

Chapter 531 - 527: The Core, Past Distractions

The words of warning from Wang Yutian were not ignored by Wei Wuyin. He had already studied World Realms and Secret Realms long ago when he had first learned about them. He had even asked Wu Yu regarding their innate protections and the typical result of their destruction. According to him, it was similar to a Starlord, a cultivator at the peak of the Astral Core Realm, the Star Core Realm, was to detonate themselves in a violent fashion.

While Realm World Phase experts, those at the Seventh Stage of the Astral Core Realm can create World Realms and Secret Realms, they still required an enormous amount of time and resources to build an artificial core that held a sufficient amount of energies and power to sustain the realm. No matter what, even the weakest of World Realms, would be as if a Starlord self-destructed their Star Core.

It should not be underestimated.

As for the lifeforms that remained on the landmass or location, they would all be eradicated by the fallout of such a devastating outcome. This was all information he was well-aware of before he had even ventured into the Auric Sea, before he learned of what fueled this World Realm's unique environment and strange lifeforms.

"You shouldn't think of destroying the World Realm's Core. If it actually occurred, your starfield might suffer consequences." Wang Yutian warned again, but the anxiety within his mind was slowly being filled with a strange anticipation instead. He knew that Wei Wuyin wasn't an unintelligent and thoughtless individual. In fact, he was far-sighted and calculated.

Wei Wuyin opened his eyes, revealing a fresh radiance of silver light that signified the lively restoration of his Astral Cores. "Explain," Wei Wuyin said.

Wang Yutian felt a little disappointment from this, slowly explaining the truth of this World Realm. "The World Realm's Core is sustained by its own energy, but its acting as the power source of the formation that is restricting a host of dangerous beasts that are being subjugated. If the power source went away, the resulting backlash might not be enough to destroy those beasts."

"You mean: those dragons." Wei Wuyin corrected, staring at the sky panel with a calm, indifferent gaze.

Wang Yutian didn't hesitate to say, "Yes, dragons." He knew that Wei Wuyin had a draconic bloodline that coursed through his veins. This was likely why he felt intrigued and felt anticipation. Could this be a plot of the dragons? While most legends would depict dragons as savage beasts filled with lust, greed, and immense power, they were quite far-sighted and wise.

At least, the ones he met that exceeded a certain level. The lower beasts were kind of spot-on in that depiction. After all, stereotypes existed for a reason. There was truth in every rumor, no matter how diluted and ancient they became.

"What are they used for?" Wei Wuyin asked, a tinge of coldness escaped his throat.

Wang Yutian didn't feel any reason to conceal this, "Their blood energies and abundant lifeforce are used to maintain the ecosystem of the landmass and its inhabitants. It formulates the basis of the Devils

and other entities meant for the trial. The draconic bloodline has a unique ability to suppress energies and mana, so it is used to establish the Season of Regression."

Wang Yutian didn't stop there. He kept explaining the over hundred ways the beasts were to sustain the World Realm and why it was so highly valuable that it could be sold off as a training ground for elites. While it was a little cruel, that depended on how you felt towards beasts and dragons.

Most cultivators enslaved beasts on the regular, using them as mounts and considering them as inferior existences from the beginning of their lives. They killed and consumed them if they were stronger, seeing them as wild and unintelligent existences. They always had this mindset, so to those types of individuals, this act would only be finding long-term uses for them besides eating them or refining them for their cultivation.

It wasn't considered Evil Methods to perform these types of actions on beasts.

They weren't of the same species.

They weren't of the same race.

They weren't humanoid.

They weren't intelligent.

They were inferior.

ROAR!!!

Wei Wuyin's heart released a violent draconic roar that escaped his throat, his eyes suffused with a red of vicious madness. This mentality had ruined his life! It wasn't just the pain and suffering, the vicious abuse that they had to endure, but the utter disgust at the utter lack of consideration.

If the dragons were defeated in a war, and they were enslaved and abused as such, Wei Wuyin would feel absolutely no emotions towards this. The cultivation world was cruel, losing and weakness resulted in pain and suffering; he wasn't blindly righteous. But they were treated this way because of the belief that they were innately inferior, that they weren't just inferior, they weren't equals!

The mentality stripped him of his unborn child, stripped him of his beloved brother, and of his home!

Wang Yutian felt the dense mass of swirling negative emotions emitting from Wei Wuyin. They were spine chilling and terrifying to behold. The entire space of the Elementus Cache trembled from his roar, with the sky panels destabilizing further. A few fell from the sky and crashed towards the ground.

Wei Wuyin glanced at the panels, and clenched his hand towards them. Despite his seething emotions, he wasn't about to let a single piece of wealth of this place escape his grasp. Those panels were made from extremely special materials. They were instantly stored in his spatial ring.

Wei Wuyin's eyes that glinted dangerously calmed down as he lifted his eyes upwards, being shined on by the outpour of golden light. His silver eyes flitted with emotions, "When I learned about the Myriad Monarch Sect, about the close equality of all races, I knew that would be my favorite place in this world. A world that didn't isolate the Elven Race, vilify the Demonic Race, or heralded a single race as superior. A world that allowed effort and diligence to flourish alongside talent. It was paradise.

"But it was even better than I could've imagined. There were suitable locations and a limited amount of racial bias. While there was still unity amongst races, there was no outward hatred of others races for no reason except they were different. Even beasts were treated well, given respect and being a representation of the cultivator itself." Wei Wuyin monologued a little bit, but he kept the rest of his thoughts inside. But Wang Yutian understood what he meant to say.

"A world where all lack bias, where all lifeforms are considered equal...it doesn't exist. Even the heavens aren't fair." Wang Yutian said, a wisp of sorrow in his tone.

Wei Wuyin nodded with no change to his expression, "I'm not delusional; I understand that. I also know I can't change that. The world has individuality and differentiations, this breeds unity, segregation, and bias. It is what it is. I just hate those who treat others as lesser for the sake of it. If you're weaker, then you're weak. Your race or species has no right to be considered in that equation.

"This is a world of cultivation, a world of strength, so its understandable to be suppressed if you're weak. Its normal to be enslaved, to be killed, to suffer what you think is unfair. But that's how the true fairness of the world works." He calmed down, bringing an end to his distracted thoughts.

These emotions were subtracting his attention from his goal. The dragons were imprisoned and forced to act as living batteries because they were weaker. This was an unchangeable fact. He had allowed his emotions of the past to flood his mind, and that racial bias mentality to distract his thoughts, filling his mind with almost unrelated topics.

'To be honest, I simply can't stand seeing lifeforms treated in such a way. I might not be a saint, but I have a bottom line.' Whether they were humans, elves, demons, dragons, fishes, or ghosts, he would feel the same way after learning that a race had suffered for thousands of years in abusive imprisonment. If he didn't have the ability to affect this, then he would ignore it. He would simply move on.

But since he had the means, how could he?

He would rather put an end to every imprisoned dragon's life if he couldn't free them. At least that would be a display of mercy. It would be the better alternative of slowly being killed and sucked dry of your innate energies and life force.

Kratos bore the same desire as him. It felt an emotional chaos at seeing those of similar bloodline as it suffer, but it was born from Wei Wuyin's soul, so its outlook on life and the various lifeforms were similar. To it, be it dragons, humans, a tree, a saber, or a mass of energy, they were all equals in its eyes. But the suffering needed to be brought to an end.

One way or another.

Wei Wuyin's eyes brightened like lights in the night sky! His Astral Cores had just been fully restored!

"Now, we can begin."

Chapter 532 - 528: The Core, Skyfall

"Now, we can begin." Wei Wuyin stood upright, standing in midair as he lifted his eyes to observe the golden light.

"Wang Yutian, can you send the Voidship and Da Shan back to the continent?" Wei Wuyin asked with a low voice.

Wang Yutian was startled. Was Wei Wuyin planning to truly destroy the World Realm's Core? For the dragons? He hesitatingly mentioned, "If I do, she will share the same fate as the continent's inhabitants. The Voidship's internal defenses will not protect her."

Was he really going to sacrifice Da Shan? Wang Yutian's heart quivered at the thought, but Wei Wuyin never felt emotional and cruel, willing to suffer losses. After all, that beauty was rather energetic earlier, and their, ahem, actions were quite passionate. Losing her would be suffering a loss, right?

"Can you do it?" Wei Wuyin repeated with an indifferent tone.

Wang Yutian went silent for a brief moment before the Voidship was enveloped in silver light. Da Shan couldn't even react before she was sent to the continent. Since Wei Wuyin had entered the Voidship, this meant he owned it already. As for the command spell, Wei Wuyin had long since obtained it the moment he stepped on the ship.

Lin Ming saw the last pillar vanish in an enveloping silver light. A wisp of despair and hatred suffused his eyes, reflected in his bloodshot eyes. He had sacrificed so much, worked so hard to obtain this Elementus Cache! It wasn't just the life of that maidservant, but since he was officially pushed into his cultivation journey, becoming a Chosen and obtaining the resources had been his greatest goal!

Now, while he achieved one half of it, the other half was taken away. To add, he had to share the Chosen title with Wei Wuyin! That despicable fellow! He gnashed his teeth, swearing to seek revenge! He was always the type of person to repay kindness ten times over, but repay enmity hundred times in intensity!

Just as he settled in his heart to ensure Wei Wuyin spat out every last thing he stole, a voice floated in his direction.

"You should leave. I don't know if you'll be killed as a result of this, and I don't know if it'll be counted as my fault." Wei Wuyin said, sending his spiritual sense to transmit to Lin Ming.

