemic Astral Souls artificially made from a strange method, Qingye Ying's was the genuine article.

They were all there during the All-Alchemic Clash, an era-defining moment, so her aura was as familiar to them as their own mother's.

When Qingye Ying lifted her sunken eyes and her eyelashes fluttered with weakness, observing these new arrivals, she was startled to see Arth. This World Realm lacked beastmen, so this person can only be from her starfield! A strange hope emerged in her heart.

Was she saved?!

Tears started to form at the sides of her eyes. After nearly two years of being forced as a Alchemic Proxy, forced to concoct products and have her alchemical energies extracted, it was torture of the highest degree. Was this how alchemists who have no ability to fight back are forced to exist as?

Slaves? Tools? The means for the powerful to become more powerful?!

But the next words out of Bei Yunhan's mouth severed that hope and sent her into despair, "Should we kill her?"

"..." Hong Chunhua didn't answer. She stared at Qingye Ying for a long moment.

Arth, however, flipped out with excitement: "Of course! She's the only competitor with his Majesty, and she has a genuine Alchemic Astral Soul. In the long run, she'll become the next King of Everlore, who knows what she will do then. So ridding him of this uncertainty will be good, no?"

Qingye Ying might be a member of the Alchemist Association, but there were no real restrictions to her potential or future. She could nurture a threat to their rule in the future. After all, the starfield was theirs and only she had the ability to change that.

Qingye Ying shrunk back in her cage. While being a proxy was hell, she didn't wish to die. As long as breath remained in her lungs, as an alchemist, she would always find a way through every problem she faced. This was a mantra of alchemists, and it rang true.

When the King of Everlore needed to resurrect the body of a failed Mystic Ascendant, he did. When he wanted to find a way to bypass the Realm World Astral Tribulation, he did. When he wanted to surpass the Mortal Star Formation Tribulation, turning Alchemic Natal Soul into Alchemic Astral Soul, he did!

There was nothing they couldn't solve, but that required two things: time and life.

"Set her free. Free the rest too," Hong Chunhua ordered, giving Qingye Ying one last look before leaving. After reaching the entrance of the carriage, she stopped: "If you want to follow us, you can. We'll ensure you return to the Alchemist Association safely as long as we're alive. But remember this, this is only because of his Majesty."

She stepped off, thinking about Wei Wuyin as she did.

Chapter 526 - 522: Two Chosens

The torrential outpour of divine light from the Solar Star enveloped the two figures of Wei Wuyin and Lin Ming before the eyes of the eight Ascended. They simultaneously lifted their heads to inspect the slight bulge in the light that transported the two youths. The speed of their ascent was extremely swift, yet the eight figures' eyes were tightly fixed, following their movements.

Yet none of them took action, merely watched as their expressions were varied and complex. The tall, slender, and veiled woman clenched her ash-as-white fingers around the dissipating elemental origin energies that seemed to lose its will. The energies became pure, untainted after losing the intent that transformed its original state.

She softly spoke, "Two Chosens?" Her words contained a hidden meaning intermixed with a wisp of confusion. The fact that two Chosens were decided by the trial meant there was a special exception that had occurred.

The husky voice sounded out once more, belonging to the concealed figure in dark-red mist: "Could the silver-eyed youth be that possessor of the Elemental Heart Intent? Or were they both Chosen because they met some requirement?" He was originally doubtful when Venerable Spiritwalker had stated that Lin Ming was the only viable option.

"..." The others went silent. Their eyes never left the Solar Star that was perpetually floating in the sky, overlooking the vast continent below. The meaning behind possessing the Elemental Heart Intent was heaven-defying. While cultivators could absorb elemental energies, fuse them together to create elemental origin energies using their Spirits of Cultivation, the genuine article that existed naturally in the world was far, far different.

Elemental Origin Energy was the original energy from material creation, only born during the initial creation of an entire stellar region, and stored in minute amounts in planets, continental flat earths, lunar satellites and solar stars. The elemental origin energy breaks down into nine pure forms shortly after, designing the stellar region.

It was an energy they could freely create, but that artificial energy didn't possess the exquisite aspect of material creation within it, the will of elemental origin. It was one of the main reasons why planets, solar stars, and continental flat earths were so difficult to create for everyone except those at the Mystic Ascendant Realm.

Venerable Spiritwalker interjected, "Impossible. His Sea of Consciousness was utterly devastated. It would be difficult to perform advanced tasks let alone formulate the needed understanding to intermix nine high-level intents perfectly. I don't even need to add that the event was extremely brief, and only the divine light that engulfed the other youth could conceal such activity of Intent before it reached its limit."

After those words were said, the others, even the owner of the husky voice, pondered. This was indeed the case, so her words made sense.

They couldn't know that Wei Wuyin had long since performed the needed calculations with another sentient existence within him that could freely take the reins, completing the last stretch of comprehension.

"You're right," an elderly voice quivering with age and weakness resounded. The tone the voice exuded was ancient and wise, seemingly containing the wisdom of sages. Those two words caused the surrounding figures to subconsciously nod, accepting the elderly voice's words. But if one looked for that voice, they would find that it didn't originate from any of the eight.

The old man and sharp-eyed skinny old man glanced at each other, doubt even in their own eyes. Was it possible that Wei Wuyin wasn't the possessor of the Elemental Heart Intent? That it was Lin Ming?

"Find your charges. The oath of the Golden Life Pavilion will be honored. You all must leave within the next ninety seconds," the elderly voice resounded once again. The others' expressions changed, mostly to frowns. If it wasn't for that elderly voice's owner, they might have taken action and whisk away both so-called Chosens or killed them.

The True Element Sect wasn't a force that they all had connections or good intentions towards. To see them find another figure with Elemental Heart Intent in this almost abandoned World Realm, this was a foreboding of their eventual rise in the Aeternal Sky Starfield.

The veiled woman let loose a beautiful laugh that was like music to one's ears. "Two Chosens? Elemental Heart Intent? We'll see if the Imperial Clan will accept this situation, if they'll consider your honor." After saying that with a playful tone, she vanished into thin air. The others also left, vanishing swiftly. They all had thoughts, but they wouldn't dare offend the elderly voice without sufficient reason and benefits.

The old man was the last one left, staring at the Solar Star that had taken Wei Wuyin away. He didn't think that the elderly voice was unaware of Wei Wuyin's peculiarity. With a faint smile, he brought out a small brown bag, dug in and took out some crispy chips by the handful. With a gluttonous mouth and a hearty throw, he crushed them all with a bright gleam in his eyes.