"...What are you planning to do?!" He questioned dubiously. He thought Wei Wuyin was afraid of killing him and losing his Chosen title, and that he was planning to do something very dangerous.

Wei Wuyin shook his head, "I don't know how this works, but I'm sure me warning you and you refusing is enough to remove fault from my hands." With those words, Wei Wuyin was about to begin, but he stopped himself. "You are refusing to leave, right?" He sent over another spiritual transmission for verification. While he wasn't certain if this could be considered suicide, he instinctively felt that he wouldn't be punished if Lin Ming sought death after a clear-cut warning.

This excited him a little. He was fearful of the Heavenly Daos pushing up his Calamities of Hell, but if he could kill without consequence, he wouldn't hesitate! Lin Ming was an infuriating individual, he has killed others for far less than sending killing intent his way. There were numerous reasons to rid himself of such a troublesome and blind fool.

But Lin Ming wasn't an idiot. He would never give his consent to be a part of a suicidal event. Moreover, he needed to find his allies to restore his spatial ring and recover as quickly as possible. With a clench of his fist, he glared at Wei Wuyin.

"I'm leaving," Lin Ming declared. There was no reason to stay, so he grabbed the token and sent a wisp of Elemental Origin Intent into it. Unlike the need to infuse ten minutes to be sent here, to be sent back required just a minor infusion. The reason for the continuous infusion was to establish a strong and stable connection to form a spatial tunnel, but with the tunnel already established, being sent to one's original location was easy.

Lin Ming vanished in a gushing beam of golden light, sent back to their original location. This elicited a sigh of disappointment from Wei Wuyin.

"What are you planning to do?" Wang Yutian intriguingly asked.

Wei Wuyin faintly smiled, "Something big. Let's just hope my wings are big enough to carry it."

ROAR!

Those words were accompanied by a draconic roar, echoing throughout the world! As the thundering beats of his heart resounded, his body started to undergo vast, magnificent changes! The first and most noticeable change was his eyes, his pupils became vertical slits, the silver-color of his iris momentarily turned grey, but reverted back to radiant silver! The Eye of Immortality kept his Gaze of a Celestial active!

That gorgeous pair of silver dragon eyes were accompanied by pupils that contained an endless space that manifested mysteries of the Void. It was as if all things existed within the depths of its inner darkness. There was an imposing presence within, exuding endless divine might that overlooked the entirety of the world.

From his skin, hexagonal-shaped grey scales with a faint glimmer emerged that overtook every ounce of skin on his body. His hands, feet, neck, torso, thighs, shoulders, and chin were covered in a perfectly symmetrical network of scales. Only his face had thin, nearly indiscernible lines beneath the skin, retaining his complexion and humanity.

The scales were as flexible as skin itself, yet the durability exceeded the limits of its soft texture. The contours of his muscles grew sharper, his flesh compressed yet he didn't seem slimmer. In fact, he seemed to have grown half a size. His nails became black in color, sharp in sharp, and grew by an inch. They glinted with a sharpness that rivaled the sharpest blade. As his scaled fingers moved, it was as if space moved with it.

Every breath Wei Wuyin released unleashed faint, low rumbling draconic roars. The fixed space shook with light, visible ripples. In his fully draconified state, Wei Wuyin felt the full power of his peak Mortal Myth bloodline imbue his flesh, blood, organs, and physical energies. In this state, he could shatter a small-sized planet with a single thrust of his scaled fist.

「Bloodline: Infinite Void Wings」

As he evoked one of the first bloodline abilities he'd awakened, his back started to have protrusions seemingly seeking escape. With a flex of his shoulders, as if they weren't concealed beneath his skin, a

pair of fleshy and scaled wings unfurled! They were reminiscent of a bat wing intermixed with an angelic wing of legend filled with life and power.

Their thickness and their sharp outlines created an interesting sight. They seemed capable of upholding the world yet swift and light! Their sizes reached far, far wider than they had ever before!

They were each eight-one meters in size! They flapped a full rotation, sending spatial waves like water surging outwards! Their silvery form was gorgeous, especially accompanied by the faint light that emitted from them. If a painter were to observe this sight, they would find motivation for a lifetime.

Wei Wuyin relished in his draconified state, embracing the immense power it granted him. With several more storm-inducing beats of his wings, he floated towards the sky. With his hand, he formed a claw and swiped!

A wave of void force swept across the world as the panels that were embedded in the sky vanished as it did! In less than a second, the hexagonal-filled sky was taken away! With a single swipe, he plundered the entire sky!

What revealed itself was a bright spherical core of golden light that seemed to be tens of thousands of miles away, yet released endless golden light into the Elementus Cache's space. Surrounding this sphere was a layer of electrical waves that chaotically surged around it.

Wang Yutian pointed out, his form still not present, "The World Realm's Core protection grid is far too powerful for ordinary means. If you want to destroy it, it's your greatest obstacle."

Wei Wuyin didn't respond. With a flap of his wings, his body seemed to merge with space and time as he vanished, instantly arriving before the spherical orb, halted by the electrical waves defending it. "Let's see how tough you are."

With a wave of his hand, he summoned all the pellets stored in his ring! There weren't just ten, or a hundred, or even ten thousand, but the entire world was filled with pellets!

Nearly a million pellets of varying grades were brought out!

Of these million, over a hundred were ninth-grade!!!

Wang Yutian was utterly speechless.

Qing Qiumu was handling the relocation of the elven inhabitants that she had taken from Sky Zephyr City. They were situated in a makeshift village. At first, these individuals were confused and terrified of her, but after realizing that Sky Zephyr City was razed to the ground due to the battle between Holy Son and Temple Members, they were thankful.

She had a bright smile on her face as she instructed some elven children on their cultivation.

BOOM!!!

BOOM!!!!!!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!!!!

Earth shattering noises shook the world! She lifted her eyes, and what she saw was the sky, the sun, all of it...was cracking at their seams! It was as if the sky was falling! And from those broken pieces, seemingly endless, world-extinguishing power was gushing out!

Chapter 533 - 529: The Core, Varied Reactions

"WHAT'S HAPPENING?!"

A shrieking scream filled with horror, confusion, and utter surprise sounded from Ming Shufeng. Her ocean-blue eyes were affixed to the sky, trembling hectically at the chaos above. The instability of her gaze was matched by the sky, with endless ripples and booming sounds erupting.

Even her footing was disturbed, causing her to nearly fall. "The sky!" She shouted, pointing at the sky that started to crack like grass, fragmenting with clear-cut fissures between them. It was as if the falseness of the sky was being revealed.

The figure beside her was looking at the sky, her hands trembling beneath her robes and those crimson eyes of her reflected absolute shock and endless uncertainty. San Yongli's heart was racing a million miles a minute as she recalled a familiar scene from her past.

Her past? This world's future?

Ming Shufeng was panicked more than she'd ever been before, feeling the leaking aura of world-devastating power from those crack-like fissures within the sky. "San Yongli! What is this?"

"..." But San Yongli was even more shocked than her, as well as ignorant. The only thing she knew, the only thing she could say is: "We're all going to die." The tone was filled with a despondent emotion that contained endless desolation and hopelessness. A deep despair and pained agony flitted through her gaze.

"Wh-What?!" Ming Shufeng's heart violently clenched as she heard those words from San Yongli, a woman that seemed to know more than her, a Heavenly Seer. She refused to accept that! With some quick handseals, she brought out a golden token with strange inscriptions. The token levitated in the sky, rippling out endlessly with multicolored light that was tainted by a light gold shimmer.

Her ocean-blue eyes became blank. She was using her strongest means to pierce the heavenly veil, seeking answers and solutions.

BAM!

An explosion of air occurred directly before her glabella, sending her head backwards. Her head tilted until it seemed close to coming off her neck. When it reached that extreme point, a faint glow covered her body and protected her. The golden token shattered.

As if on rewind, her neck that almost separated from her shoulders returned to normal. Those blank eyes of hers regained color, but dimmer and warier than ever before.

San Yongli was interrupted from her memories by this, turning to see Ming Shufeng's strange state. What did she do? Curious, she asked while the sky continued to fracture further: "What did you see?"

Ming Shufeng was quiet for a few seconds. Her soft lips quivered. She lost all strength in her legs as she fell to her knees, her hair in disarray as tears formed at the corner of her eyes. "The World Realm's Core is destroyed! We can't escape...we're..."

San Yongli took a deep breath with her eyes closed. The explosion of a World Realm's Core was equivalent to a supernova, but with far more devastating consequences. They were within the World Realm itself, they had no chance of living. As for breaching space to escape?

That's not remotely impossible unless one can traverse the Void. Even an Ascended would only be able to ensure their survival. *'I can't believe I'm dying here the same way I died before. How poetic. What second chance? What changing my fate? I was delusional.'*

Her tightened fist relaxed as she opened her eyes to observe the sky that seemed about to shatter in thousands of large pieces, collapse and fall upon the Four Extreme Continent. It truly resembled the stories of legend that depicted the falling of the sky.

He Yanglei was huffing and puffing, being carried by the skinny old man with a sharp pair of eyes. They traversed an expansive and twisting silvery tunnel alongside seven other comets of light.

The anger within the youth's gaze was endless and violent. He turned to the skinny old man, "Why did you let him escape?!" The rage in his voice could barely be contained.