He vanished.

Wei Wuyin felt as if his body was being dragged thousands of miles a millisecond. As someone who traversed the Void, he was familiar with even faster speeds, faster explosions of the senses, so he quickly adjusted himself as he glanced at the distorted walls of golden light.

He had sufficient time to think, urging Eden to take action. Instantly, the Mark of Eden was interfaced with, and his body was immersed in unrefined life force and wood energies that invigorated and healed his physical state. In the briefest of moments, the physical damages that were self-inflicted had healed, including the torn muscles around his large heart.

Before he could take the second step of his recovery, he found his body slowing down. The bright golden light that engulfed him slowly lowered in intensity, allowing his Celestial Eyes to observe his surroundings with a much higher clarity. He noticed the silhouette directly beside him, belonging to a familiar male figure—Lin Ming.

'My plans have been forced to change again. I've already resolved myself to act without Chosen privileges, but now it seems the original plan can still be enacted.' Wei Wuyin thought this as he pondered over the current scenario. This was originally his plan, but after the interference of the Mystic Ascendants, something he feared since learning of their existence, he had to dial back and devise other plans.

Unfortunately, or fortunately, he was back on his original track. This would cause his goal to lower in difficulty by a considerable degree, but also rendered his previous actions irrelevant and a waste of effort. He saw no need to continue his act, bettering his physical conditioning at first possible time.

'When it comes to Blessed, it's really hard to calculate around them. The Heavenly Daos influence can cause far too many variables or abrupt changes. I just have to adapt better.' When he thought this, he felt his feet touch solid ground. The strange feeling of being transported at high speeds to far distances ended.

"Not irrelevant," Eden's voice resounded in his mind. Frowning slightly, Wei Wuyin considered those two words for a moment. After a brief period, he deeply inhaled and exhaled out his turbid thoughts.

He echoed, "Not irrelevant."

His actions had led to him obtaining the Elemental Heart Intent. Based on the timing, it seemed that the loophole that Lin Ming used to become Chosen by heaven's design wasn't the only stated way to become Chosen by alternate conditions. If he hadn't laid a trap for Lin Ming to combine the tokens, something he could never achieve if the Mystic Ascendant Realm Cultivator kept hindering him, then he wouldn't have been brought back to his original plan.

If it wasn't for his actions, he wouldn't have obtained the Absolute Hot Fire Intent aura nor merged nine Apex-level Intents. While his plans had been diverted again, it didn't hinder or affect his end goal.

"A detour, not worthless." After whispering this to himself, the surrounding light completely died down to reveal the surrounding area.

The first thing he noticed was a diamond-like round chandelier that exuded white elemental aura. It gave the area light, and there were nine multi-colored crystals that hung at the edges. They dangled and

contained a swirling mass of strange power. They seemed to match the nine elemental powers, but there was something else within it.

Lin Ming was shaken from his engrossed feeling of the transportation as the golden light vanished. His grey eyes inspected the area cautiously, instantly discovering a tall figure beside him. His heart trembled as a pair of giant fleshy mountain peaks that were slightly larger than his head appeared at his eye-level. It moved in dazzling arcs as the body it belonged to seemed to be breathing a little hectically.

When he lifted his eyes, he saw the violet-skinned owner of those pair of outrageously firm mountains. An exceptional demonic beauty of nearly eight feet in height, a voluptuous body that could produce drolls from trained monks, and a pair of golden irises that were sparkling with expectant light.

"You're not him!" The voice from this giantess beauty was extremely powerful, causing Lin Ming to feel his body shiver from its vibrations. Despite that, it was the type of voice that was attractive. He was shocked by her cultivation base, finding out that she was in the Light Reflection Phase!

Just as he was about to speak to this beauty, a voice that he didn't expect to hear came from behind him.

"Da Shan?" Wei Wuyin turned away from the strange chandelier to discover a long, sleek-haired beauty with curtain bangs. This wasn't a style he was familiar with. She wore a pair of tight-fitting black robes with battle armor bits, specifically she had metallic greaves and bracers that were golden in color.

"Wei Wuyin!" Da Shan's golden irises glowed brilliantly as she found Wei Wuyin. She moved Lin Ming aside with a push of her arm, sending him across the room, and leaping towards Wei Wuyin. Wei Wuyin wasn't as tall as Da Shan, but he didn't find it uncomfortable or awkward as he embraced her. He was far too familiar with how to properly hug this tall beauty.

Boom!

Lin Ming was caught off-guard. He smashed into the reinforced walls of the area, spitting out a mouthful of blood as a result. What terrifying physical strength! This was his only thought as he felt pained from the impact. It took him a while before he regained himself, seeing the scene of Wei Wuyin floating slightly off the ground to embrace the violet-skinned female.

He spat out the remaining blood in his mouth, irritated by this scene. Was he considered trash by comparison?! While this thought was nonsensical, he still felt frustrated being tossed aside like Wednesday's garbage.

Just as he was about to give her and Wei Wuyin a piece of his mind, he stopped. A wave of confusion entered his mind as he observed the area they were in. He recalled the voice telling him that he was a Chosen. He was then taken away, but why was Wei Wuyin here? Why was this violet-skinned demon female here?!

"It seems you found each other; you sure waste little time, huh? Well, anyways, I told you he'd be here and here he is." A voice sounded out from the room, originating from the chandelier!

Chapter 527 - 523: Elementus Cache

Wei Wuyin instantly recognized the voice that originated from the chandelier. Unfortunately, Da Shan was relentless and emotional, clutching onto him and burying her head into his chest. She wrapped her arms tightly around Wei Wuyin.

Wei Wuyin could feel that she felt scared during this period, causing him to frown. He lifted his gaze upwards, a flicker of killing intent within.

"Woah! I'm innocent," the voice seemed to read Wei Wuyin's intent, causing a shimmer of light to cascade downwards towards them. Directly before them, the figure of the old ghost, Wang Yutian, with his short stature, bald head, and aged countenance, appeared with a bright smile.

But Wei Wuyin disregarded Wang Yutian, caressing Da Shan's head while whispering in her ear. Her trembling calmed down as she found some support in this gesture. Only when her mental state had settled did Wei Wuyin ask, "What happened?"

Da Shan left his embrace, her golden irises were faintly wet. "I thought I was going to die." When she said this, she turned to face the old ghost who appeared, her eyes filled with a heavy grievance. To see a normally tough as mountain, fierce as a tigress woman as Da Shan reduced to such a state, Wei Wuyin grew even more curious.

Wang Yutian bitterly smiled as he placed his hand up in defense, "Why act like I did the unforgivable? All I did was tell the truth."

Lin Ming finally broke free from his stupor from this shocking event, recognizing the old man as well. He was there at the beginning of his journey twenty or so years ago. The Myriad Dao War Palace's spirit-based automaton. This was before he met Senior Sister Lin, obtained the legacy of the Divine King Han Xei, and embarked on his perilous journey to the peak!

But witnessing the ever-changing expression and vivid gestures of the spirit-based automaton had changed his understanding of events. The thing was alive! It was sentient!

"Explain," Wei Wuyin calmly demanded. Da Shan was his woman, even if gods, devils, or beings from beyond sought her life, he would still hold his saber stably in his hand. Da Shan saw this as she stood beside him, a faint smile of happiness at Wei Wuyin's domineering reaction. This was the Ascendant Emperor!

Wang Yutian sighed, "Your little lover here triggered the formations of the trial, nearly activating a ninth-grade pellet that could destabilize the World Realm. The rules state I should eliminate her, but I felt your aura on her and since, from the very beginning, I believed you would become the Chosen, I placed her in the Elementus Cache. I even allowed her to use your resources prematurely, or how else would she leap two levels in two years?"

"She's a greedy one too. She took the absolute best resources for her cultivation level after learning it was yours." Wang Yutian bitterly laughed, giving Da Shan a strange look. Da Shan blushed, feeling a little guilty inside. Wei Wuyin grabbed her hand into his own, giving her a gentle smile to disperse her guilt.

As a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist, did he lack wealth? Resources? He had no issue being able to provide for his women, and the stronger they were, the better he felt.

A warm sensation suffused Da Shan's heart. She tightened her grip around Wei Wuyin's hand. If this wasn't an unknown area, perhaps she might've done something else to express her feelings.

After a brief moment, Wei Wuyin still had his doubts, "How did she activate pellets during the Season of Regression?"

Wang Yutian explained, "The Central Region of the Four Extreme Continent doesn't experience the same type of Season of Regression as the others. It's classified as a Safe Zone, so pellets and talismans can still be used."

Wei Wuyin nodded. He had given pellets and crafted talismans to Da Shan, the Ascendants, and others as a last measure to protect themselves. But if they were sent into the areas affected by the Season of Regression, unable to break those bindings, they would have to rely solely on themselves.

The earlier subtraction of his Karmic Luck Value was due to his inadvertent actions that nearly led to Da Shan's death, but brought her fortune. He was internally relieved, but as he eyed Wang Yutian, he realized that even an odd and ancient existence like himself can be influenced by the Heavenly Daos.

"Wait!" Lin Ming shouted in frustration. He was being ignored, and he had his own questions. "Who are you and why is he here?" The earlier words of the spirit-based automaton, or unique lifeform, had mentioned his expectations of Wei Wuyin becoming Chosen. Furthermore, this Da Shan woman was cultivating here for two years?! Wouldn't that mean that the lifeform always thought Wei Wuyin was going to succeed?!

Wang Yutian turned to Lin Ming with his signature bright smile he usually carried as he pretended to be non-sentient and robotic. "I'm the Primary Overseer of the Elementus Chosen Trial. You both have been chosen as Chosens due to unique circumstances, due to the similarities of timing and absence of explicit rules in regards to this, you both have gained the qualification to become Chosen by my decision."

Da Shan looked towards Lin Ming, now finding him familiar. Wasn't he the cultivator that fought against Zuhei, Wei Wuyin's left-hand, and nearly ended his life at the Grand Spirit Trials?

Lin Ming was stupefied for a moment. He turned to Wei Wuyin, shocked by this explanation. Unique circumstances? Timing? They were both Chosens? "What does this mean, exactly? I thought the True Element Sect can only bestow the title of Chosen once a centennial generation, unless it's different trials." He recalled what Senior Sister Lin had informed him.

According to her, the original Secondary Overseer, the Chosen title can only be determined once a century, and it belonged to the most outstanding member of that generation. There wasn't just a single Chosen in the True Element Sect, and the various forces would typically have thirteen at most.

Wang Yutian shrugged, "They can settle that mess themselves." Within his heart, he didn't really care about this flawed trial. The reason he wanted Wei Wuyin to claim the title was due to the Elementus Cache. He bonked his forehead with his palm, realizing his lapse of thought.

"Since you both are considered Chosen, you both have access to the Elementus Cache, the final cache given to the Chosen of the trial." As he said this, he clapped his hands while the three were still in their own thoughts and emotions.

The room that was empty, with four-sided closed walls, a small space, and only that strange chandelier above started to undergo a miraculous change. A cascading wave of energy brushed against the three, with both Wei Wuyin and Lin Ming inspecting the world with their respective ocular spells.

Da Shan seemed familiar with this scene, an expectant glint within her eyes.

The room's walls transformed into a white liquid that started to bubble and surge around them like a cage of water. The water started to move and twist around them, forming a whirlpool that kept spinning at faster and faster speeds. Wei Wuyin realized that some spell was being undone, and his Celestial Eyes observed with scrutiny.

Da Shan exclaimed to Wei Wuyin, "Here we go!" The joy and excitement on her face was vivid, highlighting her beauty even more. Unfortunately, no one could appreciate it as the three were swarmed by the whirlpool of white liquid, being submerged.

After a second, the room returned to normal as if they were never there.

A few seconds later, Wei Wuyin found himself transported to an entirely different space, gargantuan and wide. The sky above had hexagonal outlines, just like the Myriad Dao Palaces he had met before. But the sky was divided into nine colors, each emitting their own unique light. When they cascaded downwards, the light was not multicolored, but white.

Wei Wuyin felt the environment was immersed in dense elemental origin energies and essences. While it was artificial, it was extremely high level and could be cultivated to reinforce the physical body or the aspects of an Astral Core. This was the greatest cultivation environment that he'd ever experienced.

"...!" He was welcomed by hundreds of thousands of pillars, all sky-reaching, and holding the sky as the foundation. At the center of each pillar was at least a space of roughly fifty cubic meters, and they stored a variety of objects, scrolls, bottles, and even entire rooms that seemed empty at first glance.