The skinny old man merely glanced at He Yanglei for a moment before turning away. He didn't even deign to respond to such an idiotic question. They kept traveling through the silver tunnel at a consistent speed. But He Yanglei was unwilling to push this matter aside, "He had a Seed of Law! A SEED OF LAW?! Do you understand how valuable that is?! I was so close to extracting it, but you let him go! I deserve an explanation!!"

The skinny old man was tempted to push He Yanglei a little out of his protective barrier, having him fall into the spatial tunnel and be lost amongst the endless folds of space. But he kept his calm, resisting that terrifyingly exciting urge in the end.

"How many times must I tell you this: I am not your servant. Your actions, your negligence, your decisions, that's all yours to make. The consequences of such are yours to bear." The skinny old man said. Then, he gave a sidelong glance at He Yanglei who was about to unleash a wave of frustration once again. A flicker of dense killing intent emerged in his eyes.

He Yanglei felt his throat tighten alongside a cold chill down his spine. With a large gulp, he huffed out a heavy breath and turned away. To think that little kid was able to escape his grasp. How was he able to do it?!

From the Central Regions, two comets of light shot out. They vanished from the continent as they entered the folds of space, seeking survival in the unknown was better than waiting for death.

From the Noxious Seas, a third comet light shot out as well, but it stopped as it watched the other two lights forcefully breach space in hopes of surviving. This suicidal action caused a heavy, dreadful sigh to resound.

"I much rather meet my end with my descendants than seek life in uncertain risk, abandoning everything to do so." Those words resounded as the light shot back into a city hidden beneath the Noxious Sea.

Near the Sky Zephyr Temple, a beam of golden light cascaded from the sky. In mid-air, at the center of that beam, a figure was revealed holding a white spear.

Lin Ming returned to his original location. The emotions between his brow were twisted and heavy. To thought of Wei Wuyin claiming the entire Elementus Cache, the words of the spirit, and the inability to handle a single fist was revolving through his thoughts like a spiraling hurricane.

He looked in the surroundings, finding that Tang Xingyun wasn't present, nor was her voidship. He clenched his spear and shot towards the Sky Zephyr City, arriving inside the Main Hall as he sent his spiritual sense through it all. He couldn't find Tang Xingyun or the other woman that wore a veil.

He was still ignorant of the other woman's identity. Who was she? With a frown, he turned to notice Grand Priest Zi Gu arriving with a solemn expression. "Holy Son, the Holy Daughter left you this."

Lin Ming saw Grand Priest Zi Gu carry a translucent spherical orb the size of a baby's fist. It emitted faint spiritual fluctuations that reminded him of spiritual transmissions. With a wave of his hand, the sphere was brought to him. He inspected it with his spiritual sense when it glowed and then softly erupted into bits of spiritual light!

Those lights entered his glabella and contained information. After a minute or so, a smile formed on his face. He looked at Grand Priest Zi Gu, "Thank you."

Nodding in response, Grand Priest Zi Gu took his leave. He didn't like Lin Ming and felt him unworthy of the title Holy Son after his embarrassing surrender, but as he obtained the fully completed Badge of Divinity, this meant he was the true Holy Son of the Divinities. There was no gain in questioning his legitimacy. In the end, the victor reigns supreme.

Lin Ming didn't care about Grand Priest Zi Gu's thoughts. The message left by Tang Xingyun had revealed so much information that he needed. For example, he now had a clear understanding of the Eight Noble Clans, Three World Sects, Two Golden Pavilions, Two Mystic Associations and the Imperial Clan of the Aeternal Sky Starfield. The sixteen greatest established forces of the starfield, including their unique relationships and positions within them.

He knew she left this as a way to give him a head start after obtaining the Chosen title. Now that he was a Chosen of the True Element Sect, one of the Three World Sects of the Aeternal Sky Starfield, he would venture into this new platform for cultivation. He clenched his fist, excited at the prospects.

He also swore to regain everything he lost from Wei Wuyin, with interest.

BOOM!!!

BOOM!!!!!!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!!!!

The world-quaking explosions brought his thoughts to a stop. As a cultivator who sought the peak, he wasn't filled with fear of the unknown or disastrous. With a flicker of his body, he arrived outside.. But what he witnessed, what he felt from those fissures, caused his heart to sink into a chasm of fear.

Chapter 534 - 530: The Core, Winging It!

"What's your plan?" Wang Yutian's voice resounded throughout the entire world. Every last living existence on the continent could hear it, causing numerous individuals of all races to search with their already lifted gazes. The apocalyptic scene didn't cause the world to descend into chaos, but a hopelessness.

Everyone was cultivators, and the world-devastating aura leaking from the numerous cracking fissures that littered the sky only invoked such feelings. There was no way to resist. Death was the only choice.

"Hahaha!" A boisterous laughter resounded alongside Wang Yutian's voice, filled with excitement and a bit of recklessness. As if loving chaos, the voice playfully responded with: "I'm winging it!"

The voice was familiar to a few individuals. The first to recognize that voice, having heard the playfulness many times before, was Qing Qiumu who was unleashing protective canopies over the children. She was urging her power to protect them, even if it was useless.

"Wei Wuyin?!" She exclaimed, lifting her emerald-colored gaze to see if she could find that figure.

An elven female child next to her tugged her sleeve, "Miss Qing, who's that?"

Shocked by this abrupt question, Qing Qiumu turned to see the adorable expression of a clueless child before a calamity. The innocence reflected in the little girl's eyes caused her to feel warmth. She took a knee to lower herself to the girl's height, "He's a very good friend of mine. An incredibly awesome cultivator."

The little girl's eyes lit up, turning to the fractured sky. "Can he stop the sky from doing that?" She asked, turning back to Qing Qiumu with an excited glint. Clearly, she saw the fear in everyone's eyes and sought hope.

Qing Qiumu felt her heart almost break. She wasn't certain if Wei Wuyin could do anything, but she replied with a bright smile: "If there's anyone that can, he could." She hugged the little girl, lifting her up and they watched the sky seemingly about to fall together.

'Wei Wuyin, what's happening?'

The other person who immediately noticed this voice was a young man that was on a small island in the Noxious Seas. He wore a black hood that hid his dark, indifferent gaze and face. With a hunched back and bandaged arms, he lifted his gaze with a snarl.

"Wei Wuyin?!"

The next two were Ai Juling and Ai Yin who were situated together, awaiting for Wei Wuyin's return at the Ai Clan's Underground Capital in the Desolate Lands. They turned to each other, shocked by the sound of such a voice.

"Winging it?" Wang Yutian's voice sounded once more. The concept of this eluded him. What did that mean? You destroy the protective layer of the World Realm's Core with countless pellets and then destroy the World Realm's Core, and your plan was to wing it? If this wasn't handled properly, forget about yourself, that's already a foregone conclusion of death, but the lives of billions were going to follow you.

Zzoom!

Wei Wuyin flapped his Infinite Void Wings, flying through the void like a fish through water, traversing vast distances in the matter of blinks. At the moment, he was trying to find his way back to the Four Extreme Continent.

Who knew that the World Realm's Core was located in a segregated space that was far, far away from the Four Extreme Continent. After he devastated the World Realm's Core, Wang Yutian lost his ability to return, and the Elementus Token that allowed free access to the cache simply stopped working altogether.

He was stuck.

Without any other choice, he had to breach the space through Spatial Shift. Yet this did little good as he found himself outside of the Four Extreme Continent. Outside the World Realm's independent space. He had returned to his own starfield!!!

Cursing inwardly, he had to use his Infinite Void Wings Void Traversal abilities to travel back, but he had never tried to do something like this before. He didn't realize that his actions had opened a connective tunnel that caused his words to echo throughout the world. As for Wang Yutian? He stayed with him.

Supposedly, the Chandelier, something he had stolen just short of Spatial Shifting away, contained a trace of his will and power. He could communicate through that, but the voice was like an audio device and sent the old ghost's voice throughout the world as well.

The only benefit was that re-entering the starfield allowed him to send a message.

Zzoom!

POP!!

A man-sized black spherical orb appeared directly above the Desolate Lands. With a boom, it expanded from its original size to roughly two hundred meters in circumference. Then, a figure clad in grey-colored hexagonal scales and silver eyes exited the sphere, accompanied by his two eighty-one meters long wings.

With a twist of his draconic body, Wei Wuyin didn't halt his swift speed but shot downwards in an explosive descent. With a crashing slam, he impacted the grey sand and hard earth with his legs. The entire Desolate Lands quaked, sending panic to all the underground cities below.

Boom!

He didn't hesitate as he turned his two claw-like hands into spears, thrusting them into the ground with a vicious light in his eyes. He ignored the continuous cracks and annihilation-like aura emanating from the fissures above.

Wang Yutian commented, "Fortunately the distance between the World Realm's Core and the landmass is extremely segregated by several folds of space. If not, it wouldn't last longer than a few seconds. The power from the explosion would've swept this landmass. Not even a speck of dust would remain."

Wei Wuyin ignored Wang Yutian's commentary, his silver eyes were glowing as bright as two silver suns and his void wings expelled endless silvery light from every scale. The wings unfurled to their utter limits!

"Are you sure you should be here? You have roughly 12 seconds before the force reaches here." Wang Yutian estimated. He had no fear of Wei Wuyin dying after learning that he could leave at will. There were very few cultivators that could Spatial Shift. To add, his ability to do so was beyond even Ascended. His unique body and bloodline allowed him to shift through the folds of space with absolutely no resistance or risk of being drawn into spatial storms.