The largest pillar was utterly gigantic, the size of a medium-sized city, and at the center was a levitating Voidship with twenty-meter tall cannons mounted on the deck towards all sides, with outlines of door flaps on its sides. The Voidships from the earlier caches were all transport-focused, but this one seemed to be battle-ready.

It wasn't designed like a freighter, and more like a white and golden-colored flagship with four floor levels, each outfitted with their own cannons. The bottom of the Voidship had a strange silver ring that lifted it off the ground, giving off strong spatial fluctuations.

"There's so many rare resources here!" Lin Ming exclaimed with intense shock, noticing that each pillar contained various resources sufficient to establish one's own force. There were even pill bottles, elixir vials, and paste containers! These products were at least in seventh-grade!

Da Shan had only been sent here a few times, but the resources were enough for her to advance to the Light Reflection Phase in two years, and form a Primary Light at the White-Level! She was excited to be here again!

Wang Yutian didn't appear again, but his booming voice resounded throughout the entire space.

"Welcome to the Elementus Cache!"

Chapter 528 - 524: The Truth

"Welcome to the Elementus Cache!"

In utter awe, Lin Ming was observing this large, miraculous space that held seemingly endless treasure. Was this the final cache left behind for the Chosen of this trial? Was the True Element Sect truly so terrifyingly wealthy?! Some of these resources were extremely rare, almost extinct within the starfield, yet there were some that had a small mountain pile.

"Incredible!" Lin Ming exclaimed, walking around and allowing his feet to carry him forward with eyes of amazement. In comparison to those other caches, they were almost insignificant before this one. With this, with all these resources, his journey as a cultivator seeking the peak can officially begin!

Wei Wuyin, however, reacted very differently. He was extremely calm, not shaken or disturbed by the glamorous wealth before him. As a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist with a stellar concoction rate of ninth-grade products, the contents of his spatial ring might rival this entire space in value or eclipse it by an unfathomable amount.

How could he possibly be shaken or awed? Most of these resources were extremely volatile to refine or had barely any uses unless it matched your cultivation method or foundation. For example, there were quite a few Pure Yin Light Pearls, the natural forming equivalent of the Primal Yin Dark Pearls that used hundreds of thousands of female virgins to create via Evil Methods. The former was almost entirely extinct, but the uses were only for female cultivators or those who cultivated Yin-based methods.

Just a glimpse of this vault of resources allowed him to determine that roughly seventy-percent wasn't suitable for his cultivation in their raw state. This was considering his four Astral Souls! If one considered it from Lin Ming's position, likely less than five percent was usable.

Still, they could be traded off or used for others to be nurtured, which was likely the whole point of this vault—to provide a Chosen with the means to form their own faction. A cultivator could not just rule the world themselves, it is exhausting and unrealistic, no matter how strong they become.

"Isn't this amazing!" Da Shan exclaimed, but when she saw Wei Wuyin's calm eyes that harbored no amazement or excitement, her heart shivered slightly. Was there something wrong?

Wei Wuyin turned to her with a smile, "It is." But as someone who slept in his bed, saw a wide range of Wei Wuyin's emotions, she realized that those words did not reflect his inner thoughts. Was it really not amazing? When she first arrived here, her jaw was dropped for at least an entire day.

But how could she know that Wei Wuyin was a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist? That he could turn a fraction of a percentage of these resources into usable alchemical products and their value would exceed this entire cache.

To add, his main focus was on another purpose as his Celestial Eyes inspected every corner of this cache.

"You used some of these resources?" Wei Wuyin asked, bringing Da Shan to explore the cache.

"Mhm. The spirit said that you'll own this cache so it was okay if I used resources here. I even cultivated in the environment for an entire year. It's the best environment I've ever cultivated in!" Da Shan

excitedly said. But she pouted after a while, feeling like the spirit should've allowed her to cultivate longer.

"Hm," Wei Wuyin nodded. His silver eyes flicked from one pillar to the next. "You've reached the nine-ripple Spatial Resonance and White Primary Light?"

Da Shan's eyes brightened. She started to not only detail her cultivation achievements, but what resources she used, and even what had happened that led her here. She was hunted by a group of cultivators in a snowy environment shortly after arriving. She was forced to use the ninth-grade pellet that Wei Wuyin left her, and she was whisked away alongside the pellet.

When she learned from the spirit that her actions warranted death, she was terrified before such a powerful existence. But he became docile after engulfing her in a suffocating pressure that was slowly exterminating her life. The spirit had sensed a familiar aura in her yin energies, infecting her body. After all the times she was ravaged by Wei Wuyin until she was breathless, the times she took in his yang essence inside her, her body was deeply intertwined with his aura.

When it realized the aura belonged to Wei Wuyin, it spared her and explained to her that her actions of threatening the World Realm warranted death, but he could delay it. This delay was of course indefinite.

Later, she was given freedom to cultivate within the cache and use any resources she wished. She used natural earthly treasures to advance her spatial affinity and absorb high-levels of light energies. She had been here since, staying for over two years in this environment waiting for Wei Wuyin to arrive.

Wei Wuyin wondered how Wang Yutian would've handled him not becoming Chosen, likely sending her off and back to him? After all, it wasn't the Heavenly Daos intentions for him to become Chosen, clearly. Or maybe the Karmic Luck Value deduction was towards something else, and maybe the reason would've been being a candidate rather than a future Chosen.

He realized once again that the Heavenly Daos influence wasn't mind control and could form other thoughts and outcomes based on their own personality, experiences, and beliefs. When he recalled how in the Ash Dragon City in the Myriad Yore Continent, one of his first fortunate encounters, he could've taken the concealed or direct route, he realized it was more of an urge to do something, but how or why or even if you will was still up to you.

At this point, he had inspected the entire inventory of the cache. The materials he needed for his new idea to establish a False Worldly Domain, or even a real one, to a cultivator not in the Realm World Phase, the Seventh Stage of the Astral Core Realm, was all here and ready to be taken. There were even new ideas to improve upon the base concept quite a bit.

"Wei Wuyin..." Da Shan softly called out to Wei Wuyin, causing him to regain himself from his immersive thoughts. She currently had a mischievous smile on her face as they neared the Combat-Type Voidship. There was a glint of ardent passion within her eyes. Her intent was clear. After being alone for two years, scared of a 'what if' scenario, she was filled to the brim with built-up emotions.

Wei Wuyin was taken aback for a moment. Looking at the Combat-Type Voidship that floated within the center of the pillar, its entire size being equivalent to a mid-sized city. After considering something, he sent a mental message to the sky, precisely at the location where Wang Yutian was observing, and he

grabbed Da Shan by the waist, eliciting an excited laugh from her. This demonic beauty was truly hard to resist.