Even a Mystic Realm Cultivator at the First Stage would find this impossible. They couldn't even Spatial Shift to begin with, and using Spatial Force was not even close to allowing such means.

Wei Wuyin's arms dug into the earth until almost his entire arms were submerged, leaving a small fraction left. His forehead was almost touching the grey sand, and his knees were causing endless cracks to appear beneath him. At the sides of his arms, the scaled arms couldn't hide the pulsating veins carrying ferocious True Dragon blood.

Wei Wuyin viciously roared, "I told you!"

The entire world trembled as the annihilation power from the World Realm's Core neared. It was only a few seconds ahead. At this point, the perpetual Solar Star that once hung above the sky had winked out of existence, but the light hadn't faded! The leaking power provided a source of extremely bright light!!

The delay was only just noticed by everyone who was so far away. The fear in their eyes only increased. Was this the moment of their deaths? The end of it all?

At this point, Wei Wuyin's neck was filled with pulsating veins. His legs dug deep into the ground.

WOOSH!

Wei Wuyin's wings closed, flapping once before reaching their maximum unfurled length once more. The action seemed to trigger something within his bloodline!

"ARGH!" Wei Wuyin shouted with gritted teeth. With a forced smile, silver eyes that were bloodshot, and a grunt, he screamed: "I'M WINGING IT!"

The eighty-one meter wings exploded into bright, silver light, instantly enlarging tens of thousands of times their size!!!

In the blink of an eye, the void wings covered the entire continent! Then, they moved!

Wang Yutian was stunned for a moment, and then he laughed. "I get it now! I get it now!"

But Wei Wuyin had no time to indulge in his joke with time constraints at hand. With his thirty-two centimeter-sized World Sea, all four of them, he linked them together as the three fueled his Draconic Void Core!

Void Force surged out endlessly from his Void Wings, pouring the entire continent, drenching every individual, every speck of air particle, every iota of mass in its power!

"MOVE! MOVE! FUCKING MOVE!"

The enlarged wings slowly prepared to flap downwards.

Their sheer sizes made it extremely difficult to control!

BOOOOOOOOM!! SHATTER!!!

The final explosion took place, the pieces of the artificial sky finally shattered as the power reached it. The sky, at this moment, was literally falling. But alongside it, the world-ending power surged through like a catastrophic flood of biblical proportions. Their first target?

Wei Wuyin's Void Wings!

Chapter 535 - 531: The Core, No Longer Screams

WOOSH!

The apocalyptic flood of power was mere inches away from those enlarged wings, seemingly intent on destroying everything in its path when a sound similar to the initial flight of a newborn chick resounded. It was the sound of that familiar first flap that signaled their beginning of aerial freedom!

Yet for this, for the people on the continent who were met by large grey-scales that overtook their sight of the calamity, like a protective hand of a parent trying to shield one's eyes, it was the sound of their saving grace.

The continent in its entirety, with Wei Wuyin at the pilot, traversed the void! They directly shifted through the folds of space, breaking through the constraints of the void with such massive mass, and departed! For those on the continent, they only saw the protective scales that guarded them from calamity.

The Void wasn't an existence that others could casually glimpse at. Wei Wuyin could only negate the effects due to his Void Bloodline and Eden's control over his Sea of Consciousness. Just a glimpse and you'll peer into the information of all things. Just the information of a single particle of air from its creation to its present was enough to overwhelm almost all intelligent mortal-tier lifeforms.

To counteract this lethal possibility, Wei Wuyin had to expand his wings to engulf the entire continent from tip to tip, ensuring no gaps between. Furthermore, to move the entire continent, he had to use every last of his void force to ensure a gapless flood.

Wei Wuyin had never expected to cut it so close. He hadn't expected Spatial Shifting in the Elementus Cache would lead him outside the World Realm and bring him to his original starfield. It was a gross

miscalculation on his part, mostly due to his ignorance on how a World Realm's Core was established and isolated in-depth.

Fortunately, he made it in time before the destroyed World Realm's artificial supernova power crashed into the Four Extreme Continent. If he was just a second late, a second too slow, everything would've been obliterated. But he wasn't.

Right now, he had to guide the massive continent to where he originally was, bringing it to the only location that could sustain it and the numerous lifeforms living there!

In the Imperial Dawn Starfield, above the Auric Sea, the four forces were still waiting for their juniors to leave the World Realm that the Gateway Door led to. They weren't very anxious. It's been less than three years, and the situation would only become dangerous at the ten year mark when Tuo Bihan, their only legitimate Realmlord, has to act to send a Void Gate into the world by force.

For now, they relaxed as they cultivated in the strange environment that was the Auric Sea. There wasn't much interaction amongst these leaders. As for the chaos of the world outside, the reclaiming of continents and planets by the Myriad Monarch Sect's elites, it wasn't worthy enough for them to leave.

Qin Rui had recovered from her injuries after overextending herself, undoing the failings of her stubbornness. When Lian Yu had been pulled by the strange force of the Auric Sea, she had gone against Wei Wuyin's orders and the result left her unconscious and her foundation somewhat damaged. In the end, Wei Wuyin resolved it all.

Whenever she recalled it during these years, she felt a wave of regret flood her heart. She had stuck to her pride and stubbornness in a hopeless situation. Others might consider that a defining characteristic worthy of a cultivator, but this wasn't the right situation to act in such a way.

She had a wisp of bitterness at the sides of her lip, tugged into a faint frown. Her entire mood had been in a foul state since. Furthermore, she had revealed her appearance before the world due to her actions. There were numerous glances her way and some secret spiritual transmissions from all sorts of elders.

Tuo Bihan noticed Qin Rui's mood and sighed, "It was your choice to make. Don't dwell, look towards the future."

However, Qin Rui bit her lower lips as aggrieved emotions flickered in her eyes. "What future?!" Her current appearance was extremely beautiful, and could evoke all sorts of pitying and protective emotions from her male counterparts. Unfortunately, she was once more covered by obscuring mist.

Qin Rui had asked Tuo Bihan about the requirements to become a Realmlord, to successfully ascend to the Realm World Phase, but the answer shattered her entire dream. She learned that it required, at minimum, a Seven-Ringed Soul Idol, Seven-Ripple Spatial Resonance, Indigo-colored Primary Light, and a powerful Intent.

And from his words, a mid-level Elemental Intent would do. Unfortunately, her foundation wasn't even close. She had a Five-Ringed Soul Idol, Six-Ripple Spatial Resonance, and a Green-colored Primary Light. She didn't comprehend any high-level Elemental Intent, only the four basic elemental intents.

While certain things could be made up for by having a higher degree of foundation or a more powerful Intent, she had neither. This meant, no matter what, she would 100% die to the Realm World Astral Tribulation. This meant her cultivation journey was over. She was dispirited, and the only chance of being nurtured and retroactively changing her destiny had been shattered by her own stubbornness.

Tuo Bihan sighed. Even as a Realm Lord, he couldn't decide who the little boss decided to invest in nor could he help promote a cultivator that had long since established her foundation, which was extremely lacking. Unless the Princess of Everlore or Wei Wuyin decided otherwise, none of these old elders likely had a single chance of ever reaching his limits.

It was a fate for the next generation.

Just as he was contemplating such sorrows, his eyes glowed as he looked to the Dark Void. It wasn't just him, the San Emperor's fiery mist also trembled strangely as he lifted his eyes above, but a few seconds after Tuo Bihan. They both moved their heads simultaneously, however, to stare at Qin Rui.

Qin Rui was still pouting when a voice was transmitted into her mind. Her entire body quivered.

"Leave the Auric Sea!" The voice was extremely familiar. It was Wei Wuyin's! Her eyes narrowed as she looked around, and then at the Gateway Door. How did he send her a spiritual transmission?!

Confused, her heart was twisted in uncertainty. When she looked at Tuo Bihan, who seemed to be frowning her way. She bit her lips and was hesitant. She took a few seconds before she gritted her teeth, sending to Tuo Bihan: "I've just got a spiritual message from Wei Wuyin! He said to leave!"

Tuo Bihan sighed, a bright smile on his face. Wei Wuyin had also sent him a message, but he was to wait for Qin Rui's decision for a few seconds. A way for her to redeem herself, and know that Wei Wuyin hadn't given up on her yet. This relaxed his heart considerably.

With a nod, he sent messages to the other elders, an absolute order carried within. They were shocked for a moment, but after hearing it was the orders of Wei Wuyin, no one questioned it. A few were already lamenting the sad fate of Qin Rui, taking her actions as a lesson.

The elders gathered together with Tuo Bihan, and he turned to the Alchemist Association. He sent a transmission to them, and then a flash of silver light enveloped them as he used his spatial force to move them. They vanished as a silver comet in the distance.

Qingye Yun was taken aback after receiving the message and seeing Tuo Bihan leave. Before he could make a decision, the San Emperor enveloped his Envoys in silver light that was similar yet somewhat weaker than Tuo Bihan's. They, too, left.

"We leave!" Qingye Yun was just as decisive. He ordered his fellow elders and they moved to the upper limits of the world to create a temporary Void Gate. The Auric Sea's unique environment made it impossible to establish a long term Void Gate. They had to set-up a temporary Void Gate to leave lest they be trapped, only able to escape through traversing the Dark Void.

The Elemental Heaven Pavilion was confused, but everyone had left without warning. Uncertain of what was happening, Lin Ruyan was still a cautious and quick-thinking leader. She gave the order to leave as well!