They both leapt onto the Voidship's deck like shadows, vanishing within one of its many rooms.

While this happened, Lin Ming kept exploring the vast space and calculated his gains with a pounding heart. "Senior Sister Lin wasn't lying. Being a Chosen will be the very start of my cultivation journey, not in some desolate location like the Tri-Vision Starfield. I can't let her down, or any of them." He clenched his fists as he observed an empty pillar.

An odd expression on his face as he wondered what was inside this pillar. As if reading his thoughts, Wang Yutian sent down his voice: "A Barrel of Liquid Light Essence. Just a drop is enough to form a Violet-colored Primary Light."

"Liquid Light Essence?" He frowned. After a moment, he asked: "What happened to it?"

"That little girl consumed it all," Wang Yutian answered.

Lin Ming's eyes bulged in realization. She gritted his teeth and shoutedly asked: "Isn't this supposed to be the Chosen's cache? Why would you give it to a woman who's not a Chosen nor has a connection with a true chosen yet?! What gives you that right?!" His rage was justified, because this was the type of resource that he needed greatly. As a cultivator in the Spatial Resonance Phase, this could've allowed him to establish a powerful Light Reflection Phase foundation!

"..." Wang Yutian was quiet for a long moment, allowing Lin Ming to heave his frustrations out. But after that moment passed, he responded: "Do you truly not realize the truth of the situation? Do I need to explain it to you?"

While Wei Wuyin and Da Shan were entangled in their heated passion filled with moans, enjoying their lives, Lin Ming was questioning his right to appropriate the cache contents. Even he, a Spiritform, felt a hint of anger from this. Not because of Wei Wuyin and Da Shan, but that Lin Ming was complaining when he could be doing something more freaking productive.

Lin Ming started, "What do you mean?"

Wang Yutian didn't hold back, "Have you stopped to ask yourself if you're even worthy of being Chosen? Your entire journey as a Chosen, even your survival in the trial, was due to the help of others. You didn't claim a single token of your own strength, with your own intelligence, or using your own means.

"While Wei Wuyin, from day one, has been making calculated moves to seize resources and positions, and rightfully earned his Elementus Token through the impossibly difficult trial. He seized the other tokens using intelligent moves, well-timed schemes, and his own overwhelming strength. As for you? You?!"

"You used a backdoor to become a Holy Son. You were spared after losing a Chosen Challenge. Then your woman, or at least that woman that has feelings for you, had her Ascended act to halt his rightfully gained Chosen title due to you, for you. Even before another Ascended, he fearlessly killed that little shit without a single hesitation. The amount of courage and willpower needed to do that..."

"You sacrificed the life of a little girl to find a loophole to become Chosen, and none of it was gained through any of your own struggle, strength, or means! A defeated loser with some determined cheerleaders, that's what you are. That's the truth.

"Why did I use my right as the Primary Overseer to allow his woman to survive breaking the rules, to enjoy resources that others of her cultivation and status could only dream of? It was because he, Wei Wuyin, was the only one that had the potential to become Chosen, and even if he didn't, I prefer him to you. You're just a pathetic leech with a little bit of luck, charm, and talent." Wang Yutian's voice became colder and colder with every spoken word.

The more he recalled the events of the trial, the more he felt that Wei Wuyin deserved to be here, and Lin Ming simply didn't. However, he couldn't act against the rules of the trial in accordance to his oath.

"..." Lin Ming was rendered speechless. His pride felt impacted by every sentence, and a fierce burning flame ignited within his heart. "Someone who uses self-harming methods for strength, nearly sending themselves to death's door, he's more worthy than ME?! What nonsense is that?"

Wang Yutian felt it beneath him to respond to this ignorant junior with selective hearing. He hadn't even noticed that Wei Wuyin was faking this all to position himself to gain after facing the immovable wall that was an Ascended. For the life of him, Wang Yutian did not understand why Wei Wuyin didn't just kill this petulant child when he had the chance. Could it be because they belonged to the same starfield?

He no longer bothered with Lin Ming's ignorance, speaking his final words: "You can only obtain resources that match your cultivation level. If you wish to exceed that limitation, you can reach the predetermined exceptions or forcefully shatter the pillar. The pillars have restrictions of various strengths. This token will allow you to enter and exit this space from any location within this stellar region after a ten minutes of non-stop channeling Elemental Origin Intent inside." A ray of light fell from the sky like a raindrop and halted directly before Lin Ming's chest.

While Lin Ming was still a little angered, he looked at the drop of light and grabbed it out of curiosity. It formed a complete nonagon Elememtus Token, but it lacked any Origin Essence or Apex-level Intent Aura within.

Lin Ming looked at the pillar that once stored the Liquid Light Essence and saw a series of characters:

"Base Requirement: Spatial Resonance Phase.

1st Exception: Two Centimeter-sized Astral Core."

He turned to the largest pillar on this space which held the Combat-Type Voidship. It had large, bold letters that stood out:

"Base Requirement, Temporal Eye Phase.

1st Exception: Eighteen Centimeter-sized Astral Core.

2nd Exception: Nine-Ringed Soul Idol, Nine-Ripple Spatial Resonance, White-colored Primary Light, & Gravity Emission Phase."

Chapter 529 - 525: The Core, Discovery

Several hours later, Wei Wuyin and Da Shan left the Combat-Type Voidship inner rooms and arrived at the edge of the upper deck. Da Shan's violent-skin was overly flushed, and she held onto Wei Wuyin's arm tightly, a bright and gentle smile on her face. Clearly, she was currently lost in her sweet lingering feelings.

As for Wei Wuyin, his silver eyes swept the expansive area with hundreds of thousands of pillars with varying sizes with a sharp and narrow gaze. Just earlier, a drop of light fell to his chest, and he could now see the various requirements for the cache. It seems that it required certain achievements to gain access to it, either through one's cultivation foundation or level.

As he swept his gaze across everything, there wasn't a single pillar that had an exception that exceeded his foundation. Even the largest, which wasn't the Combat-Type Voidship, but a high-tier, ninth-grade pill meant for the Temporal Eye Phase cultivators had an Astral Core size exception of twenty-two centimeters. The second exception was a Worldly Domain that reached a thousand kilometers in diameter.