As they ascended, establishing their Void Gates at the utter limits of the atmospheric layer of the Auric Sea, the Gateway Door exploded!! It transformed into endless bits of material and light that sparkled the surrounding world in chaotic spatial power.

What was left was a cacophony of sounds!

SKREEEEEEEEEEEEEEE-oOoOrrRrRRrrnNK!!!

BA-REEEEEEEEEEE-AAAAAARRRRRRRRRRUUUUUUUUURRRRNN!!!

Rheeeeeeeeeegha-ohwoooooo!!!

These dragon sounds weren't that of screams any longer, but they were tinged with excitement!!!

Chapter 536 - 532: A New Continent, An Inescapable Demise

Veins throbbed on Wei Wuyin's forehead as he urged the entirety of her strength, holding onto the continent as it flew through the Void. With both limbs entrenched into the Desolate Lands, he slowly flapped his enlarged wings with every strand of effort he could muster. The four thirty-two centimeter-sized Astral Cores were all brightly lit as King, Ori, and Eden funneled their astral force into Kratos.

Fortunately, his physical strength was barely sufficient to carry the continent and every last inhabitant on board, at least in his Draconic Form, and his astral force was so vast that he could cover the entire continent several hundred times with ease. His outstanding foundation found appropriate use and saved the continent from its almost inevitable demise.

It wasn't just moving the continent. He had to invest his energies to sustain every living existence after shattering the atmospheric conditions. He even had to emanate light energies from his wings unless everyone was sent into a world of perpetual darkness.

The inhabitants on the continent gawked at the giant scaled cover that blocked their view of the sky. They pointed and discussed as they felt the ample energies flow downwards and engulf them. Among them was Qing Qiumu who held the little curious elven girl on her hip.

"Is that your friend?!" The girl's expression was priceless as her little mouth was wide-open and her eyes were radiant, emitting endless innocence.

Qing Qiumu was a little aware about the disastrous circumstance that this continent was about to suffer. The sheer destructive power from beyond the fissures were enough to end all life and then some. She had merely been casual with her words earlier, also feeling a little hopeless with no route to escape.

She hadn't expected to be protected. But was it Wei Wuyin? Her question was immediately answered as she felt his aura within the energies and astral force that rained down incessantly in copious quantities. Her every breath was suffused with his essence.

With surprise, she glanced at the silvery cover and thought of something. Was that a pair of manifested wings? If so, did Wei Wuyin...

She couldn't help but chuckle, recalling Wei Wuyin's penchant for making jokes in tense moments, dispelling the doubts and fear in the hearts of others. With a slight shake of her head and a bright smile, she hefted the elven girl on her hip a little closer to her and said: "Yes. Yes, it is. Awesome, right?"

The little elven girl nodded, "Very awesome."

Wei Wuyin was unaware of the compliments as he focused his attention to piloting this landmass that spanned nearly a million miles.

"That was quite a risk. Cutting it a little close, no?" Wang Yutian's will was still imbued within the chandelier, and he commented freely. He was never worried about Wei Wuyin, but seeing him perform such a narrow yet impressive feat such as this left him a little in awe. Wei Wuyin's cultivation level shouldn't allow him to do such a thing, yet he was achieving it!

Furthermore, he was capable of sustaining it for a lengthy period of time. The concept of destroying a continent wasn't hard, but moving it was very, very difficult. It was even more difficult than creating it. The latter just had to find a placement and generate the correct ratio of energies and astral force.

Wei Wuyin hoarsely scoffed, "All according to plan."

Wang Yutian's laughing voice resounded with a little amusement. In truth, if it wasn't for Wei Wuyin's ignorance that Spatial Shifting would send him out of the World Realm, he would've had ample time to move the continent. It was this miscalculation that forced that last minute save.

To think this little guy intended to destroy the World Realm's Core and then relocate the continent. Was this his plan from day one? If so, that was a terrifying level of confidence. "What was your plan if this one didn't work?" He couldn't help but ask curiously. Since he observed Wei Wuyin, everything seemed to be calculated.

From robbing an entire city, to obtaining the Holy Child title, to taking out the other Holy Clans, and becoming Chosen. If it wasn't for the Ascended that interfered in the end, Wei Wuyin would've had the perfect trial run. To terrifyingly add, he even comprehended Elemental Heart Intent. If he entered the True Element Sect, his future would be outstandingly bright.

Wei Wuyin gave off a wry smile, "Another plan?"

"You didn't have one?" Wang Yutian was surprised. That didn't seem like Wei Wuyin.

Wei Wuyin shook his head, urging his wings to change a little in direction. "I didn't just have one, I had many. Its a habit of mine. But besides this one, the rest left everyone I didn't know dead. I much rather not even consider it." After saying this, Wei Wuyin sent another influx of energy to sustain the living beings on the continent.

Wang Yutian was silent, but he responded with a nod in his heart. The explosion of a World Realm's Core was similar to the astronomical event of a Supernova. It would be generous to already be able to save those you knew, not counting the billions of other people.

Wei Wuyin frowned, "Well, that's not entirely true."

"Oh? What do you mean?"

"My plan if this one didn't immediately work: If I was willing to risk myself, then I could only meet the fallout with a saber in hand," Wei Wuyin explained.

"Try to destroy the destructive energy with a swing of your saber?" Shocked, Wang Yutian was in faint disbelief.

Wei Wuyin sharply nodded, "If one swing doesn't work, then two. If not two, then I'll continue until I bring an end to it."

"..." Wang Yutian felt the sheer confidence in Wei Wuyin's voice. To face a Supernova with a Saber, and confidently was something no mortal would ever even think was possible. Yet this young man was fearless in his words, speaking without a single hesitation. In his many, many years as a cultivator, he'd rarely seen such willpower from a mortal.

As the few seconds between them was filled with silence, Wei Wuyin's silver eyes emanated a dazzling brilliance of light. With an exhausted yet excited smile, he exclaimed: "We're here!"

As that left his lips, his entire body was trembling without end as his wings started to quiver. In moments, they burst into silvery light and vanished. They had returned to their normal size of eighty-one meters, but they quickly entered his back as if too tired to face the world.

Dug into the ground, he felt an overwhelming sense of weakness surge throughout his body. His bloodline source had suffered exhaustion once again, overworking itself to its limits. Fortunately, he had more than enough draconic blood energies to replenish it. But his draconic form receded, his dragon scales and black-colored claws became soft skin and trimmed nails.

With a series of heavy breathing, he lifted his eyes to see a legitimate Sky Layer above. The continent no longer had a sustainable environment, it was just a landmass, not a flat continental earth with a burning core. This was why Wang Yutian never referred to the continent as one, merely as a landmass.

In a way, it was a nearly million mile piece of rock. This rock was sustained by the World Realm's environmental conditions produced by its core and a variety of formations, formations that no longer work without the World Realm's Core.

Therefore, he was left placing it in the only location he was sure could sustain it! Setting it down on a planet with a vast body of water, a body of water that held no islands or living beings outside of fishes and other oceanic lifeforms.

Planet Wuyu!

Similar to the planet Junia, it was almost entirely wildlife lived, without many cultivators. But it consisted mostly of water, roughly 80% of it. There were only centralized islands and a single large landmass. As long as he carefully placed the continent down, there shouldn't be much disturbance to the planet itself. Most of the water-based lifeforms will be displaced, but that was a consequence of saving billions of lives.

SPLASH!!!

The continent landed softly on the body of water of Wuyu, firmly floating there after a brief period of unsettling shakes. Wei Wuyin breathed out loudly after finishing the task. His World Seas were all dry, even overly exhausted, and he kept feeling a wave of weakness. His current state wasn't that bad. With some peace and time to recover, he should return to his peak state incredibly quickly.

Pulling out his limbs, he trudged his way forward as he observed the sky, the three Solar Stars that burned brightly in the sky. After almost three years, he had officially returned. With a bright smile, he closed his eyes to bask in the sun. He just wanted to enjoy this moment.

"...Wei Wuyin." Wang Yutian called out.

"..." Wei Wuyin ignored him. He just wanted to enjoy this moment of success.

"...Wei Wuyin!"

Wei Wuyin's brows twitched. Can't this old ghost read the mood?

"WEI WUYIN!"

"WHAT?!?!?" Wei Wuyin's eyes shot open, revealing his bloodshot eyes and tense gaze to the world.

"This starfield does not have long to exist, you should leave."

"...? I know about the freed dragons. I'll find some way to deal with it, and I won't let those foreign Realmlords, Timelords, and Starlords act freely. I have plans." Wei Wuyin tiredly explained. He felt that Wang Yutian was just concerned about this, so he reassured him. But he had nearly three years to think this eventuality through, did this old ghost think he wasn't aware of the possible conflicts in the future?

"No. No. Not that. All that is inconsequential. This place is marked for death, and there's nothing you can do to stop it." Wang Yutian calmly stated, his tone was infused with a serious quality that Wei Wuyin had never heard before.

"What are you talking about?" Wei Wuyin asked, but an overwhelming sensation of dread infused his mind.. He turned his eyes to beyond the Dark Void, the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity, his Eye of Truth observed the Worldly Trend of the starfield. His silver irises and dark pupils constricted to needlepoints!

Chapter 537 - 533: The Returned

When the landmass, now the largest planetary continent on Planet Wuyu, landed on the ocean's surface, the trembling of the continent sent everyone into a state of shock. When the grey-scaled blanket covering the sky vanished, they were met with an unfamiliar environment. There were multiple sky layers above and beyond those layers were three Solar Stars of varied sizes and colors.