'This is well-designed. Give a little taste, set-up requirements and exceptions that drives one to improving their foundation and cultivation level without end.'

He had to give praise where praise was due. Unfortunately, it met him. He intended to clean everything out! Not just the contents in the pillar, but...EVERYTHING!

"Da Shan, stay here." He calmly said.

Da Shan nodded without any fuss or questions. She no longer had any fear in her heart, especially with Wei Wuyin here. She felt that as long as Wei Wuyin was here, even if the sky fell, he'd hold it up with a single arm. She stayed on the railings, inspecting the voidship with interest.

Wei Wuyin flew out of the pillar. He gave a glance back towards Da Shan. A warmth suffused his silver eyes for a brief moment, and then he looked towards the strange multi-colored hexagonal sky.

"We're doing it?!" Kratos' excited voice manifested into violently thumping beats of his heart.

"I have a feeling that the Temporal Reincarnator is going to arrive here." With a brief pause prior, Wei Wuyin answered. All four of his Astral Souls went silent, and even Kratos' excitement died down a little. The light within Wei Wuyin's eyes reflected an unfathomable intensity.

"We wait?" Eden asked. The Temporal Reincarnator was a threat to their very existence. This reckless action of changing one's actions away from the standard wasn't entirely sustainable, and might lead to them suffering later. If they could remove this variable, there would be more freedom in their actions.

"The Temporal Reincarnator definitely has means to avoid detection from that old ghost. She is actively breaking the rules and stealing from the caches without consequence. Since she can open caches without a token, she probably can enter this cache as well. If my instincts are right, and they are rarely wrong, she intends to enter directly after Lin Ming leaves. She might be planning to steal everything left behind via an exception beyond what is listed." Wei Wuyin spoke mentally to his four Astral Souls.

It seemed extremely unlikely that this Temporal Reincarnator was going to let the fattest piece of Lin Ming's karmic fortune escape their ravenous teeth. He couldn't help but lift the corner of his lips into a smile after thinking this, because he was thinking the exact same.

The Heavenly Daos clearly never intended for him to become a Chosen of the True Element Sect, an expression of free will by Wang Yutian. It might be even more centered around his Bloodline of Sin, causing him to enter conflict with Blessed for their karmic fortunes, active or unused. It happened with the Commander, Long Chen, and now Lin Ming.

Long Chen had almost all his expressions of karmic luck, in the form of his talented and gorgeous women, either taken or they pushed him away due to his own ill-actions. But if Wei Wuyin didn't exist, how could Long Chen make such mistakes? Who else would these women choose?

His actions, even though unintentional, kept putting himself in direct challenge of Long Chen. When he arrived on the Bloodforge Continent, Xue Yifei was the most beautiful woman he'd ever seen, and the greatest expression of Karmic Luck for Yuan Longshi. In the end, did he not take her as his concubine and end his life?

Wei Wuyin didn't even arrive there with that purpose remotely in his mind, and was seemingly drawn there by his own karmic luck. The evidence that he was diametrically opposed to Blessed as if by destiny was abundant.

This Temporal Reincarnator was just another Blessed, and he will definitely clash with them if they were in his vicinity. In fact, it might already be happening.

With a heavy sigh, he shook his head. "I can't wait. I don't know the level of this Temporal Reincarnator nor can I kill them without suffering from multiple Calamities of Hell. I don't have a True Soul of Sin, so I have to take it slow." He couldn't help but wonder if those at the Realm of Sages were restricted by these ungodly bindings. He couldn't even kill Lin Ming for fear of suffering consequences that he could never return from.

A single impulsive mistake and his entire life would be over, his soul and body reduced to dust by Hell.

His Astral Souls silently agreed, a strange event considering their normally active personalities. However, he could feel that everything that was carried on his shoulders, the worries, the frustrations, and the fear were all held on theirs as well. They were in this together, and a single mistake meant the death of their siblings and father.

Wei Wuyin was once again reminded that he wasn't alone in this.

Wei Wuyin exclaimed, "Wang Yutian!"

The old ghost's presence was made known by the rippling waves of colorful light up above. "You need something?"

"Yes, I do. Is there an independent spatial ring within this vault that can hold everything here?" Wei Wuyin asked.

"...There is. But not all these items can be stored in a spatial ring without sealing their fluctuations with an extensive restriction spell." Wang Yutian replied, but the fact that some of these items can't be stored in spatial rings wasn't an exaggeration. There were many volatile items that fluctuation can destabilize independent spaces, requiring a place like this: a small-sized Secret Realm.

Secret Realms were extremely stable, much like World Realms, and can house some of the most volatile materials and items. The Combat-Type Voidship, for example, had an artificial Star Core within it, so it can't be stored normally. This was why they were given tokens that grant direct access to this location, because it can't be stored anywhere else and it was quite secure.

Wei Wuyin smiled, "Can you bring it to me?"

In a flash, a spatial ring of golden color appeared before Wei Wuyin. Since Wei Wuyin met the exception requirements, Wang Yutian was authorized to bring all items directly to him at request. After all, this world was so extremely vast that it was difficult to navigate.

Wei Wuyin grabbed the golden ring and inspected it, finding strange runes on its surface. They reminded him of the spell formation used by Lin Ming to transfer cultivation. It was beyond his understanding of its core make-up, but he understood its functions.

While he couldn't replicate the formation used by the unknown Ascended, he observed the changes in Lin Ming's body and cultivation. This was how he derived his insight into his unnamed product, his first self-conceived product.

He grasped it tightly in his hands and opened his grip. The golden ring changed colors, becoming black. With a content smile, he inspected the empty contents of the ring and nodded in satisfaction. The space of the ring was roughly the size of a small-sized continental flat earth.

"Is there any restriction on the number of items I can take?" Wei Wuyin asked.

"No. As long as you're qualified to take it, you can." Wang Yutian's voice contained a knowing amusement. He was most aware of Wei Wuyin's true foundation more than anyone.

Wei Wuyin nodded, feeling like a large majority of the work would be taken care of. "Bring to me the pillars of resources at the lowest level first."

Wang Yutian chuckled. The colorful hexagonal sky above shook and the pillars with the lowest requirements, at the Soul Idol Phase, were being moved. They vanished one by one, arriving before Wei Wuyin like blinking shadows.

Wei Wuyin waved his hand, sending out Void Force to engulf each pillar, and with a wrench of his hand, they were forcefully dragged into his newly acquired spatial ring. He kept doing this until roughly a thousand pillars had been taken. "Bring me the next set," he said. These pillars were fashioned with great materials and can be deconstructed as base materials for a Sky Palace. How could he not take them?