A whirlpool of confusion swept the entire continent. Be it elf or human, weak cultivator or strong expert, they were all feeling an overwhelming bout of uncertainty and fear. It wasn't like the same feeling of facing a catastrophe, but of facing a foreign environment in ignorance.

There were a few who found this sight familiar, discovering their location just based on rough calculations of Solar Stars distance, positioning, and time.

"Planet Wuyu?" Qing Qiumu was quite proficient in navigation, always being interested in traveling the vast starfield one day to experience the world, so she quickly knew where they were. "....But how?"

Did Wei Wuyin bring them back to the starfield? Did he bring an entire continent to their starfield?! Her heart was racing as she thought of this. What type of power, what type of personal sacrifice must one perform to achieve such a devastatingly inconceivable feat?!

"I need to find him!" She knew that whatever state Wei Wuyin was in, it wasn't a good one. She felt her heart clench at the thought of finding his lifeless body, drained of energy and lifeforce. While Wei Wuyin was powerful, he was still too young, too low in cultivation! The fear of this possibility overwhelmed her senses as she found herself moving forward towards the Desolate Lands.

"Miss Qing! Miss Qing!" A little girl's voice snapped her out of her panic. She found the little girl in tears, crying at the sudden and unexpected movement. She halted herself, feeling a little guilty. With a few soothing words, she returned and gave the little elven girl to a responsible adult. With some instructions, she didn't waste any time as she urged her full cultivation base to explode forth with her maximum speed.

Others like Ai Juling and Ai Yin were confused about the events as the underground elves left their city, arriving on the surface with shock and surprise written over their facial expressions. The sky had changed in terms of quality and quantity, having two more Solar Stars in the sky!

No one besides the top experts and young residents of the starfield was aware of the meaning behind this change. To the people born and raised on the continent, their viewpoint was limited as there was never 'another' world. They couldn't escape their world, and many have tried, so they felt themselves the only beings in existence.

There might've been enlightened scholars at one point in time who made speculative theories of an outside area, worlds like their own with different races, but with thousands of years of absence of proof, those scholars were merely scoffed at and ignored by the populace. Still, this was about to challenge their faith built up in those thousands of years.

If there was one consistent thought throughout the world, it would be: "Is this a new world?"

San Yongli remained kneeling throughout the entire void travel, traumatized by her past, the world's future, and unable to urge out any will to act. With the devastation of a World Realm's Core, it was impossible for mortals to survive such an event.

Ming Shufeng was also feeling a sense of absolution in accepting death wholeheartedly. She had used her greatest means to peer into Heavenly Fate, and that nearly ripped her head from her neck, yet it only told her about an irreversible fate of death. But when she heard Wei Wuyin's voice, lifted her gaze to see the scaled wings envelop them, a ray of burning hope ignited in her heart.

Wei Wuyin defied fate. If he was involved, maybe she was wrong! She prayed! Not to the heavens, but to Wei Wuyin!

And as if he had heard her prayers, they had arrived in a new location, greeted by the familiar three Solar Stars of their starfield. Her heart's hope was rewarded with relief as her eyes cried out in joy.

She was alive.

Fate was wrong.

She was so happy that Heavenly Fate was wrong!

"San Yongli! Look! We're SAVED!" She exclaimed in an excited yell, about to leap to hug San Yongli in joy when she recalled San Yongli's fierce displeasure at being touched. She halted, but the bright and beautiful smile on her face was ever-present.

San Yongli lifted her hood, her face meeting the bright and burning sensation of light touching her face. She was met with the sight of three Solar Stars and a wave of disbelief surged through her heart. They survived? But...but how?!

Unable to answer this, she inspected the Book of Heaven's Path, and it remained unchanged. The fate of the True Elemental Emperor was still ongoing, so of course they survived! In truth, when the World Realm's Core had been destroyed, the contents of the book had entirely vanished, only reappearing after they landed. Her timing was perfect.

"What the hell just happened?" Lin Ming tightly clenched his Origin Spear as he stared at the changed sky. The despair and fear he felt before was absolute, and he felt that death was a certainty that he could not escape. Yet they hadn't just survived that cascading outpour of annihilating power, but had returned to the starfield.

What?!

Just as he was about to investigate, his multi-colored dot at his glabella faintly glowed as he felt the space beside him fluctuate. It rippled out constantly, causing him to be somewhat shocked as he frowned.

A scarlet haired figure of exquisite womanly design emerged from those fluctuations. Her facial veil concealed what was likely an unfathomably beautiful countenance alluded by her innate disposition and aura.

"Senior Sister Lin!" An excited light suffused Lin Ming's gaze as he saw his Senior Sister Lin arrive so suddenly. But he was confused how she arrived so quickly. What was the cultivation of this Senior Sister of his? While he knew she had suffered injuries before, which caused her to be replaced as a Secondary Overseer, he wasn't certain what level she had reached.

"You're okay!" While her face was concealed, one could tell she was smiling with delight at Lin Ming's existence.

Lin Ming nodded, a big smirk of confidence and smugness on his face. "Of course I'm okay. As the Chosen of the True Element Sect, how could I not be?"

"You've completed the trial?! You became Chosen?!" An excited and also disbelieving tone was contained in her voice. In truth, when she learned that Wei Wuyin, this Ascendant Emperor of Neo-Dawn was a possible contender, she knew the difficulty level of the trial would explosively increase.

Lin Ming waved his hand and brought out the completed nonagon Elementus Token. Each individual session was of a different color, but at the center of it, a dot of white was quietly located there.

Senior Sister Lin's eyes brightened. She moved extremely fast as she arrived before Lin Ming, sending her bodily fragrance into his face. He was sent into a stupor at such a delectable scent.

Her slender fingers reached out to lightly touch the Elementus Token within his hand. She frowned for a moment, but relaxed after another. The spatial node and tunneling functions have been disconnected from the token, but it was the genuine article nevertheless. With this, if or when Lin Ming arrived in the True Element Sect, he would be accepted as a Chosen.

Furthermore, he might be able to become the disciple of her Master. With his age, talent, and ability, this was very likely. It was only then that she found it in her mind to inspect Lin Ming closer. His cultivation level hadn't made amazing leaps, which was within her calculations, but she felt a strange power within Lin Ming.

She frowned.

Lin Ming felt her gaze and broke out of his stupor, and with a bright smile he said: "I'm so much stronger than before." With his False Worldly Domain and the increase of his foundation, he was beyond any Spatial Resonance Phase expert.

"You're heavily injured. It must've been tough on you," seeing his smile, she was comforted and didn't delve deeper. Cultivators had their secrets, and she wasn't the intrusive type. But the injuries caused her gaze to become gentle. What challenges did he have to face to suffer such injuries?

Lin Ming rubbed his nose at her gentle gaze, but his inner thoughts were slightly ashamed. His injuries were solely produced by one man and in two different yet dominating fierce fashion. He didn't think of complaining to his Senior Sister Lin nor telling her that Wei Wuyin was also selected as a Chosen.

"When do we leave?" He asked. A blazing readiness to leave this starfield bloomed in his heart. He was ready to venture onto a new and more impressive stage.

Senior Sister Lin moved her scarlet hair to the side, gazing at the sky above with a flicker of seriousness in her eyes. "I've already informed the sect of what's happening. It won't just be us leaving."

Lin Ming was confused by those words. "What do you mean?"

After a long moment, Senior Sister Lin looked at Lin Ming and said with a solemn tone: "This starfield is unsalvageable. The Everlore Association is making a move."

"..." Lin Ming's eyes bulged and his heart raced.

Chapter 538 - 534: The Awakened

SKREEEEEEEEEEEEEEE-oOoOrrRrRRrrnNK!!!

BA-REEEEEEEEEEEE-AAAAAARRRRRRRRRJJUUUUUUUURRRRNN!!!

Rheeeeeeeeeegha-ohwoooooo!!!

Those cries of excitement and joy that originated from the depths of the Auric Sea were escalating in frequency and volume. They shook the still sea and slowly shattered the foundation that kept the Auric Sea stable.

Without the support of the World Realm's Core, the Auric Sea's unique gravitational force vanished. Without the support of the World Realm's Core, the Auric Sea's waters were rapidly dissipating. Without the World Realm's Core, the shackles that bound the existences beneath were broken!

Within a continent near the Auric Sea, named the New Glow Continent, a small-sized continent that floated between the borders of the Elemental Heaven Pavilion and Myriad Monarch Sect's territories, an existence that had burrowed itself underground opened its gargantuan pair of eyes.

Their sclera was like seas of gold, as expansive as a world itself. Situated in these worlds were irises with lines that denoted a level of intensity that could shake the heart, rumble the mind, and terrify the soul. Those lines led to a sharp, vertical pupil, black as the darkest night that led to what felt like purgatory.

With a low growl that generated disastrous quaking on the continent, the owner of these intense eyes turned to the world below.

If Wei Wuyin was here, he would recognize those eyes in a heartbeat. It had been nearly a decade since he last saw it, but it left a life-changing mark on his mind!

It was the Azure-Scaled Horned Firmament Dragon, Anu!!

With a movement of its gargantuan body, he clawed towards the ground and scraped off the continent's earthen layers like thin paper meeting a sharp knife. Instantly, he tunneled completely through the continent with its claws, until the Dark Void could be seen from the world below.

"You're all free!" With a bellowing roar, Anu moved its body and the entire continent trembled until it started to break apart, even the core of the continent was impacted and life sustaining energies were being affected. In his excitement, Anu burrowed through the continent's lower portion, exiting out and into the Dark Void.

"I didn't think you'd be free so soon! But I'll be there to welcome you all!" With a deep, terrifying roar, Anu's voice exploded through the Dark Void, transmitting even through the hazardous environment that didn't have a single air particle for sound to travel. As for himself?

Anu was a beast that had long since reached the Star Beast level, capable of traversing the Dark Void and resisting its terrifying chill with just its physical body. Unlike humans that needed to formulate Worldly Domains, beasts' cultivation path allowed them to store their life-sustaining energies within their bodies, using their vast vitality and bloodline power to keep the chill at bay.

When he entered the Dark Void, his true, gigantic form was revealed! Its form was utterly massive! Just the length of its body alone was over thirty-thousand meters! Its dragon's eyes were hundreds of meters in size, it had jade claws as large as mountains and as sharp as swords, and atop its snout was a golden-colored curved horn that flashed with strange runic markings!

With every devastating breath it took, it revealed its humongous maw that seemed like a chasm of bloody red, a sight of terrifying nightmares. Each row of teeth was like miniature mountain shaped swords! The violent aura of its breath caused even the Chill of the Dark Void to dissipate!

On its back, two thick, meaty, and azure-scaled wings flapped with terrifying momentum. If this was on a planet, endless natural disasters would occur as a result of each individual flap. But the wings themselves had a total wingspan of forty thousand meters! It could engulf entire continental flat earths!

ROAR!!!

Anu brought his body through the Dark Void with every flapping surge of his wings, getting closer and closer to the sounds of excitement that originate from his clansmen! Finally, they were all about to see the world! His burning excitement couldn't help but be unleashed with explosive roars through the Dark Void!

As for the New Glow Continent, it shattered and fell apart. Those on it met horrifying deaths, with many being propelled through the Dark Void by the abrupt split of the continent. They were the lucky ones as their deaths were more quick. Others had to stay on the continent, trying to fight for survival in the hopeless collapse.

Tens of millions...

Dead.

This was something even Wei Wuyin wasn't able to consider, to see occur.

While Lin Ming and Senior Sister Lin discussed, a figure on the continent was currently flying towards their location. It was a similarly veiled figure, belonging to Bai Yuxi, the Secondary Overseer of the Elementus Chosen Trial. She was initially panicked as well, unable to find a possible way to escape the ensuing destruction of the continent.

She tried to escape through a Void Gate, but the power unleashed by the destructive force interfered with that process. Unless she tried to escape through the space like the others, she wouldn't be able to leave. But if she did that, in this environment, she might be lost in chaotic space forever. This wasn't a choice she was willing to make nor could she.

Her cultivation base had been greatly damaged alongside her soul after the Engorging Foundation Method was used. She couldn't gather the necessary power to even do so, so she was left with no alternatives but to die alongside the others.

But then she heard Wei Wuyin's voice, and then the grey-scaled blanket emitting silvery light appeared. She didn't know what was happening. Fortunately, they seemed to have been miraculously relocated and survived the calamity of the World Realm's Core destruction.

She had felt the aura of her Senior Sister, so she was racing towards it, hoping to find answers and seek shelter from other events. She wasn't familiar with the starfield's environment. Unlike her Senior Sister, she traveled through the Spatial Tunnels of the Golden Life Pavilion, not traveled to the starfield personally.

When she arrived, she saw Lin Ming's bloodied state and her eyes were filled with a trace of inexplicable pain. She had utterly forgotten about her Senior Sister for a moment. When she arrived, she landed beside Lin Ming and asked urgently: "Are you okay?!"

Her concern had shocked both Senior Sister Lin and Lin Ming. The former knew Bai Yuxi was usually cold and indifferent to other men, not giving them any time of day or remotely getting close to them. Yet she was approaching of her own will and even asked this question, ignoring her presence.

The latter was startled because he hadn't sensed her coming, being taken by complete surprise. He realized his injuries were quite intense and he had to spend some time wholeheartedly recovering. After that Spiritual Spell Restriction was inexplicably removed, he had suffered damage to his foundation that had been covered by the Engorging Foundation Method, but not removed.

Then he suffered a blow from Wei Wuyin that dealt severe damage to his meridians and physical body. He needed to recuperate lest he permanently left damage to his foundation.

Still, he calmly answered: "Yes, I am." Lin Ming observed Bai Yuxi, finding her still unknown. He turned to Senior Sister Lin, curiosity within his gaze. Did she know Bai Yuxi? In truth, he had thought that Tang Xingyun was the one who was helping him the entire way, not Bai Yuxi. She was only someone he thought was a servant of Tang Xingyun, like Xiuyin.

Bai Yuxi was startled by Lin Ming's expressions and distant looks, but then she recalled that he had only ever seen her true face and body once before, and she was concealed in body and face through the exquisiteness of the veil. Awkward, she looked at her Senior Sister.

Senior Sister Lin gave a faint smile. "We'll discuss more later. For now, we need to round everyone you care about in one location."

Lin Ming started, "You're serious, Senior Sister Lin?"

She nodded, "Let's go."

Chapter 539 - 535: What If...

Swoosh!

A figure blitzed through the world with agile swiftness. Every step took them several hundred meters, and the ground beneath their pressing feet was crushed and cracked. The figure sported a black martial outfit, tight and fitted, regaining their normally domineering grace outside of the holy white color.

The figure was Wei Wuyin!

Traveling through the Desolate Lands, he was making his way to the nearby city that had an established Void Gate. With his bloodline source exhausted, his World Seas used dry, he was left with using his physical strength to traverse the world. He didn't wish to overly stress out his Astral Souls, and the running allowed him to contemplate at his own pace.

He was reminded of when he was younger, weaker, and how he'd use the training field to run laps to clear his thoughts. It was oddly invigorating and mind-freeing. To relive that feeling once more at his current cultivation where he could leap through the Void, shift through fixed space, and fly was incredibly unexpected and rare.

"Are you certain?" Wei Wuyin's words flowed slowly, and there was a serene tone within. If anyone had just been told the details of the future ruin of the starfield, they would be sent into a massive panic and enter a state of utter despair. However, Wei Wuyin was under the daily pressure of facing the Calamities of Hell, his ability to remain calm under pressure was unrivaled amongst those his age.

Wang Yutian was similarly shocked by the calmness exuded by Wei Wuyin, but considering how strange and otherworldly this youth was, be in looks, foundation, or intelligence, it wasn't that out of expectations.

"I am," Wang Yutian replied.

Wei Wuyin closed his eyes, feeling the rushing wind brush against his skin. With a few breaths and a moment, his eyes widened as a firm, stable resolve remained in his gaze.

"We'll leave." If what Wang Yutian said was true, then the only option was to leave.

"You won't be able to have the hundreds of trillions of lifeforms inhabiting this continent leave, including humanoid lifeforms and intelligent beasts." Wang Yutian instantly responded with this truth.

"I know. I'll take all those important to me and escape. If this is as unstoppable as you say, then I can only resort to this." Wei Wuyin acknowledged, clarifying his declaration. If he had to take those important to him, then he'll have to take his women and those who were friends of his.

The moment he said those words, he halted his steps and momentum with a sudden stomp. A soft explosion occurred beneath his feet as he looked towards the sky. Several years ago, when he had reached the Third Stage of the Astral Core Realm, the Soul Idol Phase, his Eye of Truth had reached a higher level and he peered into the worldly trend of the starfield.

He observed one thing: its eventual ruins.

He didn't know when. He didn't know how. Without that information, he was unable to act against it. He didn't know how harsh this event of ruination was or how intensive it'll take place. It could take the form of a civil war, of a foreign invasion from another starfield, the collapse of one of three Solar Stars, or from something else entirely.

But when he reached the Fifth Stage of the Astral Core Realm, the Light Reflection Phase, aspects of the event had revealed itself through the Eye of Truth. The one thing, the only thing, was time. He knew when.

13 days.

In less than two weeks, the entire starfield and all its inhabitants will suffer devastating ruin. Wei Wuyin's first instinct was to figure out why he hadn't sensed anything in the World Realm. He later learned that the actual location of the World Realm wasn't in the Starfield, but merely had a connection to it through spatial tunnels. This was how they entered.

If the entire starfield vanished one day, those inside the World Realm would suffer absolutely no damage. The only issue will be their ability to return. They wouldn't even feel it happening from the safety of the World Realm.

He also learned from this that his Eye of Truth was limited to specific environments. He couldn't observe the starfield's worldly trend due to being elsewhere. This wasn't a severe limitation, but it served to act as a renewed reminder that the Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity might be incredible, but every method, every art, every spell had limitations and restrictions.

"How do you plan to do that?" Wang Yutian questioned his plan. He was nothing more than a connective will, so besides conversing, he had no power to take action. He was merely here because Wei Wuyin couldn't hold back from taking the Chandelier that housed a portion of his consciousness within. But even that wasn't going to last long, but this was exciting.

Wang Yutian was reminded of the time he was a cultivator, fighting against time and enemies of unfathomable means. He was living vicariously through Wei Wuyin, and it made his thoughts very lively.

"If I was going to leave, there's an Ancient Void Gate that likely leads out of the Starfield," Wei Wuyin clutched at the Crescent Moon Necklace that he'd obtained from that unnamed Commander long ago. This was the only option he had in hopes of escaping the starfield.