Wang Yutian didn't hesitate, sending Wei Wuyin pillar after pillar.

Lin Ming was currently trying to force his way into a Light Reflection Phase Pillar whose exception exceeded his limits. He was using his Origin Spear to repeatedly batter the shielding of the pillar, causing the transparent layer of the pillar that stored the resource within to tremble chaotically. There were endless cracks on its surface.

He was so close!

While he could just use his False Worldly Domain to break this pillar's shielding, the consumption of astral force to use a False Worldly Domain was far, far too high. He could only sustain it for a minute or so, and that wasn't at full strength but just manifesting its World Pressure.

Just as his Origin Spear was about to pierce into the shielding, the pillar vanished. His thrust hit nothing but air, causing him to crash into the ground due to the momentum generated and his surprise.

"What the hell?!" Lin Ming lifted his eyes and noticed the number of pillars in the surroundings were shrinking swiftly. He hastily inspected the world and noticed a figure floating beside the largest pillar waving his hand with a faint smile on his unearthly handsome face. Seeing Wei Wuyin taking all these pillars, his heart roared with rage.

With a burning light in his eyes, he shot towards Wei Wuyin with a spear in hand. "What the hell do you think you're doing?!"

Wei Wuyin casually waved his hand, taking another pillar into his spatial ring after engulfing it with Void Force. He heard the enraged shout from Lin Ming, turning his head to see the grey-eyed youth with killing intent on his eyes.

With a chuckle, Wei Wuyin amusingly replied: "Isn't it obvious?" But he didn't just say this, he clenched his fist and a draconic roar erupted! With a forceful punch, a ferocious shockwave exploded in Lin Ming's direction.

Lin Ming's eyes constricted, not expecting Wei Wuyin to launch an attack! He hurriedly tried to defend, using his astral force and Origin Spear to shield him, yet his protection served little purpose as his astral force dissipated upon impact with the shockwave.

Like an explosion rocket, he was sent back faster than he shot forward. There was a long string of blood trailing his path. A pillar he was about to smash into vanished abruptly, causing him to slam into the ground and dragged out a body-sized ditch.

"Stay there. I'm plundering here," Wei Wuyin let all his frustrations out in that full-powered fist, laughing with heart as he kept pillar after pillar. The ones with volatile material were restrained by Void Force, pacified by Alchemical Force if needed.

After a moment, Wei Wuyin looked at the hexagonal panels that formed the sky. "I want that too." With a wave of his hand, his astral force crashed into the sky in a torrential wave, engulfing a sizable portion before he wrenched his hand down!

The panels broke apart at their edges! They started to fall!

As they fell, a golden light spewed out like a broken dam, flooding the world in its brilliance. Wei Wuyin's eyes brightened to the utmost limits possible!

"The Core!"

Chapter 530 - 526: The Core, The Original Plan

"The Core!" Five voices resounded within Wei Wuyin's mind. Even King, the ruler of the single sound, had spoken out those two words! The golden gushing of light swarmed into the cache's room and lit up the room in brilliance. The air had a hue of gold.

All four of his Astral Souls started to vibrate with various emotions, especially Kratos who was thumping with such force that Wei Wuyin's physical body was expanding and contracting from the pumping surge of draconic blood. Those silver eyes of his started to gloss with a grey sheen, the human pupils of his eyes were changing ever so slowly, changing into something inhuman.

With an unfathomably deep breath, Wei Wuyin reached out both of hands to the sky as if he was upholding the sky. He held that breath in for a long moment as the vast astral force stored within his body started to surge outwards. The pillars continued to shift towards him, but his eyes were affixed to that golden light that peeked out from the broken hexagonal panels that formed the artificial sky.

The build-up of astral force within his body started to generate a torrential current that circulated around his body. The air pressure caused the pillars to tremble. Those closest to Wei Wuyin had their transparent protective shielding crack from just the sheer power being generated.

"Argh!" A pained groan resounded far away, awakened by the rising power that originated from Wei Wuyin's body. After experiencing Wei Wuyin's fully powered fist, Lin Ming had lost consciousness from impact. He had never felt such explosive power before, and it was transformed into a shockwave, so he hadn't taken the attack directly.

Yet his entire body was aching as his bones were fractured in multiple locations, and his lips spewed out buckets of blood from the internal damage he suffered. His entire front-side of his white outfit that marked his status as a Holy Son was tainted a glaring sanguine color.

Those grey eyes of his were dimmed of light, reflecting his current weakness and physical state. There was also disbelief in his eyes as he regained his senses, recalling what had just happened. *'Did he use that method again?'* A frustrated and indignant thought emerged in his mind, trying to find an explanation for his instantaneous defeat.

Lin Ming had been rushing towards Wei Wuyin with the intent to fight, so it wasn't as if he was caught off-guard. The attack was seen by him, he just couldn't avoid it. With gritted teeth and a pair of clenched fists, he lifted his eyes to spot Wei Wuyin rising both hands to the sky.

When Lin Ming saw this strange sight, he was shocked and confused, but more shocked by the pillars of treasures that were being moved to him like flickering shadows. He wanted to stand, unwilling to watch as his resources and wealth was taken. But as he tried to lift himself, his entire body released a sensation of outrageous pain!

"What?!" Lin Ming tried to move again, but was met with the same pain. With fear, he hurriedly inspected his physical state and dread emerged on his face. His meridians, bones, and dantian had suffered strong concussive damage. This compounded with the recent injury from the removed Spiritual Spell Restriction had totaled his body!

"Gah!" His own intrusive senses instigated a backlash that caused him to yelp in pain, a spray of congested blood was spat out from his mouth to relieve the various build-ups of pressure within his chest. There was a hint of madness, rage, and killing intent in his eyes.

But he had to hurriedly deal with his current issues, so he subconsciously sent his spiritual sense into his finger that held his spatial ring. But after doing so, he froze. He looked at the spatial ring and noted that

it was cracked in its entirety. A dreadful sensation emerged in his heart as he tried to interact with it, but was met with the ring suffering further cracks.

All his rejuvenating alchemical products and external trump cards were in his ring, and it now had a deep instability within its internal space and formations that extraction was impossible! His eyes darted to Wei Wuyin's floating figure. Was this deliberate?!

Without access to his spatial ring, all of his products and trump cards were out of his reach. While he couldn't use any of these during the Holy Challenge due to the rules, this wasn't the Holy Challenge! Unfortunately...