"Oh that? That wouldn't wo-" Wang Yutian's words paused mid-sentence, "Wait, you said: If I was going to leave?"

Wei Wuyin inhaled a breath of fresh air, expelling out his turbid thoughts with a sharp exhale. "I expected it wouldn't work. This thing seemed to be limited in its function, likely only able to bring one person. I discovered as much when I learned about the limited Void Gate in the Alchemist Association's Headquarters. This starfield seemed to be filled with mysteries.

"I have no intent to leave my home on another's terms. Even if I couldn't stop it, I would still try. Where my parents found their love; my birthplace; the place where my brother and Dai Lin are buried; where Bai Lin will return to. To abandon it, to leave it to be devastated like the other starfields, I can't." Wei Wuyin's Heart of Cultivation was firm, but what was even more firmer was his resolve in setting and following his principles. Even in the face of death, he'll use his saber to uphold himself with dignity.

He was not cultivating just to survive, but to thrive. To thrive as his own individual, and to live in the fashion he wished. Unless it was truly hopeless, until he exhausted every last possibility and means within his repertoire, he'll never surrender.

"Do you understand what I told you? What's coming to this starfield? It exceeds all things mortal, and even those who've Ascended avoid it." Wang Yutian warned, but his voice wasn't filled with caution and concern, but expectant excitement.

"I do." Wei Wuyin's silver eyes glinted with a radiance, as if all things concealed and unseen by mortal eyes couldn't hide from it. Like a pair of moons, they pierced through the Sky Layer of Planet Wuyu, to outside the Starfield, and his eyes narrowed.

"What do you plan to do?" The bubbling energy within his tone was rising with every syllable.

Wei Wuyin didn't respond. From his dark pupils, an image of a silhouette emerged. It resembled a dog without irises or pupils, merely a sea of crystalline sclera that seemed to be filled with stars. Its head swirled until they lined up with Wei Wuyin's pupils, as if it saw him as well.

"..." His heart trembled, a thought emerged in his mind. A frightening thought that seemed to carry some substantial weight. What if...

What if this trend of inevitable ruination was his fault?

Chapter 540 - 536: Star-Devourer

"Is it that urgent?" Lin Ming asked with a voice filled with confusion, interest, and a tinge of fear. He had never heard his Senior Sister Lin speak on such matters so seriously. At the moment, they were being carried out of the Planet Wuyu by Senior Sister Lin's Worldly Domain. She was extremely fast as she blazed through the Dark Void with ease.

He was excited to see that this mysterious Senior Sister Lin of his had recovered her powers. Since she was nearly killed, her cultivation had stagnated and besides some basic means, she couldn't unleash much power. It was at such a level that Wei Wuyin in the Myriad Yore Continent, a lowly cultivator at the Qi Condensation Realm with a slightly stronger spiritual sense could perceive her true appearance for a moment!

It was that horrible. But overtime, she had regained a portion of her original strength through various recuperative methods. Now, she could unleash a strength beyond a Realm Lord.

Senior Sister Lin's scarlet hair flowed as she urged her Worldly Domain forward. Bai Yuxi and Lin Ming were within the confines of her Worldly Domain, being carried within without much effort. "It is," she succinctly replied.

Bai Yuxi intervened at this moment, "It really is. You might not know this but the Dark Void is home to some truly terrifying existences and strange phenomena. One of these things is the Star-Devourer. They aren't limited to one type, however. There are many types, but this specific one is called Tiangou. It is an ancient existence that has supposedly lived for innumerable years. It treats our stellar region as its home, and it feasts on Solar Stars of all types."

"Is there really something that can consume stars? Is that even possible?" Lin Ming was still in disbelief and fearful of such terrifying existences.

Bai Yuxi nodded, "Not only does it consume Solar Stars, but it disperses a vast quantity of energy during its digestive cycle, causing the nearby planets and continental flat earths to be hit with a surging wave of explosive power. I once saw a visual recording of its devastation, it's..." She stopped speaking after reaching that point. If her countenance could be seen, Lin Ming would discover her complexion was exceptionally pale.

"..." Lin Ming went silent for a very long moment. "If it consumes stars, how come its still alive? Doesn't the Aeternal Sky Starfield have experts beyond Mortal Limits? Can't they kill it?"

"Kill it?" Senior Sister Lin almost scoffed at the thought, but held it back because it was Lin Ming speaking from a place of ignorance. "It can't be killed. At least, not by our experts."

"Then wouldn't it devour the stars of the Aeternal Sky Starfield one day?" Lin Ming's heart throbbed at this answer. An unkillable existence that devours stars made it impossible.

Bai Yuxi broke out of her overly active imagination and hurriedly spoke to clear her thoughts of that terrifying image: "Tiangou isn't a violent existence. It feasts on stars in much the same way we consume fruits to obtain nutrition. It might seem like a malevolent creature due to the destruction it brings, but that's as unintentional as you breathing on a fly and it being obliterated by your aura; it's not your desire, just a byproduct of your terrifying power.

"In fact, it's simple-minded and easy to manipulate. While it won't leave our Stellar Region until its food is entirely gone, it also has ways to be kept under control. For example, it can only consume Solar Stars of a certain level. The Aeternal Sky Starfield's Solar Star has a Mystic Radiance Belt, and it could be equivalent to a fruit made of steel to it. It avoids it like a plague, unable to consume it."

"Mystic Radiance Belt? What's that?" Even in the information that Tang Xingyun had left behind, he was ignorant of this term.

Bai Yuxi puffed out her ample chest and said with pride, "A Mystic Radiance Belt is a product of dozens of Ascended working together to forge a circular ring that orbits the Solar Star. It infuses its innate qualities with Mystic Intent, and changes the entire environment through Mystic Light, elevating all things to the Mystic-level. You'll only be able to understand after you've entered the Starfield yourself."

Lin Ming understood far more than Bai Yuxi expected. He was aware that the starfield they resided in was of a Mortal-level, and this was because of the three Solar Stars elevating the environment, the materials, and herbs that it produced. This was why it could barely sustain itself after thousands of years without a Mortal Sovereign Alchemist.

There was the continued explanation that if the starfield only had a single Solar Star, the rate of deterioration of the Starfield would've been explosively sharp. If eight thousand years had passed in that type of environment, then forget a Sixth Phase Expert, the cultivators would struggle to reach the Astral Core Realm.

The two created Solar Stars that were larger and brighter, sending out more power that gave birth to greater resources in terms of quality and quantity. In a way, Solar Stars were the main contributors to a cultivator's success and its civilization.

For example, the Four Extreme Continent's World Realm extracted the powerful energies of the captured dragons to fuel itself. If not, the cultivators would severely struggle.

But Lin Ming was immediately confused by something. "Why is it coming now?"

Bai Yuxi went silent, unable to answer as she looked to her Senior Sister. She didn't know this answer, so she could only look for someone more knowledgeable about the circumstances and habits of the Tiangou.

With a soft sigh, Senior Sister Lin explained: "I don't really know. Roughly three years ago, its trajectory abruptly changed. In truth, the Everlore Association had set up formations that concealed this starfield from its senses. Even if it floated right by, it would just harmlessly pass by. It has happened many times before."

"But not now?"

Senior Sister Lin shook her head, "Not now. The Everlore Association wouldn't take action if they weren't certain that the Tiangou had noticed this starfield. They spent years keeping track of its trajectory, even trying to redirect it to see if it was merely a coincidence. But it always corrected its course. After three years, they are certain its target is this starfield and its three Solar Stars."

The atmosphere went silent. The possibility that something was attracting the Tiangou was a definite possibility. But what? The Everlore Association had even sent some surveyors to see if they could find the cause, but there was nothing gained from their investigation. It was an utter waste of time.

So they had to take drastic measures.

"What about the other powers? What are they doing?" Lin Ming was aware that this starfield had specific significance to certain forces in the Aeternal Sky Starfield, even the True Element Sect had its roots here. It was why it was protected and preserved, left untouched. Not just because of the vast distance between the two, but the significance of its existence.

To think they would be willing to allow the starfield to meet its end. It was a little infuriating. After all, he was raised here.

"The True Element Sect and Everlore Association are the only two who have any connection to the Starfield. Besides the Void Voyage Sect that resides in an unknown location, being a secluded power for so many years, none of the others would even consider fighting the Tiangou or wasting their resources to do so." Senior Sister Lin lightly sighed. The Tiangou wasn't some middling existence that could be handled with some effort. It was beyond their power, so she understood their desire to not provoke it.

If they do, who knows if it wouldn't suddenly have an appetite for a greater Solar Star like theirs. There was too much risk, likely even the various powers were pressuring the other two to not do anything aggressive.

"What does the Everlore Association plan to do?" Lin Ming asked. He wasn't aware of the total strength of the Everlore Association, but it shouldn't be too weak.

Senior Sister Lin looked behind her, glancing at Lin Ming. "They intend to relocate."

"Relocate?" Both Bai Yuxi and Lin Ming asked simultaneously. What did that mean? The starfield had hundreds of trillions of lifeforms that were intelligent and capable of cultivation. How would they relocate these individuals?

"Yes, relocate. They've sent the order to have every human, elf, and demon sent elsewhere." When she said this, there was a dark, depressed quiver to her tone.

Lin Ming was still immersed in his thoughts, thinking about how terrifying must their power be to achieve such a feat. Unfortunately, he didn't realize who the order Senior Sister Lin mentioned neglected. There were two:

Beasts.

And...

Beastmen.