Wei Wuyin hadn't spared Lin Ming a single thought after dealing with him. His entire focus was affixed to the world above, but after a while, he calmed his heart, and Kratos, down a little. The outpour of power from his body redirected, finding another purpose.

He targeted every pillar in this world! With a low shout, a guttural roar that seemed to originate from mythical legends, the astral force built-up within his body exploded out of his body like a vast, world-consuming tsunami. This astral force was grey-colored with mixtures of seven-colors within.

Wang Yutian watched all this from beyond, once more intrigued by Wei Wuyin. The earlier words he said to Lin Ming seemed to be justified as Wei Wuyin's sheer abundance of astral force was sufficient enough to encapsulate the entire cache roughly ten thousand times over and then some. In moments, he watched the entire space become flooded with astral force.

While Wang Yutian wasn't aware of Wei Wuyin's Alchemic Astral Soul, he was aware of his Alchemic Force. He had observed Wei Wuyin concoct numerous ninth-grade products, suppressing the manifestation with an exquisite saber formation.

Wei Wuyin had the makings of an elite genius, even by his cultivation society's standards. With a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist ability, two thirty-two Astral Cores, a strong bloodline that originates from dragons, a terrifyingly powerful spiritual strength, and all at an age younger than fifty, he was unbelievably outstanding!

Wang Yutian then felt every last pillar vanish, brought inside the spatial ring that Wei Wuyin wore. Except one pillar, the last and largest pillar that contained the Combat-Type Voidship that Da Shan was on. Her golden eyes watched as Wei Wuyin seemed to take everything, and her heart fluttered with all sorts of emotions!

Was his domineering?

This was domineering!

Two Chosens? He claimed the entire cache for himself, defeating the other Chosen with a single move, and all while wearing a smile! She knew the value of all these pillars, finding rare and exotic materials that were extremely expensive, and some of them were enough to rival the worth of small-sized planets in their starfield by themselves!

There was an internal pride and intense love building within her heart. The more she thought about her relationship with Wei Wuyin, the more unbelievable she felt it was. This young, handsome, and awe-

inspiring human had just walked into her life with a radiant smile and a firm stance. They fought it out in a battle of strength, and after she was repeatedly defeated, things soon led to now.

Because of him, she got her lifelong revenge for her family with her own hands that allowed her to sleep peacefully and comfortably since. Because of him, she had reached a cultivation level that she hadn't even had hopes of.

The Light Reflection Phase!

Since she started cultivating, she knew her limits of talent, resources, and background was likely leading to her reaching the Spatial Resonance Phase after centuries at best, and her foundation would be littered with flaws and deficiencies, but now she had a stable and excellent foundation alongside her youth. There was no immense build-up of impurities in her body or Spirit of Cultivation.

This all felt so incredibly surreal to her, and while she never told Wei Wuyin, whenever she woke up beside him, comfortably lying on his chest, she always felt as if she was dreaming all of this up in another world where she laid at her deathbed with endless regret of her unfulfilling life.

She never expected a single choice carried so much possibility in life. If she had been obstinate, or brushed Wei Wuyin off as a pesting human that day, she would be just an ordinary cultivator still struggling in the Sky Ruler Phase. After these thoughts flashed through her mind, her body grew hot and her face flushed as Wei Wuyin's image branded itself permanently within her heart.

Wei Wuyin was unaware of Da Shan's blooming feelings of love, focused entirely on ensuring every last pillar was sealed and kept within his spatial ring properly. After a brief sweeping of his spiritual sense, he relaxed.

He lifted his head to see the continuous outpour of golden light. With a serious gaze, he asked: "Wang Yutian, can you act against me?"

Wang Yutian was enthralled by Wei Wuyin's means, so he was taken aback by this question. "What do you mean?" The remaining panels of the sky rippled in response.

"As Chosen, if I were to bring harm to the World Realm, can you act against me?" Wei Wuyin clarified.

"..." Wang Yutian was silent for a long moment. "I'm unable to act against any Chosen Candidate, and its within my oath to ensure you remain protected and alive so that the True Element Sect's Secondary Overseer can take you to the sect for your official coronation as a Chosen."

Wei Wuyin realized he hadn't officially gained the title of Chosen from Wang Yutian's words. It likely encompassed an oath and ceremony similar to the Grand Prince's. It might be more luxurious and impactful than it.

"Then, I have a question: What would happen if this World Realm's Core was destroyed?"

"..." Wang Yutian this time was even more silent for longer. After a long moment followed by trembling ripples of the sky panel, "The World Realm's Independent Space will grow unstable. It would lead to the eventual collapse of it, followed by the changing of its landmass's Void Coordinates. The resulting collapse would send a wave of erupting power that would eviscerate every last living lifeform on the inhabited landmass."

Wei Wuyin nodded. His eyes narrowed even further at the golden light that leaked through the false sky. He had been trying to obtain a Chosen title to restrain Wang Yutian from acting against him by his oath. That was his original plan, and he could simply ask for its location if it was within his rights. If not, he might be brought near the core, which likely was the location of the final cache.

He had schemed earlier against Lin Ming, so that he would be forced to be first pick, and Lin Ming, by oath, would be forced to bring him to the Elementus Cache to do so. This was in the event that he wasn't able to reach the World Realm's Core himself. Of course, he had contingencies in place.

The Elementus Token had his power within, and he was planning to use his Infinite Void Wings, his Void Dragon's Bloodline Ability, to breach the space to arrive here if Lin Ming somehow avoided his oath or found some disgusting loophole he neglected. He had other ways too, but they were less reliable.

Wei Wuyin withdrew a few peak-quality ninth-grade pills and elixirs he'd prepared. He downed them all. His Astral Souls, namely Ori and King, went into full force to refine them. He started to repair the self-inflicted damage he'd done on them, sitting down in a cross-legged position.

Wei Wuyin closed his eyes, focusing fully on recovering his consumed astral force and their Astral Core's original state.

Wang Yutian felt that Wei Wuyin's aura was filled with a steel, devastatingly terrifying willpower to perform the absolute daring of feats. He hastily reminded, "The World Realm's Core isn't something even an Ascended would casually destroy. Furthermore, it has a protective layer that would require dozens of Starlords to bypass." The tone he spoke with was filled with anxiety. For some reason, his mental fluctuations were rapidly beating like a heart.

What did Wei Wuyin intend to do?!